

The Silvertown Star

Vol. 11.

Silvertown, Briscoe County, Texas, Friday October 31, 1924.

No. 27.

GO TO THE POLLS TUESDAY, YOUR VOTE MAY BE NEEDED THEN

WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY OF QUITAQUE

The Woman's Missionary Society of Quitaque met Monday afternoon with Mrs. J. H. Hatcher.

First on the program was an article on Granbery Coffee in Brazil read by Mrs. J. B. Wise.

Mrs. W. P. Hall gave a talk about the Institute for a Christian Basis of World Relations, which met at Vassar College, New York.

Mrs. W. P. Hawkins read a very interesting article from the "Voice."

A contest on Bible characters having the same name was given. Mrs. W. P. Hall scored highest in this contest naming thirty six characters.

Mrs. Joe Graham read a paper on how names originated which was very instructive.

The canning factory contest was given. Mrs. W. P. Hall won that contest also, having canned the most cans. She was presented a can of candy by Mrs. Joe Graham.

Mrs. Joe Graham read "Cheer" by Robert Service and Emancipation of Man by Robert Burdett.

Refreshments were served, which were enjoyed by all.

It was then voted to give a Bazaar the 12th and 13 of December.

It was decided to have our next social meeting with Mrs. G. Tunnel.

75TH BIRTHDAY DINNER

A birthday dinner was given in honor of the 75th birthday of Mrs. D. G. Montague at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Annie Smith, on October 26, 1924.

The table was decorated with white and yellow chrysanthemums, a beautiful cake artistically decorated, and a big fat hen and all the other goodies to go with it.

Those present were: Grandma Montague, Lee Montague and wife of Floydada, Mr. and Mrs. Q. E. Brown, and Dan and John Montague. All children were present except Sam Montague of Plainview. All remembered their mother with nice gifts.

LAKE VIEW BREEZES

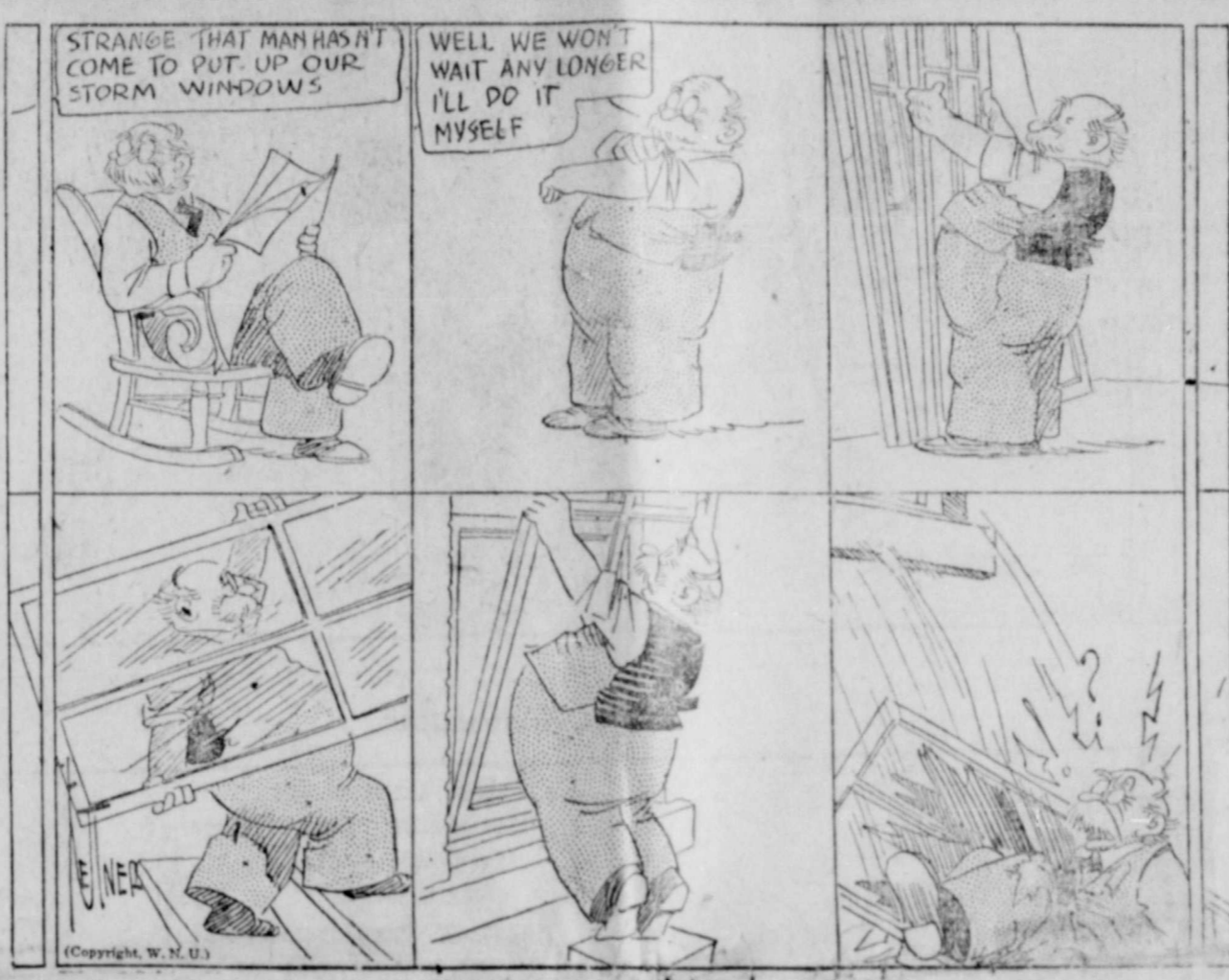
The rain wasn't very welcome down here, we are all so busy picking cotton. We think it will average one third of a bale to the acre, and some fields more. However it is not making as much as we first thought it would.

Mr. Sam Davis was down here Monday on business.

Miss Beatrice Holloway from Plainview spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Lonis Thomas.

Mr. and Mr. D. N. McGavock now drive a truck and bring a large crowd to church with them which is enjoyed and appreciated

Our Pet Peeve



by all. They are great workers in the Christian church.

Mr. Holloway went after some cotton pickers a few days ago and returned with twenty six.

Miss Otta Lee Hefner had company from Plainview Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rice were in town shopping Wednesday.

Mrs. M. M. Edwards has been on the sick list suffering with her mouth.

Mr. Strange was telling about a Ford roadster getting stuck up very badly after running into the lake near Mr. Vaughan's. Said they finally had to just pick the little bird up and set it back on the track. That's the beauty of having a Ford. Buy a Ford.

We are very sorry we could not get word to everyone and let them know we had called the pie supper off. There were several came and were disappointed. Please forgive us this time.

A great many of us were surprised when we heard that Miss Anna Dunn and Mr. Young, of Rock Creek were married in Tulsa Saturday. She was well known here and we wish her a long joyous ride on the matrimonial sea.

Mr. Jim Whiteley was in town Monday trading.

Mr. Chester Sheets, formerly of Lake View, but who now resides north of town, was down here Tuesday chatting with old friends.

Yours truly,
Sussana Scovendike

Worked in His Youth

Everybody who reads the newspapers knows that J. P. Morgan is rich, but perhaps he was never accused of being among the "idle rich" until his last visit to London.

According to a story wafting its way around the Piccadilly clubs, the American banker, while having his nails manicured by a Kensington damsel, waxed talkative about his travels. Finally the stay-at-home young woman began to get a bit bored and asked this question of her client:

"Did you ever work?"
"Oh, yes; but now I make other men work for me," the banker said.
"How nice!" the young manicurist remarked.
"But I worked a good deal in my younger days," said the banker as he told her who he was.

Wireless Ship Control

The Italian navy has been conducting experiments in the control of ships by wireless currents. By means of a system recently discovered by Signor Fiamma a submarine chaser was successfully maneuvered up to a distance of ten miles. It is claimed that Signor Fiamma's experiments are infinitely more successful than any hitherto made, and that the control of the ship which is being maneuvered is in no way prejudiced by atmospheric disturbances or interruptions caused by other wireless stations.

Sun Helps Tuberculosis

To study the effect of sunlight in treating tuberculosis children the London county council last summer conducted an experiment in which 35 boys attended an open-air school wearing very little clothing in order to allow their bodies to be exposed to the sun. As a result of a few weeks of treatment the boys were found to be more alert, more energetic, and happier, according to the report of the head master of the school. Scientific American.

Butchers' Company to Honor Defoe's Memory

The Butchers' company has decided to place in its hall a stained-glass window to the memory of Daniel Defoe, author of "Robinson Crusoe." The explanation is that Defoe's father carried on the trade of a butcher in London. The Butchers' company existed as a fraternity of "bochers" so long ago as 1180, says the Detroit News.

