

THE MULESHOE JOURNAL

VOL. 5

MULESHOE, BAILEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, APRIL 6TH, 1928

NO. 8

Baptist Revival In Full Swing Here This Week

The Baptist Revival which began on Wednesday of last week is progressing well. Dr. R. S. Young, pastor of Tahoka is doing the preaching and he is delivering some wonderful sermons. Day services are held at 10:00 A. M. and evenings at 8:30. Good crowds have been attending and there has been several conversions and additions to the church. Rev. Mr. Evans is a very fervent speaker and expounds the Gospel in such a way that it can be understood by all. If you are missing these sermons you are missing a great deal in life.

The Choir, under the direction of Mr. Evans is rendering some of the best singing that we have ever heard, and his special numbers have been the source of much favorable comment.

Water Tower Now Topped By Electric Light

Last week the "City Dads" had a large electric light placed on top of the water tower. This is a good advertisement for the town as it can be seen for several miles. It is understood that the top of the tower will be painted white or silver later on in order to better reflect the light.

W. M. U. Ladies Entertain Husbands

The lovely home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Coker was the scene of much merriment on Monday night, March 26. The W. M. U. ladies entertained their husbands with a wonderfully arranged social. On arriving each guest was requested to register his or her given name and then go to the kitchen where one called by his given names.

We were all boys and girls at a "big party". Mrs. Byron Griffiths, as entertainer, was at her best, and we think unexcelled when it comes to making folks have a good time. We has as honor guests Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Carson and Rev. and Mrs. S. L. Saffie of Plainview. After a late hour of delicious refreshments of sandwiches, fruit salad, cake and coffee was served to the same

night, as registered.

John Saffie; James Roberts, Cecil Young, Lester Baker, Enoch, Mrs. Young, Fannie Arnold, Vivian Morris, John Alamp, Will Harper, Lois Roberts, Hattie Griffiths, Grace Winn, Leahy, Robinson, Byron Griffiths, Dan Winn, Lora Mae Coker, Ray Grinnell, Lee, Mrs. Hedges, Mrs. Clegg, Tom Griffiths.

After the appearance of the best time in years the guests departed to their homes hoping to soon enjoy another treat of like nature. We wish to express our thanks to Miss Woods and Miss Meleida Alsup for entertaining the children in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alsup.

REPORTER

Oklahoma Man Buys Bailey County Land

W. H. Gammon of Muskogee, Oklahoma, was a caller at The Journal office last Saturday and put in his subscription to the Journal for the year. Mr. Gammon purchased three sections of land just north of Lubbock. This land is a part of the Jim Bledsoe place, and it is stated that he will move his family here about June 1st.

Mr. Gammon says that the tide of immigration in Oklahoma is turned toward Bailey County.

REPORTER

Local Markets

These prices are furnished by the local buyers, and are for your convenience.

The following prices hold for the week at Muleshoe Elevators and produce houses:

Maize	\$1.30 to \$1.40
Kaffir	\$1.30
Eat Corn	.65c
Shelled Corn	.80c
Sudan	\$2.50
Maize Heads	around \$1.00
Cane Seed	.10c

REPORTER

Alvin Owsley Pushing Campaign Vigorously

When Alvin Owsley, candidate for United States Senate to succeed Senator Earle B. Mayfield, concluded his candidacy at Clarksville next Saturday he will have completed one month of active campaigning in which new records were set, not only in a Texas senatorial race. His journeys in that period have extended from Wichita Falls on the North to Houston in the South; from Marshall through the East to Pecos on the West borders of the State, with numerous intermediate cities, towns and communities visited.

Vote for present administration in School Election Saturday. Ed. Advt.

Turkeys Bring Big Money To Local Raiser

What can be accomplished with turkeys, when given the proper attention, is shown by the report of Mrs. Clara M. Harre, of near Muleshoe. Mrs. Harre gave The Journal a report of her turkey business last week, which was typical of the season.

Beginning April 1st, Mrs. Harre had 20 hens and 2 tons of the Mammoth Bronze breed. She raised and sold for breeding purposes, 211 turkeys. Besides these 64 tons were sold on the market. The amount received was \$1,624.77 or an average return of about \$80.11 per hen on original flock. Mrs. Harre's turkeys were not the best stock nothing but the very best Bronze turkeys, and the figures prove that it pays, and pays well. Since her hens were all sold she has had to return for 375 which she could not fill. She has on hand 24 fine birds for her use for this year.

A. B. Conner New Head Experti. Station

College Station, Texas—Change in the directorship of the Texas Agriculture Experiment Station, A. & M. College of Texas, will become effective May 1 when A. B. Conner, acting director since 1926, will succeed Dr. B. Youngblood, who was granted a leave in 1926.

Dr. Youngblood, who has been director of the station since 1911, recently tendered his resignation, effective April 30, in order to give his whole time to a position of similar responsibility with the U. S. Department of Agriculture for which he was granted a leave in 1926.

The projects which I have undertaken with the department have developed beyond my expectations," Dr. Youngblood said. "I am grateful for the opportunity to continue my work with the U. S. Department of Agriculture for which he was granted a leave in 1926.

"The projects which I have undertaken with the department have developed beyond my expectations," Dr. Youngblood said.

Youngblood said, "There further possibilities are impressive and my friends in the Department encourage me to continue them. After careful consideration, it has seemed that the opportunity for greatest usefulness to the people of my own state as well as of all other cotton-growing states lies in the field of cotton Marketing of this Department."

