

WEST TEXAS REPORTER

Volume 3

GRAHAM, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1914.

Number 13

LES HIBOUX

The Auction Bridge Club met with Mrs. Will Norman on Friday afternoon with four tables in play.

The high score prize fell to Mrs. Parrish, a dainty hand made sachet, and the consolation fell to Mrs. Wadsworth, the guest prize was given Mrs. Henry Criswell.

Delicious fruit cake and hot chocolate was served by the hostess to the following guests: Mesdames M. K. Graham, Parrish, Q. Street, H. Wadsworth, F. Arnold, Fowler, Hutchison, Stovall, Misses Eula Logan, Bladen Garrett, Dorothy Graham; invited guests, Mrs. Bettis, Mrs. Walstead and Mrs. Henry Criswell.

Literary Club.

The meeting of the C. L. S. C. Club to have been held last Wednesday with Mrs. Z. A. Hudson, she being sick, was held with Mrs. A. A. Morrison.

Roll call was answered with incidents from school life. Some amusing reminiscences were related. Mrs. Jean McKinney conducted the lesson, which was from the book "Through England With Tennyson." It was quite an interesting lesson, telling much of the poet's early life and school days.

Mrs. Parrish made a splendid talk on his life while at the old grammar school. Mrs. H. L. Tidwell told of his college days, in a very entertaining manner. Mrs. Griffin read one of his famous poems, "The May Queen," which was enjoyed so much that it was decided to have one read each week suggestive of the lesson.

Mrs. Garrett is to be the next hostess.

High School Debating Society.

On last Friday evening the Graham High School Debating and Declaration Society gave its first open session. Notwithstanding the fact that the weather was disagreeable, a large crowd was in attendance and much interest was manifested.

The following program was well rendered:

Welcome Address—Richard Williams.

Duet—Herschel Eddleman and Fred Hudson.

Declamation—Fred Hudson.

Debate—"Resolved that the President should be elected for six years and ineligible for reelection." Affirmative Herschel Eddleman, Christian Stoffers; negative, J. C. Rickman and Floyd Henson. The negative won on unanimous decision.

The Society is now a member of the State Interscholastic League and will compete for honors in the spring. There will be given a county contest in March, a district contest at Wichita Falls in April, and a State meet at Austin in May. With this in view the boys are getting as much practice before the public as possible. In addition to the open sessions that will be given from time to time, short debates are occasionally given before the school.

The public is cordially invited to attend all open sessions when they are announced. Your presence will be an inspiration to the boys and assurance is given that you will be profitably and enjoyably entertained.

Reporter.

There will be no paper issued next week as it is our custom to observe the Christmas holidays out of the press room and we take this opportunity to wish our readers, each and every one, a very Happy Christmas!

Rogers-McBrayer.

Sunday afternoon at 6:30 p. m. at South Bend Mr. Hubbard H. Rogers and Miss Bertha Nadine McBrayer were united in marriage, Rev. Gaines B. Hall officiating.

The bride's home was all in readiness for the occasion and the many friends began gathering early to witness this happy event. The bride is the accomplished daughter of Oscar McBrayer. The groom, a son of Mrs. Emily Rogers, is a young man of push and energy and both of them have many friends who join us in wishing them a long life filled with joy and happiness.

PROFFITT

We are still having some bad, cold weather and not any cotton picking being done.

Health isn't very good in this community now, as there are several cases of scarlet fever and diphtheria.

Mrs. Bridges, who is very low has called all her children to be at her bedside.

This community was made sad last Friday, Dec. 4th, by two deaths in one day. One was the wife of Charlie Wooldridge and the other was the little 12-year-old girl of Mr. Mobley. They were both laid to rest in the Proffitt Cemetery. Revs. English and Chunn conducted the funeral services. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved ones.

Jack Humphrey went to Newcastle Friday.

Johnnie Redwine was transacting business in Newcastle Thursday.

John Webb and wife spent Sunday with W. M. Gibbs and daughter.

G. W. Willhoit and John Rogers were trading in Newcastle Friday.

Hegie Hudson and Homer Weatherbee went to Graham Friday.

Ira Putman took a load of cottonseed to Graham Friday.

Ira Putman and wife spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Willhoit.

Hope to see all the Correspondents at the reunion.

Well, as Snowflake hasn't gone anywhere to learn any news I will hand my pencil to Rainy Day. Snowflake.

Likes Correspondents' Letters.

Swenson, Texas, Dec. 7.
Editor of The Reporter:

I guess I am a stranger to you, but I am not to the most of your Correspondents, so you will please allow me to surprise some of them by knocking at their door, through The Reporter.

I am now quite a distance from home, and look anxiously for the paper that has something to tell from the folks that are very dear and near to my heart.

I will just name over a few of you writers that I am personally acquainted with. Silver Bell I know you and certainly like to read your letters. Beauty lives where I was raised so you know without me saying what I think of your letters. Johnnie Dolittle, Dago, Dreamy Eyes all know me and I certainly do enjoy reading your letters.

Now there is that Plow Boy, that fellow certainly is a dandy. I think just like he does on union Sunday schools, but did you know that I can't talk anything like he can so will leave it to him and I know he will do that Reader up fine and dandy.

Now Correspondents I am going to let you guess who I am. But, because I am away out here in the west is no sign you will never get to see me.

A Cotton Picker.

Community Co-Operation

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The life of a tenant family in the Southwest need not be altogether hard. In fact, it might as well be as satisfactory, to a large degree, as the life of the family of the average home-owning small farmer. The home-owner pays no interest, in the form of rent, on borrowed capital—that is his only necessary advantage. But the tenant, in this respect, is at no greater disadvantage than 90 per cent of the really successful business men, who do business in rented quarters and on borrowed capital.

Several conditions are necessary for satisfying life in a tenant home—pleasant home surroundings, good church and school advantages, pleasant social life, and cordial relations with the landlord. The last named essential and still another—long-term tenure—alone

can make the others possible; and of course a long-term lease depends on the relations between the landlord and tenant.

Is there any conflict between landlord and tenant in the Southwest? If there is it has less reasonable foundation than has the monstrous European war, and it has none! The interests of the landlord and tenant are one. Both get their living from the same ground, and both want the best living that ground can afford. One cannot get a better living without the other doing so also. Here, then, is ground for the closest co-operation known among business associates. And since the family's life is so vitally related to the community life, full, harmonious co-operation should prevail among all the landlords and tenants of any community.

PICKWICK

My, my! I believe it is going to rain some more and get the roads muddy before the reunion.

I guess all the Correspondents will be there, but I don't know whether I will get to go or not.

The spelling bee was fine last (Friday) night. Wish all you scribes and Mr. Editor had been there. I believe Misses Dovie Stokes and Rena Camrick were our best spellers last night.

Edd Costello and brother sold a bunch of cattle Monday. Did not learn who they sold to.

Jim Denton and John Worth Gann gathered corn for Edd Costello last week.

Charley Chick and Miss Mandy Layton attended the spelling bee Friday night. Glad to have you with us, come again.

School closed Friday until after Christmas and Miss Lyster has gone home to attend the institute.

Kale Weldon spent Friday night with his cousin, Ben Weldon.

Ben and Chester Weldon are breaking Ben's mule to work to a single buggy this afternoon. Look out girls, he's coming.

Tom Johnson of South Bend was in our community part of this week.

Well, the other day I went down to the store and when I started home I stopped at the school house a while and while there the teacher asked the question, "What is commerce?" To which one of her pupils replied, "Commerce is snow." Now how many of you scribes ever heard of that before? I never did.

My! what a hog killing time Uncle Tom Weldon and Jim Nixon had last Wednesday, and I think E. P. Costello's folks killed also.

What is the matter with Johnnie Dolittle that she does not bring us the Lucille news any more? Come on Johnnie, don't quit.

Mrs. Lettie Weldon spent Saturday afternoon with Mrs. J. C. Weldon.

Kale Weldon left this (Saturday) morning for Graham. He also intends to visit friends in Miller Bend while gone.

Mr. Logston, T. F. Weldon and A. L. Davis all made business trips to Grafrod this week.

My goodness Dago! don't let Johnnie Dolittle know that you thought I was she for she would—Oh, my!—no telling what she would do for you when she saw you at the reunion.

Silver Bell sure had a fine letter last week. The Kid had a fine letter also.

Clean Up Campaign to be Started Early.

We wish to state that we will begin our clean up campaign the first of January, as we notice quite a collection of weeds and trash in the alleys, which obstruct the escape of water and causes collection of filth.

We hope the citizens will take advantage of the holidays to rid their places and alleys of this trash, as there are quite a number of men and children who would be glad to do this. We think it the duty of everyone who is able, to furnish this work to those who need it.

We regret to see some carelessness in regard to handling fruits and other foods. We find them piled upon the floors, without any protection at all, from filthy dogs and rats and other surroundings too numerous to mention. These fruits and vegetables are sold to the public in this condition, the children being the principal victims of the different diseases carried by this filthy procedure of those who handle these foods.

W. H. LOGAN,
City Health Officer.

ROCKY MOUND

Health is very good in the community with the exception of bad colds.

Hog killing is the order of the day now. Everybody is going to have something to eat for a while.

We are not having so much rain this week as we did last week. I think we have got enough for a while anyway.

Mr. Phipp's visited at Mr. Mowery's Tuesday.

Jess and Dewey Farmer attended the dance at Ebb Fulton's Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Mowery were shopping in Graham Monday.

Mrs. W. G. Gohlston and Miss Virgie Willis were shopping in Graham Monday.

Henry Hunter spent Tuesday night with Raymond Ragland.

Mrs. Floyd Atcheson is visiting at J. M. Atcheson's this week.

Mrs. Preston Lawrence visited at Mr. Mowery's Monday afternoon.

Yes, Hollyhock, I wish I was up there. We went around some last New Year's night, didn't we, and also Christmas night, too? Wasn't very muddy either was it?

Mrs. H. Hunter was in town Tuesday.

Say, Candy Kid, those spare bones and back ribs sure do taste good these cold days, don't they?

Mrs. W. G. Gohlston visited her daughter, Mrs. Virgil Willis, Saturday night.

Mrs. E. Mowery spent Saturday night and Sunday at her mother's, Mrs. H. Hunter.

A. A. Moore went to town with a load of wood Saturday. Jim Robertson went to town with a load of wood Saturday.

Cotton picking is still hanging on around here. I guess the Rocky Mound people will have a nice Christmas job.

