

The Snyder Signal

THIRTY-FIFTH YEAR.

SNYDER, SCURRY COUNTY, TEX. AS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 19, 1921.

NUMBER TEN.

FORDSON TRACTOR DEMONSTRATION GREAT SUCCESS

The Fordson demonstration of Joe Strayhorn on last Tuesday was "very successful," said Mr. Strayhorn.

About 150 men attended during the day and the demonstrator who was here said the remarkable thing about the attendance was to 90 per cent of those present were farmers and interested in it.

Demonstrations were given in plowing, disking and belt power in operating a crusher.

Ice water and free lunch and hot coffee was served on the ground.

SNYDER PEOPLE ATTEND BAPTIST ENCAMPMENT

About fifty people from Snyder attended the Baptist encampment at Christoval last week. Some stayed all the week and others were there a few days the latter part of the week.

An enjoyable occasion was the expression of those going from Snyder, and some splendid sermons by Dr. Truitt of Dallas.

DISTRICT JUDGE JOINER AT PLAINVIEW, ILL.

Plainview, Aug. 15.—District Judge R. C. Joiner was stricken Saturday while presiding over court now in session here, and is now in a very critical condition in the sanatorium. Overwork is given as the reason of the collapse, as he has had to make rulings of late on several cases in which there were very complicated points of law raised. Judge D. H. Coulton has been elected special judge and is presiding over the court.

State Teachers Quit.

Austin, Aug. 15.—W. L. Hamilton, instructor in government at the University of Texas, has resigned his position to accept a similar one at Yale university. His salary at this university was \$1,800 a year, while he is to receive \$2,500 in his new position. Edward Everett Hale, tutor in economics at the University of Texas, has resigned to accept a similar position at an advance in salary at the University of Wisconsin. An instructor in government at the University of Texas has under consideration an offer of a professorship at an outside university at an increase of salary.

Likes The Signal.

Corpus Christi, Tex., 8-5-1921. The Snyder Signal, Snyder, Texas.

Dear Sirs: You will find enclosed a check for \$1.50 for renewal to my subscription to your paper, for another year. We are old subscribers to the Signal and hear from so many of our friends through its pages and it is quite a welcome little visitor in our home each week.

Don't see how we could get along without it. With best wishes to the Signal I remain,

Yours truly,

Mrs. J. B. Coleman.

Marriage License.

Floyd Woodard and Miss Esste Mae Green.

A. B. Casstevens and Miss Willard Naomi Hutchison.

Birth Record.

Earnest G. Brannon and wife, Aug. 16th, a boy.

William Lane Murphy and wife, Aug. 14, a girl.

M. A. Salley and wife, Aug. 12th, a girl.

Author Henry Goebel and wife, July 20th a boy.

Olympus M. Huling and wife, Aug. 12, a boy.

A. N. Head and wife, Aug. 8, a boy.

Mrs. Frank White of Sweetwater and Mrs. Glen Moran of Kansas City arrived yesterday to visit Mr. and Mrs. E. G. White of our city. Mother and aunt respectively of the former.

EXTENSION OF TEXAS CENTRAL IS PROPOSED

An extension of the Texas Central railroad from Rotan to Snyder would prove of great benefit to Cisco, in the opinion of E. J. Anderson, secretary of the Scurry County Chamber of Commerce. Mr. Anderson has written the local chamber suggesting that Cisco join other towns along the line from here to Rotan in urging such an extension.

The idea is suggested that the extension would open a large section of territory in West Texas to Cisco jobbers, and would also mean a heavy increase in the number of transients who would pass through this city.

Secretary Richardson of the local chamber said yesterday that he had taken no action as yet on the suggestion, and did not know what Cisco's attitude would be.

The Scurry county organization is of the opinion that the thirty-mile extension of the road can be secured if the proper effort is made by all towns interested. It pledges the efforts of Snyder in that direction.—Cisco Daily News.

Ladies Altrurian Club.

The ladies Altrurian Club will give a benefit performance at the Cozy Theatre Wednesday night, August 31st. The play will be "Stop Thief" one of the biggest New York successes that has been released in years. The Club has secured Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Hopkins who visited Snyder last spring with a show, the best that has ever played Snyder, to come and direct the play personally and use all specialty scenery and electrical effects to make sure of the best results available.

There will appear in the production of "Stop Thief" fifteen young ladies and gentlemen of Snyder. All will be rehearsed by Mr. Hopkins so as to make it a strictly professional performance. This is the first time that Snyder has ever had a play produced and directed by a professional director. So we should all turn out to see what our girls and boys can do when under the best of directions.

Tickets will be on sale at the Gray um Drug Co.

Program Joint Societies, August 29.

At the Christian Church.

Opening song.

Scripture, Mrs. Hamlett.

Prayer, Mrs. Yoder.

Music, Mrs. Barnes.

Reading, Katherine Stallings.

Round Table, Leaders, Mesdames Fritz Smith, Bell and Shell. How shall our Federation conserve our summer evangelistic work.

Solo, Mrs. Wolcott.

Music, Mrs. Banks.

Solo, Mrs. Davis.

Reading, Ruby Nell Johnson.

Reading, Mary Francis Hamlett.

At the Baptist Church.

Regular services Sunday morning Sunday school 9:45, preaching at 11 o'clock by the pastor.

At the evening hour will be the first session of the B. Y. P. U. and Sunday school training school. Mr. O. J. Chastain and Miss Vera Hunt will speak. All members and the public invited to attend.

Jeff Davis, Pastor.

C. W. Bartlett and family of Dallas were here a few days the first of the week visiting friends and Mr. Bartlett was looking after business matters connected with Higginbotham-Bartlett Lumber Co.

Paul Houston, formerly of Snyder but now of Slaton, was here Saturday on business and meeting old friends. He is now fireman on the Santa Fe from Amarillo to Sweetwater.

Dr. May, Olin, Gordon and Miss Lida left Monday for a trip to Lubbock.

Tom McMillan of the Buckhorn Tailors, has returned from the eastern markets.

REDISTRICTING BILL IS PASSED BY BOTH HOUSES

The Senatorial redistricting bill was passed Tuesday when both houses adopted the free conference report. The senate amendment that it shall not take effect until April 1, 1924, was left on the bill. The rural school aid bill was also adopted by both houses. It carries \$1,500,000 for the first year and \$1,000,000 for the second.

EVANGELIST REJOICES IN SUCCESSFUL REVIVAL.

I want to register my approval of the splendid work of Bro. Zimmerman and his singer, Bro. Hay, in the meetings just closed.

Tithing is the key note for the church of today. Any church, like any business or profession, unless properly financed, will wane and die. I have preached stewardship for nineteen years and hope and pray that every church in Snyder, as well as my own, will adopt this God-given and Biblical plan.

I will preach two special sermons at the First Christian church Sunday morning and night on "Church Problems and Their Solution." Special music at both services. Everybody invited.

CLYDE LEE FIFE.

Starts Maize Thresher.

H. B. Winston started his maize thresher Monday. Mr. Winston said that he bought about 25 tons Monday. There is lots of maize and kafir corn and all kinds of feed in Scurry county this year, while that which is being marketed is the old crop held over from last year.

M. W. Scrivner and wife of Dermott was in town Friday. Mr. Scrivner paid the Signal office a pleasant call while in town.

Snyder Band Enjoys Outing at Lake

Last Saturday evening the Snyder band boys according to previous arrangement, got their camp cots and packed the necessary things for a little outing and started up the pike to Two Draw Lake, one mile north of Post, where they joined the Lubbock band. A nice rain had crossed our path reaching from Post back about twelve miles, the result of which furnished us with some interesting skidding. We had most all the positions that could be taken and stay on the road. We noticed one Cadillac in the ditch, straight on its back, about eight feet below the road bed, to make things more thrilling our lights went out on the car and had it not been for one of our party being right with us to lead the way I think we would have been blown up.

