

THE MULESHOE JOURNAL

Vol. 4

Muleshoe, Bailey County, Texas, Friday, July 29, 1927.

Number 24

Small Acreage Selling Fast

The representatives of the Patterson-Sargent Paint Co., Geo. B. Wagner of Ft. Worth, manager of their Fort Worth branch, and Mr. Paul E. Grove, their salesman in this district, were in Muleshoe Monday on business.

During the afternoon they were driven out northeast thru our shallow water district, and were absolutely amazed at the water they saw being pumped. They could hardly realize that our level prairie was UNDERLAIN with this cold pure water, available at any time. They insisted on stopping and drinking at three different wells.

After survey of the Japs work on the Whitehead farm No. 6, they expressed themselves as satisfied that the aforesaid water, with our wonderful sunshine and diverse soils, could accomplish wonders. As a result, each bought a ten acre farm in Lathy's Acres. These men will advertise our Muleshoe country wherever they go. Let each resident here make an effort to have their friends driven around the country on their visits here. Each of the three real estate offices in Muleshoe will be more than glad to help in this work. Let your friends get a good look, and they will believe. This word of mouth advertising will help a lot, and is sure of results.

Tourists Should Safeguard Against Typhoid

Tourists and campers are also warned against the potential danger of typhoid on cross-country trips by Dr. Anderson, who gives the following instructions for protection against this disease.

Never drink from a stream no matter how clear and inviting it may look. A privy or cess pool may be located on its banks farther up stream.

A large per cent of shallow wells are subject to contamination, so it is best for tourists to carry thermos jug with them and fill it only from approved municipal water supplies. Where this is not done, water should be boiled before using.

Flies should be kept away from food on camping trips, as well as at home.

Vaccination against typhoid will protect one against this disease. Get this immunization from your family physician.

Born to Charley Walker and wife of Flag on Wednesday of last week a fine girl. Mrs. Walker is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Moeller of this city. Talk about broad smiles, well the Moellers are wearing one each. Mother and young lady are reported doing fine.

A. V. McCarty, Jr., our local pill roller of the McCarty drug store, is erecting a neat garage on the back of the lot occupied by the drug store. A. V., Jr., is doing the carpenter work himself. It is understood he will make application to join the Carpenter's Union of this city.

WANTED—Young women to enter the Plainview Sanitarium training school for nurses at once. Phone or write the Superintendent, Plainview, Texas.

WANTED—To contract Sudan acreage. See R. L. Brown.

15,000 Cases of Little Red Beets

The Libby, McNeil & Libby canning factory has been operating for several days past canning the little red table beets and have 15,000 cases ready for the trade. The plant will be operated for ten days more on this crop, which is netting the growers a handsome sum. The Libby company have 45 growers in this territory who are receiving \$40 per ton for No. 1 beets and \$30 for No. 2 beets and \$5 for No. 3 beets.

The local plant is in charge of Len Houck and everything is moving along nicely. One hundred and twenty-five people are employed at the present time and the force will be increased about the 1st of August when the tomato crop will be started into the containers. The growers have planted 800 acres to tomatoes, which assures the factory a long and profitable campaign.

The cherry crop from this section is being shipped via trucks to the Libby plant at Manzanola.

Next year the Libby, McNeil & Libby plant in this city will add string beans and pickles to their products to be preserved at the local plant.—Rocky Ford (Col.) Gazette.

From the information gained from the above story is proof enough that we can do the same thing right here at Muleshoe if the farmers and business men will get together and secure a canning factory. This will be a good job for the Chamber of Commerce to try their luck on. Some work has been started on this matter, but of late has not been given any attention. When it comes to producing garden stuff the Muleshoe country is hard to beat.

This giant body of fertile land underlain with an ocean of clear water, ranging from 9 to 30 feet deep, waiting to be pumped out on the garden truck, is a fortune for our people, if we will only get to work on the matter.

W. W. Sinclair of Amarillo was here last week looking over the county with a view of purchasing some land. He was very much impressed with our irrigated district, and the splendid crops. He has visited all the irrigated districts in the west and is very much carried away with our proposition. We expect him to make a purchase before he leaves our city.

HENRY C. HEINZ



Henry C. Heinz of Atlanta, Ga., was elected president of Kiwanis International for 1927-28 at the closing session of the eleventh annual convention of the organization in Memphis, Tenn. Mr. Heinz is active as a business executive and a leader in many civic enterprises.

Fifty-Million-Dollar Handshake



H. Gordon Selfridge (left), American, and head of London's big department store, shaking hands with John Lawrie, head of Whitley's, another big store. The two concerns and just amalgamated, the merger involving about \$50,000,000.

Dr. A. R. Matthews Had Reunion, July 18

Dr. A. R. Matthews, local physician, was about the happiest man in town last Monday, July 18th, when some of his children surprised him with a reunion. Those present for the joyous occasion were: W. C. Matthews and family of Archer City, Cecil Cayton and family of Claud, L. A. Matthews and family of Dimmit. He has two other sons that could not be present, one is G. P. Matthews of Salvador, South America, and J. B. Matthews of Dallas. A glorious time was reported by the Doctor.

Announcement to the Business Men

On Monday night, August 1st, 1927, a meeting will be held at the court house to re-organize the Chamber of Commerce. This organization is essential for the welfare of any town and should be kept active. Will you come out and get the organization going again? There is much work that should be looked after at this time. The Chamber of Commerce is the organization to do the work.

Notice

No trespassing on pastures owned and controlled by the Hallsell Cattle Co. These pastures are all posted, and will prosecute to the fullest extent of the law anyone caught in these pastures. Hallsell Cattle Co. 22-4t By Ernest Heffman.

D. A. Dodson and wife, Mrs. Tom Ballew, E. L. Duncan and family of Cisco, Mrs. Dunlap and Mrs. Upton returned Tuesday from a trip to the New Mexico mountains and the Eudiso camps.

Tuesday of this week a committee from Happy were here looking over our waterworks. They were very much impressed with our system. And made special mention of our fine fire and truck equipment.

Mrs. Dan Winn and children returned from Bangs last Friday where they have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Brooks.

Say, when you goin' to pay me?

J. D. Tinsley Here; Prospects Good

J. D. Tinsley, General Agricultural Agent of the Santa Fe Railroad, with headquarters at Amarillo, was in the city last Friday looking over agricultural conditions. He made a trip over the irrigated district with R. K. Lathy. He said the cantaloupe crop looked better than it has ever before. Also the other crops were late we were right up at the head of the class, with the balance of our sister counties. Of crops under irrigation are well advanced and prospects are fine for a bumper yield. Onions at this time are looking fine, and if the price remains good the farmers will make a clearing this season.

Mr. Tinsley will be remembered, as he was agricultural judge at our last County Fair. We are always glad for Mr. Tinsley to visit our county.

Good Rain Falls Over this Territory

The Muleshoe farmers are all rejoicing over the fine rains of the first of the week. The moisture was reported all the way from .71 to 2 inches. Crops are looking fine and growing rapidly. A great deal of land is being made ready for wheat planting.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Lane and children and Mr. David Dodd of Rocky Ford, Col., were guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Beller Sunday.

Miss Helen Elrod is home from San Angelo, where she has been visiting her brothers, Tom and Jess Elrod.

Mrs. Myrtle Miller of Flagstaff, Arizona, is here this week visiting her father, John R. Boyle. She has been in the North for some time for her health.

WANTED—To contract your Sudan seed. Call at the Muleshoe Elevator Co. or see T. E. Arnold. 24-25

T. L. Addington and children of Putnam, Okla., are here this week visiting the former's son, C. H. Addington, who is with the Bailey County Elevator.

Do Your Buying and Kissing at Home

There is a good story of a man who found himself bankrupt and came to break the news to his better half. She did not seem so wonderfully depressed as he had expected and asked him to go with her to a certain bank where she opened a safe deposit box and showed a great stack of bills, sufficient to put him back on his feet. "Where is this?" asked the man. "It is ours," replied the wife. As his wonderment increased, he asked where she got it and how she saved so much.

"You remember when we were married you promised me one dollar for every kiss. You always kept your word. I saved the money and this is the result."

In his astonishment the man exclaimed, "I wish I had done all my kissing at home."

The above is a fine illustration of trading at home. Every dollar you spend in your home town remains there and helps the town. Every dollar you spend out of town makes the community that much poorer.

Do your buying—and your kissing—at home and the money will be as bread cast upon the waters. When most needed it will be there to help you.

Second A. E. F. Mobilizing For Overseas "Duty"

The A. E. F. is mobilizing again! But its slogan is not the war cry "On to Berlin!" but the peace cry "On to Paris!"

For this A. E. F. is composed of members of the American Legion from all parts of the United States who are already making their plans to attend the Legion convention in the French capital in September and to revisit the scenes of the greatest adventure of their lives.

There's an interesting article in this issue of the Journal or Elmo Scott Watson, telling of the plans for that big event. It's "extra illustrated" with some of the familiar scenes which await the coming of the second A. E. F. It will be especially interesting to Legionnaires. Don't miss "On to Paris."