Chauncy Smith, T. H. Brown and Elbert Mowery spent the day Sunday with H. Mowery. Guy Norred visited Malcolm Smith Sunday afternoon.

As this has been a cold, old Sunday and nobody could get away from the fire there isn't much news so I will cut my letter short.

Rocky.

Miss Lucille Miller gives a recital this (Friday) evening at Jacksboro, of her pupils in elocution, where she has a splendid class. Her class here will give a recital after the holidays.

Orphans' Home Shower.

Last night after prayer meeting the Methodist congregation were "at home" to their friends, honoring the Methodist State Orphans of Waco. The arriving friends were welcomed at the door by Mesdames J. H. Bowman and R. E. Lynch, after which they were escorted into the comfortable church, prettily decorated with cut flowers for the occasion. Rev. Mr. Bowman introduced the program by announcing the object of the assemblage, stating the worthiness of the Orphans' Home; the measureless good which has been done for orphaned children, illustrating with several concrete cases; paid a tribute to the memory of I. Z. T. Morris of Fort Worth, lately deceased; and homage to Dr. Buckner of Dallas, who has spent so many fruitful years in the interest of needy children. Rev. Mr. Bowman also added facetiously that the Ladies' Aid Societies of any church were the champion beggars of the world, hence the invited friends might suspect their purses were included in the invitation.

His address was followed by prayer by Rev. Gaines B. Hall of the Presbyterian church, which preceded the program as appeared in last week's issue, with a few exceptions. As was announced by the chairman, the Methodist congregation boasts of some singers and this was amply proved by several voices, notably those of Mr. R. E. Lynch who sang "Just a Wearyin' for You;" Pat Wood in "Mine;" Miss Leah Stewart in "Crossing the Bar;" Miss Cadobel Johnson, in "Just Plain Folks." Mesdames Virgil Tidwell and R. A. Duncan also contributed sweet voice selections, while little Lois Johnson sang a very dear little Christmas song in a sweet baby voice.

Prof. and Mrs. Crabb contributed a violin and piano number of their usual excellence; Misses Catherine Craig and Louise Graham beautiful piano solos; little Rosemary Bowman a pleasing instrumental number, while the only reading in this feast of music was given by tiny Kathleen Criswell, and we feel sure "Santa Claus" will take great pains to find that "Nursery on the Night."

Rev. W. D. Boswell of the Baptist church dismissed the congregation with prayer.

The evening was cold but a very good number assembled from the other churches in the city and a generous free-will offering was left.

Fire Destroys Residence.

Cleve Barnes' residence in the Eastern part of town was destroyed by fire on Wednesday night about 10 o'clock.

No one was at home at the time the fire originated and the building was almost burned up before an alarm was turned in. The fire company responded with its usual promptness but too late to save anything. It is thought insurance was carried on the building.

Mrs. Callie Shannon, who is teaching the Red Top school, was in town Saturday and Sunday guest of Mrs. O. L. Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. King leave Sunday for Seymour to spend the holidays with Mr. King's brother, Bert, and family of that place.

Rev. Mizzell of Llano arrived Wednesday night to spend a few days with his daughter, Mrs. Fred Arnold. Mrs. Arnold will accompany her father home this morning to spend the holidays.

When your subscription expires fill out this blank and send to us at once. Money may be sent later if not convenient to send with this slip. Paper will be stopped immediately unless renewed.

WEST TEXAS REPORTER, Graham, Texas.

Please renew my subscription for another year.

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WEST TEXAS REPORTER
Published Weekly by
THE GRAHAM PRINTING CO.
Graham, Texas.

Entered as second-class matter, Oct. 7, 1912, at the postoffice at Graham, Tex. under the Act of March 3, 1879. Price of Subscription \$1.00 per year.

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No copy for advertisements or reports of Clubs or other news items will be accepted later than 12 o'clock on Wednesday before publication day

Weather for December.

This will be a very cold, stormy month. 1st to 4th, great storm of rain and snow; 5th to 7th, moderating; 8th to 10th, pleasant; 11th to 14th, cold wave; 15th to 17th, stormy; 18th to 21st, cold; 22nd to 24th, pleasant; 25th to 28th, cold; 29th to 31st, clear and cold.

There was a sound of revelry by night—late Christmas shoppers.

Will the Christian soldiers of this Holy War observe "peace on earth" for one day during the Christmas season?

An Alabama negro, while being prepared for burial, jumped up with a yell and ran out of doors. He must have heard a chicken cackle.

Men of experience throughout the nation prophesy that we are on the threshold of great prosperity, unequalled in the history of the United States. We are glad to know that the financiers are expecting this torrent of gold-sweeping into our country, and we shall try to be prepared for the worst. Of course, these magnates of High Finance are more experienced than we are in judging of the precursors of golden showers and we trust the signs are all right for the present storm pending. This Midas dream is to be realized through the demand of the European nations for American made products. \$400,000,000 worth of war supplies having already been ordered up to the present time. This immense sum is for manufactured goods alone and takes no account of the large orders that have been placed for cereals, provisions such as pork, canned meat, etc. Saddles, bridles, guns and other war equipment have been ordered by the millions of dollars and this currency, unloosed in the nation, is bound to feather someone's nest; here's hoping the financiers' dream comes true!

The Christmas season approaches once more and to many of us it has been only the briefest span of time since the last Yule-tide came and went. However, there was a time for us all when the year dragged very slowly as we counted the months, weeks, days, and even moments till the arrival of "dear old Santa Claus," freighted with toys from some magic land. Now, we have time only to rush madly from one season into another and Christmas has become to many of us no red-letter day at all but often only an extra tax on time and nerves. This should not be. The Christmas season is first of all a "love-fest," celebrating the anniversary of the advent of the "King of Peace." It is the supreme time of the year for the manifestation of love for our fellow-man; not only to those of our

own fireside, or own friends and relatives, but to the unfortunate, the poor, the unhappy in any phase of life, following the example set by the Great Teacher whose birthday we celebrate. We are heartily in favor of the "Spug" movement, as the Society for the Prevention of Useless Giving has been designated; the crusade against the giving of costly presents promiscuously with the expectation often of a like gift in return. This robs the happy Christmas tide of all joy and spontaneity—placing it solely upon a mercenary plane and leaving in its wake envy and disappointment. Let us at this Christmas time find some one a little less fortunate than we; some child perhaps who will look in vain for a visit from "Santa Claus"; some poor family who are battling with the wolf—and let us all endeavor to make of it a real Christmas to some one, and not a day of unrest and disappointment.

MOUNTAIN HOME

Well, this is Sunday and it has been real cold all day.

Our paper was all right last week.

I am like Buster, I think it would be nice for the Editor to rest Christmas week as I am sure he would like to learn some other news besides what we Correspondents write.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Bunger and children made a flying trip to the city Saturday.

Dreamy Eyes, you and School Girl be sure and come to the reunion. Come by and I will go too, as I know we would have a nice time.

Salemite, I enjoyed your letter very much. I have seen you once at Mountain Home. I think it was the case of Miss Fannie Kisinger's school. Of course, all your letters are good.

June Roses I am glad you got to sell your turkeys. Are you going to have any for Christmas? If you are just whistle and I will come down.

Messrs. Jones and Will Owen made a trip to the city Saturday.

Miss Fay Lisle spent Sunday night with T. M. Bunger and family.

Several of the Mountain Home boys attended the party at Jesse Owen's last Friday night.

Last week was a hog killing week. Everyone killed most of their hogs.

Mr. Hughes of Cedar Creek made a trip to Graham Wednesday.

Will Moore of Brier Bend was in this community and spent one night with Bill Bunger the past week.

Jeff McLendon of California shipped his mother a nice crate of grapes for Christmas. Mrs. McLendon is some better at this writing.

I had the pleasure of seeing the Gander in Graham Saturday. He was all smiles, but I supposed he was thinking of the good times he was going to have. Of course he was going to bring the Goose with him. I get your names mixed, but I saw the one who writes from Gooseneck.

Well, this is second Monday, and it is clear again. I hope it will stay clear for a while now.

Bill Bunger went down to Willie Caudill's on the river Monday.

Well, I hope to see all of you scribes at the reunion. If I am not there I wish you all a jolly time. Homeite.

Marion Burkett will be home Sunday to spend the holidays.

OAKLAND

It is quite cold now-a-days. When I got up this morning it did not take me long to decide winter was right here at the door trying to get in the house. Some are killing hogs this week while others are expecting the thresher, which they have been looking for, for a couple of months or more, but on account of so much rain it has not reached here yet.

J. D. Baty was in town last Thursday.

There was a box supper at the school house Friday night, but was only a few there, it being such an unpleasant night.

Our teacher, Miss Carmack, was sick the first of last week and had to discontinue school a couple of days, but is teaching again now.

Messrs. Douglass and Clarence Blount have returned from Ft. Worth and report that their brother, Gray, is progressing as well as could be expected, and think maybe both his limbs can be saved. Mr. Blount, at the time of his injury, was braking instead of firing, and the cars came uncoupled causing him to fall between them. His father is still with him, also his brother, John, who had just arrived at Fort Worth when the accident occurred.

E. E. Craig was in town Friday.

Mr. Porter was in town last week.

John Singleton was in Bryson Saturday.

Douglass Blount took a bale of cotton to the gin at Bryson Saturday.

Bob Singleton was in town Thursday.

Several of the boys caught a wolf near Edgar Craig's Saturday, after quite a long chase.

Bob Burns spent Saturday night with Sam Ragland.

Frank Aycock has moved to the Sam Ragland place to live with the little Ragland children.

Ben Ragland was at Graham Saturday.

Mr. Whitfield and Jeff were in town last week.

T. J. Whitfield and sister were in Bryson Saturday.

Mr. Shepard was in town on business last week.

Edgar Craig visited Jeff Whitfield Sunday.

O. F. Miller and Dr. Martin took dinner at Mr. Whitfield's Sunday.

J. Bray has been quite sick the past week.

Curtis Findley was out riding Sunday.

Misses Whitfield were shopping in Graham Thursday.

Thanks, Gray-eyed Girl for your pencil, for I sure needed it, as I had such luck with mine.

Well, I have such a large rising on my face that none of you will know me at the reunion for I look like everything else but Carrie Nation, and it don't feel as pleasant as it did when mother used to rock me to sleep and sing some good old song.

Hope every one of you Correspondents will be present at the reunion to see how pretty I am. All I fear is that I won't feel like eating as much as some of you and that I will be cheated out of a little.