Well we got in all O. K. but a little late, however we joined the band and played a few pieces then had supper at about 10:30 p. m. After supper we all retired, some on cots, some on car seats and some in the lake. The next morning opened cloudy and very pleasant. A merry party stayed all day on the lake, some fishing and boating and I would estimate from 50 to 150 people in bathing all day diving boards ranged from 10 feet high on down and the water was from

Casstevens-Hutchison.

Addison Casstevens and Mill Willard Naomi Hutchison were married Thursday morning by Rev. J. H. Hicks. The contracting parties are prominent young people of Snyder, Addison is a son of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Casstevens, and Miss Willard is a daughter of Mrs. Rhoda Hutchison, all of Snyder. The Signal joins their many friends in wishing for these young people a pleasant life's journey.

T. P. Dawson, who has been visiting his son, J. C. Dawson, left Tuesday for his home at Burnett.

J. J. Henry of Hermleigh was here Thursday on business.

The Dean prohibition amendment was adopted by both branches. The bill exempts the purchaser from the offense and the referee makes him a competent witness against the seller of the liquor.

The provision of the suspended sentence law shall not apply to persons above twenty-five years of age.

EPWORTH DISTRICT CONFERENCE TO MEET AT SNYDER

The Epworth League of the Sweetwater District will meet in Snyder Saturday. Preparations are being made by the local league to entertain a good many visitors on that day as there are several leagues in this district and representation from these leagues have indicated that they would be present.

Miss Lida May the president of the local league has worked faithfully with this organization and has built up an interesting, working body among the young people. The program in this week's Signal requests that all young people interested in League work be present.

This of course does not bar anyone who will from attending the League program as it will be very interesting for all.

Sold Interest in Barber Shop.

Mr. Boswell has sold his interest in the Snyder Barber Shop to Jim Lockhart and will give possession September 1. He has bought the Longbotham place in West Snyder and will move there.

Mr. Boswell does not know at present what business he will enter.

R. D. Johnson and family of Coleman were here last week visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Johnson.

nothing to thirty-five feet deep, full of fish. This lake is equipped with a nice pavillion with name-ous dressing rooms for bathers, a large arbor with tables and other necessary equipment to accommodate guests.

In looking over all this magnificent arrangement for pleasure seekers, we were very much impressed with the possibilities of our own little city, a good dam at the proper place on Deep creek near Snyder with such equipment as Two Draw Lake, would be a fine asset to the town and in connection to all this a tract of land properly situated below the dam could be irrigated and run in some line of agriculture.

With such an equipment I believe that the revenue from the lake, bathing, boating, fishing, selling cold drinks and other things that could be carried along with all this would operate the farm and its products would be net profit. Why is this not a good proposition for our city to figure on and if they wont do it, then organize a club or company and insure stock and sell and put it in.

Tourists and pleasure seekers from elsewhere would be here six months in the year and it would all help to build a city.

A. P. MORRIS.

The El Felz Club

Met August 12th, with Mrs. Gertie Smith, after the business session the usual "42" was played.

Attendance was rather small owing to the extremely warm weather.

The hostess assisted by Mrs. W. B. Standfield served a two course luncheon of fruit salad, sandwiches tea and olives, lemon ice and cake.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. Dr. Johnson, Aug. 26. Each member is earnestly urged to be present.

Teachers Examinations.

Scurry county teachers examinations will be held in the district court room Friday and Saturday August 19 and 20.

BRO. DAVIS HAS GREAT REVIVAL AT WESTBROOK

Rev. Jeff Davis of the Baptist church at Snyder returned last week from West Brook where he closed out on Monday night one of the most successful revivals of the season.

There were thirty eight conversions, twenty nine additions to the Baptist church, twenty seven applicants for baptism, and on Monday night, there were twenty seven conversions.

Bro. Davis has held revival meetings this summer at Post City, Seminole, Blackwell, Westbrook and other points all of which have been successful in that souls have been converted and the churches revived.

Before accepting the pastorate of the Baptist church at Snyder, Bro. Davis, was state evangelist and because of his wide acquaintance his services for summer revivals have been in demand.

Fluvanna.

Rev. Malone is holding a revival meeting. He is doing earnest preaching, which is evidently bearing good fruit. Several are uniting with the Baptist church. Brother Malone is closing his work here at this time. He will soon go to Fort Worth where he will enter the Seminary.

The Presbyterian people, pastor included, painted their church last week. Several boys and men worked hard on the job for 5 1-2 days, and finished a nice, clean job. Fortunately, the work was not soiled by either rain or dust. At the same time the ladies did some work inside the building.

Brother Tate is supplying, temporarily, the Presbyterian congregation at Jayton. Those people have, also, recently repainted and repaired their church.

Mr. Caleb Browning and Miss Eula Lavender were happily married in the home of Rev. and Mrs. Tate Saturday at 4 p. m. Mr. and Mrs. Harve Browning gave the young couple a splendid supper, which was attended by many relatives and friends.

Vaughn Building New School House.

Vaughn's new three story school building will soon be a reality, and will be one of the finest and best equipped in the state.

Monday morning Mr. George Parr, of Amarillo, who was awarded the contract to build and equip the structure arrived in Vaughn and immediately began to make things hum at the site selected for the new building, about half way between east and west wards. The work of excavating for the foundation has been started and it is expected to begin pouring cement some time next week. All materials to be used in the structure have been ordered and will begin to arrive soon and Mr. Parr says he hopes to have the building completed and ready to deliver over to the school board on contract time.

Plans and specifications call for a three story, basement structure of fourteen rooms, auditorium and halls, steam heated and equipped with sanitary drinking fountains.

Steel, brick, hollow tile, cement, soft and hard woods are the materials to be used in the new building and the cost for building and equipment will be close to \$75,000.—Vaughn, (N. M.) News.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Howell formerly of Snyder are teaching at Vaughn. Of course they will be delighted when they get into their new building.

Operated on for Appendicitis.

Miss Pauline Tyson, daughter of Rev. A. R. Tyson, Missionary for Sweetwater Baptist association, was operated on at Abilene Tuesday afternoon for appendicitis, and according to last reports is said getting along nicely, and unless complications set in, the attending physician expects a speedy recovery of the young lady.—Merkel Mall.

Subscribe for the signal—\$1.50.

COUNTY TAX RATE IS FIXED AT \$1 ON \$100

The Commissioners' Court has placed the county tax rate at \$1.00 on the hundred dollar valuation.

The state Tax Board have not yet set the state rate. They are later than usual this year in fixing the state rate which will cause a delay in completing the tax rolls. Tax assessor, G. H. Leath, is waiting now for the rate so he can finish the rolls. Collections begin Oct. 1st.

PRIMITIVE BAPTIST ASSOCIATION AT FLUVANNA.

The Primitive Baptist Association is holding this week at Fluvanna, beginning there last night and will continue over Sunday.

Visiting preachers on their way to the Association stopped off at Snyder and held meeting under the city auditorium for two days before going on to Fluvanna.

Crowder.

The revival here is taking on great proportions. Have had ten conversions and ten additions to date. The church and community are showing great interest, congregations are large. Have had one young man converted who, expressed a call to preach. This is the second young man called of God recently from this congregation. Our people are contemplating building a church house this fall, if things remain favorable. It is greatly needed. The Methodist have worshipped in the school house for seventeen years. So it is the time build God a house. "So mote it be." This is our largest membership on Snyder Mission and the wealthiest. We feel that there ought to be at least one church house on this mission, especially when we have such families as J. T. Biggs, with four grown sons, W. B. Lemon, with four grown girls and two sons in law, J. L. Carrell with eight children, four boys and four girls, all members of the Methodist church, S. W. Light's family with three children members. B. H. Lewis, who is a brother-in-law, and his wife, are members of the Methodist church. Will finish next week. J. W. Griffin.