The authorities not only kept an eye on the quality of the people's food, but also on the price. A proclamation in the reign of Edward III sets out that the best goose be sold for 6d; best suckling pig, 8d; best capon, 6d; hen, 4d; rabbit, 4d; woodcock, 3d; perdriche, 5d; fesaunt, 2d; spauke or shoulder of roast mutton, 2½d; carcass of mutton, 2s; loigne of pork, 3d; loigne of beef, 5d; postelle (leg) of beef, 3d. The company's minutes record the admission of Daniel Defoe. He was the son of a butcher and became a member of the company on January 12, 1687, by virtue of his father's freedom.

Edict Will Be Blow to Perfume Industry

The perfume industry will be hard hit by an edict recently issued by the Lamas of Tsarung, in southeastern Tibet, prohibiting the killing of deer to obtain musk, a very necessary element in the manufacture of nearly all high-grade perfumes. The tiny musk deer already has become scarce and the edict will serve to make the supply of musk scarcer, and perhaps dearer, than rare jewels, says the New York World.

Dr. Joseph Rock, an explorer for the National Geographic society, who has just returned from an expedition to Chinese Tibet, brings word of the edict, which provides that hunters caught killing musk deer will have their hands cut off and nailed on the temple doors.

SCHOOL NOTES

We have been very fortunate this week in being given something "special" in chapel each morning. On Monday morning Miss Jonnie Rowan favored us with a violin solo and on Wednesday Miss Mable Rowan gave us a piano solo. Both were highly enjoyed and appreciated by all.

The football team will go to Lockney today (Friday) for a game with the Lockney team. The boys are in excellent shape and in spite of the fact that because of injuries some of the boys are unable to play, we expect them to come back winners.

The new home economics cottage is beginning to look like a finished product. It has been painted and the windows put in and after a bit of interior work it will be ready for use.

The home economics girls made and sold some very good candy one day this week.

Mr. Reynolds is giving the agriculture boys some very practical experience in shop work. They have been sharpening saws this week and all indications are to the point that Mr. Reynolds intends to make carpenters of the whole class.

Pep meetings have been an important part of the work this week. We have two excellent leaders and a good bunch of yells and songs and we expect the pep squad to do a great deal toward winning the Lockney game and other future games.

SLUMBER PARTY

Last Tuesday night the senior girls and Miss Eloise Morgan were entertained with a slumber party at the home of Miss Jessie Burson.

She gathered the girls up in her car, took them to her home, and served them with a delicious six o'clock dinner.

After dinner the girls were entertained by Miss Morgan with ukelele, piano and vocal music. All during the evening the girls had a jolly good time as only girls can have.

Refreshments were served at all hours during the night. The girls retired at three o'clock in the morning, slumbered awhile, and arose early and took some pictures in their queer costumes. After praising their wonderful hostess and agreeing that there is nothing like a "slumberless" party the girls rushed to school.

This issue of the Star is punk that is as compared with its general average, but as the cause of its "punkiness" lay in circumstances entirely beyond the editor's control he has no apologies to offer. Running a newspaper in Silvertown is just one darned thing after another anyway.

The Silverton Star

Official Organ of
Silverton and Briscoe County

FRANK CLARK, Editor and Pub.

Published Every Friday at Silverton,
Texas

Poland is to coin 48,000,000 zlotys. One case where it might not be so easy for money to talk.

Astronomers say they have discovered a couple of iron moons around Mars. Be kind, gravity!

Every man has some weakness, but he has to become famous before anybody pays any attention to it.

The idea of taking a day off on account of labor originated with a city man, not with a farmer.

Like those who cannot see the woods for the trees, citizens see so many laws they can't see the statutes.

The typical American ambition seems equally divided between passing another law and passing another car.

The prince of Wales expects to do some horseback riding while in this country, but not on the concrete roads.

A round-the-world flyer must get terribly tired if he stands on one leg all the time he is waiting for a chance to hop.

The distinction is this: A realist believes what he sees. A visionary is convinced he will eventually see what he believes.

Something must be done to redeem dancing, say the masters. By which they mean, it is inferred, that steps must be taken.

Of course he who laughs last laughs best. But in the commercial theater he who laughs loudest is frequently an usher.

It doesn't help a man hunting for space to park a flixer to recall that there are 36,000,000 empty miles between here and Mars.

The invisible hairpin is really nothing new. The same principle has been embodied for years in the collar button of comic fiction.

A scientist says a mosquito can hear because it is rigged up a good deal like a radio set. And how impressively it can sink the aerial.

An association of glove makers is authority for the statement that women's hands are becoming larger. What is the spanked son's opinion?

A woman has just died at Albuquerque at the age of 122, having been born near there. Think of living all that time in New Mexico.

In view of a new prediction that the world will come to an end next year, is it really worth while to go on with this campaign to save the country?

Overcrowding threatens the earth, according to statisticians. Never mind, future kaisers, somewhere or other, will see to it that the process is checked in time.

It will be a matter of only a few hundred million years, according to a scientist when the sun will shine only on one side. Well, we can't say that we weren't warned.

It is observed by a speaker that the age seldom sees the man with a patch on his trousers. Maybe it is because we no longer have the variety of colors that never marched.

To keep the daughter of the household at home nights, old-fashioned parents used to hide her clothes. But that wouldn't work nowadays; she would merely borrow her brother's.

Mental experts are now being urged in the trial of divorce cases. But many a man and woman would probably be ready to admit voluntarily that he or she was insane when marrying.

The salary of the king of Denmark has been cut to 1,000,000 kroner a year, the people probably feeling he does not need so much as formerly now that one of the boys has married a Canadian heiress.

Now that Mars is no longer approaching the earth, we may all breathe a sigh of relief that he didn't approach too near to our globe. There might have been some unpleasantness to both if he had.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



Sounds Reasonable



A LONG TIME.
Willie: You once said you'd love me till I was an old man.
Lulu: Yes, but I never thought it would take you so long to get old.

A Losing Game
She lost her poise when he tried to hold her hand and openly rebuked him. When he attempted to put his arm around her she lost her temper and told him a thing or two. He begged her pardon and promised not to do it again. Then she lost interest.

BETWEEN FROGS.
Kill that high note.
Whaddys mean "kill that high note."
Creak!!!
Creak!!!

Leap-Year Trouble
Ethel—Oh, dear, I'm in such a quandary!
Blanch—What's wrong?
Ethel—Why, I proposed to Jack last night and he accepted me, and now Tom who refused me last week writes that he has reconsidered in my favor.

IN THE INFANT LINE.
"Pa, what is an infant industry?"
"What the stork is running, my boy."

A LA BIBLE.
Is I kissed you on the cheek, what'd you do?
I'd turn the other cheek also.

A SAFE GUESS.
"I saw Hicky going into the chiropractor's this morning. There must be something serious on foot."

Sufficient Excuse
"I swapped for a couple more—p'tu!—dogs today," announced Tobe Sugg of Sandy Mush.
"What in the name of gracious did you do that for?" demanded his wife.
"F'cuz, confound it, I needed 'em to take up the extry fleas yarabouts."

JUST SO.
What do you think of these here "summer furs?"
It's carrying things pretty far.

WRIGLEYS

After Every Meal
It's the longest-lasting confection you can buy—and it's a help to digestion and a cleanser for the mouth and teeth.
Wrigley's means benefit as well as pleasure.
Sealed in its Purity Package
WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM
THE FLAVOR LASTS

SHOW CASES
Soda Fountains Store Fixtures
Buy Direct From Manufacturer
Southern Fountain and Fixture Mfg. Co.
Dallas, Texas

Wishes to Fade Away
Judge—Do you wish to marry again if you receive a divorce?
Liza—I should say not. Ah wants to be withdrawn from circulation!—Judge.

Well-Merited Success
Honored politically and professionally, Dr. R. V. Pierce, whose picture appears here, made a success few have equalled. His pure herbal remedies which have stood the test for fifty years are still among the "best sellers." Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a blood medicine and stomach alterative. It clears the skin, beautifies it, increases the blood supply and the circulation, and pimples and eruptions vanish quickly. This Discovery of Doctor Pierce's puts you in fine condition, with all the organs active. All dealers have it. Send 10 cents for trial pkg. of tablets to Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Question
She—Dreadful gash that man's got on his cheek.
He—Yes; shaving or eating peas?

How quickly that rash disappeared!
THOUSANDS of users have wondered at the quickness of the action of Resinol Ointment and Soap. The answer is that it is not a surface treatment, but one that reaches the depths of the pores and attacks the source of the disorder, starting the healing right.
The first touch relieves the itching, burning and soreness and a few days' persistent use rarely fails to clear away the trouble.
When the skin is once restored to its normal condition, the daily use of Resinol Soap is generally sufficient to keep it healthy. Ideal for the complexion—unsurpassed for the bath and shampoo. Ask your druggist what he knows about the Resinol products.