Born to Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Moore, on the Douglass farm, July 22nd, a fine girl.

MME. MATSUDAIRA



A new and especially posed portrait of Mme. Tsuneo Matsudaira, charming wife of the Japanese ambassador. She is frequent hostess to the diplomatic set in the national capital.

Oats Makes 103 Bushels Per Acre

The Muleshoe irrigated district is not only wonderful for the production of truck and alfalfa, but that week has set the record on the producing of oats. S. E. Morris, one of our progressive farmers in the irrigated district, has demonstrated that it pays to have the best seed and to shoot the water to the crops if you want to make heavy production. Last spring he sent to a northern seed house and purchased his White Alberta oat seed. The land was watered to bring them up and was given two other waterings during the growing season.

When the threshing and weighing was over and the figures run the production showed the yield to be 103 bushels. Mr. Morris stated to the writer that he was sure there was at least 25 bushels per acre left on the ground, due to the heavy wind causing some of the oats to fall over. This could not be picked up by the binder.

You can talk about your Peecos Valley, the famous Rio Grande and the noted California, but some of these days the Muleshoe country will be just as famous and the land just as high. Irrigation alone can make a city out of Muleshoe and a land of dreams out of Bailey county.

Warning Against Typhoid Fever

Another warning is sent by Dr. J. C. Anderson, state health officer, to towns in the state to clean up and get in good sanitary shape to prevent outbreaks of typhoid fever. "Word has reached the state department of health this week," Dr. Anderson stated, "to the effect that a large number of typhoid cases are in existence in a Texas town, and reports have also been received showing that there are a number of scattered cases thru-out the state. This makes it imperative that all towns get in good sanitary shape, or typhoid outbreaks may be expected."

'Typhoid fever is a filth disease, and is transmitted by such agencies as flies, food, fingers, and contaminated water and milk. Warnings have been sent by me from time to time during the last several months to municipalities to use methods of typhoid prevention, and a large number of towns responded with intensive clean-up campaigns, and check-ups on water and milk supplies, but there are still a number of towns where nothing has been done. City officials, chambers of commerce or other business clubs should see that their respective towns are in good sanitary condition."

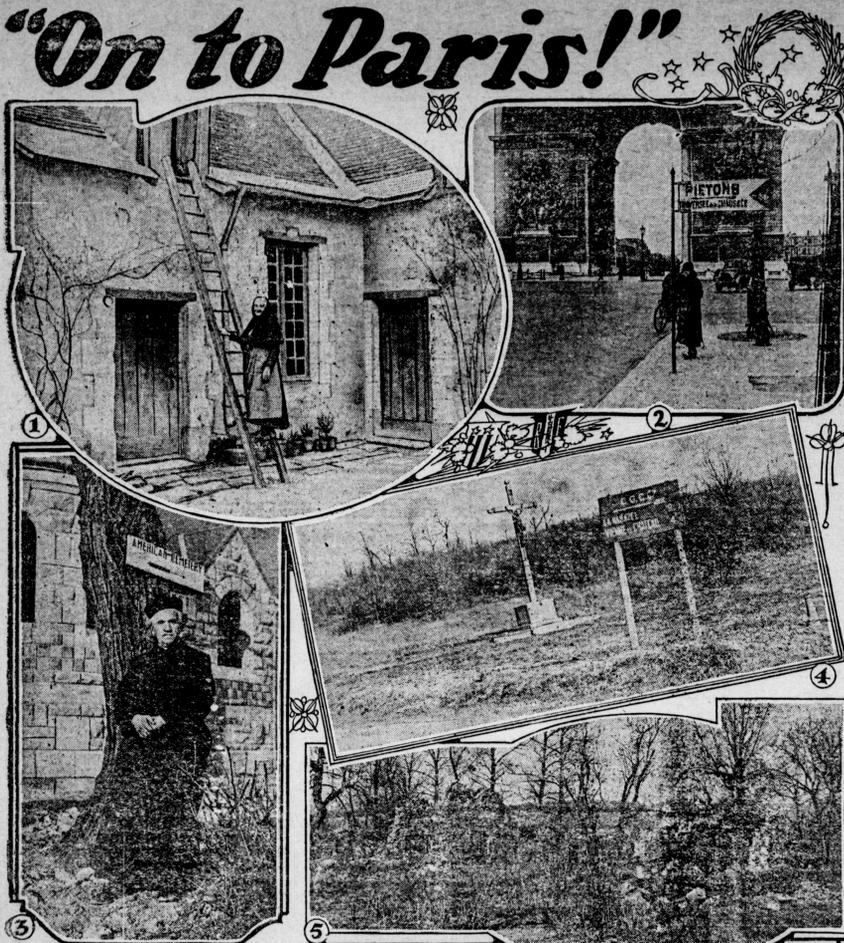
The new Peoria wheat drill, car load coming, with all the latest improvements. The worm drive, the double run feed, best driving and regulating device, weed break pin, which is a time and money saver. You need not be afraid of rocks, nails or anything to stop your drill. See or write J. Sam Gaines, Bovina, Texas.

EGGS 17 CENTS PER DOZEN

Until further notice we will pay 17 cents per dozen for fresh eggs. Will pay 12 cents per pound for green hides.

C. F. Moeller Grocery.

Now Saunders cylinder wheat plow, and little Saunders sod plow. The best to be had. J. Sam Gaines, Bovina, Texas.



Why I Want to Go Back to France

(First Prize Essay in the American Legion's France Visitation Contest. Written by Robert McKinnis of New Britain, Pa.)

I want to go back to the land of romance once more—to march down the sweltering roads again with the memory of a carefree gang of doughboys tramping along to the songs of "Hinky Dinky, Parley Vou," "Good-bye, Good-bye, Hello France," and dear old "Madelon."

I want to be part of that dust-covered column once more; to live again the things that made it hell, yet made us love it, too—lines of sweat streaking down dusty faces and necks, clanking hands swelling up to numbness as pack straps tighten across the shoulders, noisy mess wagons with clanking pans rolling along in the rear, a passing outfit of frogs trudging out of the lines for a rest, ambulances jammed with mucky, bloody, grinning Yanks going back to Bli-gny—and the distant boom of big guns banging away over the hills in front of us.

I'd like to crawl back into a certain cramped and water-soaked dugout up near Foul, and watch it rain, rain, rain. I want to lie once more in a wheat field below the old chateau in Coude-en-Artois, and watch for Jerry heads popping up and down in the trenches across the Marne. I want to live again the night of July 14, when they poured their lead to wipe us out, and to see if the same little trench is still there where we fought for and nearly four days later, leaning over their rifles on top of the parapet just as the Jerries had knocked them off.

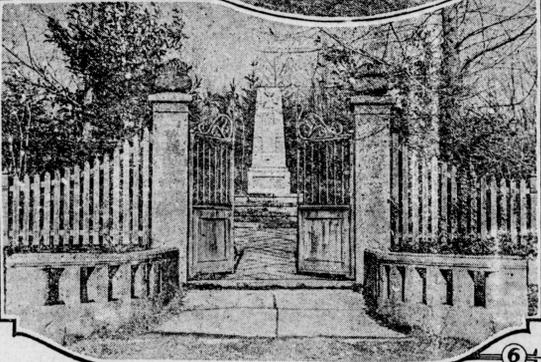
I want to live all the nights again; to see the burning shrapnel and to hear it whistling for its victims; to hear the frantic cries of "Zee!" repeating down the line; to listen to the dismal moan of G. I. men going back to wipe up the boys from Berlin. I want to clutch there in my dugout listening and wondering. Listening to the dull heavy boom of far-away cannon rumbling through the night. Listening to the drip, drip, drip of the everlasting rain out in the darkness. I want to lie there wondering—always wondering—what it's all about.

I want to see French hills, French fields, French sky, French people once again. I want to see the kids—to know that they've learned to smile since the war. I want to go back to France once more—not to seek new joys or thrills, but to revive the dreams of old that are fading with the years.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

THE A. E. F. is mobilizing again. But it is the second A. E. F. which is planning a trip abroad and this time the slogan is "On to Paris!" Instead of "On to Berlin!" All over the United States, members of the American Legion are making their plans to revisit the land over which they fought ten years ago and to attend the annual Legion convention, which will be held in Paris September 19 to 24.

It's a very different A. E. F. that is going over in this year 1927 from the one that went over in the year 1917. Then its members crossed the Atlantic in crowded troop ships, their sailing clouded with the profoundest of secrecy, every mile of their journey beset by the dangers of the submarine-infested water. For the girls at home there was a long anxious wait and then finally word came back that these boys of theirs had arrived safely "Somewhere in France." This year they'll be going over on palatial steamers like the *Leviathan*, the *Republic* and the *President Harding*, and instead of the folks back home waiting anxiously for word from them, some of these folks will accompany them on this gala trip. For the sweethearts of 1917 are the wives of 1927, and they're



Some Familiar Scenes in France That Await the Second Coming of the A. E. F.