B. Y. P. U. Program.

1. Song.
2. Prayer.
3. Subject—"The Boy Who Could Hit a Target."
4. Scripture Reading—Ps. 121—Elex Davis.
5. "Measuring Our Union By the Standard"—Atha Doak.
6. "David's Early Days"—Polly Porter.
7. "David and Saul"—Gwendolyn Chambers.
8. "Goliath, the Giant Champion"—Ruth Rosser.
9. "David Overcomes Goliath"—Wilma Green.
10. "David and Jonathan"—Pauline Jenkins.
11. Sword Drill.
12. Leader's Ten Minutes.
13. Closing Song. Prayer.

Chas. F. Shell of Pine Bluff, Ark.,

was the guest of Mrs. Mary B. Shell and family recently, leaving Monday accompanied by his nephew, Charlie Ben Shell, to visit relatives at Abilene, and will visit in Dallas, Waxahachie and other points enroute home.

A. D. Brown of Ennis was here Wednesday and spent the day meeting old-time friends. Mr. Brown went on to the Plains and will visit at Amarillo before returning home.

Mrs. Wilson and daughters, who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Minor, left yesterday for McKinney and other east Texas points before returning to her home at Kansas City.

Mr. Smith of Miles has been visiting his daughters, Mrs. Higgins and Mrs. Hamilton.

The Snyder Signal

CURRY & BELL, Publishers.

Foreign Advertising Representatives
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

Secretary Anderson is making efforts to interest the towns along the route of the Katy railroad for a united effort in getting an extension of that road from Rotan to Snyder. There has been considerable said about this extension lately and we believe it is being favorably considered by the management. Of course, the extension of this road would mean a great deal to the towns along the route as well as Snyder. The

Chamber of Commerce at Cisco pledges its efforts along with that of Snyder.

Snyder ought to have a good market for the farmers products as any other place adjacent; we will have it this fall.

Vol. 1, No. 1 of the Sweetwater American with O. H. Roberts as editor, has come to our desk. It is a six-column, eight page paper, neatly arranged, with a splendid line of advertising and reading matter.

Scurry county grew SOME watermelons this year. The only regret is that we did not grow more of them, as the Chamber of Commerce has a good market for them in car lots in the Denver, Colorado, territory. The local demand had been so great that most of the growers have been able to sell without looking for an outside market. Several of those who have grown commercial crops have already realized more than \$50 per acre from their melons. One man has sold \$150 worth from two acres with another \$50 worth in prospect. This certainly does better than other things we know of. Prospects are for a much increased acreage for next year with a well-organized association to handle the crop.

A letter from Cecil Skaggs at Holtville, California, says: "Find enclosed \$3.00 for two years' subscription to the Signal." Though away from his old home he will now receive a letter each week for a little less than 3 cents. That isn't high, is it?

Editor Erwin of the Gail Gazette was in Snyder Saturday and visited the Signal office while here.

Subscribe for the Signal, \$1.50.

WITH OUR EXCHANGES.

A bill has been ordered ingrossed in the senate to prevent the Court of Appeals from reversing criminal cases on mere technicalities. Now, this is a sensible move and really the first one in the direction of law enforcement. If many of the technicalities in our laws could be removed, along with orders to our higher courts not to grant any reversals on same, we would make a long step towards law enforcement and a better state of society.—Lockney Beacon.

Your are eminently correct. The granting of new trials, and reversals on mere technicalities is child's play, and doesn't enter into the category of wise men who have charge of the courts affairs. This will be a good law.

Millionaires are often successful in matrimony and unsuccessful in love.—Foard County News.

The good book says that "money is the root of all evil," and the millionaire has but little room or any kind of love except for money.

And, still, the average man is getting just about as much to eat as when cotton was selling for forty cents a pound.—Merkel Mail.

After all what more does a man need. Our constitution is full of wants and we are never satisfied though our needs are supplied.

Watermelons, roasting ears, one-eyed peas, and other garden "sass," graces and bedecks every table these days. Truly, people are living at home and on better fare than we did when paper sacks and tin cans comprised the bulk of the load every time one went to town.—Wellington Leader.

What the Census Tells.

The figures of population of the United States in the year 1920 have been made public and a comparison with the figures of 1910 will furnish as many kinds of useless but interesting information as could be gleaned from the answers to Edison's questions. The following facts may not help us any in our business but they are worth knowing, namely:

That there are two million more men than women in this country.

That the smallest state in the union (Nevada) is the one where the largest proportion of men to women will be found, and that it is growing smaller;

That three states have decreased in population since 1910, namely: Nevada, (by 4,418), Mississippi (by 6,496), Vermont (by 3,528), the percentage of loss being respectively: 5.45 per cent, 0.30 per cent., and 0.96 per cent.;

That Nevada, with 77,407 population, has as much voting power in the U. S. Senate as New York with 10,385,227 or 134 times as much population, and will continue to have as much power if it continues to grow smaller and New York continues to grow larger;

That, however, no one is worrying over this fact, nor over the further fact that 25 states with a total population of less than 20 millions, can outvote in the senate 23 states with a population of more than 85 millions;

That in 10 states there are more Indians than negroes;

That in two states (South Carolina and Mississippi) there are more negroes than whites;

That there are Chinese in every state and Japanese in every state but one.

That the figures show a decrease of 22,724 in the number of Indians in ten years, but that these figures are deceptive, in as much as whites with a small fraction of Indian blood were classed as Indians in 1910 and are classed as whites in 1920;

That the negroes have decreased in 10 years by 635,250, the ratio of increase (6.5 per cent) being the lowest on record.

That in six southern states—Florida, Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana—the negro

population has decreased in 10 years by 51,780 and in six northern states—New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois and Michigan—there has been an increase of 373,092;

That the Japanese in California are outnumbered by the whites 45 to 1 according to the census figures; in Oregon by 185 to 1; in Washington 75 to 1;

That California asserts that the census enumerators got only about two out of every three Japanese down on their lists;

That the state that has had the largest increase in population is New York, and that the increase—1,271,613—is larger than the total population in any one of 18 states, and is larger than the combined population of the five smallest states—Nevada, Wyoming, Delaware, Arizona, Vermont;

That California has had a larger increase of population (1,049,312) than any other state except New York and Pennsylvania, and the latter exceeded it by only 5,594;

That we number, all together, in the continental United States (not counting Porto Rico, the Canal Zone, Alaska, Hawaii, Guam and the Philippines), 105,710,620; and

That this is more, by 13,738,354, than our population was ten years ago.—Current Literature.

Methodist Church.

Sunday school at 9:45. All the lessons are fine now. Why not have part in the study of these? Your class looks for you.

Preaching at 11:00 and 8:30. The pastor will begin a series of ten sermons on "The Secret of Blessedness." This series will continue both at the morning and evening hours.

Morning: Jesus and the people. Evening: The Gospel of Happiness. Epworth League at 7:30.

We welcome you to all our services.

J. H. HICKS, Pastor.

Wants the Signal.

Marietta, Ga., 8-11-21.

Dear Signal. Please find enclosed P. O. order for \$1.50 for renewal for Signal. Hope to be back in Snyder sometime in September.

Yours truly,

J. H. BLACK.
R. F. D. 4, Marietta, Ga.

Mr. and Mrs. McClinton of Snyder, father and mother of Mrs. J. H. Hannabass, spent Saturday and Sunday here, returning home Sunday afternoon accompanied by Miss Mariam Hannabass who is spending the week in Snyder.—Gail Gazette.