The selection of Mr. Conner as the new director marks the final step in a chain of increasingly important posts with the station that he has filled since his first connection with the service twenty-four years ago.

Conner has been a member of the staff of the main station farm here. That was June 1, 1924, just after he had received his B. S. degree in agriculture from the A. & M. College of Texas. He took his M. S. degree in the same course in 1923.

He has been a member of the faculty of the University of Texas since 1905 to Nov. 11, 1911.

Mr. Conner was scientific assistant, Botany Department, in charge of forage crop testing station, Chillicothe, Texas.

**REVIVAL MEETING CLOSES
AT WATSON SCHOOL HOUSE**

One of the greatest revival meetings closed at Watson School house Sunday night. The meeting was conducted by Rev. Dr. Enoch, a local minister of Plainview. There were 22 conversions. A Sunday School was organized with 63 present. A Missionary

Baptist Church met Tuesday with Mrs. B. Motheral in social and business meeting. Mrs. Motheral is one of our loved number, and it was indeed a pleasure to see her in her home. After devotional services the business was opened with an offering, and then with their

Mrs. B. Griffiths and Mrs. L. Roberts assisted Mrs. Motheral as hostess in serving dairy refreshments. The ladies will have prayer services throughout the meeting.

W. M. U. MEETING

The W. M. U. ladies of the Baptist Church met Tuesday with Mrs. B. Motheral in social and business meeting. Mrs. Motheral is one of our loved number, and it was indeed a pleasure to see her in her home. After devotional services the business was opened with an offering, and then with their

Mrs. B. Griffiths and Mrs. L. Roberts assisted Mrs. Motheral as hostess in serving dairy refreshments. The ladies will have prayer services throughout the meeting.

TO THE VOTERS OF BAILEY COUNTY

I take this opportunity of informing the voters of Bailey County that I have withdrawn from the race of County Judge, and thank all the voters for the support given me.

R. J. KLUMP

YL Is Winner In Interscholastic Meet General Report Shows

Mrs. Motheral gave the ladies of the Bible Class of the Baptist Church a rare treat on Sunday, March 25th when she entertained them with a lovely dinner. There were 14 of the class present, some being absent on account of sickness. The dinner was a success, all the food being prepared by the ladies themselves, so the ladies were free to have a good time and eat lots of dinner which they did. At a late hour in the afternoon all deferred for their homes, assuring Mrs. Motheral of an enjoyable day spent with her.

REPORTER

Alvin Owsley PUSHING
CAMPAIGN VIGOROUSLY

When Alvin Owsley, candidate for United States Senate to succeed Senator Earle B. Mayfield, concluded his candidacy at Clarksville next Saturday he will have completed one month of active campaigning in which new records were set, not only in a Texas senatorial race. His journeys in that period have extended from Wichita Falls on the North to Houston in the South; from Marshall through the East to Pecos on the West borders of the State, with numerous intermediate cities, towns and communities visited.

He was the high point school in both athletic and scholastic work. West Camp was a close second in literary work and would have been high point school in this work had YL not won the boy's debate by default. Out of the four divisions in declinations, West Camp was first three places and two third places.

Muleshoe and West Camp ran a close race for second place in the Meet. Muleshoe won the place by only three

points. Muleshoe won second place in athletic events, West Camp third and Bufe fourth.

In the Rural division, Longview won first place, Fairview second and Program third place, while Figure Two took fourth.

As YL won County Championship,

and both boys and girls were to the

County and state condition, one

that will be in first class condition

THE MULESHOE JOURNAL

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

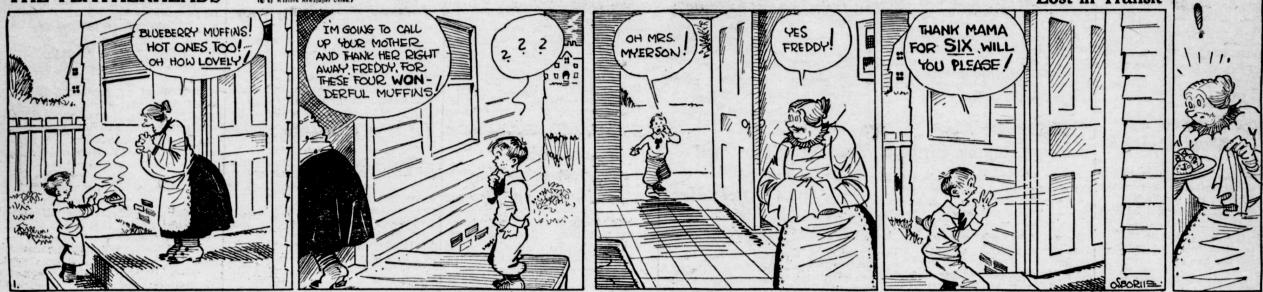
By F. O. Alexander
© by Western Newspaper Union



Atta Boy!