1. **CHAMBOURD**—Madame Mathilde Couper, the Washerwoman of Chamboard, it was Madame Couper who pulled out hundreds of shirts and socks and suits of underwear for hundreds of American soldiers who passed through Chamboard on their way to the Front. She's standing on a ladder which points to the temporary abode of these hundreds of men.

2. **ONLY ON FOOT MAY THEY CROSS**—Such is the warning to the approaches of the Arch de Triomphe in Paris. Americans in the French capital for the American Legion convention must heed this warning, too. There are plenty of "pieton" signs which are being erected for their benefit. "A pieton" is a person who does an "allee a pied," in other words, a person of either sex who goes on foot. "Pieton" signs are near the Arch de Triomphe and request the visitor to "Tenez-vous de la Chaussee," or go across on their shoes. "Allez! Pieton! Allez!" And make it snappy no matter how much your "old dogs" are fretting.

3. **ROMAGNE**—Above Ernest Desourterre, Curé of the church at Romagne-Sousmont. The road to the right, following the direction of the arrow on the tree leads to the American military cemetery where rest the bodies of at least 15,000 American war dead. The Curé was ordered shot as a spy, but about an hour before the time set for him to face the firing squad an alibi was given for him by a German priest and he was saved.

4. **LE FOUR DE PARIS**—Once upon a time LeFour de Paris was quite a village, having a population of 700. Here it is today, nothing except the base of a road marker at the right. A new signboard has been erected, just to the right of where the old one stood. A monument, too, has been erected and may be seen in the picture.

5. **ALLIÉPONT**—Buy some maps before you start out looking for Alliépont. It is the advice given any members of the Eighty-third (Blue Ridge) division, going back to revisit the town which stood along the banks of the Agnon river. Alliépont didn't have a chamber of commerce, but it was a respectable place and was about as much heard of as its neighboring villages of Verpel and Thénocroise. Then it took the role of chief stopper of shells, fired by the Eighty-third, and this is what you can see of Alliépont when you go back today.

6. **LAHARQUE**—In the last summer the altar in the German cemetery in the Argonne forest, near the dugout of the crown prince of Bavaria, was surmounted by a marble eagle. Now the eagle is somewhere in the United States. An ex-American army officer, who fought his way through the Argonne in 1918, carried it off as a souvenir.

will have only to furnish them to get past any French authorities. Although the Legion authorities will appoint special units in each group to assist the French police force in handling the crowds, Legion officials are counting upon the fact that at least one-third of the 30,000 delegates who are going will be the wives or other female relatives of the men. They will be the real M. P.'s of this A. E. F. while it is in Paris!

For that is the reason that most of them are heading the slogan "On to Paris." Robert McKinnis, the winner of the prize essay contest, whose reason for going is given above, has expressed it for all of them, when he indicated that they are going back to revisit the scenes of the greatest adventure of their lives. And they're going back, too, to read certain names on the white crosses which stand in long rows at Romagne-sous-Mont-fauou, at St. Mihiel, at the Somme, at Suresnes and at the Marne. For these are the names of their addressee, certain members of the first A. E. F. who went to France to stay!

If you are planning to trade-in your present car for a new car, remember these facts:

- 1 When you trade-in your used car for a new car, you are after all making a purchase, not a sale. You are simply applying your present car as a credit toward the purchase price of the new car.
- 2 Your used car has only one fundamental basis of value; i. e., what the dealer who accepts it in trade can get for it in the used car market.
- 3 Your used car has seemingly different values because competitive dealers are bidding to sell you a new car.
- 4 The largest allowance is not necessarily the best deal for you. Sometimes it is; sometimes it is not.
- 5 An excessive allowance may mean that you are paying an excessive price for the new car in comparison with its real value.
- 6 First judge the merits of the new car in comparison with its price, including all delivery and finance charges. Then weigh any difference in allowance offered on your used car.

GENERAL MOTORS
 "A car for every purse and purpose"
 CHEVROLET · PONTIAC · OLDSMOBILE · OAKLAND
 BUICK · LAFAYETTE · CADILLAC
 GENERAL MOTORS TRUCKS · YELLOW CABS AND COACHES
 FRIGIDAIRE—The electric refrigerator

Labeled the Dead
 Did you know there was a law against libeling the dead? A placard reading "Good Riddance to Bad Rubbish" was placed on a grave in a Los Angeles cemetery. The police arrested Paul Bender, fifteen, of Oklahoma, for putting this sign on his father's grave. He may be fined \$5,000 or given a year in jail. A week's pay of getting even.—Capper's Week-ly.

No Mother-in-Law
 Harold—Will you ever marry?
 Clifford—Maybe. If I can find some nice girl without a mother.

Saw Through Him
 He—"I was cut out to be a bachelor."
 She—"Who cut you out?"—Boston Post.

Dr. Peery's Vermifuge
 Dr. Peery's Vermifuge "Dead Shot" kills and expels worms in a very few hours. One dose sufficient. It works quickly and surely. All Druggists. 50c.

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh
 For Poisoned Wounds at Rusty Nail Wounds, Ivy Poisoning, etc.
 All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not used.

Dr. Peery's Vermifuge "Dead Shot" kills and expels worms in a very few hours. One dose sufficient. It works quickly and surely. All Druggists. 50c.

Uncle Buzz is bored by visitors
 FLIT clears your home of mosquitoes and flies. It also kills bed bugs, roaches, ants, and their eggs. Fatal to insects but harmless to mankind. Will not stain. Get Flit today.

FLIT DESTROYERS
 Flies Mosquitoes Moths
 Ants Bed Bugs Roaches
 "The only safe way with the health hazard"

A. R. Matthews M. D.
Physician
and
Surgeon
Muleshoe, Texas

Muleshoe Nat. Farm Loan Association

—NO. 3943—

L. S. Barron, Secy-Treas.
I. W. Harden, President.
J. J. Lawler, Vice President

Loan Committee

T. L. Snyder
W. G. Kennedy
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Farm and Ranch Loans
5 per cent Interest 36 yrs Term
A mortgage that never comes due.

See us for Loans



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

Send Your
Abstract Work
—To The—
Muleshoe Abstract Company

A. P. STONE, Prop.
Muleshoe, Texas
Agent for Warren Addition

Lubbock Sanitarium
(A Modern Fireproof Building)
and
Lubbock Sanitarium Clinic
DR. J. T. KRUEGER
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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. L. P. SMITH
General Medicine
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.

Flappers Will Flap

Girls will be girls—and nature will be nature.
Nothing can stop them.
Grandmother flirted; mother spooned, daughter pets—but they all got kissed sooner or later.

Grandmother rubbed red calico on her cheeks; mother tinted hers with red tissue paper dipped in cologne; daughter colors her with scented rouge—but they all got painted, if with a different brush.

Grandmother laced; mother padded and daughter painted—but they all do it in order to charm the masculine eye.

Grandmother wore a hoop skirt; mother wore a bustle; daughter carries a lipstick—but they are all equally deceitful.

Grandmother cajoled her husband; mother endured hers; daughter divorced hers—but they all get tired now and then.

Grandmother used a broom; mother used a carpet sweeper; daughter has a vacuum cleaner—but cleaning day is just the same old joy and the same old horror, today, yesterday, and forever.

Grandmother loved only one man; mother one at a time; daughter one after another—but they all got the same old applesauce, the same old surprise and the same disappointment and heart pangs.

Grandmother was proposed to in a moonlight buggy ride; mother on a "bicycle built for two"; daughter in a taxicab—but they all got the same thrill and had the same old beautiful dreams.

Grandmother blushed; mother flushed; daughter laughed it off but they all stay and listen when a man starts talking sentimental language.

Grandmother knew how to make a pie; mother knew how to make a dollar go a long way; daughter knows how to make a living—but it all amounts to the same thing when it comes to making a good helpmate.

Grandmother dropped her eyes and clung to his coat label; mother hung on to his arm and trembled; daughter grapples him around the neck—but they all try their best to keep him from getting away.

Grandmother coddled him; mother bossed him; daughter joshes him—but they all knew that a man has to be managed, babied and mothered.

Grandmother called him "my suitor"; mother called him my "fiancee"; daughter calls him "my boy friend"—but they all manage to lead him to the altar in the end.

Other times, other manners—but all roads lead to matrimony, when a woman drives.—Selected

To Whom It May Concern:
This is to certify that at a meeting of the Muleshoe Independent School District, all members being present, and Taylor White being present, and after a careful check of the four contracts and the vouchers made to Prof. White, it is the unanimous opinion of the board that there is a balance due Prof. White under said contracts with the board in the sum of \$266.82. And a warrant is this day issued to Prof. White in the payment of said amount, the same being accepted by Prof. White as being the balance due him for his four years services.

Levi Pressly, president of the board, R. J. Klump, secretary, W. T. Black, J. J. Cobner, J. W. Harden, H. E. Henington, F. C. Skeeters, members; Taylor White, vocational agricultural teacher.

If you have visitors or go on a vacation let the Journal know about it. This is the only way we can have a newsy paper. Tell the editor. Let's make the Journal a real newspaper.

W. S. M. Celebrates

Mrs. Young's Birthday
The W. S. M. met Wednesday, July 27th, in the home of Mrs. DeBord in honor of Grandmother Young's (Mrs. DeBord's mother) birthday.