RESINOL
SORE EYES!
—relief quick!
Weak, sore, inflamed or "mattering" eyes quick yield to the soothing, healing, antiseptic action of—
BULL'S GOLDEN EYE SALVE

Better Than Pills — For Liver Ills
The reason
Nature's Remedy
A ALL PURPOSE MEDICINE CO.
25¢ Box
NR Tonight — Tomorrow Alright

Judith of Blue Lake Ranch

By JACKSON GREGORY

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"I'LL STICK"

SYNOPSIS.—Bud Lee, horse foreman of the Blue Lake ranch, convinced Bayne Trevors, manager, is deliberately wrecking the property owned by Judith Sanford, a young woman, her cousin, Pollock Hampton, and Timothy Gray, decides to throw up his job. Judith arrives and announces she has bought Gray's share in the ranch and will run it. She discharges Trevors, after shooting him twice in self-defense. The men on the ranch dislike taking orders from a girl, but by subduing a vicious horse and proving her thorough knowledge of ranch life, Judith wins the best of them over. Lee decides to stay for a while at least. Judith becomes convinced that her veterinarian, Bill Crowley, is treacherous. She discharges him and gets back Doc Tripp, her dead father's man. Pollock Hampton, part owner, comes to stay "for good." Trevors accepts Hampton's invitation to visit the ranch. Judith's messenger is held up and robbed of the monthly pay roll. Bud Lee goes to the city for more money, getting back safely with it, though his horse is killed under him. Both he and Judith see Trevors' hand in the crime. Hog cholera, hard to account for, breaks out on the ranch. Judith and Lee investigate the scene of the holdup. A cabin in a flower-planted clearing excites Judith's admiration. It is Lee's, though he does not say so. They are fired on from ambush, and Lee wounded. Answering the fire, they make for the cabin. Here they find Bill Crowley wounded. Dragging him into the building, they find he has the money taken from Judith's messenger. They are besieged in the cabin all night. Hampton arrives in time to drive the attackers off and captures "Shorty," who later escapes from the ranch.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued

Carson blamed himself for the escape. "Quinnion might have let him loose," he mused as he went slowly to the house to tell Judith what had happened. "An' then he mightn't. If he didn't, then who the devil did?"

Judith received the news sleepily and much more quietly than Carson had expected.

"We'll have to keep our eyes open after this, Carson," was her criticism. "We've got to keep an eye on our own men. Some one of our crowd taking any pay, is double-crossing us. Now, get your men on the jump and we won't bother about the milk-spilling. If we are in luck we'll get Shorty yet. And Quinnion, Carson! Don't forget Quinnion. And we'll still got Bill Crowley; we'll get everything out of him that he knows."

During the day Emmet Sawyer, the Rocky Bend sheriff, came, and with him Doctor Brannan. Sawyer assured Judith that he would be followed shortly by a posse led by a deputy and that they would hunt through the mountains until they got the outlaws.

To all questions put him, Bill Crowley answered with stubborn denial of knowledge or not at all. He had been alone; he didn't know any man named Quinnion, he didn't know anything about Shorty. And he hadn't robbed Miller. That canvas bag, then, with the thousand dollars in it? He had found it; picked it up in a gully.

Crowdy, at Doctor Brannan's orders, was taken to Rocky Bend, where Sawyer promised him a speedy trial, conviction and heavy sentence unless he changed his mind and turned state's evidence. And—to be done with Bill Crowley for good and all—he never came to stand trial. A mad attempt at escape a week later, another bullet-hole given him in his struggle with his jailer, and with lips still stubbornly locked, he died without "snitching on a pal."

Under fire in the dark cabin with life grown suddenly tense for them, Bud Lee and Judith Sanford had touched hands gingerly. No one who knew them guessed it; certainly one of them, perhaps both, sought to forget it. There had been that strange thrill which comes sometimes when a man's hand and a woman's meet. Bud Lee grunted at the memory of it; Judith, remembering, blushed scarlet. For, at that moment of deep, sympathetic understanding touched with romance which young life will draw even from a dark night fraught with danger, there had been in Bud Lee's heart but an acceptance, eager as it was, of a "pardner." For the time being he thought of her—or, rather, he thought that he thought of her—as a man would think of a companion of his own sex. He approved of her, but he did not approve of her as a girl, as a woman.

He had said: "There are two kinds of women." And Judith, knowing that his ideal was an impossible but poetic one, she, rich in subtle feminine graces, steeped in that vague charm of her sex like a rose in its own perfume, had accepted his friendship during a dark

hour, allowing herself to forget that upon the morrow, if morrow came to them at all, he would hold her in that gentle scorn of his.

"A narrow-minded, bigoted fool!" she cried in the seclusion of her bedroom. "I'll show you where you get off, Mr. Bud Lee! Just you wait."

In the long, quiet hours which came during the few days following the end of a fruitless search for Quinnion and Shorty, he had ample time to analyze his own emotion. He liked her; from the bottom of his heart he liked her. But she was not the lady of his dreams. She rode like a man, she shot like a man, she gave her orders like a man. She was efficient. She was as square as a die; under fire she was a pardner for any man. But she was not a little lady to be thought of sentimentally. He wondered what she would look like if she shed boots and broad hat and riding-habit and appeared before a man in an evening gown—"all lacy and ribbony, you know." He couldn't imagine her dallying, as the lady of his dreams daltied, in an atmosphere of rose-leaves, perhaps a volume of Tennyson on her knee.

"Shucks!" he grinned to himself, a trifle shame-facedly. "It's just the springtime in the air."

In such a mood there appeared to Bud Lee a vision. Nothing less. He was in the little meadow hidden from the ranch-house by gentle hills still green with young June. He had been working Lovelady, a newly broken saddle-mare. Standing with his back to a tree, a cigarette in the making in his hands, his black hat far back upon his head, he smilingly watched Lovelady as with regained freedom she galloped back across the meadow to her herd. Then a shadow on the grass drew Lee's eyes swiftly away from the mare and to the vision.

Over the verdant flooring of the meadow, stepping daintily in and out among the big golden buttercups, came one who might well have been that lady of his dreams. A milk-white hand held up a pale-pink skirt, disclosing the lacy founce of a fine underskirt, pale-pink stockings and mincing little slippers; a pink parasol cast the most delicate of tints upon a pretty face from which big blue eyes looked out a little timorously upon the tall horse foreman.

He knew that this was Marcia Langworthy. He had never known until now just how pretty she was, how like a flower.

Marcia paused, seemed to hesitate, dodged suddenly as a noisy bumblebee sailed down the air. Then the bee buzzed on and Marcia smiled. Still stepping daintily she came on until, with her parasol twirling over her shoulder, she stood in the shade with Lee.

"You're Mr. Lee, aren't you?" asked Marcia. She was still smiling and looked cool and fresh and very alluring.

Lee dropped the makings of his cigarette, ground the paper into the sod with his heel and removed his hat with a gallant little short of reverence.

"Yes," he answered, his gravity touched with the hint of a responsive smile. "Is there something I can do for you, Miss Langworthy?"

"Oh!" cried Marcia. "So you know who I am? Yet I have never seen you, I think."

"The star doesn't always see the moth, you know," offered Lee, a little intoxicated by the first "vision" of this kind he had seen in many years.

"Oh!" cried Marcia again, and then stopped, looking at him, frankly puzzled. She knew little first-hand of horse foremen. But she had seen Carson, even talked with him. And she had seen other workmen. She would, until now, have summed them all up as illiterate, awkward and impossibly backward and shy. A second long, curious glance at Lee failed to show that he was embarrassed, though in truth he had had time to be a bit ashamed of that moth-and-star observation of his. Instead, he appeared quite self-possessed. And he was good-looking, remarkably good-looking. And he didn't seem illiterate; quite the contrary. Marcia thought, in an instant she catalogued this tall, dark, calm-eyed man as interesting.

She twirled her parasol to him and laughed softly. A strand of blond hair that was very becoming—where it was, against her delicate cheek, she tucked back where it evidently belonged, since there it looked even more becoming.

"Mr. Hampton isn't here, is he?" she asked.

"No. Come to think of it, he did say this morning that he would be out right after lunch to help me break Lovelady. But I haven't seen him."

"He wanted me to stroll out here

with him," Marcia explained. "And I wouldn't. It was too hot. Didn't you find it terribly hot about an hour ago, Mr. Lee?"

As a matter of fact Bud Lee had been altogether too busy an hour ago with the capers of Lovelady to note whether it was hot or cold. But he courteously agreed with Miss Langworthy.