Subscribe for the Signal, \$1.50.

Notice, Epworth Leaguers.

Sweetwater district Epworth League Conference, Snyder, Saturday, August 20.

11:00 a. m., Model League program, Colorado.

12:00 m. Lunch in Basement of church.

1:00 p. m. Song and Devotional service. A Sweetwater Leaguer.

1:30-3:30, Discussion of methods: How the best results may be obtained through the four departments.

1. Devotional—Roby. 2. Social service—Big Surings. 3. Recitation and culture—Crowder. 4. Mission—Snyder.

3:30-4:00—The League's Connectional Relations—Rev. J. H. Hicks.

4:00-4:30—Completion of District Organization.

All young folks interested in the Epworth League work are cordially invited to attend the Epworth League Conference, which meets at the Methodist Church, Saturday, August 20th.

Come out and let us show the visiting Leaguers that Snyder also has a league.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt Murphy of China Grove was shopping in Snyder Saturday.

H. H. Haynes of Fluvanna was a business visitor at Snyder last Saturday.

THE LUBBOCK SANITARIUM

 A Modern Fireproof Building
 Equipped for Medical and Surgical Cases—X-Ray and Pathological Laboratories
 Dr. J. T. Krueger
 General Surgery
 Dr. J. T. Hutchinson
 Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
 Dr. M. C. Overton
 General Medicine
 Dr. O. F. Peobler
 General Medicine

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 Superintendent
 Mamie A. Davis, R. N.
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 Helen E. Griffith, R. N.
 Dietitian
 C. E. Hunt, Business Mgr.

 A chartered Training School is conducted by Miss Anne D. Logan, R. N., Superintendent. Bright, healthy young women who desire to enter may address Miss Logan

LUCKY STRIKE
cigarette



Editor Erwin of the Gail Gazette was in Snyder Saturday and visited the Signal office while here.

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 Every Fisk Tire is a guarantee that you will get mileage at a low cost.
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HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT OF IT?

Every time you withhold a dollar from circulation, you are not only in great danger of losing it, but you remove it from circulation; you make an idle dollar of it; you thereby reduce the working capital of your community; you withhold bank credit from someone—and you gain nothing whatever for yourself?

There is no possible argument in favor of withholding your money from the bank.

We offer you the full facilities of this modern institution.

THE SNYDER NATIONAL BANK

Saving Develops Manhood and Strength of Character

Money saved and banked is an evidence of your stability, thrift and foresight.

Without money you cannot accomplish much. It is a handicap that invites mental and physical depression.

The First National Bank solicits your account and will help you in your determination to forge ahead---to overcome your proneness to wastefulness.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
SNYDER, TEXAS.

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL
By Charles Sughroe
Western Newspaper Union

The Way To Break the "Buyers' Strike"

IF THEY AINT NO HELL, THEN WHERE HAS BUSINESS GONE TO?
 GEE, YOU'VE GOT 'EM BAD, AINCHA?
 YOU WANT TO QUIT TALKING THAT WAY AND GET BIZZY WITH A LIL PEPPY ADVERTISING
 AW PIFFLE!
 AND MARK YOUR GOODS DOWN TO TH' PRE-WAR LEVEL!
 AINT I DONE IT? MY GOODS ARE THE CHEAPEST IN TOWN BY FAR!
 YEAH, AN' YOU'RE TH' ONLY PERSON IN TOWN THAT KNOWS IT!

The CLAN CALL

by Hapsburg Liebe
Illustrations by Irwin Myers
Copyright by Doubleday, Page & Co.

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Young Carlyle Wilburton Dale, or "Bill Dale," as he elects to be known, son of a wealthy coal operator, John K. Dale, arrives at the Halfway Switch, in eastern Tennessee, to abandon a life of idle ease—and incidentally a bride, Patricia Claverling, at the altar—determined to make his own way in life. He meets "Babe" Littleford, typical mountaineer girl. "By" Heck, a character of the hills, takes him to John Moreland's home. Moreland is chief of his "clan," which has an old feud with the Littlefords. He tells Dale of the killing of his brother, David Moreland, years ago, owner of rich coal deposits, by a man named Carlyle. Moreland's description of "Carlyle" causes Dale to believe the man was his father.

CHAPTER II.—Dale arranges to make his home with the Moreland family, for whom he entertains a deep respect.

CHAPTER III.—Talking with "Babe" Littleford next day, Dale is ordered by "Black Adam" Ball, bully of the district to leave "his girl" alone. Dale replies spiritedly, and they fight. Dale whips the bully, though badly used up. He arranges with John Moreland to develop David's coal deposits. Ben Littleford sends a challenge to John Moreland to meet him with his followers next day, in battle. Moreland agrees.

CHAPTER IV.—During the night all the guns belonging to the Littlefords and the Morelands mysteriously disappear.

CHAPTER V.—Dale arranges to go to Cincinnati to secure money for the mining of the coal. The two clans find their weapons, which the women had hidden, and line up "Babe." In an effort to stop the fighting, crosses to the Moreland side of the river, and is accidentally shot by her father and seriously wounded.

CHAPTER VI.—To get proper surgical aid, John Moreland, Ben Littleford and Dale convey "Babe" to the nearest city. Doctors assure them she is not seriously hurt. Dale meets an old friend, Bobby McLaurin, who had married Patricia Claverling. Telling his father of David Moreland's coal, the old gentleman's actions convince his son of his father's guilt in the killing of Moreland.

CHAPTER VII.—It is arranged that "Babe" is to stay with Mrs. McLaurin to be educated. Dale, refusing his father's proffered financial aid to develop the mine, interests Newton Wheatley, capitalist, who agrees to furnish the money. Dale realizes he loves "Babe."

CHAPTER VIII.—Returning to the Halfway Switch, Dale meets Major Bradley, lawyer, and real friend of the mountaineers, whom he engages as counsel for the company. A man named Goff, of evil repute, tries to bribe Dale to betray the Morelands by selling him the coal deposits, and telling them they are of little value. Dale attempts to thrash him, but Goff draws a revolver. Dale is unarmed.

CHAPTER IX.—Goff enlists the aid of a turbulent crowd, the Balls and Torreys, to make trouble for Dale's company. The Littlefords and Morelands agree to forget the old feud and dwell in harmony.

CHAPTER X.—"Babe" returns to her home, fearing she is a burden to the McLaurins. Dale remonstrates, and she agrees to go back, for the sake of an education. "Babe" is killed by "Black Adam" Ball. Dale fights a pistol duel with the desperado, and Ball is killed. Dale is arrested and taken to jail at Cartersville. He doesn't see how his shot could have killed Ball.

CHAPTER XI.—There is much speculation as to who really killed Ball, the general opinion being it was By Heck, who had constituted himself Dale's guardian.

CHAPTER XII.—Caleb Moreland, son of John Moreland, admits firing the shot which killed Ball, and takes Dale's place in jail. He is innocent, but takes the blame for the killing in order that Dale can continue the development of the mine.

Old Ball leveled a knotty forefinger toward Bill Dale.

"Fo' the killin' o' my son Adam," he pronounced sentence, "you sh'll hang by the neck outel dead, from a limb o' this here walnut tree, by gonies, at sunrise in the mornin'."

Although he had well known what the sentence would be, Dale went sud- denly ashen. Then he took a firm grip on himself and began to reason.

He could not hope, he decided, that the Morelands and the Littlefords would find him before the sun rose. They would miss him, of course, and they would suspect foul play and look for him; but finding him in that wild- erness—it was impossible. It became plain to him that he would have to save himself if he were saved. He believed his best chance lay in his proving that he was anything but a coward; the worst mountaineer, he knew, admired a brave man.