Those present were, M. S. Carles, Stone, Haney, Kistler, Pavalick, Rev. Payne and Beth Mardis.

After songs and prayer Rev. Payne conducted the regular lesson study.

Grandmother seemed very happy to have the ladies come to her home. I am sure she will enjoy the fruit the ladies took her, for several days.

The ice cream and cakes given to grandmother by Mrs. Carles, Alsop and Pavalick were served to the ladies and was enjoyed immensely. The W. S. M. wish grandmother many more happy birthdays.

The Society will meet next Wednesday, August 3rd, 4:00 o'clock at the Methodist church.
Reporter.

One thing the emperor of the Philippines lacks is an empire.

Well, it has to be a sensational flood in these times before the flapper gets the shirt wet.

An airplane seems to be a good way to travel from nation to nation if one is not in a hurry.

Fantastic Tails—There was once a large hotel which advertised 800 outside rooms, with bath, from \$7 down.

Paris is providing divorce facilities for Americans who insist on a foreign article when there is just as good to be had at home.

The pioneer who spent hours striking flints together to kindle a fire has a grandson who has just bought a \$75 cigarette lighter.

Seven large ones in succession had got away from the exasperated angler. "This lake," he grumbled "seems to have built-in fish."

"Music week" is to be a feature of each year. Much music is bad. One of the best lines in many a program is, "Please stand by."

Two Texans got into an argument over the Bible and killed each other. There is such a thing as taking even religion too seriously.

The 100 percent had a bad morning yesterday. While examining his new "import" topcoat he discovered the goods were made in Lawrence, Mass.

An observant visitor in Florida says quite a lot of high grade 1925 business frontage has reverted to its former status of deep-tangled wildwood.

Overheard in a day coach: "Up in my country we used to elect the town bootlegger but there got to be so much corruption he is now appointed."

"Many of our leading jazz conductors," says an article in a current weekly, "have a tendency to round off." Then is jazz the "music of the spheres?"

It is said the rank and file of the armies in Nicaragua have no idea what they are fighting for. Let's see—it isn't a war to end war; that's been done.

"If marriage is an institution," observed the disillusioned young husband as he held up the petrified biscuit, "here's just the thing for a corner store."

A new keyless lock for doors has been designed which operates by pressing combinations, known only to authorized persons, of buttons set in a double row.

If you put one on the back his head is liable to swell. Early in life success expands the hat band. Later in life it expands the waist band. Man is a strange animal.

When the tomb of the seven sleepers of Ephesus yields its secrets, it may be discovered that they fell asleep reading a book of jokes that are even now in circulation.

In spite of all this confidence about blondes and brunettes we still suspect that chorus girls are selected for reasons other than the color of their hair and eyes.

"Able's Irish Rose" has been given a telephone number and placed in the New York telephone directory. But poor old "Daddy Tom's Cabin" hasn't even a street address any more.

If woman's feet are growing larger, as the shoe men aver, through the additional exercise they get nowadays, about what will the diameter of the toes be in ten or fifteen years?

Progress News

BY PRESSOR.
This community had a good rain Friday night. Crops are looking fine.

Miss Dorothy Johnston entertained with a party at her home last Thursday evening.

Miss Serena Actkinson spent last Saturday with Miss Dorothy Johnston.

Miss Verda Tucker spent Saturday night in Muleshoe with Miss Mary Wacasey.

The Baptist people met at the school building last Saturday at 11 o'clock for a church conference. They announce that a meeting will begin on Friday night before third Sunday in August.

Mrs. J. L. Actkinson was on the sick list last week-end. Hiarm Humphrey returned last week from a tour through the southwestern part of the state and New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. Hanington of Muleshoe visited in Wm. Marshall's home Monday evening.

W. B. Howe and Joshua Blocher were in Farwell Thursday on business.

Bro. Payne of Muleshoe delivered a fine sermon for the Progress people Sunday afternoon. If we would just take heed to the call to Jesus' teachings there would be better countries this world over. There is lots of pleasure trying to live for Him and to carry out His work.

Johnie Alvareta and Howard Griffin spent the evening with Mrs. Cunningham Tuesday.

Notice of Sale

The Muleshoe Independent School district will offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash, the following described property: One windmill and tower, one galvanized tank, casing and pump pipe. Located on school grounds, same to be sold on the sixth of August at 3 p.m.

Signed R. J. Klump, 24-25c Sec'y.

What do you think about changing the name of our city? There has been a great deal of talk about changing the name. Would like to hear from our readers pro and con. What do you say about it?

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor White of Tahoka were here Tuesday on business.

Let me wash your car.
Sherman Vance.

Men Marooned

By
GEORGE MARSH

Romance of Hudson Bay and James Bay in which the luxurious pelt of the silver fox is the lure that tempts men to brave the perils of barren shores, dangerous waters of long arctic winters. A story of love, patriotism and devotion to duty rendered exceptionally vivid by the author's splendid ability to impart the mystery and charm of the great white places.

READ IT
as a Serial
in

MULESHOE JOURNAL
Starting next week.

Bailey County Abstract Company

Established in 1900
L. S. Barron, Mgr. Muleshoe, Texas
Abstract, Loan, all kinds of Insurance and Conveyancing. All matters pertaining to land titles given prompt attention
[Member Texas Abstractors Association; also Member Association of Title Men]

Cool Off at Our Fountain

Our Fountain is 100 per cent Frigidaire equipped and you can be sure of deliciously cold drinks, made from the purest ingredients

These hot days are trying on one's disposition: come in and enjoy an old-fashioned Ice Cream Soda, iced drink, or cream in some one of the many flavors we have at all times. You'll go out cool and refreshed.

McCarty Drug Store

Remember we fill any Doctors Prescription



Wholesale and Retail

Gas Retail 18c

Walker Brothers
Lariat, Texas

These
extra miles
**KEEP
DOWN
YOUR
COSTS**

THERE'S only one basis for judging your summer gasoline and that is miles per gallon.

If you get extra miles, you are saving money — and you get them — in abundance — with Conoco.

Why not make this an "economy" summer? You can do it if you insist on Conoco, the extra miles fuel. Get it at the sign of the Continental Soldier.

CONTINENTAL OIL COMPANY

Producers, Refiners and Marketers of high grade petroleum products in Arkansas, Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, New Mexico, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Dakota, Texas, Utah, Washington and Wyoming

SUMMER

CONOCO MOTOR OILS

Packed with
**extra
miles**

SAY! LET WEAVER DO YOUR TIRE AND TUBE WORK Muleshoe, Texas

The Misses Opal Morris, Jimmie Pickard and Inez Tarrel and Messrs. Wayne Wallace, S. C. Morris and Hastine Beller were dinner guests in the S. D. Beller home Sunday. All reported having a very enjoyable time.

David Anderson is on the sick list this week.

Sheriff's Sale

THE STATE OF TEXAS
County of Bailey.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Bailey county, of the 7th day of July, 1927, by C. C. Mardis, clerk of said court, for the sum of \$5,905.07 and costs of suit, under a judgment in favor of C. E. Dotson in a certain case in said court, No. 236 and styled C. E. Dotson vs. F. O. Walden et al., placed in my hands for service, I, H. A. Douglass as sheriff of Bailey county, Texas, did on the 12th day of July, 1927, levy on certain Real Estate, situated in Bailey county, Texas, described as follows, to-wit: All of the west one-half of section 61 in Block "Z" of the W. D. and F. W. Johnson subdivision. Farmer and Bailey county, Texas, as shown by the plot of such sub-division recorded in deed records of Bailey county, Texas, and levied upon as the property of F. O. Walden, et al., and that on the first Tuesday in August, 1927, the same being the 2nd day of said month, at the court house door of Bailey county, in the town of Muleshoe, Texas, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., by virtue of said levy and said order of sale, I will sell said above described Real Estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said F. O. Walden, et al.

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding day of sale, in the Muleshoe Journal, a newspaper published in Bailey county.

Witness my hand, this 12th day of July, 1927.

H. A. DOUGLASS,
Sheriff Bailey County, Texas.
22-24

YOU TELL 'EM



When daughter smokes cigarettes, you know who is boss in that home

We Solicit Your Patronage.

Put your Poultry and Stock in good condition by giving them Dr. Hess Poultry and Stock Tonic.

If you want an industrious hen who is ready to scratch for her breakfast—instead of a lazy hen give your flock Dr. Hess

We can supply a food for every need...

Bailey County Elevator Co.

Church News

Intermediate League

July 31, 1927.

Leader—Juno Glascock.
Subject—"Who is my Favorite in History?"

Song—Stand Up for Jesus.
Music by Neva Douglass.
Scripture—Hebrews 11:32-38.

Leader.
Song—"Faith of Our Fathers." Prayer by the Superintendent.
Song—True Hearted, Whole Hearted.

Who's Who—by the Leader. Favorite characters in History and why?

In war—Claud Wilemon. Science—Jane Bucy. Music—Catherine Scribner. Statesmanship—Lowene Rice. Reform Movements—Opal Harris.