Santa Claus will soon be making his appearance around, but I fear he will not come here. All we will know is that it is time he should be here. Any-way I hope he finds my chimney for I won't have it stopped up, but will have a big fire so he may warm, not freeze. He was so good to me last year I am afraid he will skip me this year. But, I have just been awful good so he would not have any excuse not to come.

Wishing you all a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year and that the coming year will be more prosperous than the one drawing to a close.

Carrie Nation.

Received New Money.

The Beckham National Bank has received a shipment of the new Federal Reserve currency. They will exchange this new money for bills or silver should any of our citizens want it for Christmas presents or other use.

KOMO

After being absent last week will try and be with you all this week.

The Reporter was all right last week, I thought.

We are having some winter weather now.

The death angel called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Delong Sunday and took from them their precious baby. It was only two weeks old. We extend our deepest heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved ones.

Mrs. Gertrude Rogers and baby of Des Moines, New Mexico, are visiting relatives in Komo. She may stay until after Christmas.

Most every one in this community has a terrible bad cold at this time. Hope all will get well soon.

They had quite a lot of music at J. T. Townsend's Saturday night.

Mrs. Lucinda Odom spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bower.

Homeite, I went to school every day that week, if it did rain, and I guess I learned lots. I tried to anyway, and trying is what it takes to learn, isn't it?

Mr. Editor, I sure did receive the invitation you sent me to be at the Correspondents Reunion. Don't know yet whether I can come or not, and if I'm not there it sure isn't because I didn't want to be.

Mrs. G. R. White has been sick for several days with la grippe. Hope she will be well soon.

Miss Mollie Elkins went to Eliasville Saturday afternoon.

Well will close hoping all who go to the reunion a jolly good time and hope I can be there.

Pansy.

Christmas Gifts

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FLINT'S STABLE



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Saturday, December 19th

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<p>Dress Goods 1-4 Off.</p> <p>12½c Domestic at . . . 9c 10c Domestic at . . . 8½c 10c Unbleached at . . 7½c</p>	<p>Boys' Suits</p> <p>\$3.00 Suits \$1.65 \$5.00 Suits \$2.75 \$7.50 Suits \$3.85 \$10.00 Suits \$5.50</p>	<p>A big rake-off on Shoes</p>	<p>Best 121-2 shirting 9c Cotton Checks . . . 4½c 121-2c Gingham . . 8½c 10c Gingham . . . 6½c</p>

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GRAHAM, TEXAS

Live News from our Correspondents

Plow Boy Replies to A Reader.

When I read that double-decked heading above that awe-inspiring nom de plume "A Reader" last week, and then cast a fearful eye to the words "The End" my knees smote together. For, I wasn't ready to go, and I wondered if His Majesty was going to send me, whether or no. So, with trembling hands and aching heart I proceeded to examine the hasty ultimatum.

But behold! "How are the mighty fallen." I was surprised and humiliated to think that a great Sunday school man could fall from the sublime mountain tops of lop-sided Sunday schools and "only one church" doctrine and the brotherhood of man to the plain of 'possum yarns and Darwin monkeyism. The real burden of his last feeble effort seemed to be to call his "Brother Plow Boy" a fool—but, "Whosoever shall say, thou fool, shall be in danger of hell fire." Matt. 5:22.

A Reader referred to his argument on the question of union Sunday schools. Where is his argument now? If he had any argument it went to smithereens on the solid Bible rock of philosophy as presented by his Brother Plow Boy, and he was unable to pick up and get together even a few splinters of his lop-sided dope which he is pleased to call argument.

A Reader has little enough gumption to try to break down my argument made with "I am the true vine, ye are the branches" and "other sheep I have which are not of this fold," by mere assertions, one or two of which I wish to notice. A Reader said in reply to "I am the true vine, ye are its branches" that "Christ was talking to His disciples as individuals as well as a church and at the time this language was used there was one Christian denomination in existence and that was the church He had organized, composed of the disciples," while the Jews of course, were not called Christians. I presume that no sane person will deny that there was a Jewish church long before this time, neither will anyone undertake to say none of God's people pleased Him before Christ came. Because Elijah and Enoch were so good and pleased God so well that He took them to heaven alive. So there is two churches of different beliefs and doctrines that even A Reader will not attempt to deny. That is if Christ had organized His disciples into a church, and surely He had, for A Reader says so. But A Reader has no right to call the church which he says Christ had organized a "Christian church" because, according to chronology the disciples were not called Christians for nine years after Jesus uttered the words quoted above.

Again A Reader over-reaches himself when he says "all Bible readers agree" that the scripture "other sheep I have which are not of this fold" has direct reference to the Gentiles. Some of the greatest Bible students and theologians in the world think the Savior had reference to inhabitants of other planets.

A Reader says "the Mormon church teaches and practices a multiplicity of wives. Are they a branch of Christ, or the true vine? Plow Boy do you think Christ will recognize such a church and say to them "come ye blessed of my Father," and then he gets off something about a "fool" again, which is his stock in trade for argument.

Now I do not think Christ will recognize any particular church, in its entirety, but I do believe that there are members of all denominations who will hear the welcome plaudits—"come ye blessed of my Father" even some of the Mormons, and while I do not believe in a plurality of wives, yet did not David have a number of wives as well as a number of concubines? Maybe he was a Mormon, I do

not know, but I do know that God says "David is a man after my own heart."

Now I regret that A Reader has let this sacred subject of Sunday schools down into the slime and filth of 'possums and monkeys and Mormons, but then, poor fellow, he is trying to extricate himself from the awful predicament into which he so unwittingly plunged, and is therefore hardly accountable for his actions. If it wasn't such a serious subject I would be bound to laugh.

But the funniest part of the whole show is A Reader admits of a plurality of churches and then tries to wiggle out by saying they are Christ's churches, but he does not say whether they are located in heaven or on earth; but of course he thinks they are in heaven because his contention is there is only one true church on earth. Why more than one church in heaven A Reader? Where do you get the idea? The Scriptures do not warrant it do they. Surely you do not want to carry your lop-sidedness to heaven? Do you believe there are degrees in heaven? It would seem so, and if you do, I ask you to show where any of us are promised anything but eternal life.

There will be no envy, no strife, no prejudice, no lop-sidedness, bitterness, or hatred in heaven, not even tracing the other fellow's lineage to the monkey family, because there will be only one church, "a glorious church not having spot or wrinkle."

In Hebrews 12:23 we read of "the general assembly and church (not churches) of the first born, which are written in heaven." Thus we locate the "general assembly" the great triumphant church of Christ in heaven.

In heaven it is "church," on earth among men it is "churches." For "I Jesus have sent mine "angels" (A Reader says "angels") to testify unto you these things in the churches."

Now A Reader I regret to hang this monkey-business on the Sunday school discussion, but then I've got to pay you back in the same grade of goods so here goes—talk about empty sleeve, shrewd 'possums, long noisy tongues, Darwin's infidelity and ancestral monkeys—I never did believe in Darwin's origin of species or Karl Ernst von Baers human egg theory the least bit until now and even yet I have some doubts along that line, although Karl Ernst von Bear, when he wrote "possibly all animals are alike and in their early stages of development nothing but hollow globes," got mighty close to a correct description of A Reader's anatomy. I think, however that A Reader has advanced in development somewhat above the egg stage. Indeed, I should not wonder if he has forgotten the stage or age when his ancestors might be seen about meal time hanging by the tail to a coconut tree. The last I heard from scientists on evolution or development of species Professor Haeckel was in Java looking for the "missing link" the same being some kind of animal between the chimpanzee ape and man, which he already had pictured and named. And, it is said, that Haeckel described and named the chimpanzee twenty-five years before Dubois discovered him in Java. I don't remember the name Prof. Haeckel has given the "missing link" but it sounds mighty like "A Reader." Now that may be rating A Reader too high, but you all know I want to be liberal. I believe in union rural Sunday schools or none at all, and would study the Word of God even with an ape if he had sense enough to go to Sunday school.

Anyway, and finally, I believe Prof. Haeckel made a mistake when he didn't go to Jean, U. S. instead of going to Java to search for the missing link.

How do you like Darwin's infidelity and monkey-business A Reader? Want some more?

I beg pardon of The Reporter readers for the turn this discussion has taken and assure you that it was unexpected to me. I thought we were going to discuss a question which concerned only human beings, but I always try to do my part.

Plow Boy.

SOUTH BEND

We have had quite a siege of cold, bad weather the past few days.

Sunday school was rather light Sunday morning owing to cold weather.

Misses Annie Holcomb and Maggie Johnson visited Misses Winnie and Christine Harrell Sunday.

Charley Johnson and family of New Mexico came in Sunday to visit his father, J. W. Johnson, and family.

Mrs. S. W. Goode went to Graham Saturday to have her son, Robert's, arm straightened. It was thrown out of place about a month or six weeks ago and had grown crooked.

Quite a number from the Bend went to Graham Big Monday.

J. R. Harrell left last week for Olney, where he will work on the Clark ranch.

Health in our community is good at present.

Messrs. Stump Taylor and Jack Portlow left Monday for their home in East Texas. They spent the fall here picking cotton for W. McDavid and Mrs. P. C. West.

Mr. Hubbard Rogers and Miss Bertha McBrayer were united in marriage Sunday evening at 6:30 o'clock, Rev. Gaines B. Hall of Graham officiating. The writer joins their many friends in wishing them a long and happy life.

Hope to see and know all at the reunion Saturday.

Bashful Ben.

MYERS BRANCH

Cotton picking has not made much progress the past few weeks.

Grain is up to a good stand and looking fine.

Clyde Stone received a message from Longview stating that his brother had been injured and was in a serious condition. He left immediately for that place upon receipt of the message.

While in the city some time ago I had the pleasure of meeting Salemite who was wearing "the smile that won't come off." He had just disposed of some fat hogs at a fat profit we presume. In the meanwhile we were trying to dispose of some cotton at a figure near cost of production and looking for our share of the \$135,000,000 bankers pool. By the way, has any one seen any of it?

Yes, Salemite, there are lots of socialists out here and they are "kinder gettin' stuck up." They think they are almost as good as white folks.

Silver Bell, you should not compliment my letters, as I am like the darkey, "You jes' brag on me a little and I jes' work my haid off."

I some times think I'll try to tell the writers what good letters they write and how much I enjoy reading them, but every time I try to be complimentary I blunder around worse than a sixteen year old boy wrestling with his first "may I see you home?"

Miss Willie Mask visited at Woodson Sunday.