So he turned slightly toward the self-appointed judge and asked calm- ly:

"Is there anything really game about you?"

"Shore, by gonies!" quickly. "I'm all game. I'm the feller 'at showed wildcats how to fight. What about it?"

"I'll see if you're all game," Dale said, and he smiled when he spoke. "I'll make you this proposition: I'll fight any ten of you, two at a time, with five minutes' rest between fights. If I whip them all I go free, and if I don't whip them all I hang immedi- ately. All parties to be barehanded, no guns and no knives. Are you that game?"

Ordinarily, it would have been a thing well nigh impossible to do, much as Dale knew of the pugilistic art, great as was his strength and endur- ance. But now most of those about Dale were drunk and therefore weak- ened, and he believed he had a chance

if "old Bill" accepted. But Judge Ball didn't accept. Doubt- less he remembered his son Adam's fight with Dale.

"The' can't be no fightin' in cote," he said. "You sh'll hang by the neck outel dead, at sunrise in the mornin'."

There was a mumble of approval from the others. Doubtless they, too, remembered that the young man whom they held a captive had once whipped Black Adam Ball, the mountaineer Goliath, with his bare hands. They did not have the one good trait that Dale had hoped they possessed; while they must have admired him for his courage, they were afraid to fight him without weapons. Dale recalled the fact that the Balls were not originally hillfolk, but lowlanders who had taken to the mountains in order to avoid being forced to fight during the Civil war, a people without a principle. The Cherokee Torreys, of course, were even worse.

"Kitty, kitty, kitty!" Walt Turner called tauntingly again. "He walked into the trap like a pore little kitty!"

A plowline of half-inch cotton rope was produced, and the condemned man was securely bound, standing on his feet and facing outward, to the big walnut. Desperate as was his case, Dale couldn't help being a trifle amused at that part of it. It was

so very melodramatic. And yet, it was so grimly real, and his hopes seemed so thin. . . .

The Morelands and the Littlefords would eventually learn the truth and make the Balls and Torreys pay a dear price, no doubt, but that—that wouldn't give him back his life!

The men were divided into two watches. The first was to remain awake and on guard until midnight, and the other was to go on duty from midnight until dawn. The second watch, with which was the faction's leader, had a nightcap of the vitriolic whisky, flung itself sprawling on the ground and straightway went to sleep.

The first watch sat around the crackling brushwood fire and played cards for chews of tobacco, cartridges and pocket knives, sang strange and outlandish songs and drank more whisky. One very drunk Torrey gambled away all his tobacco, all his cartridges, his knife, his rifle and his belt, his coat and his hat, his boots and his shirt—and offered to bet his trousers and his ears on the turn of a single card! It was funny, and it was dis- gusting, too. It was all the work of whisky, which Bill Dale had always hated because it made men fools, made them mumble their secrets and made them commit murder. . . .

After some two hours of these worse than bacchanalian orgies the first watch, heavy with drink, stopped play- ing cards and singing outlandish songs, forgot all orders and began to nod. Then it was that Dale thought of the man who had been his faithful guardian for many days, the lanky By Heck. Why hadn't he thought of Heck before? He wondered if Heck had followed him to the trap, if Heck was near him even then, if Heck had gone for help.

By Heck had not followed Bill Dale to the little basin. But he had fol- lowed Henderson Goff, and Henderson Goff had followed Dale to the little basin. Goff had returned to the Big Pine Mountain country only that day and he knew nothing of the plans of the Ball-Torrey faction until he wit- nessed the mockery of a trial. Goff

was now crouching in the darkness on the low line of cliffs to the eastward from the walnut tree; and not far behind him, well hidden in the black laurels, watching him and watching Bill Dale, crouched By Heck.

Dale's guardian had not gone for help, because he feared to leave Dale utterly unprotected in the hands of the gang of outthroats. He believed that he could rescue Dale himself. When the first watch became a little more drowsy, he would steal up be- hind the tree and cut the cotton rope.

Then he realized that Goff had dis- appeared entirely. He crept forward silently, his eyes alert, and a moment later he saw Goff stealing toward the walnut tree. He climbed noiselessly down over the face of the cliff and followed Goff like a shadow. When Goff's hands touched the tree, By Heck was within ten feet of it. Heck made sure his rifle was ready and took an- other step forward, watching, listen- ing.

The shyest coal man leaned around the tree to the left. In the glow of the low-burned fire the blade of a small knife in his hand gleamed dull red. He whispered cautiously:

"You're in a fix, Dale. And it's none of my doing, either. Give me your word that I'll get that coal prop- erty for fifteen thousand, and I'll slash the rope. How about it? Sick of this country, aren't you?"

There came a few seconds of silence save for the lousy snoring of the sleep- ers and the musical tinkle of the little creek, after which Goff muttered dis- appointedly:

"Well, then, hang!"

And Heck knew that Dale had re- fused to sell the Moreland coal for a song even to save his life. As Goff stepped backward, the muzzle of the tall hillman's rifle went against the small of his back, and the tall hillman whispered hoarsely, through teeth tightly clenched:

"Slash 'at rope, d—n yore soul! Slash 'at rope, or I wish I may drop dead if I don't shoot yore backbone into four thousand pieces, igod! Slash it!"

Goff straightened in surprise. The rifle's muzzle went harder against his back and he knew it for exactly what it was. He moved a hand upward, then downward and the cotton rope was severed in half a dozen places.

"Stiddy thar, now!" whispered By Heck, and he began to back away.

"Come along w' me, ye daddiatted, banjer-bellied skunk, Bill he'll foller."

The three of them hurried into the deeper shadows. Soon Heck halted Goff and turned to Dale.

"Search him fo' a gun, Bill, old boy."

Dale lifted from Henderson Goff's right-hand coat-pocket a blued and stub-nosed magazine pistol.

"Dang my eyes and blast my for- ward!" Heck exclaimed in a muffled voice. "He's plumb death on them little pegguns, ain't he? Say, Goff, ef ever ye shoots me with a thing like that and I find it out, danged if I don't spank ye ontel yore nose bleeds; Now, let's go, you'ns. And ef ye jest cheep out a noise, Mister Goff, the buzzards will pick the meat offen yore bones afore tomorrer night."

"Move, shyster!" frowned Bill Dale.

By Heck led the way to the line of cliffs to the westward. They had climbed the rugged wall and were about to set out through the pitchy dark woodland, when a voice that they knew well hailed them softly from the laurels to their left:

"Hold on, thar!"

"John Moreland, by Jiggers!" mut- tered Heck.

Moreland hastened soundlessly to them. "I reckon ye didn't mean no harm, By," he said in tones that ex- pressed a deep regret, "but yit I shore wish ye hadn't 'a' done it."

Samuel Heck was very proud of himself. He straightened there in the darkness.

"What'n the name o' the devil makes ye wish sech a thing as that, John?" he demanded in a half angry voice.

"Cause," growled the big hillman, "you went and spilled h—I out o' the main big picnic. We meant to wipe out all o' them thar lowdown Balls and Torreys, By. When they went to hang Bill Dale in the mornin', we'd 'a' had a good reason fo' a-killin' 'em every- one—the weasels! Ye see, By, every man Moreland but Caleb, and every man o' the Littlefords, is hid here in these laurels, and has been ever sence that thar fool trial begun. We was jest a-waitin'. How did we happen to know it?"

"At's easy, By. Me and Ben Lit- tleford was on our way after more dynamite, when we seed Bill Dale a-follerin' that stranger man, and Goff a-follerin' Bill, and you a-follerin' Goff. We knowed somethin' ongody mean was in the wind. So I follered you, By, a-breakin' off bushes as I went to mark the trail, and Ben he went back and got the rest of 'em and fol- lered me."