Pulpit—Maudie Douglass. "All May Be Heroes"—General Discussion. Benediction.

B. Y. P. U. Program

Christians called to be Missionaries. John 17:18. Acts 6:11. July 31, 1927

Leader—Clay Buchanan. Song. Prayer.

Introduction—Leader. 1. What does John 17:18 mean—Bessie Mae Lasater. 2. The greatest of all Missionaries—Elizabeth Welch. 3. Praying for Missionaries—Floy Beller.

4. Workers together with Him—Moselle Alsop. 5. The Field is the World—Pat R. Bobo.

6. Carry out our Captain's commands—Carrol Griffiths.

Junior Epworth League

July 31st

Leader—Lillian Roach. Song—Love Lifted Me. Bible verse: Matthew 3:6 to 14—Dorothy Rice.

Bible verse: Luke 18:27 to 30—Dora Nell McCarty.

Reading—Margaret Roach. Story by Superintendent. Sentence prayer. League Benediction.

The Sunbeam Class of Baptist S.S. Elect Officers

Sunday morning the little Sunbeam Class met and elected officers. The following were elected: Sybil Mae Coker, president, Eunice Griffiths, vice president, Ida Lou Glaze, secretary and treasurer, Edith Simms, E. R. Harris and Bernice Arnold, social committee, Clovis Dunn and Nell Welch, recruiting committee.

With the above officers the class is ready for real work. The Sunbeam motto is, "We will brighten the corner where we are." The class is trying hard to fulfill that motto.

Welcome to our class. When in Muleshoe on Sunday visit the Sunbeam class and see what they are doing and help them to do better. Reporter.

Methodist Church Announcement

Yes, we miss you in all of our gatherings at the church, and most of all do we notice your absence at Sunday School. If you knew your presence would mean so much to others we believe you would make a special effort to be with us in all our church gatherings. May we expect you next Sunday? We are saying this to those who come only occasionally, and also to the many who do not belong to any Sunday School. We hope we may have the pleasure of your presence next Sunday.

I will preach at Y. L. Sunday night. A beautiful program will

be rendered in connection with service. We hope to meet you there. Rev. Davis, Nazarine Evangelist, will begin meeting at Methodist church next Sunday morning. All are asked to attend and help in the meeting. J. E. Payne.

Wanted—A Girl

Wanted—a girl who is loyal and true, With the brain to plan and the will to do.

With spirit loyal that none can doubt, Who thinks of other folks' round about; A girl whose actions makes mother proud, And takes her place in the busy crowd *

And plays her part in a splendid way, No matter if the skies be blue or gray.

A girl who is willing, whose nerve is keen, Whose thoughts and actions are always clean;

Who works with her head and heart and hands, A girl whom everyone understands.

I know that always she'll play her part In lowly hamlet or city mart. A girl with never a thought of fame,

Who's always trying to play the game, And out of its glamour and din and whirl,

The world pays tribute such a girl.

Poultry Raising in Ralls County

During the past two weeks I have been visiting some with farmers and observing how much poultry is being produced to the farm. Some have more than they can care for, others have very little, and still others have none at all. In making these trips I have tried to ascertain why more poultry is not being raised in the Ralls territory. The following reasons have been given to me either directly or indirectly:

(1). I live right by the side of the public roads, and if my friends see me giving my time to a little hen they will make light of me.

(2). I do not have time to give to the raising of poultry.

(3). I do not know enough about the poultry business to begin the work,

(4). I am not financially able to start the business.

In which of the above classes are you?

Do you know that the poultry industry put more money in circulation last year than any other industry, including oil and mining? Do you know that some of the biggest business men in the nation today are giving their entire time to poultry? In 1925 we shipped from Texas 8,772,797 pounds of dressed poultry and consumed \$60,000,000 worth the same year? This does not compare with the millions of dollars worth of eggs that were produced. So the poultry business is not so small after all, and if your friend desires to make light of you for giving your time to your little hen just rest assured that his ignorance is costing him. Time has already proven that the average man does not live long enough for a one crop system of farming to make him rich. So you can take time to diversify your crops now, or later go the way of the transgressors of the past.

If you don't know enough about the poultry business to start I think that we can be of some help to you. Do you know the best breeds for the purpose of producing eggs, those for meat,

or a combination of both? Do you know the best place to get them for the least money? Do you know how to construct the most modern houses for poultry, proper rations for feeding, care of baby chicks, and the culling of your flock? We can help you with these and with the eradication of diseases and pests of all kinds. We might be able to help you in a financial way if you do not have the amount necessary to start your flock. We are at your service if you will only let your needs be known.

Just remember that poultry will help put a nice home on that tract of land of yours; it will put conveniences in the home for the wife; poultry will give your children a better educa-

tion; poultry will pay old debts and new taxes; poultry will buy clothes and groceries; poultry will keep you out of the red at the bank, G. H. NELSON, Sec. Ralls C. of C.

—Ralls Texas Banner.
R. L. Brown, Vick Nelson, Clyde Barron and F. E. Miller of Sudan were dinner guests of C. H. Whitehead at the McCarty Kitchenette Wednesday. The above gentlemen are prominent oil men of this immediate territory. (They think they are)

It pays to advertise. Judge Klump found his new hat. Ice remains the same price.

J. B. Roberts and wife are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine baby girl, July 26th.

Call No. 7 if you want your car washed. Sherman Vance.

R. L. BROWN
The Land Man
LANDS OIL LEASES ROYALTIES

Levi Pressly
Attorney-at-Law

Practice in All Courts
Muleshoe, Texas

"Everything to Wear"

Our Special Sale

Our special sale will continue all this week, closing at midnight, Saturday, July 30th. Prices have been cut to suit your pocket books. Our reasonable merchandise is being offered at sacrifice prices.

We are offering some wonderful bargains in dresses in all kinds. You cannot afford to pass this counter up. We will have several more hot days this summer.

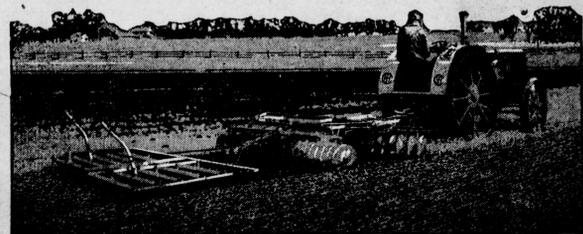
Come to our store before you make your purchase, we can and will save you money.



Gardner Dry Goods Co.

"The Price is The Thing"

Plow that wheat land now!



Tractors and plows of all sizes, ask for demonstration

E. R. Hart Lumber Company
Hardware Furniture International Implements

What's the Answer

Questions—No. 6

- 1-In what South American countries is the cost of living highest?
2-Who said: "Don't give up the ship?"
3-Who wrote "The Mysteries of Paris"?
4-Who holds the record for home runs?
5-What is coal?
6-What is a "divining rod"?
7-What great American was born on January 17, 1767?
8-When was the Washington monument completed?
9-What composer, called the greatest of song writers, was forced by poverty to sell his most beautiful compositions for a few cents apiece and whose privations resulted in his early death?
10-What river pours the greatest quantity of water into the ocean?
11-Who says: "We have met the enemy and they are ours"?
12-What is the real name of George A. Birmingham, Irish novelist?
13-What part of the North American continent is the oldest?
14-What crew has been produced in America oftener than any other?
15-Which city won the Oxford-Cambridge boat race in 1923?
16-Who originated the ringing of the curfew?
17-What is a Diesel engine?
18-What Confederate general once led United States troops in an expedition against the Mormons?
19-When and where was the first officers' training camp established?
20-Which of the states has shown the greatest economic progress in recent years?

Answers—No. 5

- 1-Twenty-six innings, on May 1, 1920, between Boston and Brooklyn, ending in a tie, 1-1.
2-Andrew Johnson.
3-Wilson.
4-The medusa oblongata.
5-Sir Joshua Reynolds.
6-Russia.
7-The most ancient sacred literature of the Hindus.
8-Gen. Zachary Taylor.
9-Such use was formerly approved as good English and is found in many reputable authors.
10-In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.
11-Mrs. G. H. Stetson of Philadelphia.
12-Taft.
13-Georgia, for George II.
14-Hearing, seeing, feeling, smelling and tasting.
15-Mary Pickford.
16-The Volga, in Russia.
17-"Vanity Fair" by Thackeray.
18-A beautiful, semi-precious stone of good English and is the national stone of Persia.
19-It has been in constant use for centuries by good writers to express thought forcefully.
20-The First Book of the Kings.

Really Mace Should Produce an Affidavit

Mace Livard was telling a crowd in front of the blacksmith shop about a crime he was in one time at the close of the Civil war. He said it was the worst wind and electrical storm he ever saw, and that a bolt of lightning struck a big oak tree for him, and the wind twisted it in such a manner that the fat was rendered into lard, a frying pan came bouncing through the air and fell right side up beside the hog so that the rendered lard ran into it.
Mace said about that time the wind blew feathers off a big spring chicken and tore the chicken into pieces, which fell into the pan of grease, the lightning set the grass fire and the grease got hot and the pieces of chicken in the skillet fried nice and brown. When Mace hesitated, to take a chew of tobacco, all his listeners fell in disgust, and as we gathered off to hear him say he could prove it by a dozen persons. Mace can prove anything by his creases.—Altoona (Kan.) Tribune.