E. R. Singleton and the Skaggs boys were marketing wheat and cotton at Newcastle last week.

I have met two of the writers to date, who can beat this? I hope to meet several of them at the reunion.

Plow Boy, you missed your calling. Instead of piloting a cross-eyed mule across a cotton field you should be piloting sinners into the narrow way.

Gringo.

CHRISTMAS SEALS

Cards, Tags and Stamps at The Graham Printing Co.

MARKLEY

We have plenty of ice on the tanks this morning.

The people, as far as I know, are well. I suppose we will have to stay well, as our doctor has left us. If you see a doctor out of a job send him to Markley for we would as soon starve a medicine man as a preacher and the outlook is, it will be short picking for either one of them.

P. B. McSpadden has returned from Wichita Falls. He carried some horses and mules which he sold well enough.

Joe McDaniel has left Markley.

J. W. Cox put some turnips on the market last Saturday. I think he is the only man in the neighborhood that raised any this year.

Quite a number of the Markley people will be in Graham Monday.

I would like very much to be with the Correspondents the 19th, but age and distance may debar me from that pleasure. And, if I am not fortunate enough to be with you I send you well wishes and a happy greeting.

Buster, I second your motion that we give our Editor a holiday. Kid, Buster, Dago, Salemite and all the rest of you, we are going to buy the Editor that turkey and some cranberries. Well wishes to all.

Bono.

SPRING CREEK

Hello Mr. Editor and Correspondents! A Happy New Year and a Merry Christmas to you all.

Snowing here tonight, and the wind is blowing. It is certainly a lonesome night.

Mr. Editor, I failed to get an invitation to the reunion. Maybe I'm the one left out.

Bluebird come up Christmas and I will show you a fine time to be sure.

You all may think I'm rather early hurraing about Christmas but you see the early bird always catches the worm.

How did you all like Uncle Zeke's letter? I thought it simply fine. Uncle Zeke do you know a young lady around Padgett by the name of Miss Mollie Reed? She is a friend of mine and I want to know for sure where she is. If so reply in your next letter.

Messrs. Alonzo Roberts and Joe Dean called at Mr. Vines' Saturday night.

W. T. Vines went to Olney Wednesday.

Joe Deane is pulling bolls for Arthur Roberts.

Messrs. Eugene and Bill Whittaker went to Megargel Saturday.

Ollin Morgan and family left here Thursday morning for Oklahoma.

Misses Cora Vines and Lillian McNutt were out walking Sunday afternoon.

W. E. Whittaker called at W. T. Vines' Wednesday morning.

Herman McNutt went to Olney Friday.

Matt Brom helped W. T. Vines kill hogs this week.

Wedding bells were ringing last Sunday. Two couples were married but their names I did not learn. I will learn later I suppose.

Messrs. Eugene and Bill Whittaker called at W. T. Vines' Friday night.

Mr. Editor take my pencil and give it to some one who is not as lonesome as I am and see if they can beat this week's items.

Hollyhock.

LONE OAK

The preacher failed to come Sunday afternoon so they did not have any church here.

W. C. Noah and a number of prospectors from Olney were prospecting in this community Saturday.

Rev. R. E. Boyle made a trip to Olney Saturday afternoon on business.

Joe Johnson was marketing cotton in Graham Monday.

There was singing at A. P. Stewart's Sunday night.

C. C. McBride has sold his farm here and purchased 640 acres of land farther west. As

it is so late in the year the family will remain here until next year.

School opened last Monday with very good attendance, although some of the pupils had to stop to pick cotton.

Noah Cantwell and Ross Payton were visitors to the city Monday.

Mrs. Mary L. Manning of Graham was in our community Saturday.

Lum McBride made a trip to Olney Friday.

Brother Clifton's father and Jim are visiting him. They contemplate locating in this country.

Roy McBride visited home folks Sunday.

The Copeland family returned to Denton county last week.

Some of the Loving people were in our community Sunday afternoon.

Misses Ida and Myrtle Watson were the guests of the Misses McBride Sunday.

Well, I had nearly as bad luck as Jack o' Diamonds did. I got one of my fingers mashed in the meat chopper and I'll tell you it sure did hurt, too.

It will soon be time for the reunion and I am going to be

right there, too, if nothing happens to prevent. I'll sure bring my dime along to help buy the Editor's Christmas turkey.

With best wishes for a Merry Christmas to all I am, Brunette.

CEDAR CREEK

Our school began Monday, Dec. 7th with twenty-one pupils present and Miss Pearl Frazier as teacher.

There was quite a crowd at J. H. Wesley's Sunday. They were Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Steele, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Cretsing and family, I. H. Steele and wife, B. P. Gann and family, Clarence and Herman Dooley, H. J. Cretsing and daughters, and Miss Pearl Frazier.

H. J. Cretsing and family visited Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Steele and family Monday.

Misses Jessie and Lula Wyatt called on Mrs. Lula Steele Saturday evening.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. George Wyatt, Saturday, Dec. 5th, a boy.

I. W. Steele delivered two shoats to Bill Barron Tuesday afternoon.

June Roses.

Trade Cotton Proposition

Closes December 24.

The special prices offered by us a few weeks ago for cotton to be traded out will be in effect until Christmas, but not after that date.

S. B. Street & Co.

WOOD WANTED

Cord or pole Wood wanted in any quantity from a cord up.

GRAHAM WOOD YARD

LOUIS BOWER, Proprietor

Just to Remind You!

Our Christmas goods have arrived. A large assortment of choicest Fruits, Nuts, Dates, Figs, Cranberries, California Lettuce, Celery, Grape Fruit, dainty candies and many other items that are appropriate for your Christmas dinner.

See Our Stock Before You Buy

We can save you money and give you quality goods. We are offering many specials during the holiday season. Buy early and get the best values.

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

Mabry & Son

MURRAY

My! but we are having some hog killing weather, aren't we? Sunday schools were not very well attended Sunday. Let's all do better next time and not let the cold weather bluff us off that way.

Bro. Chunn will preach next Sunday. Let's all go early and be there to welcome our "new" preacher back again.

Kid, I was sorry it rained the fifth Sunday meeting out. I would love to have met you. Only had one service and I attended that. Maybe they will meet with us next time and all of you Correspondents can come.

Osmer Kramer and Elmer Price left Saturday for Post City. Mrs. Price and the children will go a little later.

Tom Hamilton marketed turkeys in Graham Thursday.

Jim Megginson and son, Herman, are visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Megginson.

Tom Black visited his family in Throckmorton from Saturday until Monday.

Miss Edith Walsh visited her sister, Mrs. Henry Meyers, of Newcastle last week.

Yes, Kid-o, of course every man has a right to vote or can not vote either. But it seems that every one who wanted right to carry would make an extra effort to vote for the right, and for the right man when given a chance.

J. W. Robinson is on a business trip to Midland.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Fletcher have moved to the Hart ranch.

Messrs. Charles and Will Bonnell and Dick Newell did some branding and vaccinating among their cattle Friday and Saturday.

Merry Christmas to all. Hope you will all have a nice time at the reunion. Sorry I can't be present. Bluebell.

ROCK CREEK

Hello Mr. Editor and Correspondents! How are you all this awful cold Sabbath morn? I'm all right with the exception of a bad cold.

All you scribes have been preaching reducing the acreage of cotton. What good would it do for a little one-horse farmer to reduce his acreage of cotton as long as the large farmers are planting more cotton? If I were farming, myself, this is my plan: 15 acres in cotton, 10 acres in corn, 5 acres in seeded ribbon cane, 5 acres in fetterita, 5 acres in kafir corn, 10 acres in oats and then I would put in my garden everything I had any chance of raising. I would not live out of paper sacks. I would plant some wheat but this country in here is so rough that a thrasher couldn't get in here. Now how many of you Correspondents agree with me?

As for union Sunday schools, I think that is the only kind to have in the country.

Say, Mr. Plow Boy, I thank you for your congratulations. I believe you are a good Bro. Socialist. I wonder what became of A Reader, I did not see a letter from him last week.

Sure Candy Kid, you just come down and bring your thimble and stay a week, and you shall hear me if I talk in my dreams.

Rock Creek school is progressing nicely.

Messrs. Dick and Richard Pogue, Neily Ollree, Arthur Smith, G. M. and J. J. Foster called at J. D. Burk's Saturday evening.

Dick Pogue of Grafrod is visiting his son-in-law, C. A. Olree.

E. H. Burk called at Orton Bennett's Thursday.

J. D. Burk and son, Edward, made a business trip to town Wednesday.

Messrs. Dan and Tug Burk, and Boyd Bennett visited L. A. Cook.

Daisy Flat.

As a "last minute gift" send one of our Christmas Letters to that friend you have in mind; or if you have chosen another remembrance, include with it a Christmas Letter. Sure to please. Only 20 cents.

LOWER TONK

Oh my! if we haven't been having some winter weather I don't know the reason why. I think it has been and is still cold enough on the meat that has been killed.

Miss Anna Belle Wadley called on Miss Alma George Tuesday morning.

Another week and not much more of the cotton out, but it looks like we may have some pretty weather now. The sun is shining this (Monday) morning.

There was an awful big frost last night. Looks like a young snow nearly.

Messrs. Jim and Walker Buntin, G. W. Gowens all had business at Graham Wednesday.

Messrs. Renick and Jim McClannahan, Grover Collier were at T. C. Wadley's Wednesday.

W. E. Moore was on Duff Prairie the first of last week looking after his stock. He came back by Graham on his return home Wednesday.

James Gowens helped Lee and Sam Jones Wednesday morning and then they came over and helped James kill a hog in the afternoon.

Word Vaughan called at Joe Youngblood's Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Lee Jones called on Mrs. G. W. Gowens last Tuesday eve.

There are several complaining with bad colds.

Murry Moore went to Graham one day last week.

Miss Eppie Moore came home Saturday, accompanied by her brother and family, Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Moore, and son, Master Dallas, and Miss Bertie Wilson, all of Mt. Pleasant, and spent Saturday night and returned home Sunday.

George Jones, who is working at the Union gin at Loving, visited home folks from Saturday until Monday.

There was church at Lower Tonk Sunday afternoon. A very nice crowd was out considering the weather. Preaching by Rev. F. E. Suttle.

Word Vaughan called on the Gowens boys one night last week.

Misses Ethel McClannahan and Della Collier visited home folks from Friday eve until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John George spent one day at Jim Buntin's last week helping him to kill hogs.

Miss Ida George went to Mrs. Buntin's one day last week.

Miss Lillie Gray visited home folks Saturday night and Sunday.