"Then," she ran on brightly, "it got cool all of a sudden. Or at least I did. And I thought that Polly had come out here, so I walked out to surprise him. And now, he isn't here!"

Marcia looked up at Lee helplessly, smilingly, fascinatingly. It was quite as though she had added: "Oh, dear! What shall I do?"

Pollock Hampton had fully meant to come. But by now he had forgotten all about Bud Lee and horses to ride and to be bucked off by. A telegram had come from a nasty little tailor in San Francisco who had discovered Hampton's retreat and who was devilishly insistent upon a small matter—oh, some suits and things, you know. The whole thing totaled scarcely seven hundred dollars. He went to find Judith, to beg an advance against his wages or allowance or dividends or whatever you call it. Judith was out somewhere at the Lower End, Mrs. Simpson thought. Hampton saddled his own horse and went to find her. All this Marcia was to learn that evening.

After the swift passing of a few bright minutes, Marcia and Bud Lee strolled together across the meadow to the spring. Marcia, it seemed, was interested in everything. Lee told her much of the ways of horses, of breaking them, of a score of little ranch matters, not without their color. Marcia noted that he spoke rather slowly, and guessed that he was choosing his words with particular care.

She was delighted when they came to the bank under the willow, where a pipe sent forth a clear, cold stream of water from a shady recess in the hillside. Here, at Lee's solicitous suggestion, she rested after her long walk—it was nearly a half-mile to the ranch-house—disposing her skirts fluffily about her, taking her seat upon a convenient log from which, with his hat, Lee had swept the loose dust.

"I'm dreadfully improper, am I not?" said Marcia. "But I am tired, and it is hot, isn't it? Out there in the fields, I mean. Here it's just lovely. And I do so love to hear about all the things you know which are so wonderful to me. Isn't life narrow in the cities? Don't you think so, Mr. Lee?"

The breeze playing gently with the ribbons of her sunshade brought to him the faintest of violet perfumes. He lay at her feet, obeying her tardy command to have the smoke which she had interrupted. His eyes were full of her.

"I'd so love," went on Marcia dreamily, "to live always out-of-doors out here I feel so sorry for the people I know in town. Here women must grow up so sweet and pure and innocent; men must be so fine and manly and strong!"

And she meant it. It was perfectly clear that she spoke in utter sincerity. For this long, summer day, no matter how she would feel tomorrow, Marcia was in tune with the open, yearned for the life blown clean with the air of the mountains. In the morning her mood had been one of rebellion, for her mother had said things which both hurt and shocked the girl. Her mother was so mercenary, so unromantic. Now, as a bit of reaction, the rebellious spirit had grown tender; opposition had been followed by listlessness; and into the mood of tender listlessness there had come a man. A man whom Marcia had never noted until now and who was an anomaly, almost a mystery.

Fate, in the form of old Carson, turned a herd of bellowing steers out into the fields lying between the meadow and the ranch-house that afternoon; as Marcia, making a late concession to propriety, was shaking her skirts and lifting her parasol. It was scarcely to be wondered at that the steers seemed to Marcia a great herd of bloodthirsty beasts. Then there were her pink gown and sunshade.

"Oh, dear, oh, dear!" cried Marcia.

So it was under Lee's protection that she went back through the meadows and to the house. At first she was frightened by the strange noises which the horse made, little snorts which made her jump. But in the end she put out a timid hand and stroked the velvet nose. When finally Bud Lee lifted his hat to her at the base of the knoll upon which the house stood, Marcia thanked him for his kindness.

"I've been terribly unconventional, haven't I?" she smiled at him. "But I mustn't again. Next time we meet,

Mr. Lee, I am not even going to speak to you. Unless," relenting brightly, "you come up to the house and are properly introduced!"

As she went through the places Lee saw her wave her parasol to him.

Three days later Bud Lee learned that Judith Sanford was, after all, "just a girl, you know"; that at least for once in her life she had slipped away to be by herself and to cry. He stopped dead in his tracks when he came unexpectedly upon her, became suddenly awkward, embarrassed, a moment uncertain, but yielding swiftly to an impulse to run for it.

"Come here, Bud Lee!" commanded Judith sharply, dabbling at her eyes. "I want to talk with you."

He was at the Upper End where he had ridden for half a dozen young horses which were to be taken down into the meadow for their education. And here she was, on a bench outside the old cabin, indulging herself in a hearty cry.

"I—I didn't know you were here," he stammered. "I was going to make some coffee and have lunch here. I do, sometimes. It's a real fine day, isn't it, Miss Sanford? Nice and warm and—" His voice trailed off indistinctly.

"Oh, seat!" cried Judith at him, half laughing, still half crying. She had wiped her eyes but still two big tears, untouched, trembled on her cheeks. In spite of him Lee couldn't keep his eyes off them.

"I'm just crying," Judith told him then, with a sudden assumption of cool dignity which had in it something of defiance. "I've got a right to, if I want to, haven't I? What do you look at me like that for?"

"Sure," he answered hastily. "It does you good to cry; I know. Great thing! All ladies do, sometimes—"

Judith smiled.

"You know all that there is to be known about 'ladies,' don't you? In your vast wisdom all you've got to do is lump 'em in one of your brilliant generalities. That's the man of you!"

Lee went into the cabin without looking back. Judith, watching him, saw that he ran his hand across his forehead. She sniffed at him again. But when Lee had the coffee ready she had washed her face at the spring, had tucked her tumbled hair back under her hat, and, looking remarkably cool, came into the cabin.

"You can make coffee," Judith nodded her approval as she sipped at the black beverage, cooled a little by condensed milk. Lee was busied with a tin containing potted meat. "Now, have you got over your shock so that I can talk with you?"

He smiled at her across the little oilcloth-covered table, and answered lightly and with his old assurance that he guessed he had steadied his nerve. Hadn't he told her a cup of coffee would do wonders?

"Would it go to your head," began the girl abruptly, "if I were to tell you that I size you up as the best man I've got on my payroll?"

"I'd try to keep both feet on the ground," he said gravely, though he wondered what was coming.

"I'll explain," she continued, her tone impersonally businesslike. "Next to you, I count on Doc Tripp; next to Tripp, on Carson. They are good men; they are trustworthy; they understand ranch conditions and they know what loyalty to the home-range means. But Tripp is just a veterinarian; simply that and nothing more. His horizon isn't very wide. Neither is Carson's."

"And mine?" he grinned at her.

"Read me my horoscope, Miss Sanford."

"You have taken the trouble to be something more than just a horse foreman," she told him quietly. "I don't know what your advantages have been; if you haven't gone through high school, then at least you have been ambitious enough to get books, to read, to educate yourself. You have developed further than Carson; you have broadened more than Tripp."

"Thanks," he offered dryly.

"Oh, I'm not seeking to intrude into your private affairs, Mr. Bud Lee!" she cried warmly at his tone. "I have no desire to do so, having no interest in them. First of all, I want one thing clear: You said when I first came that you'd stay a few days, long enough for me to get a man in your place. We have both been rather too busy to think of your leaving or my seeking a substitute. Now what? Do you want to go? Or do you want to stick?"

What did he want? He had anticipated an interference from the girl in his management of the duty allotted him and no such interference had come. She left him unhampered, even as she did Tripp and Carson. He had his interest in his horses. It was pleasant here. This cabin was a sort of home to him. Besides, he had the idea that Quinnion and Shorty might again be heard from—that if Trevors was backing their play, there would

be other threats offered the Blue Lake outfit from which he had no desire to run. There was such a thing as loyalty to the home-range, and in the half-year he had worked here it had become a part of him.

"I'll stick," he said quietly.

"I'm glad of that," replied Judith. "Oh, you'll have your work cut out for you, Bud Lee, and that you may be better fitted to do it. I want you to know just what I am up against."

"It's a gamble, with as bucking the long odds. Dad left me a third interest, clear, valued, counting stock, at a good deal more than four hundred thousand dollars. He left me no cash. Dad never had any cash. Just so soon as he got his hands on it he put it to work. I knew he had planned taking over another one-third interest, and I went on with his plans. I mortgaged my share for two hundred thousand dollars, which I got at 5 per cent. That means I have to dig up each year, just interest, ten thousand dollars. That's a pretty big lump, you know."

"Yes," he admitted slowly. "That's big; mighty big."

"With the money I raised," Judith continued, "I bought out the third owner, Timothy Gray. He let his holding go for three hundred and fifty thousand. It was a bargain for me—if I can make a go of it. I still owe, on the principal, one hundred and fifty thousand. Total of my indebtedness, three hundred and fifty thousand dollars. And that's bigger, Bud Lee."

"Yes. That's bigger figures than I can quite get the hang of."

No wonder she had been crying. Even if everything went smooth on the Blue Lake she, too, had her work cut out for her.