No Uniform Length

The length of a league varies in different countries. The Roman league was 1,376 modern English miles, while the league brought to England by the Normans was equal to 2.9 modern English miles. The metric league is four kilometers. At present the league is a nautical measure equal to the distance between the equator and the three geographical miles, or 8,527 statute miles.

Is Handshake Unhygienic?

In the storehouse of a coal mine near Dortmund there is a curious place on the wall, it reads as follows:
"Gentlemen, commercial travelers and others coming here for business are requested to keep their handshaking from their visits.
"Shaking hands is a waste of time, and is unhygienic, is often badly received, and does not have the slightest influence on the placing of orders from our firm."

Blindness No Handicap

In spite of total blindness caused by a high accident, Henry Fawcett rose to a position in British public life. He was born in Salisbury in 1833. At the age of thirty-two he entered the house of commons where his ability and devotion to worthy causes soon made him a prominent and influential member. In 1880 he became postmaster general in the government of Mr. Gladstone, and during his term his office he labored about many reforms in the postal service. He died in 1884.

Algonquin Indians

The Sauk and Fox Indians are both of the Algonquin tribe. Sauk is translated "people of the yellow earth," in contradistinction from "red earth people," a name of the Foxes. Their own name for themselves is "red earth people," because of the kind of earth from which they are supposed to have been created.

By ELLERY H. CLARK

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CHAPTER XIII—Continued

Immediately I groped about me with outstretched hands. On three sides solid earth; but on the fourth, at about the level of my waist, I encountered empty space, and for the first time I experienced a gleam of hope. Clearly it was a case of hands and knees, and, telling Helen to follow, I dropped on all fours, and without the faintest idea of whether our venture meant life or death, I began crawling along the tunnel.

I had often read, in old romance, of the mysterious charm of underground passages, but this was not the kind I had encountered. The tunnel was ankle deep in mud and water, which was unpleasant enough in itself, and in addition to this I began to fear that the earth might collapse around me, and shuddered at the thought of such a fate. Yet any pain in a storm, as the saying is, and I felt that whatever we were destined to undergo we would share that with the seemingly certain death we had left behind.

Presently, after what appeared like an interminable time, but which I suppose, in reality, only a few minutes, I suddenly encountered solid earth ahead, and, judging that this must mark the end of the passage, I groped above us, and touched upon the wood that met my hands, and the next instant clear straight light, never more welcome, shone down upon us. A second later we were abreast, and on the sides of the narrow opening, to find ourselves again above the earth, with the night air blowing fresh and cool upon our faces. I knew at once where we were—in the clearing among the mangroves where McAllister had crept to view his treasure, and had nearly met his death at the hands of the giant ape.

By this time it was pitch dark around us; moonrise was still far off; and accordingly we crept back a little distance from the clearing, and, making ourselves as comfortable as possible, proceeded to await developments. And now, for the first time, I had a chance to consider our position, and to wonder whether or not we had not better defend ourselves by our flight. In one way, of course, I myself had greatly profited; for I was, at least, still alive, and beyond that the outlook seemed bright. I had shown McAllister that he was not his nephew; had admitted my deceit by running away. Now was this the worst of my life, or the best? Her courage and quickness of wit had joined her fortunes irrevocably with mine. And how we were now to escape from the island, and from the mouth of the river, where Barclay awaited us, was more than I could see.

The hours dragged on. From the river, to the westward, we could hear from time to time, the sound of low voices and the splash of oars. Clearly the slaves would attack from that quarter also. From the island to the east, rose the yelling and shouting of the avengers, and presently the light of a huge bonfire flared against the sky, then died off into the darkness again enshrouding the world.
"Helen," I whispered, "this tunnel is McAllister's last resort—his refuge in emergency. When he is in a hurry, it's a means of escape from the island, and where there's a burrow there must be a boat. I'll go to the north, you to the south; if you are caught, I'll think me, but so sorry, on your life."

Without another word we separated, and I began groping my way through the tangle, but after about a minute, when but about fifty feet when I heard Helen's low call, and, retracing my steps with all possible speed, found her standing by a little fire in the swamp, while before us, in the darkness, we could discern the dim outlines of two boats, one a small canoe, the other perhaps thirty feet long, built on the lines of a whaleboat, and capable of holding a dozen men. To handle this latter craft was, of course, beyond our powers, and accordingly I lost no time in launching the canoe through mud and slime, until she lay ready at the very entrance to the river. And then, despite the danger, a sudden recollection flashed through my mind. The treasure chest! Who could forestall the future? The slaves might permanently possess and guard the island. This might mean a long struggle to secure the gold and gems. And thus, with a hurried whisper to Helen, I sped back to the big boat, found the grapple in the mud, and, making my way to the familiar spot where I had saved the life of McAllister, I used my novel expedient to such advantage that within five minutes I had returned to the canoe, and had placed the small but heavy chest safely aboard.
And now I prayed for darkness. But while the whole eastern sky was barred with clouds, and the moon far managed to evade her light upon island and river. And presently, as we waited in a fever of impatience, it became evident that the attack upon the fortress had at last begun. From the eastward came a tumult of frenzied shouting, the beating of drums, the crack! crack! crack! of rifles and pistols; while from the mangroves, close at hand, fire-tipped arrows soared up

ward, curved and descended upon the roof of the house. To me the course of events seemed plain. The garrison, upon the point of attack, would either be massacred at their posts, or, taking to the tunnel and emerging among the mangroves, would add to the dangers of our predicament. "We must risk it," I cried, and even as the words left my lips, the moon as if in eclipse was suddenly engulfed in cloud. Our chance had come! In an instant we were aboard, and shoved the canoe clear of the mangroves and the next moment had begun our journey toward the sea.

Our adventures were ended, or were only just beginning, it was hard to say. Behind us the tunnel seemed to have slackened, but whether the blackness that I had no thoughts for anything else until, after twenty minutes of steady progress, and with the mouth of the river near at hand, Helen suddenly stopped paddling, and turned her head. "Hark!" she whispered.

I sat motionless, paddle suspended in midair. Instantly I became aware of the unmistakable sound of oars, and again my heart sank like lead. Up, and then down, had flowed and ebbed the tide of our hopes and fears, and now—to be perished with the moon in our grasp—it was too much to be borne.

Without a word, we turned to our paddles, and with will, and no longer keeping a lookout for sinister dangers, we made the canoe fairly plow through the water. And then, all at once, the moon shone forth through a rift in the clouds, and to my horror I heard, behind us, a wild yell from our pursuers. One hurried glance told me all I wished to know; it was the whaleboat, with half a dozen maroons at the oars, and in the bow, rifle in hand, the wizened figure of McAllister. Wholeheartedly I cursed myself for not leaving the treasure.

Only one hope remained. I had agreed to meet Barclay in the evening, and it was now close to daylight, yet if his patience had lasted, and he was still lying off the mouth of the river, all might yet be well. Once more the moon was engulfed in clouds, suddenly effacing our pursuers in the gloom, and a minute later arose one, close above from the ocean told us that we had passed the limits of the river, and were fairly on the sea.

Presently, not far ahead of us, some one cried: "Keep your eyes on the horizon, and for an instant my heart leaped with the belief that it was the long-horned boat, but a moment later, as we drew fairly near, it was plain to see that it might have been the canoe and crew, but one of the many sandy islets that fringed the shore, barren save for a clump of reeds in the center. Had our eyes not been fooled, the crew might have beached the canoe and taken refuge; for a last stand, in the reeds; but with a half-dozen assailants, and three more muskets, our rifle and our two pistols would scarcely have sufficed. And so, like hares started by a falcon, we swept out to sea.

Nearer and nearer drew the whaleboat, and three more maroons, had fallen to the attack upon the fortress, that meeting, by the whim of fate, a tragic death in a quarrel not his own. A second later the longboat swept the sea, and I shall never forget the captain's courtly bow to Helen. Yet this was no time for ceremony, and he said quietly, "Are you with us,

Richard? I think we may have need of you."

I did not hesitate—did not answer, even—but sprang at once into the longboat's bow. Even Helen—and I blush to say it—was for the instant a secondary thought. This was a man's fight, and in it I meant to play my part.

A wave of farewell, and we were speeding toward the island. Looking aft, I could see that the captain's gaze never left his quarry, and that his dark face gleamed with exultation. "The Black Panther"—even in those tense and thrilling moments I realized the aptness of the phrase.

Nearer and nearer we came until at length our bow found its resting place in the smooth sand. Beside us lay the whaleboat, careened upon its side, as the fugitives had left it. No trace of them was to be seen; only the level sweep of the sand, and a hundred yards away the dark and sinister outline of the reeds, among which our foe, when I concealed. There was no dallying, no delay. So well did Barclay's followers know their savage game that he had no need of wasting time. "Take him alive!" was his one command. Then, out of kindness to an unskilled hand, he assigned me to a



Instantly a Bent but Wiry Figure Leaped Forward.

place on the left of the line, and told me briefly: "Keep your fingers on the man next you; when I give the word to charge, run crouched and leap from side to side. And above all, hold your fire. The light is bad. Cold steel will tell the tale."