Word Vaughn called at Mr. Youngblood's Sunday night.

Messrs. Jim McClannahan, Vernon George and Misses Alma George and Anna Belle Wadley all went to Upper Tonk Sunday afternoon to church.

Grover Collier went to Upper Tonk Sunday afternoon.

Well, this is Big Monday and I think everybody from here will be there, that don't stay at home. X. Y. Z.

KEYSER

Hello Mr. Editor and Correspondents! How are you all enjoying this cold weather? I am not liking it much.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Woods returned home Sunday, after a visit at Vineyard to Mrs. Woods' parents.

School started Monday, under the direction of Mr. Coffee of Paradise. Hope he will have great success with the school.

J. R. Martin and family have moved near Bryson, on Mr. Chambers' place.

Miss Opal Robinson visited the Misses Sampley Sunday.

A few from this community attended the singing at Mr. Simpkins' in the Bryson community and report a swell time.

Misses Ballow called on the Misses Martin Sunday.

Misses Minnie and Rosa Rhodes visited Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rhodes Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Ballow visited Mr. and Mrs. Barney Smith Sunday evening.

Oh, say! were you Correspondents glad to get your invitation to the reunion. I claim

I was, and you may look for Red Wing.

S. J. N. Martin has been moving to his place near Graham. We hope Mr. Martin the best of success.

Mr. West passed through this community Thursday.

Mr. Green and daughter, Miss Effie, and Ruben Lewis of Lipan, took diner with S. J. N. Martin and family one day last week.

What has become of Brysonite? You must come on with the news from the Center. Are you going to the reunion? I hope you are.

Nelson Martin went to Bryson Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edd Sanders and Mrs. Keyser have moved to Jermyn where Mrs. Sanders will take possession of the central office. We wish them the best of success.

G. M. Kinder's children, of Long Hollow, have been attending the Keyser school.

Gray-eyed Girl, you want to be sure and be at church Sunday as I want to tell you about that Mr. S. You know I spoke something about it to you

over the phone one day last week:

Arthur Thomason called on Miss Doshie Sampley Sunday.

Jim Martin came after a load of feed Thursday morning.

We sure had a frost this morning. Looks more like a snow.

It seems as though the union Sunday school subject is being discussed pretty freely. I don't know much about this myself,

but will say we once had a union Sunday school. The classes were being heard and two of the most religious women in the crowd disagreed on a question and had quite a little argument and that was the last time they ever met. Now what do you think of that? I think that speaks pretty hard for union Sunday schools.

Miss Dora Martin spent Saturday, Sunday and Monday visiting in Bryson. She reports a swell time.

Arthur Thomason called on Miss Doshie Sampley Sunday.

Miss Roxie Martin took dinner with the Misses Rhodes Sunday and they called on Mrs. Lee Keyser Sunday afternoon.

Rev. S. J. N. Martin preached at Keyser Sunday. A large crowd attended and report a good service.

Trixie, what was you saying Saturday when I passed?

I hope to see all the Correspondents at the reunion. Will hand my pencil to Brysonite and go.

SALEM

We have all been staying close to the fire of late, for both comfort and safety, for we believe the very cold blow-hards we have been having from the north have pneumonia in them.

Mrs. G. G. Smith has returned from Eastland and we are glad to learn that her father, J. W. House, is much improved in health.

Huie Henderson gave the young folks a fruit supper Saturday night and cold as it was they all report a jolly time.

Farmers here who had intended to sow small grain have been held back by bad weather until they think it is too late to sow and the land will be put in spring oats instead of wheat

and rye. Misses Lillie, Ruth and Winnie Gilmore of Henry Chapel with their father, J. F. Gilmore, attended the fruit supper here Saturday night.

Miss Brunette, we endorse all you said in your letter last week on the late campaign and on the prohibition question.

Many thanks, Kid, for your compliment, and your head is level on what you said about our lady Correspondents. It has long been conceded that women, the world over, can write better and more interesting letters than men can write.

Silver Bell, you say "The farmers will make it through some way, no one has ever starved to death yet." And you are right about it, and when they learn to make it through free from debt for supplies the battle is won.

We met Plow Boy, Goose and Kid in the city Monday and was glad to be with them for a short time.

News is very scarce this week so we will ring off for this time. Salemite.

CHRISTMAS SPECIALS

DRY GOODS

Men's and Boys' Clothing
Men's and Boys' Underwear
Staple Goods of All Kinds
Fancy Christmas Goods.

HARDWARE

Stoves, Guns, Ammunition, Shelf Hardware, Queensware, Big Stock Velie Buggies and Hacks, Shuttler Wagons, Stalk Cutters and Sulky Plows.

At Your Own Price

Extra Special on Furniture

Iron Beds, Mattresses, Springs
Cane Chairs and Rockers
Rugs and Matting
Kitchen Cabinets

Lower than You Ever Bought them Before

GROCERIES

You Will Save Some Money on Your Grocery Bills, Christmas Apples, and Oranges, Candies and Nuts.

I Will Buy Your Cotton at a FANCY PRICE if You Want to Trade.

COME TO SEE ME

D. G. VICK

SORGHUM FLAT

Oh my! Haven't we had some squally weather? I guess some of the cotton pickers got a good rest these cold days, sitting around a good, warm fire, reading the news. As for myself, I'm always busy, don't have much time to read. Some say I'm too slow. Well, it's this way, "A man's work is from sun to sun, and a woman's work is never done."

Willie Steele sold out a nice beef in this community last Saturday.

Mrs. Mack Rickles and children spent the past week in this community visiting relatives and friends, returning to their home Sunday eve.

Mack Rickles made a trip to Strawn after a cow last Friday, returning home Monday.

The Cedar school seems to be progressing and preparing for an entertainment Christmas.

Mrs. J. K. P. Hughes was made the proud possessor of a new range last Thursday morning.

Monroe Copeland returned a horse which he had broken for Mr. Couger Sunday.

Brunette, I agree with you on the Correspondents not using slang phrases, but of course those witty sayings would amuse some readers while others would want to read letters of more refinement, and so it takes all those witty sayings and letters of refinement to make up the paper, just like it takes different classes of people to make the world.

John Couger was out in the pasture the other day and decided to stop at J. K. P. Hughes' out of a shower of rain.

Well, I promised in my last letter that I would not make any more wry faces, but you see women will be women, and we do love to feed each other on sound doctrine and have the last word. Women, you know, are like a book, hard to keep closed.

Well, Silver Bell, you said that I was neither stockholder or a landlord, what am I? You said that I was like you. I beg to disagree with you for I don't think we resemble one another in the least. You make great big speeches on politics and I did not want to be left out so I sent one on farming. I guess I know more about farming than you do about politics. Don't you get your write-ups from the papers that are sent out? No, I won't throw that almanac away. I wouldn't part with it for a brass monkey. I'm going to keep that almanac for a souvenir. You said my article was nearly like the one in "Successful Farming." I might have written that one, too, who knows? I always heard if you wanted to hear a good lecture on farming just go to hear a fellow make a speech who never had planted his foot on a farm. I couldn't afford to throw my almanac away for I couldn't tell when to plant my crop of peanuts. As most of the farmers, you know, plant most of their crops in the moon. You said my dad raised and sold cattle, loaned money. He has not loaned me any yet. You wanted to know where I came in. I am calculating coming in at the front gate. You didn't expect me to come in the back way did you, like a thief or a cast-away? I hope you will get a lot of mourners on some of those texts you have been preaching on. You can preach against liquor while I make my crop and make my liquor at home (pot liquor) I mean. You wanted me to point out that successful farmer. You haven't proved that I did not know what work was yet.

Messrs. Couger and West went to Graham Sunday to attend Big Monday.

Silas Copeland was over to see J. K. P. Hughes on business last Saturday.

One of the Correspondents made a suggestion for us to write a Christmas letter to the Editor. Well, Mr. Editor, I will invite you to take Christmas dinner with me. When dad gets back from town I will bake a fruit cake and let it get ripe before Christmas. We won't

have any baked turkey but maybe a big fat hen and pumpkin pies and several other good things. Mr. Editor I hope you will have a joyful Christmas. Dreamy Eyes.

HAWKINS CHAPEL

We are having some real cold weather at this writing.

Mr. Whited and John Andrew are chopping wood for Walter Baker.

Jesse Oatman went to Big Monday today.

Jim Oatman's family were enjoying company last Wednesday.

Messrs. J. C. Cross, Lloyd Hawkins and Jim Oatman killed hogs last week.

The Thigpen boys stopped in at C. F. Newman's to warm Monday morning. They were on their way to school.

Hope Newman came in last Tuesday afternoon from Miles, where he has been engaged at work this fall.

There was Sunday school Sunday although the weather was very disagreeable.

A. E. Oatman took Sunday dinner with C. F. Newman.

Preparations are being made for those who attend the Christmas tree to enjoy themselves as Santa is abroad in the country.

Ollie Baker was out driving Sunday afternoon, accompanied by Miss Lillie Drum.

Master Eugene Whited is some better at this writing.

Mrs. J. C. Cross is improved some since last week. She has not been well for some time.

Several of the Chapel people were in Loving Saturday.

Miss Eula Carman and C. F. Harmon called at Mrs. Whited's Sunday morning before Sunday school.

Walter Baker hauled some cordwood to Loving last week.

Mrs. Joe R. Mayes and children are in from Abilene to see her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Cross.

Bro. Dickson of Loving will preach at Pleasant View the third Sunday and Saturday before.

Cotton picking is slow these days. Violet.

OAK GROVE

Well, Old Sol has been bold enough to show his shining face once more, after such a spell of shamefacedness. I sincerely hope he will continue to send his warm rays earthward, for I think we have had our share of cold, rainy weather.

Our school started last Monday with Miss Ola Claggett of Archer City as teacher. There were only eleven pupils, but there will be several others to start after Christmas. There will be no school this week on account of the teachers' institute.

Sunday school was small Sunday. There were only twenty present. I guess it was too cold for most of 'em.

Two of the Midway boys were in our community Sunday and attended Sunday school while here.

Mr. Crowder of Markley moved into our community one day the past week.

Mesdames J. R. and A. D. Peters spent the day with Mrs. Joe Petty Monday.

Miss Annie Keene spent Tuesday night with the Miller girls.

Mrs. J. W. Keene was expected to return Saturday from an extended visit to her sister near Denison, Texas. Have not learned whether she returned or not.

Mrs. A. H. Peters and her niece, Miss Beulah Peters, went to Westfork Saturday afternoon.