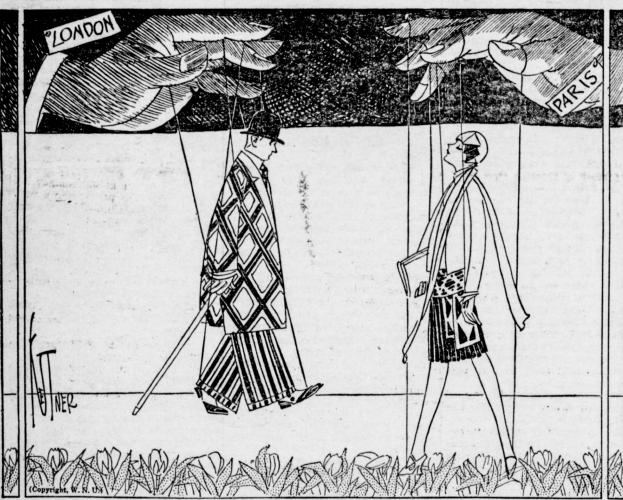
THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© by Western Newspaper Union



Lost in Transit

The Guiding Hands



Events in the Lives of Little Men



MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe
© by Western Newspaper Union



Start the Press, Bill

The
Clancy Kids

Seattle's Mayor Has
Nothing on Timmie

By
PERCY L. CROSBY
© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate



THE BAT

A Novel from the Play
By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART
and AVERY HOPWOOD

"The Bat," copyright, 1920, by Mary Roberts Rinehart and Avery Hopwood.

WNU Service

CHAPTER IX—Continued

—4—

"Oh, no! I can't stand it! I'll tell you everything!" she cried, frenziedly. "He got to the foot of the staircase—Richard Fleming, I mean," she was faking the detective's voice, "and he said the man you've been talking about—I had told him Jack Bailey was here as the gardener and he said if I screamed he would tell that. I was desperate. I threatened him with the revolver but he took it from me. Then when I tore the blue-print from him he was shot—from the stairs!"

"By Bailey!" interjected Beresford angrily.

"I didn't even know he was in the house!" Bailey's answer was as instant as it was hot. Meanwhile the doctor had entered the room, hardly noticed, in the middle of Dale's confession, and now stood watching the scene intently from a post by the door.

"What did you do with the blue-print?" the detective's voice beat at Dale like a whip.

"I put it first in the neck of my dress and then I fainted. "Then, when I found you were watching me, I hid it somewhere else."

"Did you give it to Bailey?"

"No—I hid it—and then I told where it was to the doctor." Dale swayed on her feet. All turned surprised toward the doctor. Miss Cornelia rose from her chair.

The doctor bore the batter of eyes unflinchingly.

"That's rather inaccurate," he said with a tight little smile. "You told me where you had placed it, but when I went to look for it, it was gone." "Are you quite sure of that?" asked Anderson, sternly.

The doctor's voice gained strength.

"Absolutely," he said. He ignored the rest of the party, addressing himself directly to Anderson.

"She said she had hidden it inside one of the rolls that were on the tray on my table. I went to the tray and of easy explanation, approaching the table as he did so, and tapping it with the box of sleeping-powders he had brought for Miss Cornelia.

"She was in such distress that I finally went to look for it. It wasn't there."

"Do you realize the significance of this paper?" Anderson boomed, at once.

"Nothing, beyond the fact that Miss Ogden was afraid it linked her with the crime." The doctor's voice was very clear and firm.

Anderson pondered an instant.

"I'd like to have a few minutes with the doctor alone," he said, somberly.

The group about him dissolved at once. Miss Cornelia, her mind around her, went with the others into the room to the door. As the two lovers exchanged each other a glance flashed between them—a glance, pathetically brief, of longing and love. Dale's finger-tips brushed Bailey's hand, gently, in passing.

"Beresford," commanded the detective, "call Bailey to the library and see that he stays there."

Beresford tapped his pocket with a significant gesture and motioned Bailey to the door. Then they, too, left the room. The door closed. The doctor and the detective were alone. The detective spoke at once—and surprisingly.

"Doctor, I'll have that blue-print!" he said sternly, his eyes the color of steel.

The doctor gave him a wary little glance.

"But I've just made the statement that I didn't find the blue-print," he reaffirmed flatly.

"I heard you!" Anderson's voice was very dry. "Now this situation is between you and me, Doctor Wells." His forefinger sought the doctor's shoulder. "I want you to do something for that poor fool of a usher. He hasn't got either those securities or the money from them, and you know it. It's in this house, and you know that, too! Tonight, when you claimed to be making a professional call, you were making a personal call and I think you were on that staircase when Richard Fleming was killed!"

"No, Anderson, I'll swear I was not!" The doctor might be acting, but if he was, it was incomparably acting. The terror in his voice seemed to grow louder and louder.

But Anderson was remorseless.

"I'll tell you this," he continued. "Miss Van Gender very cleverly got a thumb-print of yours tonight. Does that mean anything to you?"

His eyes bored into the doctor—the eyes of a poker-player, bluffing on a hidden card. But the doctor did not flinch.

"Nothing," he said, firmly. "I have not been upstairs in this house in three months."

The accent of truth in his voice seemed so unmistakable that even Anderson's hard brain was puzzled by it. But he persisted in his attempt to wring a confession from this last suspect.

"Before Courtleigh Fleming died—did he tell you anything about a hidden room in this house?" he queried

cautiously. "You haven't been trying to frighten these women out of here with anonymous letters so you could get in?"

"No. Certainly not." But again the doctor's air had that odd mixture of truth and falsehood in it.

The detective panted for an instant.

"Let me see your key-ring," he ordered. The doctor passed it over silently. The detective glanced at the keys. "The snuff box, his revolver gleamed in the other hand."

The doctor watched him, anxiously. A puff of wind rattled the panes of the French windows. The storm, quieted for a while, was gathering its strength for a fresh unleashed of its dogs of thunder.