An instant later we were advancing toward the ambush, traversing perhaps half the distance in perfect silence. Then I heard Barclay's trumpet voice, "Charge!" and mindful of his counsel, I bent double, and went leaping, zigzag fashion, up the beach. No sound came from the reeds, and I began to feel a hot resentment, as though they were not giving us a chance for our lives, when suddenly a flash of flame seared the darkness, and the man to my right of me pitched forward, gave a twist or two, and then lay still. On we swept, and his enemy reached the edge of the ambush before we got the rest of our volley, almost, as it seemed, in our faces. Sometimes, as I look back upon it, I appear strange to myself; did not annihilate us; but, on the other hand, fate was against them. For one thing, the light could not have been worse, and they were drawing back on moving objects, almost as black as the night itself. Moreover,

Pike Long Noted for

The pike is the hungriest and the fiercest of fishes. Fish, flesh and fowl seem alike acceptable to its palate, and it does not disdain animal products, rings, spoons and other similar articles have been frequently taken from its maw.

Four English boys went to bathe in the sea near a rocky point, near Ascot, England. One of them, who shall be called Henry, walked into the water to about the depth of four feet, when he spread his hands and tried to swim. At that instant a large fish came up and took the whole hand in its mouth, but finding itself unable to swallow it released his hold, and the boy, turning round, prepared for a hasty retreat. His companions, who saw the fish, scrambled out of the pond as fast as possible.

Henry had scarcely turned round before the fish came up behind, and, seizing his other hand crosswise, inhaled some very deep wounds on the back of it. The lad raised his free hand, which was still bleeding, and struck the great fish a hard blow on the head, when it disappeared. The other boys took him to a surgeon, who dressed seven wounds in one hand, and so great was the pain he

they had already undergone one desperate fight, and had, on top of that, rowed themselves almost to the point of exhaustion, so that their fingers must have been instead on the trigger. Again, something, I think, of their leader's panic must have communicated to the superstitious boys. And, last of all, your mercenary, no matter how brave, can never hope to fight like the man who battles for his own hand. In any event, their volley did us little damage, and the next instant they had leaped up from their hiding places and had received our fire in return. And then we closed. All that followed was blurred and distorted, like an ugly dream. The flash of pistols, the gleam of steel, dark forms meeting hand to hand—it was all bewildering and unreal. I was conscious of a hot and moist assistance, until, finally, more through accident than design, I was drawn into the very center of the fray. Barclay, though I saw him almost within his reach, had struck down the man who guarded him, but the maroon, in his death agony, gripped the captain's front, and nearly brought him to the figure leaped forward, a knife flashed high, and I saw, to my horror, that it was McAllister. I still grasped my rifle in my hand, and more quickly than I have ever acted before or since, I clutched it and dealt McAllister such a blow that it crashed through his guard and sent his knife spinning through the air, my gun stock fairly splintering his skull.

In a fraction of a second Barclay was crouching behind a tree, and was bending low, his enemy, I was aware of sudden silence about me. The conflict was ended; not one of our adversaries was left alive. Barclay, rising upon his hands and knees, turned to me with a half-rueful shake of his head.

"Richard," he said, "I would that you strongly were less. You have both given and taken away. You have saved my life, and you have robbed me of my revenge."

I did not answer him, for now that the fight was over, my thoughts sped swiftly back to Helen. Every moment the light was growing clearer, and I could see the black padding swells of Barclay came nearer and laid his hand on my shoulder, and I saw that he too was gazing eastward, a great change upon his face; he looked like a man awaking from a dream.

"Richard," he said, "my glad it is over. For all this time, night and day, I've been thinking of revenge. Now we must look ahead. You and your wife are safe; you'll marry, and then bear away to the northward. When this trouble with the blacks is over, I'll point to the approaching canoe. It's there," I answered, "and at your service."

His clasp on my shoulder tightened. "I will see you," he said, "before the treasure, then, for me, and for Barclay and my men. But I will give you the bearings, and when you come to Stralmoitum, the officer's chest will make him a big fat log for him, and later I will to appreciate the influence of his gift, but at the moment I think I hardly understood. From the canoe he had taken to the shore, and I started swiftly down the beach. The night was peeling, and to the eastward, far beyond the hills, clouds, tinged with rose, foretold the coming of the dawn. (THE END)

Hunger and Voracity

The little fish that had bitten twice the mall and it was more than six weeks before it was well.

Blindness No Handicap

In spite of total blindness caused by a high accident, Henry Fawcett rose to a position in British public life. He was born in Salisbury in 1833. At the age of thirty-two he entered the house of commons where his ability and devotion to worthy causes soon made him a prominent and influential member. In 1880 he became postmaster general in the government of Mr. Gladstone, and during his term his office he labored about many reforms in the postal service. He died in 1884.

Algonquin Indians

The Sauk and Fox Indians are both of the Algonquin tribe. Sauk is translated "people of the yellow earth," in contradistinction from "red earth people," a name of the Foxes. Their own name for themselves is "red earth people," because of the kind of earth from which they are supposed to have been created.



Stationary Engine Operators

If you operate a cement mixer, a compressor, or any type of stationary engine-driven equipment just install a set of Champion spark plugs. The efficiency and economy that makes Champion the better spark plug.

Champion is the better spark plug because it will give you more power and economy and last longer. It is made of the best materials and is guaranteed to give you the best results.



Champion Spark Plugs

For your protection be sure the Champion spark plug you buy fits in the original Champion cartons.

Summing It Up

Employer—How long did you work for the last firm you were with?
Van Stryke—About two weeks.
Employer—My, you must have been with them a great many years.—New Bedford Standard.

If your eyes are sore, get Roman Eye Balm. Apply it at night and you are healed by morning. 401 Pearl St. N. Y. Adv.

Virile is bold and goodness never fearful.—Shakespeare.

Aching, Swollen Feet

Mooney Back It Emerald Oil Doesn't Do Away With All Soreness, Swelling and Distress in 24 Hours. One Bottle Proves It.

No sensible person will continue to suffer from those intense agonizing throbbing foot pains when every well stocked drug store has Mooney's Emerald Oil and sells it with an absolute guarantee of satisfaction or money back.

Your feet may be so swollen and inflamed that you think you can't go another step. Your shoes may feel as if they are cutting right into the flesh. You feel sick all over with the pain and torture and pray for quick relief. What's to be done?
Two or three applications of Mooney's Emerald Oil and in fifteen minutes the pain and soreness disappears. So many applications at regular intervals and the swelling recedes.

And best of all this offensive odor is gone for good—it's a wonderful formula—this combination of essential oils with camphor and other substances so marvelous that thousands of bottles are sold annually for reducing varicose or swollen veins.

Cheer Up

Alice—My great-grandfather sailed away a hundred years ago and his ship was never heard from.
Fred—Yes, dear, it is.

A good job keep himself in stand.

Feel Diz.

Headache, bilious, constipated? This is the remedy. It is the best remedy for all these ailments. It is a powerful laxative and will give you relief in a few minutes. It is a powerful laxative and will give you relief in a few minutes. It is a powerful laxative and will give you relief in a few minutes.

NR TO-NIGHT

At Drugstores—only 25c

WHAT CAUSES BILIS.

Bills and constipation are the result of the improper diet or indigestion of the food. It is best to follow the advice of the doctor. It is a powerful laxative and will give you relief in a few minutes. It is a powerful laxative and will give you relief in a few minutes.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

A Body Builder for Pale, Delicate Children. etc

PARKER'S HALL BALSAM

Restores Color and Brings the Hair to its Natural State. It is a powerful hair restorer and will give you relief in a few minutes. It is a powerful hair restorer and will give you relief in a few minutes.

HINDERGORN'S

Restores Color and Brings the Hair to its Natural State. It is a powerful hair restorer and will give you relief in a few minutes. It is a powerful hair restorer and will give you relief in a few minutes.

The Muleshoe Journal

R. B. BOYLE, Editor

\$1.50 per year

Fellow told us the other day that he might as well renew for the Journal another year. Said he did not care anything about the paper but that the wife and kids like to read it. We wonder if our neighbor publishers ever heard of this statement before. The Journal man has. Fact such assertions are no infrequent occurrence. Truth of the business if facts in the case were known the old man is the one that would raise the roof of the house should his paper fail to arrive on time. Men, let's quit laying all the blame on the wife and kids. They have enough to contend with anyway.

When you ask yourself, "Who will ride in them," remember that when the French built the railroad from Paris to Versailles, actors and actresses were hired to sit in the train looking out of the window, smiling as though they enjoyed it. And when the first elevator with a steel column under it was installed in the Grand Hotel in Paris, about sixty years ago, old French ladies and gentlemen continued to walk up stairs to the fifth floor.