Then to Dale, "Well, Bill, what're we a-goin' to do with this here cussee polecat Goff?"

Dale turned to the shyest coal man, who was still being closely watched by Heck.

"I told you I was pretty apt to thrash you the next time we met, didn't I?" clipped Dale. "Do you want to get out of this country for good, or do you want to fight me to a finish? I'm through talking right now, Goff."

"I'd guess I'd rather fade," acknowl- edged Goff.

"Then fade!"

Goff slunk off through the brush. When they had covered a mile, John Moreland grasped Dale by an arm and said to him:

"I reckon you think we're sort o' blood- thirsty, by us a-waitin' to kill off that

pack back thar; don't ye? Well, we ain't blood-thirsty, Bill. Them Balls and Torreys ain't worth nothin' to themselves, nor to their families, nor to nobody else. The sooner they're dead the better off they'll be, and the better off their families'll be, and the better off everybody else will be. You ain't safe, nor I ain't safe, as long as they're alive."

"We like you, Bill Dale," he contin- ued gravely. "And you're shore woth'th it. You wouldn't sell out to that cussed polecat, even to save yore own life, and 'at's what I calls nerve and principle in ye. Bill Dale, the' ain't many men in this here whole outfit who wouldn't give ye the last d—d drop o' blood in their bottles, ef ye needed it. To the right, Bill—ahead of us is a cliff."

CHAPTER XIV.

A Letter and a Proposal.

The Moreland Coal company's two big rough buildings were completed in record time. There had been no further manifestations of interference from the Balls and Torreys, and Henderson Goff had been nowhere in evidence since the night of Bill Dale's frontal verbal ultimatum. Work on the little railroad was progressing like wildfire, and everybody was in high spirits.

By Heck had just arrived with the mail. He stalked with an air of great importance into Dale's office, and threw the mail down on the new roll- top desk; then he stepped backward, dropped into a straight-back chair and began to nurse his rifle tenderly on his knees. There was a puzzled look on his leathery face. Dale had re- ceived half a dozen letters, and By Heck was at a loss to figure out the why of such an overwhelming amount of mail.

Dale finished his figuring, leaned back in his swivel chair and took up a letter that seemed altogether too bulky for a business letter. More- over, its address was in pencil, and somewhat scrawled, though a chiro- graphy expert would have said that the handwriting showed strength of character.

"I wonder who it is," Dale muttered, "that mistakes us for a newspaper office and is sending us copy?"

"Jest what I was a-thinkin'," drawled By Heck through his Niagara Falls mustache. "Open her up, Bill; mebber it's money, by Jake!"

Dale saw the postmark then, and his brows drew with interest. It was the postmark of his old home city.

"From Babe," he told himself—and it was.

He opened it and read it. She had spelled most of her words correctly, but the only punctuation she used was a period and her capitals were few.

For a wonder, she had put it into paragraphs:

Mr. bill Dale, Cartersville, Tennessee.

Kind friend,

I sent myself with pen in hand to drap you a few lines to let you know I am well hoping you the same. well bill i have some news to tell you about what happened when I got back hear and since I got back and hear it is.

The first person I seen when I got to the railrode stashun was jimmy fayne and he was dressed up like a nãtionair and I reckon he is one. he took me in his moter car up to pats home. patrishia you know. pat she hugged me and jimmy left rite away but said he would be back. I asked pat had she heard about yore trouble bill and she answered no what. then I told her bout you and the lowdown black adam ball bill and she said pore old bill he had such a high temper no



"Open Her Up, Bill, Mebbe It's Money, by Jake!"

body could ever understand it but I cant be aere you serious elizabeth.

well I said yes I mean it. pat shook her head sorrowful and said tell me all about it elizabeth deer. when I had told her the hole story about it we went up stares, pat went to a closet and got a butifile dress my size. I ordered this the day before you left us pat said but it mite half to be altered. well you are dressing pat said I will speak to Mrs. Dale over the telephone. pat said yore mother has softened tord her son and I promised to tell her any news I had concernng him. I said all rite.

pat was gone down stares talking over the telephone for a long time and when she returned to me I was dressed and we went down stares together and the new dress diddent half to be altered. after dinner was over me and pat went to a swing at the end of a vranda which had a dim lite on it

pat spoke all of a sudden and said to me how would you like to go to live with Mrs. Dale bills mother. I remembered I haddent liked yore mother bill cause of what she said about me and I got about half mad. dont you want me to live hear with you pat I asked.

of course pat said. Ide be glad to have you but Mrs. Dale wants you

too pat said. her treatment of her son which is you bill has most broke her hart pat said. pat said the only hold Mrs. Dale has on her son is through you elizabeth and she is a sad and remorseful woman. then I got to thinking bill i mite be the cause of bringing peece between you and yore parents and so I told pat I would go and I did, ime glad said pat but ime sorry to lose you but it is the best way and we can see each other often cant we deer.

well bill it wassent long until a big moter car called around at pats for me and setting in the hind sent was yore father hisself john K Dale. he helped me into the car with him and he seemed glad to see me. after we

got to Cartersville, like now, elizabeth please tell me all about bills trouble for patrishia mite have omited some- thing you know. at first i was awful afraid of him but I soon got to like- ing him fine and I told him about you and that lowdown black adam ball from beginning to end and when I told him about the fite in the river he grinned and grinned and said you al- ways was jam full of the fite stuff.

heil come out of it all rite the wort of it is his having to stay in jail until the trial comes off said yore father at the next term of cote. weed bet- ter see if we cant get him out on a bond he said haddent we elizabeth and I said yes. bill I found yore mother indecd a sad woman, there wassent much about her to remine me of the time when she called me a savaje person. she said I am delited you came elizabeth and I eride a little I couldnt help it when I jest half to cry I jest half to cry and nothing else dont help a bit. Because she kissed me bill.

well bill yore father he wired the athorities in cartersville and found out that cale Moreland had confessed to the shooting of black adam and you was free and it has set his mind at rest, but it diddent set my mind at rest for because I no the mountain hart. I know cale Moreland is jest taking yore place in jail until the day of the trial for that is the way of the More- lands. pore cale is a good boy. I am doing fine hear bill but I often wish I could have old Doc River hear to sing me to sleep like it used to. yore moth- er is teaching me how to read and rite and spell like pat did and I am learn- ing fast. you can see by this letter I can rite an spell fine cant I.

well bill kind friend jimmy fayne has jes sent yore mothers made up hear to ask if he can see me and I

(Continued on page 6)

Everything for QUALITY —nothing for show

THAT'S OUR IDEA in making CAMELS—the Quality Cigarette.


Why, just buy Camels and look at the package! It's the best packing science has devised to keep cigarettes fresh and full flavored for your taste. Heavy paper outside—secure foil wrapping inside and the revenue stamp over the end to seal the package and keep it air-tight.

And note this! There's nothing flashy about the Camel package. No extra wrappings that do not improve the smoke. Not a cent of needless expense that must come out of the quality of the tobacco.

Camels wonderful and exclusive Quality wins on merit alone.

Because, men smoke Camels who want the taste and fragrance of the finest tobaccos, expertly blended. Men smoke Camels for Camels smooth, refreshing mildness and their freedom from cigar- etty aftertaste.

Camels are made for men who think for them- selves.



Camel

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, Winston-Salem, N. C.