The detective stepped to the terrace door, opened it, and then quietly proceeded to try the doctor's keys in the lock. Thus located he was out of vision range, and Wells took advantage of it at once. He moved swiftly toward the fireplace, extracting the missing piece of blue-print from an envelope.

"As Beresford drew his revolver and pointed it to the door, Miss Cornelia came in, followed by Lizzie.

"It's the Bat," Lizzie announced mournfully. "Good-by, Miss Nelly.

the terrace. It halted the doctor on his way upstairs, drew Beresford on a run into the living room, and even reached the bedroons of the women up above.

"My God! What's that?" Beresford panted.

The doctor indicated the door. It was too late now. Already he could hear Miss Cornelia's voice above; it was only a question of a short time before Anderson, the billiard room revolver and words of his past known. And in the brief moment of that respite of his position, the knocking came again. But feebler, as though the suppliant outside had exhausted his strength.

"As Beresford drew his revolver and pointed it to the door, Miss Cornelia came in, followed by Lizzie.

"It's the Bat," Lizzie announced mournfully. "Good-by, Miss Nelly.

The doctor stopped him quickly. "I was here a minute ago—he'll be here presently," he said, praying to whatever gods he served that Anderson, bound and gagged in the billiard room, had not yet returned to consciousness.

Unobserved by all except Miss Cornelia, the mention of the detective's name had caused a strange reaction in the Unknown. His eyes had opened wide, gazing at the doctor. His mind had seemed to clear away for a moment. Then, for some reason, his shoulders had slumped again and the look of apathy came back to his face. But, stunned or not, it seemed possible that he was not quite as dead as he appeared.

The doctor gave the slumped shoulders a little shake.

"Rouse yourself, man!" he said. "What has happened to you?"

"I'm dazed," said the Unknown, thickly and slowly. "I can't remember. He passed a hand weakly over his forehead.

"What a sight!" sighed Miss Cornelia, sinking into a chair. "Richard Fleming murdered in this house—and now—this!"

The Unknown shot her a stealthy glance from beneath lowered eyelids. But he was still sick at heart. His face was blank again.

"Why doesn't somebody ask his name?" queried Dale.

The doctor took the candlestick.

"What's your name?"

Silence from the Unknown—and the silence of stupification.

"Look at his papers." It was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the muddled shirt, while the Unknown submitted passively, not seeming to care what happened to him. But seeing him as he would be—it was Miss Cornelia's voice.

The doctor and Beresford searched the torn trousers pockets, the pockets of the m

The Muleshoe Journal

C. S. HOLLAND, Editor

Entered as second-class matter at the Muleshoe Postoffice under the Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

Resolutions, Cards of Thanks, etc., are charged for at the rate of 10 cents per line. Classified ads, 10 cents per line. Advertising Rates on application.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

In Bailey County, 1 Year \$1.50
Outside of County \$2.00

THAT CHILDISH THRILL

We are wondering how many parents around Muleshoe are taking the children into the garden this year, after doing so little work on this year's garden. Somehow many of us forget, as we grow older, the things that gave us happiness in our younger years. Parents quickly lose sight of the thrill they used to get out of a few garden seeds and a few feet of soil. We used to think it was when we imagined of it, they are as quick to realize that their own children would find the same privilege equally as thrilling. So why not set aside a few seed and certain days, or a special spot, in the garden for the children? Let them feel that, too, are doing something to share the responsibility of the garden, a dining-table with life-sustaining food? It isn't expensive, it is far from being a waste of time, and anyone who knows the thrill that comes to a child permitted to have a hand in garden-making knows its value to them in contentment and happiness. Take the children in consideration--let them have a garden, too.

SPEND IT HERE

Any good town like Muleshoe stands for a wonderful amount of effort, energy and public spirit in past years. It is due to the energy and devotion of a great host people through the years since its foundation. First, we try to make a good community, and we get the benefit. When we are tempted to dwell on this or that defect it is better to think of all the comforts, advantages and attractive features and of business and working opportunities which we get the benefits of daily. A little more eye for the demands and less for the hole will always prove a big help. If your home town is good enough for you to live in, it is good enough for you to logically support it and talk in its favor. If you expect your home town to support you, help support it by spending your money here at home where you earned it.

THE ESSENCE OF SOUND GOVERNMENT

"Faith in the ability of the people collectively to make sane, orderly plans for the future, is the very essence of continued national existence. We must stop lurching back and forth from one desired expenditure of money to another, and like grown men and women learn to stick to proportion and to plan," says Albert W. Twood in the Saturday Evening Post.

FOR SALE—One good 3 gallon Jersey cow. See Geo. Dodson.

FOR SALE—Everbearing Strawberry Plants, \$1.00 per hundred. J. R. Lawler 8-4tp.

\$1.10 ALL SILK Hose, several different colors, for 90c during April at Larkin pantry. Mrs. C. R. Farrell. 1-tp.

LOST OR STOLEN—Last Saturday at Muleshoe 1 gray coat and vest to match for a boy 12 years of age, 1 brown vest for boy 14 years of age, 1 man's blue serge vest. Finder please notify J. R. Thornton, Farwell, Texas.

FOR SALE—Hand Selected Higgins and Black Hull Kaffir Seed, \$2.50 per 100 pounds. Well Matured. Call for at Muleshoe Elevator or J. S. Glasscock farm. 7-4tp.