Due to the vocal cords of a woman being shorter than that of a man, it requires less energy for them to talk. We have often wondered why it was that a woman could talk so much without tiring out. Now we know. Thanks for the information.

Bailey county has made another record this year. It has produced a wheat crop that has matured without rain from planting to harvesting time. The grain is high quality and has yielded a fair average per acre. Under adverse conditions West Texas has gone forward to another period that indicates to be a prosperous one for this section. It is something and an occasion worth telling the world about. Moisture from recent rains make possible row and cotton crop planting and under favorable conditions feed stuff will be produced in quantities comparable to those possibly reached had the rain come earlier in the season.

Some Reasons Why Editor Becomes Optimistic

An editor of a newspaper is often accused of enlarging on his imagination and varying from the truth in regard to his town and country, but in reality he is not to blame for the things he says in regard to them. He is just a common man, and God pity him if he is not optimistic, for a pessimistic editor is a curse and has no place in decent society. But we said he is really not to blame for what he prints in the paper, and this assertion we can prove. You take for instance a "Local Bull Peddler." Connie and he serves the juicy steak of the Heifer over the counter, yet at times he becomes optimistic and tells you of the wonderful country in which we live, and we naturally like to hear a booster talk, and therefore swallow the hook, cork and all, and we stroll away to our little dive and write an optimistic story about the wonderful country in which we live. Next on our daily rounds we meet the notorious R. K. Lathy, who has peddled the bull to the home-seeker in the Muleshoe section for the past several years, and again we see the picture painted of the wonderful development of the great and grand empire of the Llano Estacado, and especially the county of Bailey, from the lonely cow trail to the

garden spot of the world, and our optimistic bee begins to buzz, and the typewriter begins click. Further down the line we will meet the "Rockefeller" of the Plains and R. B. will us of the many new enterprises and businesses that will be located in Muleshoe within the next few weeks, and we see the skyscrapers growing over the lots where grass and weeds are now growing, and this thrill sends us right back to the typewriter with a vim and determination to let the people of this section through our great moral guide know what they may expect in the future. We will interview the farmer who is milking several cows, and immediately we are fully convinced that there is no dairy country in the world that which we call our home, and we know that the people around us ought to be apprised of the fact so that they would not be surprised of the fast development of the dairy interest here:

The cotton industry is also a big item in this section, about 3000 bales the past year and R. L. Brown sees no reason why the acreage should be cut this year, and frankly tells you that he believes Bailey county to be a real producer of the Fleecy Staple, and his arguments are so convincing that we would not be doing our duty if we did not encourage this industry, so we look up Shad Green and see what he thinks about the lay of the land, and find that he contemplates building another gin or two the coming year, and that proves without a doubt that he is sold heart and soul on this being a cotton country. Roy Griffiths will inform you that the prospects for a good wheat crop for the coming year is even better than last year, and that to make a real success on the Plains is to follow the wheat farming ticket M. S. Stedham will tell you that the more hogs you raise the better off the country will be. For there is a demand for the porky gentleman at all times, and that he cannot get enough to carry on his trade as he would like to, and that you are making a great mistake if you have not got a large herd on your place, and that he believes Bailey county will compare favorably with any county in the United States when it comes to raising hogs. John Lacy will prove to you by E. Pavlicek that the country has no equal as a diversified farming country, and that you can make a success here farming no matter what branch you prefer, that cotton, wheat and all kinds of feeds will grow equally well, and that you can make money out of the dairy cow, the turkey,

the chicken, or the hog, and that still raising some beef cattle is worth while, and that your future salvation demands that the Plains country, and especially Bailey county is the place for you, and that they will take care of all your profits each year, so that you will be able to retire at an early age and be able to live happily ever afterward.

SHEETROCK

SEALED JOINTS

SHEETROCK, the fireproof wallboard, affords a perfectly smooth surface for any decoration. All joints are concealed. Never warps. A splendid insulator—saves fuel, and makes any house cooler in summer. Let us show you why.

Burrow Lumber Co.
D. E. KEENER, Mgr.

J. E. Aldridge will protect you with insurance from any calamity that may befall you, and will guarantee if you live to be healthy and wealthy before your fetlocks turn iron grey. After duly considering these facts, summing up and deducting them, you can say that everyone of these men are not correct, when the facts are placed before you and each and everyone of them verified, and found to be even less than even the true condition. We "Shoot a lot of Bull" maybe, but when you deliver the beef the "bull" always tastes good, and that is just what is being done in Bailey county each and every year. What we want more of is the milk from the cow, and then we can let the "BULL GO ON FOREVER."

Probate Notice No. 20

THE STATE OF TEXAS
County of Bailey.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Bailey County, Greeting: You are hereby commanded to cause to be published once a week, for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper of general circulation published in said county, which has been continuously and regularly published in said county for a period not less than one year, the following notice:

The State of Texas, County of Bailey. To All Persons Interested in the Estate of Maude Edwin Hart, Deceased:

Enos Ray Hart has filed in the County Court of Bailey County, Texas, an application for the probate of the last will and testament of said Maude Edwin Hart, deceased, filed with said application, and for letters testamentary of the estate of Maude Edwin Hart, deceased, which will be heard at the next term of said court, commencing on

the 1st Monday in September, A. D. 1927, the same being the 5th day of September A. D. 1927. at the court house thereof, in Muleshoe, Texas, at which time all persons interested in said estate may appear and contest said application, should they desire so to do.

Herein fail not, but have you before said court on the said first day of the next term thereof this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said court at my office in Muleshoe, Texas, this 25th day of July, A. D. 1927.

C. C. MARDIS,
County Court Clerk, Bailey County, Texas.

[SEAL] By Lela Lipscomb,
24-27 Deputy

Irene Carles, Beth Mardis and Vance Wagnon were in Canyon Tuesday making arrangements to enter school there.

WANTED—To contract your Sudan seed. Call at the Muleshoe Elevator Co. or see T. E. Arnold, 24-25.

Sherman Vance is the guy that washes cars and Fords.

T. E. Arnold returned Wednesday from a trip over the Plains country making a survey of the grain crops. He stated the Muleshoe country was in as good shape as any of our sister counties.

ATTA-BOY EDDIE

WE HAVE LOTS MORE IN OUR ICE BOX SERVICE

We're never "just out" in this store.

There's ever a plenty and more. And Eddie is waiting. With heart palpitating. To give you good service galore.

Good Meat Reasonably Priced is Our Specialty

You will have to judge our Meats by taste—not by price. Our experience in handling Fresh Meats has proven to us that good Meat is the most economical for you to buy and for us to sell.

We are in the market for Cream and Eggs.

C. D. Guppton
Grocery Co.
Groceries and Meats

W. B. Griffiths and family of Breckinridge are here this week visiting in the home of Ray Griffiths.

Received word from George M. Clark and wife of Bluff Dale announcing the arrival of a fine boy.

D. A. Dodd of Rocky Ford, Colorado, is here visiting his mother, Mrs. S. L. Lane, and other relatives.

Miss Emma Bearden is home from Canyon, where she has been attending school.

Sam Lane and family of Rocky Ford, Colorado, are here visiting his father, Sam Lane, and relatives.

WANTED—To contract your Sudan seed. Call at the Muleshoe Elevator Co. or see T. E. Arnold, 24-25.

Watch Muleshoe grow!

NOTICE TO PUBLIC

The New Fall samples have arrived! All wool, newest colors, and guarantee a fit.

Prices \$25 to \$29.50

Let us show you FREE

The Muleshoe Tailor Shop
H. C. Edmonds

Our canned foods are of the superior brands. We have most anything you feed in the canned food lines. Our stock of staple groceries is complete—the best

Whatever your grocery needs may be we can supply you. Phone your orders in.

Canned Goods!

Henington Cash GROCERY

Phone 21, Sure We Deliver. Try Us and See.

Muleshoe Lodge A. F. & A. M.

meets at hall over McCarty building on the 2nd. Tuesday of each month.

Visitors are welcome
R. J. KLUMP, W. M.
J. B. ROBERTS, Sec'y

CHEVROLET
for Economical Transportation

So Roomy • •
So Comfortable • •
So Easy to Drive • •

wherever you go

Come to our salesroom and see for yourself how completely the Most Beautiful Chevrolet meets every touring need. Note the ample room in each model for a capacity load of passengers. Test the deep, restful seats—pitched at the proper angle to encourage relaxation. Note the large, easy-regulating plate glass windows and the patented Fisher VV windshield. Then take the wheel of your favorite model and go for a drive!

We have a car waiting for you. Come in today—and drive it. By placing your order now, you will have your Chevrolet during the finest part of the touring season.

—at these Low Prices—

The Touring or Roadster	\$525	The Landau	\$715
The Coupe	\$625	The Imperial	\$795
The 4-Door Sedan	\$695	Light Truck	\$195
The Sport Coupe	\$715	(Chassis only)	
		Light Truck	\$195
		(Chassis only)	

Check Chevrolet Delivered Prices. They include the lowest handling and financing charges available.

Valley Motor Company
Muleshoe, Texas

QUALITY AT LOW COST