STILL IN THE MARKET AT THE SAME OLD STAND
 Buying anything that you may have to sell in the poultry line. Call anywhere in the city for your chickens.
WHITE PRODUCE COMPANY
 PHONE 71 Next to the Bridge R. L. TERRY, Manager

CLASSIFIED ADS

Want Ads Bring Results—10c a line each issue—40c minimum price. No Classified Ads Charged. It's Cash

WANTED—Clean syrup buckets, with bails and lids. See Horace Jones, next to Maxwell Hotel. 9p

WATERMELONS ON ICE—Get your watermelon ice cold at the Bottling Works. 9p

WANTED—One or two furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Call 292. 10c

FOR SALE CHEAP—Good sewing machine, also bicycle. Phone 207. 10c

FOR SALE—Second hand Ford touring car, good condition. Snyder Garage. 9

PASTURE FOR LEASE—Three thousand acre ranch, 300 acres in cultivation, good house, well watered, 80 miles from Snyder. See Dr. R. G. Davenport. 10p

For Sale at a Bargain.
 Splendid home, newly finished, choicest residence section, just across from school, strictly modern, shade, double garage, fruits, garden, vineyard 150 ft. lot. Address Box 351, or phone 177, Snyder, Texas. 10p

A Real Bargain.
 Ford Sedan, also a Ford roadster, latest models and brand new. Address Box 351, or phone 177, Snyder, Texas. 10p

FOR SALE—My home in east Snyder.

der. Good location, 2 acres of land, 2 good well and wind mills, good orchard, four room house and fairly good barn. Phone 108, R. M. McGinnis. 10p

FOR SALE—House and lot at Hermleigh, also good farm. See E. N. Cummings, Hermleigh, Texas. 11p

FOR SALE—My place on north Clairemont Street, first house north and west of church. Apply to J. A. Miller. 9tfc.

WANTED—by an experienced grocery or dry goods man, a position with some reliable firm. J. L. Dietz, Forney, Texas. 12c

Peace Maker Flour has stood the test for years. Get our price before you buy. Farmers Merc. Co. 8c

One car of Peacemaker Flour and Feed has arrived. Let us quote you prices. None better, none cheaper. Price and quality. Phone 28. 10c Farmers Mercantile Co.

FOUND—Pair gloves lost during Snyder barbecue. Owner can get same by proving property and paying for this adv. 10

ESTRAYED—One two year old roan Durham heifer branded Z G on left side, both ears cropped, liberal reward. Notify W. S. Gillum, Snyder, Texas, Rt. A., Box 71. 11p

FOR SALE—Second hand buggy, \$10

cash or ton of maize or kaffir heads, can be seen at F. H. Taylor's barn, Snyder, Texas. 10p

LOST—Bar pin with small diamond in center. Reward. Finder please return to Signal office. 10c

NICE FURNISHED LIGHT HOUSEKEEPING rooms for two; also nice furnished bed rooms. Teachers preferred. Mrs. N. B. Moore, East Snyder. 11-p-tf

ROOM FOR RENT—I have large south room to rent, 1-2 block south Central school building. Inquire for T. M. Logan at the court house. 11c

NICE FURNISHED light housekeeping rooms for two, also nice furnished bed rooms, teachers preferred. Mrs. N. B. Moore, East Snyder. 11p-tf.

FURNISHED ROOMS—For light housekeeping, near central school. Phone 85, P. O. Box 134. 10c.

Former commissioner J. M. Cuthbertson was transacting business in town Saturday. Mr. Cuthbertson is well pleased with his crop this year.

Bill Leslie is spending his vacation here but will return to Austin the middle of September to resume his law study at the State University.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. McCormick spent last Sunday at Lubbock.

Judge Fritz R. Smith has returned from Austin where he has been the past week.

Mrs. O. P. Thrane was visiting in Dallas this week.

Dermott News.

Mrs. Jettie Thompson of San Antonio is visiting Mrs. May Brown this week.

Miss Rhoda Martin returned home Friday from Canyon where she has attended summer normal.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wilson left Saturday for Hico to visit relatives at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul McDermott are visiting relatives in New Mexico this week.

Miss Eula Adams returned home Saturday from Big Springs where she has been visiting relatives.

Miss Linnie Lindley spent Sunday with her friend, Miss Vernett Sanders.

Mrs. John Cloyce of Oklahoma is visiting Mrs. Luther Edmonson. Singing Sunday night at Mr. and Mrs. Milton West's was enjoyed by all present.

Mr. Caleb Browning and Miss Eula Lavender were married Saturday evening. Hope the young people much happiness on the voyage of life. A supper was given at Mr. Harve Browning's. A large crowd attended the supper, there were sixty five present, and it was enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Lindly took dinner Sunday with Mrs. W. T. Rhea.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sanders made a business trip to Snyder Monday.

Mrs. C. B. Alexander left Friday evening for Temple to attend her father's funeral service.

Mrs. W. T. Rhea and Mary Rhea took supper Sunday night with Mrs. Cora Burroughs.

Mr. Oscar Cole and family left Saturday for the plains.

The party last Friday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Goswicks was enjoyed by all who were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Aurley Edmonson spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Williams.

Uncle John Morris is visiting Mr. Milton West this week.

Er. J. P. Carrington left Monday for Plainview, Texas.

Little Sunshine.

Nelson Dunn returned the first of the week from a visit to East Texas. Mr. Dunn reports that the crop conditions there as being very poor, especially cotton.

Elmer Long and family have moved to Abilene.

W. T. Helms, who has been residing in Coleman county, Texas, for the past two or three years, will return to Seary county in about ten days to make his home.

Announcement.

There will be a program Friday night, Aug. 19, at Plainview school house, rendered by the Vocal Music Class, under the direction of Prof. H. E. Haley, all who love music are invited.

B. D. Jones of the Plainview Herald is here this week visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Jones. Mr. Jones will leave next week for Missouri to enter a school of journalism.

W. E. Guthrie of Crosbyton is here attending the Primitive Baptist Association and visiting his brother-in-law Tom Condra.

Ollie Stimson returned from Rockwall Monday where he had been on a visit to his brother Woodson. Cotton, he says, is almost totally destroyed by the boll weevil.

Johnnie Hudson of Alvarado is visiting his uncle, Bert Baugh, and family.

Mr. Henry Barnes, wife and daughter of Amarillo, were the guests Sunday of their cousin, Mrs. Tinker.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.
 Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. FRANK J. CHENEY.
 Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1921. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.
 Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free.
 F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

WHAT'S ON AT THE COZY

TONIGHT—

James Oliver Curwood's "Nomads of the North."

SATURDAY AND MONDAY—

Zane Grey's "The Man of the Forest." A thrilling story of the great west, told with the beauty and charm of which only Zane Grey is the master. Also: "The Skipper's Fling," Saturday.

TUESDAY—

Elaine Hammerstein, in "The Girl from Nowhere." Miss Hammerstein is the Sweetest, and most ladylike girl on the screen today, in this picture, she marries a stranger, leaving her happiness in his hands, and finds after marriage, that she had not misjudged him.

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY—

"Twin Beds," with Mr. and Mrs. Carter De Haven in a highly amusing FARCE comedy. Twin beds was the cause of all the trouble—when the Italian Opera Singer returned intoxicated he got into the wrong apartment and then the fun begins.

SATURDAY—

A TOM MIX PICTURE.

A. J. Kemp of Hermleigh was in town Thursday. He reports crops were never better in the Hermleigh country.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Jobs are in Dallas this week.

Mrs. Newman of Kilgore has been visiting the family of Will Rodgers.

W. T. Black drove up on us Thursday from everywhere, looking hale and hearty. He has been at Alvarado, Galveston, Houston and other places.

Dr. L. E. Trigg and family have moved into the new home recently built on the West Side by G.B.Clark.

Mary and Francis Jenkins left the first of the week for Dallas to visit their aunt.

Mrs. Clyde Lee Fife left the first of the week for Illinois to visit her parents.