WANTED A MAN TO WRITE HAIL INSURANCE ON GROWING CROPS IN THE VICINITY OF MULESHOE, TEXAS. This man should be 18 years of age. Our rates are lower than other reputable companies. We have never failed to pay our losses. We have never been sued by a policy holder nor levied an assessment. We have a good reserve. Write, phone or wire at our expense. The Groom Mutual Hatch Association, Groom, Texas. 7-3tc.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—No. 1 International corn sheller and tractor. Good condition. Guaranteed to do the work. See or phone H. H. Bush, Sudan, Texas. 6-3tp.

FOR SALE—One good 3 gallon Jersey cow. See Geo. Dodson. 7-1tp.

FOR SALE—One choice 100-foot front lot, near High School. See Geo. Dodson. 1-tp.

Jeff D. Bryant & Son
Disc Rolling

FOR SALE—Buff Oregington eggs. FIFTY cents per dozen. 7 miles west of Muleshoe on Clovis road. Mrs. M. J. Griffiths. 6-4tp

NOTICE

HE STATE OF TEXAS,
COUNTY OF BAILEY.
TO THE SHERIFF OR ANY CON-
TABLE OF BAILEY COUNTY—
REETING:

You are hereby commanded to cause
to be published once a week, for four
consecutive weeks previous to the re-
quested day, extracts in some newspaper
of general circulation published in said
county, which has been continuously
and regularly published in said county
for a period of not less than one year,
the following notice:

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
COUNTY OF BAILEY.

TO ALL PERSONS INTERESTED IN
THE ESTATE OF LAMBERT H. ROU-
SINEK, DECEASED:

Raymond L. Roubinek has filed in the
County Court of Bailey County,
Texas, his application for the probate
of the last will and testament of said
Lambert H. Roubinek, deceased, with
said application, and for letter
testamentary of the estate of Lambert
H. Roubinek, deceased, which will be
heard at the next term of said Court,
commencing on the first Monday in
July, A. D. 1928, at the same being the
1st day of May, A. D. 1928, at the
Courthouse thereof, in Muleshoe, Tex-
as, at which time all persons interested
in said estate may appear and con-
test said application, should they desire
to do so.

Hearin fall not, but have you be-

fore said court on the said first day
of the next term thereof showing what
you 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 26th day of March, A. D.
1928.

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

YOUR INTEREST IN
"THE OTHER FELLOW"

No business today, regardless of how
throughly it may be entrenched in the
progress and progress of the country,
can ever prosper full alone. A lack
of efficiency in one industry not only
hurts that enterprise itself but slows
up every other key industry, shaking
the credit foundations of the nation
and causing unemployment, lower
wages and eventually higher prices.
The link between all industries there-
fore is absolutely dependent upon each
other. The closer the relationship
becomes, the greater the efficiency and
progress that can be developed until
we have an interrelationship of all
the business life that is the backbone of
the nation's progress.

Mick "The Auctioneer" was a busi-
ness visitor in Muleshoe Saturday.

Judge Pressley transacted business
in Amarillo Tuesday.

VOTERS ATTENTION

Saturday is school election day in the Muleshoe Independent School District. The term of office of the following named members of the Board expires at this time and Saturday's election will determine whether or not they are re-elected or others chosen for their places:

LEVI PRESSLEY
H. C. HENINGTON
R. J. KLUMP
F. C. SKETERS

These men have served our District conscientiously and well. They have given their better self for less compensation than they have ever had. They took over the affairs of a District badly emergered in debt and are getting it on its feet where we can have full terms and part as we go. The handling of our school is a big business and requires a great deal of care and responsibility. I state that it is poor business to change horses in the middle of a stream.

Let's show our appreciation for their efforts by keeping them in. Let them complete their plans for getting the district on a sound basis—and then keep it there.

TAXPAYERS

A paid Advertisement.

Adam And Eve Set The Fashion

For Comfort sake any kind of clothes would do. Be they floursack, horsehide, many or few. But since Adam and Eve left the garden of sin, Fashion and style have gradually crept in. Till man no longer thinks himself well dressed, Unless his suit be cleaned and neatly pressed.

Muleshoe Tailor Shop

(COPR. J. T. HUNTER)

Specials

For Friday and Saturday

Crackers 6 POUND BOX	73c
Pork and Beans MEDIUM CAN	28c
Sugar 25 POUND SACK, LIMIT ONE	\$1.80
Beans WHITE NAVY, 3 POUNDS	25c
Peaches DEL MONTE HALVES, 2½ CAN	26c

Always A Good Selection of Fresh

Fruits and Vegetables

Use Your Telephone Convenience

Phone No. 4

Free Delivery

Gupton Grocery Company

Mr and Mrs. J. E. Aldridge and Mr.
and Mrs. J. M. March enjoyed Mon-
day evening in Clovis.

Vote for present administration in
School Election Saturday. Pd Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Fuller were Anna-
rillo visitors Monday.

Your friends think you are right
and your enemies think you are wrong
—but you have to show the rest of the
world.

You can lead a flower to a young
skirt but will she wear it?

Planting Seed

Pure certified Planting Seed can be ob-
tained at Bailey Co. and Muleshoe El-
evators or at our Farm 11 miles South
of Muleshoe. These seeds are of High
Quality and State Tested.

W. M. Pool and Son.

EASTER

UBThrifty



THE SUNNY MOOD

Easter is more than a day for dressing up. It is celebrated in commemoration of the event that has gladdened the heart of the world for two thousand years!

The gay, new Easter personal adornment should merely typify a fresh gladness that springs from the heart!

New Clothes? Sure Inside and out!