Miss Vernon Miller went to Westfork Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Peters and children spent the night with Mrs. Peter's father and sister, J. W. and Miss Annie Keene, one night last week.

Whitt Gipson entertained a number of the young people with a birthday dinner last Sunday. All reported a jolly, good time.

Today was hog killing day with most of the people of this vicinity, so come down Mr. Editor and I'll assure you spare ribs and backbones tomorrow for dinner. Spot.

FLAT ROCK

Well, well, there's Kid-o asking me what good there is in Sunday school, and I hardly know how to answer such a question, as I don't know anything but good. First, I want to ask Kid-o, did your mother teach you that there was no good in Sunday school? I do not believe so. Yes, I used to be like the little children you spoke about, was always delighted with my pretty cards, and was always anxious to learn the story about the pictures on the cards, but since I've grown old enough to read for myself, the pictures I have in my mind are much prettier than the ones I used to see on my cards, for I understand them much better. I am now teacher of a class and the only thing I'm sorry of is that I can't make the lessons as plain to my pupils as the pictures I have in my mind.

And, listen, Kid-o, if you will attend Sunday school regular and get interested you will not have to ask anyone else to tell you what good there is in Sunday school. Now you just try this a while and then let me hear from you.

The sunshine looks good after so much rain.

Quite a few of our men went to town Monday, but it was most too cold for the ladies.

Regardless of the weather Friday night a nice crowd attended our literary and debate, which was fairly good. The subject for debate was, "Resolved, that Texas should have a compulsory law of education." C. J. Cook spoke on the negative and Willie Riggs of Graham on the affirmative side of the question. Messrs. Rube Loftin and B. W. King were to have helped them but failed to be present. The judges all favored the affirmative side.

Mrs. Porter hasn't been so well the past week or two. Two of her brothers, Messrs. Wilson, of Cottle county were with her last week.

Bob Corley spent Saturday night with the Smith boys in Graham.

A number of young people from Graham attended the literary. Among them were Messrs. Floyd McComas and Tipton Smith, Misses Lena Humble and Margaret Corley.

Mrs. Corley and son, Bob, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Boyce and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Alford helped Mr. and Mrs. Brit Alford kill hogs last Thursday.

Kid, Jolly Girl says she is going to have a fruit cake to go with that turkey.

Horace Fain returned Saturday from Inkom, where he has been with relatives for some time.

Messrs. Tipton and Lucian Smith and William Fain took dinner at Mr. Corley's Saturday.

Rev. Roark and family have moved to Brit Mayes' house.

Yes, indeed, Dreamy Eyes, I'm feeling fine since we killed hogs. Fresh meat, Christmas and my birthday are about the only things I enjoy in the winter. Change those to summer time and I'd say let's not have any winter at all.

Bro. Patterson, the new Methodist preacher, preached his first sermon at Flat Rock Sunday. Everyone present likes him just fine.

Well, as next week is our Editor's week for rest we should make him tired enough this week so he can rest good, so let's see how many will be present this week.

All who can, be present at the reunion Saturday.

William and Horace Fain called at Mr. Corley's Sunday afternoon.

Newby Corley went to the doctor Tuesday with his ankle, he cft with an axe a few weeks ago. We hope to report it improving real soon.

Carrie Nation, you must come to the literary some time. We intend to meet again Jan. 1st.

We are intending to have a Christmas tree. Hope Santa Claus will come with lots of enjoyment for the old as well as the young. Candy Kid.

WEST TEXAS REPORTER Take it.

WYNN HILL

Mr. Editor, will you admit a stranger into your happy band of Correspondents? If you will I will bring some news from this part of the country, as I see no one writing from here.

We have been having some pretty cold weather the past few days, but is moderating some now.

The farmers need some warm weather to pick their cotton. Some have turned their cows in on their cotton to pick it.

Most all of the farmers are preparing to sow some wheat and quit raising any more seven cent cotton.

Will Easter and Shelby Mimmo left this morning to attend second Monday at Graham.

Health in this community is good with the exception of bad colds.

Allen Williams of Markley was in this community buying cattle the other day.

Our school has started with small attendance and Miss Bertie Hagg teacher.

There will be preaching here Sunday by Rev. Lonnie King of Abilene, Texas.

Beryl Clay of Center Point comes up here every Sunday. Wonder what he comes for.

Mr. Edmondson of Berwick, our merchant, has sold out to John Dillard of this place. We all regret to see Mr. Edmondson leave as he has made us a good merchant for several years. Mr. Edmondson will locate at Vineyard for the present.

John Hannah of this place is going to move to the oil wells north of Jacksboro to work this winter.

As news is scarce I will ring off. Broncho Bob.

(Welcome Broncho Bob, and here's hoping you can ride well enough to stay aboard, in other words, be a regular visitor to The Reporter.—Editor).

Library Paste.

We sell a large bottle of Library Paste, with brush for 5 cents. Graham Printing Co.

We have a large bottle of Library Paste, with brush for 5 cents. Graham Printing Co.

W. O. W.

GLEN McDONALD CAMP

No. 420

Meets every Saturday night in W. O. W. Hall until the first of January, 1915.

Lodge opens at 8 o'clock.

W. J. REHDEES, C. C. R. VOULES, Clerk.



Almost Like a Face-to-Face Chat

Mr. Jones had gone to a distant city on business to be away for several days, and had left his wife on the farm with no companion, except a small child.

But she was not lonesome, for each day her husband called up for a few minutes' chat by Long Distance Bell Telephone.

Have you a Telephone connected to the Bell System?

Southwestern Tel. & Tel. Co. 13-R-14

Farm Labor Reduced

Stock Always Working



NUTRILINE

STEAM COOKED FEED



Nutriline means nutritious. It costs no more—it is predigested—keeps stock on their feet—keeps them in prime condition. Made where it should be, right where it is grown.

Louisiana corn, rice bran, alfalfa, cotton seed meal and sugar cane molasses are the ingredients used in

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We want you to know it so that you can see from what it is made, and see that it is what you need, and it is what you will always use if you once try it. Write for our free booklet.

NUTRILINE MILLING CO., Crowley, La.

J. H. HENDERSON, Distributer

At Your Command!

EVERYBODY—

when you have our telephone in your house and office

Graham Independent Telephone Company
W. H. MAYES, Manager

Holiday Goods

We have on display a large and well selected stock of

Dolls, Doll Buggies, Doll Beds, Doll Trunks, Tea Sets, Tricycles, Rocking Horses, Air Rifles

TOYS OF ALL KINDS

Chinaware, Salad Bowls, Fruit Saucers, Fancy Decorated Plates Sugar and Cream Sets, etc.

Special Prices Made on all Furniture, Rugs, etc. Come and See

MATTHEWS & NORRIS

WEST SIDE OF SQUARE.

GOOSENECK

Oh my! How cold it is. This is the coldest day we have had this winter.

Mrs. A. L. Conder and children spent Monday afternoon with Mrs. Joe Parsons.

Some of the writers say cotton picking is the order of the day, but it is not down here. Hauling and chopping wood keeps us all busy.

John Clark and G. W. Rose completed a small building at the school house Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Rose were out driving Thursday.

Miss Cora Rose spent Wednesday and Wednesday night with the Wiley girls. The young lady seems to be rather busy sewing.

Uno, you say you hate preachers and will do less for them than anyone. Isn't your father a preacher?

Come on Silver Bell, your letters get better all the time.

Walter James visited his sister, Mrs. Odel Johnson, Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Hunt are visiting relatives at Cedar Creek.

Deacon Brown says it never gets too cold to go to Uncle Geo. Rose's.

Murray Conder spent Saturday night with the Parsons boys.

Dewey and Cass Wiley gathered June corn Wednesday afternoon.

School will start in the morning (Monday) with Mrs. Helen Berry as teacher. We are glad to have her back again. She taught us a good school two years since.

Anyone wanting to trade anything call on Frank Parsons or Abe McLaren.

Mrs. Wiley visited the home of Mrs. Parsons Thursday.

George Parsons had a sorrel horse to die Friday. Anthrax was not the cause, shortness of breath was all.

We enjoyed your letter Uncle Zeke, and we hope you will write us the news from Padgett again.

It's too bad that some of our Correspondents don't believe in Sunday school.

Say Goose, why did you all put up such a large heater in your church house?

Henry and Oscar Owens called at Mr. Wiley's Sunday afternoon.

One of the Correspondents suggested that we all make the Editor a present of a turkey. I think that would be nice, for he has been kind to us.

Mr. Editor, we hope you and your family will have a pleasant trip to see your kinfolks, and that you will return all right.

Gander.

BRYSON

How many of you are going to attend the reunion on the 19th? I for one, will if nothing happens. I hope it will be so every one can attend. Won't we have a jolly time? The time will soon be here.

Buster, I second the motion, that we let Mr. Editor go see his wife's kinfolks Christmas week, then for every one of us to be present with that New Year's letter.

Jones & Jones had a carload of salt to come in last Thursday, and Friday was hog killing time with everybody.

The Baptist Workers' meeting will meet here at the Baptist church Monday after the third Sunday. Everybody invited to attend.

Now, Mr. Kid, aren't there more than six lady Correspondents?

Yes, Homeite, I certainly would have been pleased if you had been at the box supper and I would have had the opportunity of meeting you.

The box supper was carried off nicely with an excellent program before the boxes were sold. Had more boxes than I ever saw at such a little place and sold like everybody was awful hungry. The highest price paid for a box was \$3.25. The total of what the boxes brought was \$52.00.

You "betcha" Jolly Girl, I would be right there with all four feet if you would invite me to that future turkey dinner.

The R. E. L. Society met in regular session Friday afternoon, upstairs in the west room of the school building, rendering a nice program of recitations, songs, questions, readings and debate. Of course, we enjoyed the first recitals but the debate was most enjoyed. The question was, "Resolved, that fire is more destructive than water." Affirmative side was represented by Green Coley and C. B. Hogue, negative by Sam Keene and Miss Belle Cullers. The judges were A. L. Maddux, Lud M. Chambers and Clarence Denning. All three favored the negative side.

Prof. C. B. Hogue took his first lesson in crocheting Friday afternoon, Miss Alma Jones, teacher.

The singing at the Baptist church Sunday night was splendid.

Miss Lilla Belle Finley went to see her home folks at Dakin Friday evening, returning Sunday morning.

The stoves for the school house, which were ordered, have arrived but will not be put up till after the holidays.

Trixie.