"Now," she ran on, her voice stirring him with the ringing note in it. "I can make a go of it—if they will just let me alone! I am playing close to the table, Lee, close! I have a little money in the bank, enough to run along for two or three months, that's all. I have about two thousand."

"Close bawled," grunted Lee. And to himself, he remarked as he had remarked once before: "She's got her sand."

Quite naturally Bud Lee thought swiftly of his horses. He had told Trevors that he wanted to make no sale for at least six months. Given until then—if Judith could make a go of it without forcing a sale—he'd show her the way to at least seven or eight thousand, with a good percentage of clear profit.

"To begin with," Judith's voice interrupted his musings, "I am going to have trouble with Carson. I admit that he's an exceptionally good cattle foreman; I admit, too, that he has his limitations. He is of the old school, and has got to learn something. He'll be coming to me in August or September, telling me I've got to begin selling. That's the way they all do! And the result is that beef cattle drop and the market cloys with them. What I am going to do is to make Carson start in buying them."

"We're pretty well stocked up," Lee offered gently. "Turning the hills over to the hogs makes a difference, too. We're going to be short of feed long before September is over."

"Short of range feed, yes," she retorted warmly. "But we're going to put our trust in our silos, Lee, and make them do such work for us as they have never done before. Then, when other folks are forced to sell off for what they can get, we'll hold on and buy. We won't sell before December or January, when the market is up."

He shook his head. Though not of the old school which had produced Carson, still he put little faith in those tall towers into which alfalfa and Indian corn were fed to make lush fodder.

"I don't know a whole lot about silos," he admitted.

"Neither does Carson," said Judith. "He looks at such things as silos and milking-machines and tractors and fences even as the old Indians must have looked at the inroads of the white man. But, do you know where he has been these last few days?"

"In San Francisco? Heard him say he was going to take a few days off," Judith laughed.

"That's Carson for you! He wouldn't admit where he was going. I sent him down to Davis, where the state experimental farm and laboratories are. He's going to see silo, study silo, think silo until he gets a new idea into his head. I have ordered a big extension in our irrigated area. I have begun the construction of two more silos. When Carson gets back he's going to look around for some more short-horns at bargain prices. I have an idea it wouldn't do you any harm, either, to look over what we are doing down at the Lower End."

With Bud Lee deciding to stick, will Judith's plans solve her financial difficulties?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Chlorine Gas Not New

Chlorine gas has been used in the treatment of some diseases since 1852.

The Silvertown Star

Official organ of Briscoe County

Established Dec. 5, 1913 Published every Friday.
Frank Clark, Editor and Publisher

Entered as second class mail matter at the Post-office, at Silvertown, Texas, in accordance with an act of Congress of March 3rd, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATE

In Briscoe County, One Year\$1.50
Outside of Briscoe County.....\$2.00

ADVERTISING RATE

Display Advertising, per column inch, 25 cts.
Locals or "readers", per line, 10 cts.
Six words to the line, minimum price for any ad., 25 cts.
Obituary notices and resolutions, in excess of ten lines will be charged at line rates. All ads. will be run until ordered out. Payment for legal advertising due after the last run, regardless of court action. Parties ordering same, held responsible

DEMOCRATIC TICKET

Nominations made at the Primary Election July 26.

For District Attorney, 64th Judicial District:

CHARLES CLEMENTS

For County Judge

C. D. WRIGHT

For County Attorney

C. B. SHREWSBURY

For County and District Clerk

T. L. ANDERSON

For Surgeon:

J. D. King

For County Treasurer

MRS. ALMA CLOYD

For Commissioner Precinct 3

H. C. Mercer

For Commissioner Precinct 4

H. T. Gill

For Justice of the Peace Precinct 1

J. N. Morton

For Sheriff and Tax Collector

C. C. GARRISON

For Tax Assessor

R. E. BROOKSHIER

Commissioner Precinct 1

T. L. STRANGE

Commissioner Precinct 2

W. M. (MAX) KING

Public Weigher Precinct 1

J. R. FOUST

WHITE FRONT CAFE

AND MEAT MARKET

Something good to eat at all times

BOMAR & BOMAR, Proprietors

COUNTY JUDGE'S ORDER FOR STOCK LAW ELECTION

THE STATE OF TEXAS }
COUNTY OF BRISCOE }

WHEREAS: At the regular October term of the Commissioners' Court of Briscoe County, Texas, a petition was presented to said Court signed by sixty-one freeholders resident of the hereinabove described subdivision of Briscoe County, Texas, desiring the Commissioners' Court of Briscoe County to order an election to be held in such subdivision of said county for the purpose of enabling the freeholders residing within said subdivision to determine whether horses, mules, jacks, jennets and cattle shall be permitted to run at large within said subdivision, and desiring that such classes of animals shall not run at large therein, hereby petition said Court to designate the following described territory within such County as a subdivision wherein and wherefor such election may be ordered and held, to-wit:

Beginning at the southeast corner section 26, block 3; thence west to southwest corner section 26, block 3; thence north to northeast corner section 22, block 3; thence west to southwest corner section 21; block 3; thence south to southeast corner section 15, block 3; thence west to northwest corner section 14, block 3; thence north to southeast corner section 12, block 3; thence west to northwest corner section 13, block 3; thence north 4 miles to northwest corner section 9, block 3; thence east to southeast corner section 229, block G & M; thence north to northwest corner section 230, block G & M; thence east to southeast corner section 125, block G & M; thence north to northwest corner section 232, block G & M; thence east to a point in south line section 23, block GC2, due north of the northeast corner of section 29, block 3; thence south to southeast corner section 31, block 3; thence west to the northeast corner of the west half of section 32, block 3; thence south to the southeast corner of the west half of section 32, block 3; thence west to the northwest corner section 33, block 3; thence south to the southeast corner section 26, block 3, and the place of beginning.

The petition was accepted by the Commissioners' Court of Briscoe County, on the 13th day of October, 1924, and the election ordered to be held in Quitaque, Texas, on the 29th day of November, 1924.

Now, therefore, I, C. D. Wright, in my capacity as County Judge of Briscoe County,

Texas, do hereby order that an election be held on the 29th day of November, A. D. 1924, at Quitaque, Texas, in said subdivision, hereinabove described to determine whether a majority of the freeholders who are qualified voters under the constitution and laws of this state, and residents of said subdivision above described, voting at said election, desire a stock law and are in favor of said stock law within said subdivision.

J. L. Tunnell is hereby appointed manager for said election and he shall select judges and clerks to assist in the holding of the same, and he shall on or before the tenth day after such election make due returns on said votes cast at said election for and against said proposition to the County Judge of Briscoe County, Texas.

All the votes at said election shall be by ballot, the ballots for said election shall have written or printed thereon the following: "For the Stock Law," and "Against the Stock Law."

All voters desiring to prevent the animals described in the above order from running at large shall place upon their ballots, the words:

"FOR THE STOCK LAW"

and those in favor of allowing such animals to run at large shall place upon their ballots, the words:

"AGAINST THE STOCK LAW"

All persons who are legally qualified voters under the constitution and laws of the State of Texas, and County of Briscoe, and who are resident freeholders of the subdivision hereinabove described shall be entitled to vote at said election.

Done at Silvertown, Texas, this 21st day of October, A. D. 1924.

C. D. WRIGHT,

County Judge of Briscoe County, Texas.

1st pub., Oct. 24.

Last pub., Nov. 14.

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Just Habit



"What's the poet grumbling about now?"
"Thinks he ought to be able to run his car on a poetic license."

Thievish Plot Failed

The famous coronation stone, in Westminster abbey, which has been the subject of much discussion recently on account of the protest of Scottish visitors who with others have to pay to view it, was once the center of a practical joke, which, luckily, came to nothing. A body of young Scotsmen, mostly students, concocted a plan to steal the stone and smuggle it back to Scotland, where it was to be secreted away in a place revealed only to the chosen members of the "Inner Circle." Things even went as far as having an imitation stone of painted wood made. However, the hearts of some of the conspirators failed them at the last moment, and word reaching the ears of the authorities the whole thing fizzled out.

Bees Seized Cannery

Bees attacked the peach packing plant of the California Co-operative canneries at Visalia, Cal., requiring the combined ingenuity of the law, beemen and factory heads to keep the machinery running.

The law admitted it was helpless in the face of a whole hive of bees, which seemed to belong to nobody and refused to stay put. The beemen were unable to lead them into any hives, since the bees thought considerably more of the sugary content of the fresh packed peaches and syrup than they did of home.

The women employees stayed with the job, but some of the men abandoned their positions until a smoke screen had driven most of the pests

Possibly Word "Thrill"

Is Being Overworked

A man was heard to observe the other day that he hoped the next person who remarked in his hearing that this or that had thrilled him would be a man so he could "buff him one" and run.