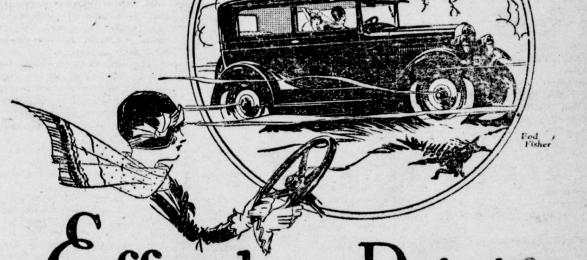
Blackwater Valley State Bank

"There is No Substitute for Safety."

MULESHOE, TEXAS

for Economical Transportation

CHEVROLET



Effortless Driving

Smoothness·Power and Ease of Control
that make every mile a pleasure

The COACH
\$585

The Touring \$495
The Roadster \$595
The Coupe \$675
The Sedan \$665
The Sport Cabriolet \$715
The Imperial \$715
The Landau \$715
The Station Wagon \$795
(Chassis Only) \$375
(Chassis Only)
All Prices
Plus Freight
Check Chevrolet
Dealers for Details
These include the low
handling charges
fitted with ball bear-
ings throughout . . .
even at the front axle

Day after day it becomes
more apparent that the un-
rivaled popularity of the
Bigger and Better Chevrolet
is due to its basic elements
of superiority.

And the greatest factor of all
is the effortless driving it pro-
vides. It steers with the
weight of the hands—
for the worm and gear
steering mechanism is
fitted with ball bear-
ings throughout . . .
even at the front axle

You'll never know
what a great car it is
until you sit at the
wheel and drive! So
come in today for a
demonstration!

Valley Motor Company

QUALITY AT LOW COST

SAY! LET WEAVER DO YOUR TIRE AND TUBE

Muleshoe, Texas

Announcements

The following political announcements are made subject to the action of the Democratic Primary in July 1928.

Fees for all announcements must be paid before announcement is placed in this column.

For County Judge

PAT R. BOBO

J. E. ADAMS

R. L. BROWN

For Tax Assessor

MRS. W. C. BUCY

For County and District Clerk

C. C. MARDIS

J. L. ALSUP

For County Treasurer

W. T. BLACK

MRS. VIRGIE MAE CLARK

MRS. J. W. LEE

For Sheriff and Tax Collector

HENRY C. EDMONDS

H. A. DOUGLASS

H. STERLING

For Commissioner, Precinct No. 1

M. A. GOODSON

Wm. S. F. MATTHIESSEN

A. J. HICKS

A. L. DAVIS

Commissioner Precinct No. 3

F. N. HOOD

A. E. ROBINSON

For Commissioner Precinct No. 4

A. L. CARPENTER

J. M. BELL

W. R. CARTER

For Commissioner Precinct No. 2

C. E. DOTSON

For Representative, 120th District

A. B. TARWATER

J. D. BRYANT AND SON
BLACKSMITHING

KNOW TEXAS

The Texas pecan crop in normal years is estimated at 30,000,000 pounds.

Texas has inexhaustable and widely distributed sand and gravel resources and the great increase in all kinds of construction work in the last six or eight years in crease in production.

Send Your
Abstract Work

To The—

Muleshoe Abstract
Company

A. P. STONE, Prop.
MULESHOE, TEXAS

Agent for Warren Addition

Lubbock

MEDICAL, SURGICAL AND
DIAGNOSTIC

Clinic

Sixth Floor Myrick Building
Phone 1200
—and—

Ellwood Hospital

Nineteenth and El Tierra Sts.
Phone 902

LUBBOCK, TEXAS

Complete Diagnostic Laboratory
including X-Ray and Modern

Physio Therapy

D. D. CROSS, M. D.
Surgeon Diseases of

Women

V. V. CLARK, M. D.
Diagnosis Internal Medicine and

Electro Therapy

J. E. CRAWFORD, M. D.
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

O. W. HEDGES, M. D.
General Medicine and Surgery

G. H. ATER, D. D. S.

Dental Surgery, Prosthetic and

X-Ray

W. D. MORRISON
X-Ray and Laboratory

Technician

H. S. RIGGS
Business Manager

The marble of Brewster and Presidio counties is said to be of surpassing quality but there is little production because of their distance from railroads.

Hundreds of towns and cities were connected to gas pipe lines in Texas during 1927 and gas development was counted one of the greatest advancements of the state.

Scientists claim that sunlight gives health. In Texas the sunlight is not obscured by smoking chimneys.

Your Insurance Business
Appreciated

All Kinds Written, Old Line Connections

J. E. ALDRIDGE

Office at the Blackwater Valley State Bank

Cold Drinks

Let us remind you that our Fountain service is of the best. And too, only the highest grade of fruits and flavors are used in our cold drink department. For your health's sake, eat a bowl of ice cream—and let us serve you.

Let us prepare your banquet or luncheon.

McCarty Drug Store
Muleshoe, TexasO. N. ROBISON
General Auctioneer

YEARS EXPERIENCE

Will Give My Services Free to Schools
or Societies Giving Box Suppers.
"The Man that Gets the Money
for You."