COUNTY LINE

Say, Johnnie Dolittle, move over just a little bit and make room for me. And listen! If I fail to meet you on half-way ground just make believe I'm there and have a jolly good time. Yes, someone told me you were going.

Mrs. Newby returned to her home in Ming Bend Sunday, after spending some two weeks with her daughter at this place.

C. F. Rickles and wife visited at the Mack Rickles' home near Ivan Sunday and Monday.

And, Red Wing, after studying three whole weeks couldn't get up anything better than to ask "why do you ring so loud?" Now Red Wing, I think someone else better hoist their white flag, if that is the best three weeks' can do.

Oh, yes, I'll tell you why I rung so loud. Just to see if Red Wing wouldn't contradict what "she" or "he" said about not noticing me, and the result—see. And Red Wing, you say that you never knew a saloon to bother anyone if they did not bother it first. I suppose you will say next that whiskey doesn't hurt any one except the person who drinks it. Well, it does, and so do the saloons. Do you think that a dotting mother or sister is not hurt by the vile whiskey, as they look at a drunken father, brother, husband or son? Can you, for one moment, realize the awful heartache that that mother and sister feels as they gaze on their loved ones in their drunken state, and see them slowly but surely traveling the straight road to the awfulness of a drunkard's grave? Would mothers and sisters have to stand silently by and see this if it were not for the saloons? Yes, Red Wing, I know that men ought to see for themselves, what the wine-cup leads to, but you know there are lots of them who do not, or do not care, and all drunkards are at one time moderate drinkers, but one dram calls for another and so it goes on that way until that dear loved brother or father who we were so proud of is nothing but a shadow of his former self. One who everybody has lost confidence in. I think if the men and boys would only stop and ponder this question closely they would say, "Right here I stop. Never again shall mother's or sister's eyes grow dim with tears from weeping for a drunken brother or son or husband," as the case may be.

Now, Red Wing, don't jump up and say, "Yes, Silver Bell has a brother who is a drunkard" for such is not the case, for I have no brother, and father never touches whiskey in any way. And, I can truly say, "I thank God." And, if it were in my power I would sink every saloon and every drop of whiskey in the whole world out of existence in less time than it takes to write it, for whiskey is the greatest curse on the face of the earth. It causes more misery, it wrecks more happy homes, it causes more young men to lose their manhood, and character, it causes more tears and broken hearts, than any one thing in existence.

Now, Red Wing, this may not amount to any more than my pledge but if it will amount to as much as my "pledge" I will feel amply paid, and don't worry, I don't want to devour you, for I detest the scent of intoxicating spirits of any kind.

G. D. Valentine was in this community Tuesday. Mr. Valentine has just returned from Mexico.

B. P. Ritchey, Lila and Dewey attended the funeral of Uncle George Winters at Sorghum Flat Thursday.

Miss Mary Caudill returned home Thursday from east Texas, where she spent the summer and we are very glad to learn that her health is some better, and trust that she may still continue to improve in health.

Mrs. Mack Rickles and children of near Ivan, Mrs. Joe West and mother of Sorghum Flat and Mrs. Joetna Caudill

and children were visiting at the Frank Rickles' home Friday.

B. P. Gann and Grandpa Hunt have a very bad case of "Arkansas fever" at present. However, we feel sure the fever will finally wear away, without any very bad effect. We hope for them a speedy recovery.

Many thanks to the Loving Correspondent for the high compliment. I assure you it was appreciated. Yes, Correspondent, perhaps there are a great many people who don't know how to vote intelligently and I truly believe there is from the kind of officers we now have in some of our offices. But Correspondent, listen! Say, for instance, you did not know how to vote. Well, the pro would come to you and would say, "Here, you vote a prohibition ticket. If we can get prohibition we are all right. There will be no more saloons, no more whiskey, no drunkenness, no more ruined homes. You vote for prohibition, that is the right way to vote." Next here comes an anti, he says, "Vote an anti ticket if you want to vote right. Prohibition is the very worst thing we can vote for, for when we do away with the saloons then the bootleggers will come in, then we will not get the revenue, but will have whiskey just the same in wild cat speculation." Now Correspondent, do you know any better how to cast your vote? You have had an anti and a pro both to tell you. They did not withhold their advice and are probably both good men, but neither gave you the same advice. Whatever a person is, or what they believe to be right will of course hold to their side, let it be what it will, or they ought to. There Correspondent, I suppose you would get the praise, while this hard-headed scribe would get the name of a fool, for instead of taking the advice of anyone I would vote an ignorant vote I suppose, while you would take the advice of one of those men and probably you would cast an intelligent vote, and probably you would not, for you might have taken the wrong advice, but I guess you would be excusable, as you were ignorant and did not know how to vote. And, the man who got you to vote his way is now telling his friends, "He was so ignorant I soon talked him into voting for our side." If he doesn't know anything what do I care. It means one more vote for our side." Now Correspondent, I know one of those men and I would surely withhold such advice as he gives, but I thank you for answering my question. And, I firmly believe, that advice you would give would be all right, but how would a person who did not know how to vote know whether it was or not? I'm very ignorant myself but hold to what I think to be right regardless of the advice of anyone.

Yes, Plow Boy, and if our dear Uncle Sam isn't very careful he will take a tumble from the rear end of that Christmas ship and he will be in the water over his head instead of his coat tail only trailing in the water, and will not even have time to take an order from the "pop" of Rome.

Bob Fawks, wife and little daughter, and Miss Edith Nicklas spent Monday in Graham.

Jim Reed, wife and little children visited their daughter and sister, Mrs. Vera Hunt, at Gooseneck Tuesday and Wednesday.

That is a good plan you have Beauty, and I'm sure your mother is proud of such a daughter, and I know you will be proud in after years, to say I never left any more for mother to do than I could help.

I surely think the Editor is frowning so guess I had better be going. But, Mr. Editor, you have an Editor's privilege, you know, if this is too long and silly you have only to use your blue pencil to shorten it, and it will not cause a frown to gather on the brow of Silver Bell.

Chas. Widmayer spent a few days in Ft Worth this week.

HENRY CHAPEL

Cold weather the past few days causes us to hitch ourselves to the woodpile most of the time.

Most everyone butchered hogs the past week. We killed three that averaged 300 pounds net, each.

We played freeze-out at Sunday school last Sunday. Only thirty-two present.

Our school will be dismissed next Friday. Will commence again Jan. 4th, thus giving two weeks' vacation. Our teacher, Miss Claggett, will spend the holidays at Eliasville.

Mrs. J. L. McLaren left Friday in response to a phone call to be at the bedside of her mother, Mrs. P. L. Gibson, at Crowell. Hope she will find her much improved.

An old man, having both feet off at his ankles, riding horseback, passed the school house Monday noon. He rode lying down. Don't know anything of the man nor the cause of his affliction but God have mercy on those in such condition. Often we grumble and complain at our surroundings, yet at times things come to our vision and reminds us how thankful we should be that we are so greatly blessed. Such should remind us of the thousands upon thousands of homeless, wounded, cripples, who are suffering untold agony caused by the great wars in foreign land. God speed the day when our great and learned men at the heads of nations will become civilized and learn there are better ways to settle trouble than by the sword.

I haven't returned my invitation card to the Editor yet, but I expect to be at the reunion just the same, looking as long and hungry as ever.

For fear I fail to write next week will yell Christmas gift to you Correspondents. Please don't all send cigars for I don't smoke.

Cone, the little child of Mr. and Mrs. K. Chandler, was badly burned last Monday by overturning a bucket of hot lard on its neck and breast. Dr. Duncan was called and dressed the burn. Hope it will not prove serious.

Mr. Editor what has become of Mecca and Newsy, our Correspondents from Connor Creek? I can't help infringing on their territory occasionally. Hope they will take no exception as they seem to have forgotten The Reporter.

There will be an entertainment at the school house Friday eve given by the school children. Everyone invited.

You are also invited to the Christmas tree Christmas eve night. We have a splendid house and are going to have a nice tree. I'll not say how fine the presents will be.

I saw Salemite in town Wednesday. He was inquiring for a lost \$5.00. Hope he will succeed in finding it. That is too much to lose these hard times.

How beautiful are the roads, to those who ride upon the wagon. Surely they will know no more ailments, such as torpid liver and appendicitis, and how appreciative they should be for such a permanent cure.

Let's all be at the reunion and bring the dime for the gobbler.

Dago.

Have you seen our Christmas letters? They are the little gift you are looking for, full of the Christmas spirit and the very remembrance to send a friend or relative. Ready for mailing. Only 20 cents. West Texas Reporter.

Young County Abstract Co.

Real Estate, Loans, Insurance

Improved and unimproved lands in Young and adjoining counties. Terms easy.

Young County Abstract Co.

E. W. FRY, Proprietor.

To the Cotton Grower

Bring your cotton to the Union Gin. We are now running eight stands—gin a bale every ten minutes. What is the use of waiting when we can gin it that quick?

We will also grind your corn and sell you meal at 75 cents per bushel.

Farmers Union Gin Company

A. H. JONES, Manager

St. Louis Restaurant

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

Fresh Fish and Oysters. Spring Chicken a Specialty. Short orders promptly filled.

West Side of Square

BABB & WALKER, Proprietors.

Cotton Warehouse

We have leased the Graham Foundry Building, near the Depot, for a Cotton Warehouse. It will hold about 500 bales. In it we expect to store some of the cotton we buy.

There will be room for about 300 bales of Customers' Cotton which we will accept for storage at 25c per bale for the first month and 15c per bale for each month thereafter.

Mr. Joe T. Carter, the public weigher, will have charge of the Warehouse. He will weigh cotton at the Cotton Yard and have same put in warehouse the day it is received.

Don't Let Your Cotton Damage

Cotton will damage rapidly now if it is left out in the weather. Putting cotton on logs, or turning it after each rain does not prevent it from damaging.

It will be more difficult to sell damaged cotton this year than ever before. Because of the big surplus mills and cotton exporters will not buy even slightly damaged cotton when they can get all the undamaged cotton they want.

If you intend to hold cotton it will pay you to build sheds for it at home, or store it in a public warehouse.

S. B. Street & Co.

Local and Personal Mention

Mary Hudson is quite sick this week.

Mrs. Z. A. Hudson is ill at her home with la grippe.

Special Christmas attractions at the Opera House.

Miss Mary Craig will be home for the holidays.

Mrs. J. F. H. Crabb left for Stamford Wednesday.

Scarborough Mabry is expected home Friday night.

Dr. R. A. Petty went out to his ranch near Jean Tuesday.