The most overworked words in the English language at the present time, he opined, are the words thrilled and thrill. Their excess usage came in with the World war, when the universe was keyed to high tension and intelligence from the battle front frequently possessed thrilling quality.

Since then the whole world sits up and waits to be thrilled over the every-day happenings of life, and this year no other words seem available for the returning traveler. Unless crowded with thrilling moments any outing falls flat and the words in the vocabulary of the tourist seem to express a state of ecstatic joy. It takes little or nothing to move folk to this state of exaltation. —Baltimore Sun.

European Newspapers

According to newspaper data recently compiled in Vienna, there are some 1,800 so-called political dailies and weeklies published in central Europe. Berlin, with about 100, half of which are dailies, leads the list of cities, with Vienna in second place with 55, including 23 dailies. Prague, however, ranks next to Berlin in the matter of dailies, having 25. In Prague there is a daily newspaper for every 33,000 inhabitants, in Rome and Budapest one for every 70,000, in Paris one for every 75,000 and in Vienna one for every 85,000. The word political is used to distinguish ordinary newspapers from technical organs and literary publications.

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The Skin Beautifier

A "silk" bolted powder with a moist base. Goes on smoothly, stays on. Protects and Beautifies. Entirely harmless.
35c, 60c and \$1.00 the jar At Toilet Counters
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BAKER LABORATORIES, INC.
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The First National Bank

SILVERTON, TEXAS.

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FRANK P. BAIN, Cashier.

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Mattresses and Springs, Beds, Chairs, Kitchen Furniture

If It Is

GENERAL HARDWARE

You'll Find It Here

J. A. BAIN

LOCAL BRIEFS AND PERSONALS

Chester C. Smith, formerly of this place, but now of Wichita Falls, was in the city this week. He is in the insurance business.

J. E. Bursleson, of Rock Creek, was among the farmers having cotton ginned here Thursday.

Sam Thompson is out east of town this week building a house for **Fred Lemons**.

District court recessed Thursday until next Wednesday, the day after the election.

W. T. Malone, of Vigo Park, was in town doing some trading Wednesday.

Among the Quitaque people attending court this week was **Buck Russell**.

A solicitor for funds for the West Texas Orphans Home at Lubbock, a **Mr. Halsell** of that city, was in Silverton this week. It was not learned as to what success he met with.

A bunch of railroad promoters were in town this week. They are pushing the road that will use the old grade.

Mrs. T. M. Nichols entertained her mother, **Mrs. J. M. Willson**, and her sister-in-law this week. Their homes are in Floydada.

Rev. A. O. Grayson, pastor of the Methodist church here is in Abilene this week attending conference. There will be no church services at the Methodist church next Sunday but Sunday School will be held at the usual hour.

L. A. Boone, son of **Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Boone** spent the week-end here with his parents, having driven over from Breckenridge where he is engaged in the oil game.

Mrs. W. M. Amazon has been very low the past week but is reported as much better at the present time.

Henry Wilson, an attorney of Dallas, was a pleasant caller at the Star office Tuesday. **Mr. Wilson** is a "reformed" printer and was attracted by the smell of ink. He had a case in district court here this week.

LAND FOR SALE

One hundred and ninety-five acres of Section 19, adjoining the town of Silverton on the west, for sale. Will be cut into blocks of suitable size to suit purchasers, on liberal terms. Apply to **J. M. ARNOLD**. 24-2c

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Seaman visited Grandma Montague Saturday night. They are making arrangements to spend the winter in Sabin, Texas.

The old school house in the Francis district (No. 3) will be sold at auction to the highest bidder for cash or 60 day approved note, on Tuesday, November 4, 1924. The sale will be at the school grounds in said district at 2:30 p. m. The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

W. C. Robeson, Sec.
C. C. Blackwell, Pres.
E. H. Perry, Auctioneer

Elaborate Device to Thaw Out Frozen Coal

Coal mined in the fields of Pennsylvania and carried over the hills to tidewater is exposed to the elements. In the severe weather of the winter months rain, snow and sleet beat down upon the cars, seep through the coal and freeze.

In the tidewater yards of the Reading company and the Central railroad of New Jersey at Port Reading, N. J., there is an extensive thawing plant which is in operation for about six months in each year. It consists of a huge shed 425 feet long built over four standard tracks.

At both ends of the sheds are heavy rolling doors which are let down over the tracks after the cars have been placed. In the ground between the tracks are ducts through which steam is shot into the sheds continuously until the coal has been thawed.

Unfortunate Accommodation

"The branch line trains are very accommodating," said **Sandstorm Smith** of Rampage, Okla., "but still they can't please everybody."

"Can't, eh?"
"Nope! As the train for Ten Degrees pulled out from the station yesterday the conductor saw a feller running after it and gave the engineer the slow signal. The feller was running with his head down and didn't know the train was slowing up, and ran square against the rear end and broke his nose. And you ort to have heard him roar!"—*Kansas City Star.*

A Junior Epworth League was organized last Sunday afternoon at the Methodist church with the following officers: **Mrs. Frank Clark**, superintendent; **Hez Fort**, president; **Frank Day**, vice-president; **Wanda King**, secretary and **Eugene Dickerson**, treasurer. The Junior League will meet every Sunday afternoon at three o'clock.

Mesdames Rescoe Fort and **Aima Cloyd** will entertain the members of the Junior Epworth League with a Halloween party this (Friday) evening.

The Ladies Missionary society of the Methodist church will meet at the home of **Mrs. R. E. Douglas** next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. There will be a "Voice" program and a business meeting.

Farm Loans—Long time, low rate interest, good options, quick service. Do not require school land patented. Also buy **Vealors** lien notes—**Z. G. Foxerson** 19 tf

BOYERS' BARBER SHOP AND LAUNDRY AGENCY
Cleaning and Pressing
Laundry and pressing
Leaves Monday

Dog Gave Trick Away

A New Jersey woman adopted a clever but unavailing scheme to get around the rule prohibiting dogs in railway passenger cars. She dressed her pet Boston terrier up in baby clothes, put a heavy veil over its face and head, then carried the "infant" in her arms. All went well until the dog barked just as the conductor was coming through the car to collect tickets.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine

Those who are in a "run-down" condition will notice that Catarrh bothers them much more than when they are in good health. This fact proves that while Catarrh is a local disease, it is greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. **HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE** is a Combined Treatment, both local and internal, and has been successful in the treatment of Catarrh for over forty years. Sold by all druggists.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

HOW DOCTORS TREAT COLDS AND THE FLU

To break up a cold over night or to cut short an attack of grippe, influenza or sore throat, physicians and druggists are now recommending Calotabs, the nausealess Calomel tablet, that is purified from dangerous and sickening effects. Those who have tried it say that it acts like magic, by far more effective and certain than the old style calomel, heretofore recommended by physicians.

One or two Calotabs at bed time with a swallow of water,—that's all. No salts, no nausea nor the slightest interference with eating, work or pleasures. Next morning your cold has vanished and your system feels refreshed and purified. Calotabs are sold only in original sealed packages, price ten cents for the vest-pocket size; thirty-five cents for the large family package. Recommended and guaranteed by druggists. Your money back if you are not delighted.—adv.



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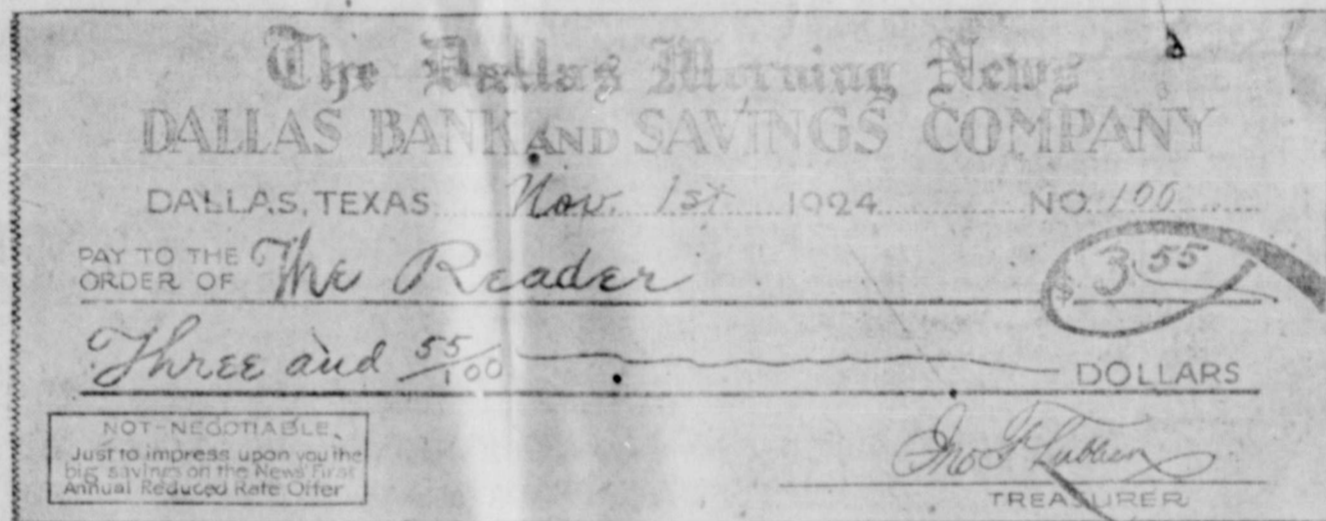
Gives the busy housewife a chance to serve dainty and delicious dessert at little expenditure of time or labor.