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
To the Sheriff or any Constable of
Bailey County—Greet:

You are hereby commanded to summon Mr. L. A. McManus, to appear at the publication of this Citation once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County, if there be no newspaper published in your County, but not in the newest County, where a newspaper is published, to appear at a newspaper office in the District Court of Bailey County, to be held at the Court House therof, to present his bill of lading, and to pay the same to the Sheriff of Bailey County, who will then cause it to be filed in said Court on the 20th day of June, A. D. 1928, and to answer to a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 242, wherein John McKee, the legally and qualified guardian of the person and estate of W. A. Milroy, now composes the Plaintiff, and L. A. McManus is Defendant, and a brief statement of plaintiff's cause of action, being as follows:

Suit upon a certain promissory note in the sum of \$2,400.00 dated January 1, 1925 and due on or before 15 years after date, bearing interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, and payable in annual installments as follows: \$200.00 January 1st, 1926; \$300.00 Jan. 1st, 1927, and \$300.00 each year thereafter beginning Jan. 1st, 1927 until all of said notes and interest has been paid, and providing that failure to pay any such note and interest shall entitle plaintiff to sue for the amount of principal when due and for the amount of interest accrued when due. Plaintiff is to be paid \$200.00 per annum for the use of the money advanced, and to be given a sum equal to the purchase price of the following described land: Tracts Numbers 3, 4, 5, and 6 of the W. A. Milroy subdivision of the S. W. 1/4 of Sec. No. 32, in Block "Y" Johnson's Subdivision No. 2 of Bailey County, Texas.

Wherefore plaintiff prays the Court that defendant be given legal notice and citation to appear and answer herein; that he have judgment for his debt, interest, attorney's fees and cost of suit, and for the foreclosure of his lien on the above described land and for the amount of principal when due and for the amount of interest accrued when due. Plaintiff is to be paid \$200.00 per annum for the use of the money advanced, and to be given a sum equal to the purchase price of the following described land: Tracts Numbers 3, 4, 5, and 6 of the W. A. Milroy subdivision of the S. W. 1/4 of Sec. No. 32, in Block "Y" Johnson's Subdivision No. 2 of Bailey County, Texas.

Wherefore plaintiff prays the Court that defendant be given legal notice and citation to appear and answer herein; that he have judgment for his debt, interest, attorney's fees and cost of suit, and for the foreclosure of his lien on the above described land and for the amount of principal when due and for the amount of interest accrued when due.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court at office in Muleshoe, Texas, On the 10th day of March, A. D. 1928.

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

Brooks Theatre

"Devil's Dice" is the picture which comes to the Brooks Theatre this week, Friday and Saturday. "Devil's Dice" is by a popular author and magazine writer which has been put to the screen. This is one of the big pictures of the year.

On an early date, one of Harold Lloyd's best pictures, "Kid Brother" will be shown. Watch for announcement of this picture and be sure to see it.



Louise Rice, world famous graphologist, can positively read your talents, virtue, and faults in the drawings, words and symbols that you scribble when lost in thought.

Send your "scribblings" or signature for analysis. Enclose the postage of Mikado, one cent, and a small postage paid envelope, and ten cents. Address Louise Rice, care of EAGLE PENCIL CO., NEW YORK CITY.

ALEXANDER LOWERY PASSES
AWAY AT HIS HOME HERE

Alexander Lowery was born April 7, 1856, in the state of Ohio, soon he moved with his parents to Missouri. As he grew to manhood, he was married to Miss Ulrica Sayers March the 24th 1878, to this union was born two children, Lee Lowery and Lula May Lowery, the family lived happily together until God called and took away Lula May.

Mr. Lowery had been a failure in early in young manhood was converted and joined the Methodist church at O'Reevelle Mo., he was always interested in the welfare of his fellowmen, and many are the deeds of kindness that he did for them. He dearly loved his wife and was always ready to sacrifice for it. A man who was passed away, but we feel that the world is better that he has lived in it.

We extend our sympathy to the only surviving member of the family, Lee Lowery.

The Funeral services were conducted by W. W. Hicks, pastor of the Methodist Church. After the services at the home, the body was carried overland to Hereford where it was shipped to O'Reevelle Mo., for burial.

Contributed

Mrs. G. A. Anderson returned Monday from Seagraves.

Vote for present administration in School Election Saturday. Pd Adv.

Mr. John Janes is spending a few days on his ranch east of town.

J.C.PENNEY Co.
A NATION-WIDE
INSTITUTION
"where savings are greatest"

415 Main Street
Albuquerque, New Mexico

We Really Ought
To Save More!

Overalls for Boys and
Youths

Union Made. Of staunch heavy
2.20 blue denim. Cut full, two
seam legs, belt back, large
pockets. Low Prices
3 to 10 Years

98c

11 to 17 Years

\$1.10

Men's Overalls

2.20 Blue Denim
Standard size, triple-stitched,
6 pockets.

89c

Our 12 Point

Waverly Cap
Champion of the World, with
twelve distinct points of super
iority to all other caps
after outstanding value. For
Men and Young Men. Newest
color effects in Spring. At
\$1.98

Important
Announcement
to every owner of a
Model T Ford

ON MAY 25, 1927, when Henry Ford first announced his plans for making a new car, he announced also that he would continue to make parts for the Model T Ford. He said:

"The Model T Ford car was a pioneer. It blazed the way for the motor industry and started the movement for good roads everywhere. It broke down the barriers of distance in rural sections, brought people in these sections closer together, and placed education within the reach of everyone. We are still proud of the Model T Ford. If we were not, we would not have continued to make it so long."

For twenty years, the Model T Ford led the automobile industry and it still serves more people than any other automobile. Over one-third of all the automobiles in use today are Model T Fords—an indication of the sturdy worth of the car and its value to people in all walks of life the world over.