Oh, joy! Any night during the holidays at the Opera House

Miss Myrtle Wallace is visiting relatives and friends at Markley.

J. O. Lewis of Proffitt was among the visitors here on Big Monday.

Edd McCharen of Eliasville was on the streets here Tuesday.

J. C. McCune of Bryson spent Trades Day among our people here.

Joe Johnson of Jean was among the Big Monday visitors.

George Whitely of Newcastle was here on business Saturday.

J. G. Crow of Finis was a business visitor in the city Wednesday.

J. T. Phillips of Rocky Mound was a visitor at this office Saturday.

Man Young of Eliasville was a business visitor in Graham this week.

Mrs. Katie Dunlap of Woodson was shopping in the city yesterday.

M. D. Harrell of South Bend paid us a call while in the city Saturday.

Marvin McBrayer of South Bend was on the street here Friday.

Opera House tonight, Friday, 18th, the Severed Hand, three part feature.

C. C. McBride of the Lone Oak community was in the Big Monday crowd.

A. C. Anderson of Henry Chapel was in the city on business Wednesday.

Rev. W. D. Boswell returned Tuesday night from a few days' visit in Dallas.

Fat mackrel, bulk sour kraut fresh at our store.

Miss Flo Whitfield was taken quite sick Friday and is improving rather slow.

Misses Whitfield of the Oakland community were shopping in town Thursday.

Miss Lucille Miller leaves Saturday for Ft. Worth to spend the day shopping.

Silk Kimonas
Special values from \$3.00 to \$5.00. Street & Co.

E. L. Douglass of Jacksboro was in the city last week to visit his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Berry of Bunker were shopping in the city yesterday.

Good Gloves
For Men, Women and Children. Street & Co.

H. B. Padgett of Loving was here on business Monday and paid us a call.

G. W. Mahaney of Bunker called on The Reporter Friday while in the city.

M. K. Graham and Oliver Loving returned from a hunting trip on the coast Saturday.

Dr. Martin was out to see Mr. Whitfield's cow Sunday. He was accompanied by O. F. Miller.

Everything to fill those Xmas stockings at our store.

Joe Y. Doolen of Flint Creek was in town on business yesterday and paid us a visit.

A large assortment of Xmas candies on display at our store.

J. M. Askew made The Reporter office a pleasant visit while in the city Wednesday.

Mrs. Alice Alexander of Loving was a welcome visitor at The Reporter office Tuesday.

Buy early and get the best Everything fresh at our store.

W. M. Mask, a prominent merchant of Loving, was here transacting business Monday.

CHRISTMAS BOXES
Holly pattern for Jewelry, etc. The Graham Printing Co.

W. W. Williamson of Indian Mound made The Reporter a visit while in the city Monday.

R. F. Short left Tuesday morning for Dallas on business. He returned Wednesday night.

J. C. Wilson and sons of Woodson were marketing cotton on the streets here Monday.

CHRISTMAS SEALS
Cards, Tags and Stamps at The Graham Printing Co.

H. L. Morrison was a business visitor to Throckmorton and Woodson the first of the week.

House Slippers
For Men and Women. Prices \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Misses Ruth Doty, Ada Rickman and Buford Snoddy are expected home this week to spend the holidays.

Mrs. Bettie Moore of Eliasville was here Tuesday. She spent the night with Mrs. W. C. Burns.

Plenty of figs, dates, coconuts and grape fruit at our store.

PICTURE BOOKS
We have a few child's "A, B, C" books left—bright colors—a nice gift for the little one.

Misses Carrie and Mamie Wallace of Loving were pleasant visitors at The Reporter office while in town Saturday.

Jeff Beaty of the Bryson community was marketing hogs in Graham Monday. He showed some fine registered animals.

Silk Hose
Make good Christmas presents. Our prices 50c to \$1.50.

See Cleo Madison at the Opera House tonight in the Severed Hand, a melodrama of intrigue and adventure in three parts.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Lane left Monday for Ft. Worth where Mrs. Lane will undergo an operation at the All Saints' Hospital in that city. Mrs. Lane has been confined to her bed for a month or six weeks.

PICTURE BOOKS
We have a few child's "A, B, C" books left—bright colors—a nice gift for the little one.

Christmas Ties for Men.
Big stock new ties for Men and Boys just received. Prices 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

See Christmas goods at B. A. Snoddy's. A choice variety, books, pictures, dolls, toys and fireworks.

River Farm to Trade.

I will trade for your home in Graham 72½ acres of good river land at Spring Creek; 50 acres in fine state of cultivation, all tillable, on road, near school, telephone line. 2-room house, good well of water. See me at once if you want a good river farm where they seldom make failures. E. C. Stovall.

NOTICE

Regular annual meeting of the shareholders of The Graham National Bank of Graham, Texas, will be held at the banking house of said bank on the 12th day of January, 1915, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., for the election of directors for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

Chas. Gay, Cashier.

Mrs. Bruce Street and little son, Graham, returned Friday night from a few days visit with Miss Alice Stewart of Fort Worth.

Newt Adkisson and J. D. Wells of Jacksboro were here the latter part of the week, transacting business with our townspeople.

Christmas Handkerchiefs.
See our stock of new handkerchiefs for Men, Women and Girls.

Street & Co.

Mrs. Roland Voules left the latter part of the week for Mineral Wells to visit her mother. She will be gone till the first of the year.

Boys' Suits and Overcoats.
We have the best stock of these goods in Graham. They make good Christmas gifts.

Street & Co.

Mrs. Grady W. Fletcher and little son, Robert Grady, left Friday for Wichita Falls to spend the holidays there with her parents, Judge and Mrs. J. W. Akin.

Silk Waists
We are making special prices on all Silk Waists. See these new styles.

Street & Co.

Mrs. Eugene Crouch of McKinney arrived Tuesday night to spend the holidays with her parents here, Judge and Mrs. C. W. Johnson.

Fred Arnold left Tuesday morning for Henrietta, Texas, where he will visit his parents, Judge and Mrs. R. F. Arnold, for a few days.

Arrow Shirts
Make good Christmas Gifts for Men. Prices \$1.50. Monarch Shirts \$1.00.

Street & Co.

Miss Atychie Chism, who is teaching elocution at Grapevine, is expected to arrive Christmas eve to spend the holidays here with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. M. H. Chism.

Opera House

HAPPENINGS AT OPERA HOUSE NEXT WEEK

MONDAY

Value Received, two reels. Willie and the Parisians.

TUESDAY

Lucille Love, series No. 15, two reels. Universal Ike in Cupid's Victory.

WEDNESDAY

Allah 3311, three reels.

THURSDAY

At the Foot of the Stairs. Love and Lunch, two reels.

FRIDAY

All at Sea. Kate Waters of the Secret Service, two reels.

SATURDAY

The Polo Champions. Olana of the South Seas, two reels.

MILLION DOLLAR MYSTERY



Our Big Holiday Stock is Now Ready!

This is a season in which everyone is desirous of making a dollar go as far as possible in the purchase of holiday gifts, but it must be remembered that to buy where quality has been lowered in order to meet the demands of the conservative buyer will mean to regret it later. We have the largest stock of holiday goods in our line ever shown at Graham and the gift from here will be backed by the utmost reliability and worth in every article there is that which makes the gift from this store so much appreciated.



What would be nicer than a pair of spectacles or nose glasses as a gift for mother, wife or daughter. We test eyes by the latest methods. If your vision is difficult to correct try us—you will be delighted.



Clocks and watches make very appropriate gifts for father, husband or son. We have a variety of makes and designs in expensive and high grades, including some very late novelties.

About Our Prices

As already inferred we have not in the least lowered the quality in order to sell cheaper, but suffice it to say that a visit to this store will reveal the fact that we are making unusually low prices. You can get the advantage of these low prices if you come late, but to get both choice and low price you must come early. Choose your gifts now and have them reserved for a later delivery if you wish.

WOODS BROS., Jewelers and Opticians

MING BEND

Everybody is still trying to pick cotton, every chance they have. The weather has been so bad we haven't got to pick much.

Mrs. Mollie Ribble came home Friday, after a few days' visit with her daughter, Mrs. Cunningham.

Jesse Owen entertained the young people Thursday night with a fruit supper. All present enjoyed themselves.

Charlie Newby and family of Burkburnett are visiting his parents and other relatives.

Wylie Sims and wife and Miss Georgie Smith were shopping in Graham Thursday.

W. A. Pickard and daughter, and Miss Margie Ribble were in Graham Thursday.

Joe Smith says he thinks Mr. Cunningham has a nice little cottage by the roadside.

Miss Margie Ribble spent Saturday night at Mr. Newby's.

Olaf Ribble and Miss Georgie Smith, Bill Sims and Miss Margie Ribble, Pat and Bill Smith, Joe Sims, Roy and Hugh Ribble and Jess Williams all attended the singing at Mr. Newby's Sunday afternoon. Chas. Newby and wife accompanied them to Mr. Williams' Sunday night and sang a while.

Misses Margie Ribble and Georgie Smith spent Sunday night at Wylie Sims' and all went to Big Monday.

Pat Smith and wife spent Saturday night at Riley Sims'. Everett Newby and Hugh Ribble attended the spelling at Fox Hollow Friday night. They report a jolly time.

Joe Smith, Roy and Hugh Ribble, and Joe Sims all went to the party at Salem Saturday night.

Hope I will meet all of you Correspondents at the reunion next Saturday. Rainy Day.

Wood for Sale.
For heater and cook stoves. Ind. phone 102-5; S. W. 58-2. 10-13 Sherrill Norris.

Having leased Mr. P. C. Walker's interest in the St. Louis Restaurant we are better prepared to serve you than ever. Ladies trade a specialty. W. F. and Mrs. Babb.

Special Bargains
at the Second Hand Store in Organs, Mantles, Beds, also one good Piano, Kitchen Cabinets and numerous other articles. I also repair sewing machines and all kinds of furniture in first-class shape.

Yours for business, Jno. H. Price

Opposite City Bakery. Ind. Phone 81-3 rings.

Barred Rock Cockerels for sale. Z. A. Hudson.

Want Ads

I can saw your cord wood or furnish you in good sawed wood. Call the Wood Yard. Ind. Phone 152-4 rings. Louis Bower.

If it is wood you want, call the Wood Yard. Ind. Phone 152-4 rings. Louis Bower.

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For Sale—Good milk cow, 5 year old, with young heifer calf. B. W. King.

For Sale—One span of three year old and two spans two year old mules, all black, for cash or secured note. S. P. Taylor.