None better than the brands we sell.

PROMPTNESS—The prompt delivery of your orders is a point of special pride with us. We realize when you place your order, either by phone or in person, you want your purchase delivered promptly.—*Groceries to please the taste at prices as low as is consistent with quality.*

PHONE 47

FOWLER GROCERY CO.



YOU CAN SAVE First Annual Reduced Rates Offer The Dallas Morning News

The announcement of The News' first annual reduced rates offer is the best news of 1924 to those who in the past have felt they must compromise on quality in order to save money. Now it isn't necessary to compromise. The Dallas News is the big State newspaper. It prints the most news—the most pages. Some newspapers merely entertain. The News informs and educates as well as entertains.

A Few Points Worth Knowing About The Dallas News

- Gives its subscribers the most pages.
- Maintains the highest priced news gathering organization of any single newspaper in the Southwest. Its pay roll for this class of service is 53% higher than the next largest Texas newspaper.
- Prints the most news.
- Has the most complete market section.
- Is the oldest newspaper organization in Texas.
- Is a Texas product.
- Is one of the big successful institutions of the Southwest.
- Prints the news without coloring. Its opinions are limited strictly to its editorial columns.
- Stands for all that is right—against all that is wrong.

Rightfully deserves the title it carries—

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Health Much Better After Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Detroit, Michigan.—"Your little book left at my door was my best doctor. I read it, then said to my husband, 'Please go and get me some Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I want to take it.' The first month I took three bottles of Vegetable Compound and one of Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine, and used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. If you only knew how much better I feel! Now when my friends say they are sick I tell them to take Lydia E. Pinkham's medicines. I give the little book and your medicines the best of thanks."—Mrs. HAMERINK, 3765 25th Street, Detroit, Michigan.

In newspapers and booklets we are constantly publishing letters from women, who explain how they were helped by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. These letters should guide you. If you are troubled with pains and nervousness, or any feminine disorder, bear in mind that the Vegetable Compound has helped other women and should help you. For sale by druggists everywhere.

Happy Ending

"Has this novel a happy ending?" inquired one summer girl of another. "Oh, very. In the last chapter, just as the young couple have given up all hope, they find a house."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION



25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

Needless Advice

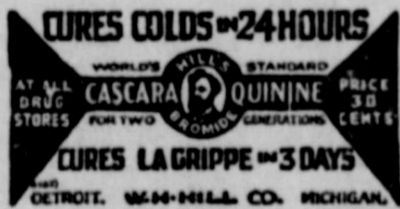
"Men should not deceive their wives."
"Lord—they don't."—Florida Times-Union.

MOTHER!

Child's Best Laxative is "California Fig Syrup"



Hurry Mother! Even a bilious, constipated, feverish child loves the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup" and it never fails to open the bowels. A teaspoonful today may prevent a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.



FOR OVER 200 YEARS

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

Texas News

The average per capita cost of maintaining state wards in September was \$21.69, the state board of control has reported. There are 11,760 inmates enrolled in the seventeen eleemosynary institutions.

An issue of \$40,000 City of Cumby (Hopkins County) waterworks bonds bearing 6 per cent and maturing serially, has been approved by the attorney general's department and registered in the comptroller's department.

A million dollar cotton crop is in prospect for Tom Green County figuring 9000 bales at present prices. This will fall short of 1920's record yield by not more than 1000 bales.

An issue of \$4000 Groom (Carson County) independent school district bonds bearing 5 per cent and maturing in 20 years, has been approved by the attorney general's department.

All of the big mills of Angeline County have made arrangements for special water supplies and the calamity of closing down because of the excessive drouth has for the present been happily averted.

An issue of \$10,000 Wilson (Lynn County) independent school district bonds bearing 6 per cent and maturing serially, has been approved by the attorney general's department and registered in the comptroller's department.

There are 169 naturalization petitions pending for hearing in the United States court, Southern District of Texas. Not all of them are for hearing in the fall term. A number of women are included among the petitions pending.

The commission has postponed until November 28, at request of petitioners, application of the Mont-Texas Operating Corporation for authority to erect a carbon black plant in Eastland County to burn residue gas from casing head gasoline plants.

Extension of Houston's postoffice carrier service to include approximately 232 more blocks, with the addition of ten new carriers, was announced this week by Postmaster Roy B. Nichols. The total extensions added within the past year include more than 500 blocks.

A preliminary survey is being made to connect the White Point gas well, 11 miles south of Sinton, on the north shore of Nueces Bay, and the Refugio gas well, a project which will give Sinton a daily available supply of natural gas. Sinton has previously been supplied by the White Point gas.

The Association of Military Surgeons and the Air Service Medical association will meet in joint session in their annual conventions in San Antonio November 13-15. Members from all parts of the United States and from England, Mexico, Japan, France and other countries are expected to attend.

A move has been put on foot by the Farmers Protective Association of Mission, towards obtaining ownership and control of the irrigation system serving the Mission territory. The Mission and Mercedes systems are the only large irrigation systems in the valley now owned by private interests. Mission farmers have been agitating home ownership of the system for some time and determined efforts are to be made at this time to bring about such ownership.

A strong effort to obtain a modification of the quarantine imposed by nearly a dozen states against Texas on account of the foot and mouth disease in a small area in Harris County, is to be made by George B. Terrell, state commissioner of agriculture. Terrell says there is "absolutely no necessity" for the quarantine to apply to portions of Texas hundreds of miles from the infected area. The quarantine applies not only to live stock but also to agricultural products.

The Texas highway commission has been asked by a committee of Orange citizens and officials, to make advances to the Louisiana highway board to ward the construction of a highway bridge across the Sabine River, boundary between the two States, at Orange, to link up the Old Spanish trail between Texas and New Orleans, and to do away with a 2 1/2 mile ferry now in use. Orange has its share of funds in the bank to build the bridge, and is asking the States to join in the construction cost, the committee pointed out.

Fort Worth, Texas, with but nine automobile fatalities in 1923, had the best record of any city within the death registration area, the department of commerce announced this week. Fort Worth's rate was six and six-tenths per 100,000 of population. Camden, N. J., with a death rate of 35.6 per 100,000 population, was highest. Not all of Texas' cities in the death registration area, and therefore figures for only four cities were made public. Dallas had 34 deaths from automobile accidents in 1923. Houston had 25 and San Antonio 30.

A FEELING OF SECURITY WHEN YOU USE SWAMP-ROOT

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit-producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

It is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs.

It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is not recommended for everything. It is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best. On sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to try this great preparation, send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing, be sure and mention this paper.—Advertisement.

Exploded Fallacy

"You must pay close attention to what the old folks say."

"But you can have your own opinion about some things," protested the confident small boy. "My father and my grandfather have both been saying for years that the Washington ball club would never win the pennant."

DEMAND "BAYER" ASPIRIN

Take Tablets Without Fear if You See the Safety "Bayer Cross."

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 23 years. Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin imitations may prove dangerous.—Adv.

Kept Guessing

"The apparel oft proclaims the man."
"Yeah, but you gotta take a close view of knickerbockers."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Sore and inflamed eyes, eyes and granulations healed promptly by nightly use of Roman Eye Balsam, 25 cents. Adv.

Ungrateful

"I call that rank ingratitude."
"What now?"
"After I teach a girl to swim she goes to another fellow for a post-graduate course."—Boston Transcript.



After 15 Hard Months—
His USKIDE Soles Still Good!

THINK of that! Marcellus R. Abel, a Cincinnati traffic officer, wore this pair of USKIDE Soles fifteen months, in rain, slush, on hot, rasping pavements.

"I have had such comfort," he says, "cool in summer, warm and dry in winter—and they are still good for several months' wear."

USKIDE—the wonder sole for wear. It wears and wears—twice as long as best leather—often longer. USKIDE cuts your shoe hills. Have your repairman put USKIDE Soles on your shoes today. And be sure your next new shoes have genuine USKIDE Soles. The name is on the sole—for your protection.

And—for a Better Heel to Walk On!