The Ford Motor Company will continue to make replacement parts for these cars "until the last Model T is off the road." That is a part of Ford service. That is what Henry Ford meant when he said: "We believe that when a man buys one of our cars we should keep it running for him as long as we can and at the lowest up-keep cost."

Because of this policy a considerable part of the Ford manufacturing plants is given over to the making of parts for the Model T Ford. These replacement parts are made of the same material and in the same way as those from which your car was originally assembled.

Make it a point, therefore, to see the nearest Ford dealer and have him look over your Model T Ford. You may find that a very small expenditure will enable you to get thousands of miles of additional service, and at the same time protect the money you have invested in your car.



FORD MOTOR COMPANY

Detroit, Michigan

MANUFACTURED GAS FOR
NUTRISHES FERTILIZER TO FARMER

The average American farmer probably does not realize that he has a very direct interest in the amount of manufactured gas used in cities. Ammonium sulphate—by-product derived from coal in the manufacture of gas—is used as a fertilizer, and is extremely valuable as a fertilizer. When coal is burned in furnaces or stoves this valuable product is lost.

In the manufacture of gas, coal is subjected to destructive distillation by

POULTRY

**TOWLS PAY WELL
FOR RIGHT CARE**

PAT R. BOBO

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Practice in All Courts

MULESHOE, TEXAS

Paint Your Home

Before you choose the paint for your house, come in and see our Lowe Brothers High Standard Paint. By making that your first step you will save yourself a lot of time and worry.

We can supply you with your first need for a good job—the right kind of paint!

Our Stock is complete, and we are equipped to give you the best of service.

Learn from us the remarkable qualities of High Standard. About its unusual covering capacity. About its great durability. About its rich and beautiful colors. And how it will both beautify and protect your home at a remarkably low cost.

Call and get one of our color charts.

When You Have Backache

There is a time-tested medicine that usually brings relief even in severe cases—

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills.

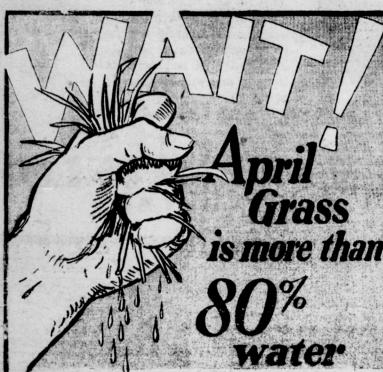


Try them whenever you are suffering from any of the following disorders. Your money back if they fail to relieve.

Headache, Backache, Neuralgia, Toothache, Monthly Pains and pains caused by Rheumatism and Neuralgia. We will be glad to send samples for 2c in stamps.

Dr. Miles

25¢
at your druggist



Early grass stimulates milk flow for a while. That's why it's a temporary fix.

The dairyman who gives his grass a chance is going to get more milk and more money out of his pasture.

Feed Cow Chow now just as in winter. When you do start letting your cows out, do it gradually, just a few here each day.

Fight high cost by keeping your cows in perfect condition for continuous heavy production. Order Cow Chow and Bulky-Las today.

Bailey County Elevator

BABY CHIX AND CUSTOM HATCHING

Eggs accepted Saturday and Wednesday. Custom Hatching, \$3.50 per 100 eggs. Baby Chicks, \$12.50 to \$15.00. Satisfaction Guaranteed

WISEMAN HATCHERY

C. F. MOELLER SYSTEM

STAPLE AND FANCY

GROCERIES

MEAT MARKET IN CONNECTION

Tay Meals and Short Orders at Moeller Cafe

We pay highest prices for produce

WE DELIVER

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.)

R. L. BROWN

The Land Man

LANDS OIL LEASES
ROYALTIES

MICK

The Auctioneer

Will cry your Sales anywhere. References. Come and hear me. Phone 254-5111. P. O. Muleshoe or Wagon.

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

S. E. MORRIS

Farm and Ranch
Loans

1 per cent Interest—36 Years Time

Mortgage that never comes due.

SEE US FOR LOANS

FOR Friday And Saturday Specials

See Our Windows

Will have all kinds of fresh vegetables.

Henington Cash GROCERY

Phone 21

Sure we deliver. Try us and see.

"Everything to Wear"

Clothing Needs

See our New Line of
Coats and Dresses
Also Virginia Hart Dresses

Gardner Dry Goods Co.

"The Price is The Thing"

Building Material

If you are contemplating building, let us figure your bill of lumber. We can build and equip your home throughout, and at a remarkable saving to you.

And, if you are in need of farming machinery, let us show you our line.

E. R. Hart Lumber Co.

Coal, Hardware, Furniture, McCormick-Deering Implements

Trussing is the only accurate method of determining the exact egg production of the flock. It is economical out for determining, doing careful pedigree work.

Many an automobile is being bought on the farm and paid for with the profits from the farm flock.

In feeding poultry the heavy grain feed should come at the evening meal. The birds should have all the grain they will clean up at this time.

Sometimes a flock is slow about feeding when everyone seems right for eggs. If yours is lagging around that way, try a wet mash once daily for a week or two. It often does the work.

A chicken mother never feels worried when it hatches duck eggs and its offspring are swimming.

To hatch a young chick, hatching eggs should weigh between 24 and 26 ounces per dozen, and should be uniform in shape, size and color.

Because of June hatched chicks. They never pay for their food, and are more liable to gaps and cholera. Pen the setters up in the shade with food, water, and a vigorous *young cockerel*.