A fit companion for USKIDE Soles—the "U. S." Spring-Step Heel. Made of new Sprayed Rubber, the purest, toughest rubber known. Get onto a pair right away.

United States Rubber Company

USKIDE Soles

Staid Affair

"What is this?"
"A lecture on gravity."
"Seems to be plenty of it present."

A Lady of Distinction

Is recognized by the delicate, fascinating influence of the perfume she uses. A bath with Cuticura Soap and hot water to thoroughly cleanse the pores followed by a dusting with Cuticura Talcum powder usually means a clear, sweet, healthy skin.—Advertisement.

The average woman spends more time than money when she goes shopping.

Fresh, sweet, white, dainty clothes for baby, if you use Red Cross Ball Blue. Never streaks or injures them. All good grocers sell it.—Advertisement.

When misfortune overtakes a hustler it knows it has been in a race.

Soft Words Best

A drop of honey catches more flies than a hoghead of vinegar.—Proverb.



Evade Old Age!
Don't let yourself run down. Don't make easy the way for age and disease. Keep your whole system toned up with Munyon's Paw Paw Tonic and Nature will work wonders for you. For Constipation use Munyon's Paw Paw Pills.

"There is Hope!"
MUNYON'S PAW PAW TONIC
Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 44-1924.



When You Set the Table

Fill the sugar-bowl with

DIAMOND STAR Pure Cane Sugar

and put it in the middle of the board. It's good, cheap food, full of strength and energy, made in Texas by one of the best refineries in the world.

Keep our full line on your shelves—Granulated, Powdered, Cubes, Demicubes, Confectioners' and Brown Sugar.

They are put up in attractive cartons and bags of handy sizes.

Ask for them at your grocer's and use them freely in cooking and on the table.

Made in the Southwest—Sold in the Southwest

TEXAS SUGAR REFINING CO.

TEXAS CITY, TEXAS

CHURCH, LODGE AND OFFICIAL DIRECTORY

CHURCHES

Methodist

Services every Sunday at 10 a. m. and 8:00 p. m.
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m. W. A. Boone, Superintendent.

Epworth League meets every Sunday evening at 7:15
W. M. S. every Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock—Mrs. R. E. Douglas President.

Prayer meeting every Thursday evening.
A. O. Graydon, Pastor

Baptist

Sunday school every Sunday at 10 a. m., J. R. Foust, Superintendent.

B. Y. P. U.'s, meet at 7:15 in the evening; Miss Zuba Carter, President; Saniva, Mrs. Clifford Allard, Intermediate leader, Mrs. Pearl Simpson, junior leader, girls, C. R. Pennington, leader, junior boys.

Sunbeams meet at 7:15 in the evening. Mrs. Jim Bomar leader.

W. M. U. meets Wednesday afternoon at 2:30. Mrs. P. E. C. Cowart, President.

Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 8:15.

Church of Christ

Bible Study every Sunday morning at 11:30.

Presbyterian

Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m.—C. D. Wright, Superintendent.

Ladies' Aid Society meets every Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.—Mrs. J. E. Minyard, President.

LODGES

Masonic

BLUE LODGE—Meets Saturday night on or before each full moon at Masonic hall.

C. D. Wright, W. M.
A. E. Friez, Sec.

Odd Fellows

Meet at Old Fellow hall every Thursday night.

A. G. Stevenson, N. G.
C. B. Shrewsbury, Sec.

Rebekah Lodge

Meet every Tuesday night at Old Fellow hall.

Miss Tommie Heffner, N. G.
Mrs. Minnie Haynes, Sec.

County Officers

County Judge—C. D. Wright.
County Clerk—T. L. Anderson
Sheriff—C. C. Garrison.
County Att'y—C. H. Shrewsbury.
Assessor—Jim Bomar.
Treasurer—Mrs. Alma Cloyd.
County Surveyor—J. D. King.
Commissioners—
Precinct 1—Will Donnell.
Precinct 2—W. S. Gregg.
Precinct 3—H. C. Mercer.
Precinct 4—J. C. Anderson.

Justice of the Peace:
J. N. Morton

City Officers

Mayor—J. G. Fort.
Secretary—Frank P. Bain.
Recorder—M. C. Potter.
Assessors—R. E. Douglas, J. R. Foust, Clay Fowler, Frank P. Graydon and E. F. Stevenson.

SHERIFF'S NOTICE OF STOCK LAW ELECTION

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
COUNTY OF BRISCOE.

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held on the 29th day of November, A. D. 1924, at Quitaque, Briscoe County, Texas, to determine whether a majority of the legally qualified voters under the constitution and laws of the state of Texas, and County of Briscoe, and who are resident freeholders of the subdivision hereinafter described, voting at said election, are in favor of "A Stock Law" to prohibit horses, mules, jacks, jennets and cattle from running loose or at large within the subdivision described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at the southeast corner section 26, block 3; thence west to southwest corner section 26, block 3; thence north to northeast corner section 22, block 3; thence west to southwest corner section 21, block 3; thence south to southeast corner section 15, block 3; thence west to northwest corner section 14, block 3; thence north to southeast corner section 12, block 3; thence west to northwest corner section 13, block 3; thence north 4 miles to northwest corner section 9, block 3; thence east to southeast corner section 229, block G & M; thence north to northwest corner section 233, block G & M; thence east to southeast corner section 125, block G & M; thence north to northwest corner section 232, block G & M; thence east to a point in south line section 23, block G & M, due north of the northeast corner of section 29, block 3; thence south to southeast corner section 31, block 3; thence west to the northeast corner of the west half of section 32, block 3, thence south to the southeast corner of the west half of section 32, block 3; thence

to the northwest corner section 33, block 3; thence south to southeast corner section 20, block 3, and the place of beginning.

All persons who are legally qualified voters under the constitution and laws of the State of Texas, and County of Briscoe, and who are resident freeholders of the subdivision hereinafter described, shall be entitled to vote at said election.

Said election was ordered by the County Judge of Briscoe County, Texas, by order made on the 21st day of October, A. D. 1924 and this notice is given in pursuance of said order.

Done at Silvertown, Texas, this 22nd day of October, A. D. 1924.
C. C. GARRISON,
Sheriff of Briscoe County, Texas.
First pub. Oct. 24.
Last pub. Nov. 14

D. H. Coulton, a Tulsa attorney acted as special Judge during this term of court.

Advertising a Sale!

YOU don't leave your rig in the middle of the road and go to a fencepost to read a sale bill do you? Then don't expect the other fellow to do it.

Put an ad in this paper, then, regardless of the weather, the fellow you want to reach reads your announcements while seated at his fireside.

If he is a prospective buyer you'll have him at your place. One extra buyer often pays the entire expense of the ad and it's a poor ad that won't pull that buyer.

An ad in this paper reaches the people you want after. Bills may be a necessity, but the ad is the thing that does the business.

Don't think of having a special sale without using advertising space in this paper.

One Extra Buyer

at a sale often pays the entire expense of the ad.

Get That Buyer

Teaches Art of Doing Business by Telephone

American business men transact by telephone, almost daily, deals involving millions. They buy and sell by the spoken word everything from bolts of silk to locomotives. The basis of this sort of business is confidence, and business confidence has been developed in this country to a high degree. But it is only now that the technique of transactions by telephone is receiving the serious attention it merits. "The voice with a smile" is no longer sufficient. An associate professor of English at a Boston college teaches the art of doing business by telephone. He takes his pupils all the way from the mechanics of the thing to voice culture. He tells them how to pitch the voice for telephone conversations and discusses certain intricacies of English composition which arise in such cases, says the Nation's Business.

It is an age of specialization, and the specialist in business by telephone may prove to be not the least interested of the lot.

Ringin'

Hubby—Isn't the dinner bell early?

Wife—That's not the dinner bell. "What is it?"

"Only our daughter tying on her new earrings."

The City Market



A PLACE to trade that you will like is the City Market. They have everything in the line of Staple Groceries and Fresh and Cured Meats. It's a pleasure to them to serve you.

BERT NORTHCUTT
PHONE 69

It Pays to Advertise in the Star

J. Z. ROGERS LAND AND LOAN CO.

WE SELL Everything no matter how small or how big. If you want to sell or buy come see us.

Office Over Peoples Pharmacy

SILVERTON MILLING COMPANY

AT OLD MILL BUILDING

IS NOW prepared to grind feed of all kinds and has for sale Cotton Seed Meal, Barley Chops, Ground Maize Heads, Threshed Maize heads, etc. Prices reasonable and feed delivery made anywhere in the city.

Simpson & Christopher

Foot-wear for Dress



IN CHOOSING your footwear for dress wear, correctness of style is of special interest to the woman who wants to be properly shod. We have some new arrivals that will please you.

Also a new Shipment of Cotton Sack Duck

DOUGLAS & WHITESIDE