H. G. Towle has put in a new side walk in front of his jewelry store.

Howell and Polly Harpole have gone for a visit to Cisco.

Miss Ruth Miller has returned home after a week's visit with Miss Ray Olene Smith of

Rev. Jas. H. Tate of Fluvanna was in the city Monday and was a pleasant visitor at the Signal office.

A. (Pat) Johnson was visiting at Lockney Sunday.

Miss Zula Scoggins of the Caton-Dodson Dry Goods Co. is taking her vacation.

Misses Lois and Bess Johnston have been employed to teach the Dermott school.

H. M. Johnson of Mexia is visiting his cousin Judge Johnson of the First National Bank.

COZY THEATRE

WEDNESDAY NIGHT AUGUST 31
 THE LADIES ALTRURIAN CLUB

Presents

"Stop Thief"

A Comedy Drama In Three Acts

Under the direction of
Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Hopkins

Beautiful scenery and stage settings.

Fifteen Snyder boys and girls will appear in this production.

BARGAINS BARGAINS

We have just returned from the markets and have purchased heavily for Fall and Winter business, and we are going to make some real bargains for the next few days in odds and ends we have on hand in order to move them out for other goods.

We only have a few pair of odds and ends in Oxfords, and in order to make them go we are making the prices below which will appeal to you.

Oxfords, \$7.50 to \$10.00, choice \$5.00

Shirts, up to \$4.50 \$1.50

Shirts, up to \$3.50 \$1.25

Shirts up to \$2.50 and \$3.00 98c

We are making good prices on all lines. Come early and get choice.

The Buckhorn Tailors

T. L. McMillan, Prop.

Cleaning and Pressing

Phone 400

8-oz Duck, Standard Weight Standard Width, Price 15c per yard

It will pay you to visit our store now, as we are receiving lots of new Fall and Winter goods and can sell them at prices that will be interesting to you.

CATON-DODSON DRY GOODS COMPANY

THE BIG STORE

NORTH SIDE

A TRIP TO THE WESTERN STATES

(By L. McQuinn.)

Snyder, Texas, Aug. 7, 1921.
After going aboard the West bound Santa Fe train on the morning of July the first and passing through the semi-arid sections of West Texas and New Mexico and along the way we saw all the country settled up with farmers engaged in agriculture and stock raising. Along the large streams they were irrigating and alfalfa was one of the leading crops. Texico, Clovis, Belen, Fort Sumner Vaughn and Mountain Air, were the leading towns we saw before night.

I inquired at Vaughn for Brother Howell and he and his family were off on a vacation. Saw lots of adobe houses along the way made out of sod cut into blocks. They said they made a nice home when plastered inside. Mountain Air was a pretty little town situated near the foot of the mountains. Beans is the principal crop near Mountain Air. Lumbering industry in the mountains. After leaving Mountain Air we traveled all night through New Mexico and Arizona and passed through several good towns and they reported that most of the people were engaged in mining, lumbering and stock raising. Just about dark at one of these towns in Arizona the Cliff Dweller tribe of Indians quite a number of the Squaw Indians met the train with all kinds of vessels and fancy pottery made out of the earth and hand painted. They had one vessel that they carried water in on top of their heads. They sold several of their pottery to the passengers as they passed along the train.

After it became daylight we struck the desert region of Arizona and saw a few stock ranches along the way and a ranch house occasionally. It looked like the stock were poor and had scarcely anything to eat in that barren country. We finally come to Kingman Arizona, a mining town and they said there was some of the best copper and gold mines in the United States located there.

Kingman was a progressive up to date town and lots of the old miners

were sitting around the corners and in the shade for it was awfully hot there. The merchants were all busy selling supplies and articles for the miners. That was the first place we had seen any water since daylight of any consequence. We stopped there for breakfast.

After leaving Kingman we traveled for miles and miles across the desert and it sure was hot and dry. No vegetation of any kind only sage brush and cactus. It began to get warmer the further we went and the dust and hot winds were terrible. Finally we came to a large river and when we got across we entered the first town in California. It was a good town but we couldn't realize that people could live in a hot place like this when the temperature was over one hundred degrees in the shade. People jumped off the train to get a piece of ice to quench their thirst as the ice wagon passed along. After leaving Needles we traveled most all day in a barren sandy desert. It was so hot and dusty the people couldn't hardly endure it. Several wet ice cloths and applied to their heads. The wind was so hot that the car windows would almost scorch your hands.

After a long journey that day we came to a Junction of the road and we turned West which was a great relief. During that journey from Needles we didn't see any vegetation, trees, grass or any living object even a chicken or dog couldn't live on that desert.

On our journey West from the junction we begin to see irrigation and farming and it begins to get pleasant as we ascended the mountain. Beautiful scenery and mountains as we were climbing the long slope. When we begin to go down the slope of the mountain the weather was pleasant and just about sundown we arrived at San Bernardino a nice town which was appreciated after the long ride through the desert.

We begin to see Orange trees and other tropical fruits. We went direct to the Interurban Electric station and took a street car for Redlands and got in there after night. The following morning our friends began to

show us around. It was like entering a new world to see all the tropical fruits and flowers. We visited the City park and Smiley Heights and took a look over the city. The streets were lined with shade trees and flowers. In the afternoon we went up in the Yucaipa district at an elevation of twenty five hundred feet. They have fine fruit up there and they were thinning the apples. The trees were loaded down with fruit. In Redlands we enjoyed the Oranges and Apricots which were ripe and we enjoyed pulling them off the trees.

The following day we took the Automobile Bus with about two dozen other passengers and left for San Bernardino. The next morning we caught the West bound Santa Fe again for Los Angeles. Passed thru the most wonderful orchard districts I ever saw along the way. Tropical fruits of all kinds. When we arrived at Los Angeles a large progressive city, we checked our baggage and went to the Pacific Electric Station and took a street car for San Pedro and went aboard a steamer called the Steamship Avalon and for over two hours we were on the Pacific Ocean bound for Catalina Island. We all walked over the boat from top to bottom and all around the decks. Finally our little boys got deathly sick as the waves were rolling high. Wife and I were amused at the little boys getting sick and it wasn't long until we were all sick and we took a seat and sat there until we got across.

It wasn't long until we got sight of the Island and when we landed they said the Glass Bottomed boats were ready for us to go aboard and take a ride along the island. They moved slowly along and we saw all kinds and colors of fish under the boat and trees growing on the bottom of the ocean and shrubbery and evergreens. Sponges on the rocks and shells laying on the bottom. It took about thirty minutes to make the journey and there was a man said he would dive from the end of the boat and pick up a shell on the bottom of the ocean. He went back to the appointed place and dived to the

bottom and picked up a shell he had dropped and brought it up with his mouth and eyes wide open. Several bought his post cards and shells he had for sale. Catalina Island is a picturesque place and they said it was owned by Wm. Wrigley Jr., a millionaire chewing gum manufacturer. He was building a fine home on top of the mountain about a half mile from the little town at the foot of the mountain.

We had a splendid dinner at one of their leading cafeteria's and orchestra for music. We took in all the curio stores and other places of interest. They had tent cottages and summer homes for rent to the tourists who visited there. There was a colony of seals at one end of the island playing on the rocks. It was soon time to return and we were real tired after taking in the sights. We got aboard our boat and took a seat inside so we wouldn't get sick. Saw several big Passenger Steamers and warships in San Pedro harbor. We landed at San Pedro about sundown and took the street car back to Los Angeles. Went direct to the New Rosslyn Hotel and registered after a very pleasant day's outing. The following morning we took a Pacific Electric Trolley trip which took us on a sight seeing trip around the city and various places of interest.

We passed through the business section of the City and the man lectured through a trumpet all the principal buildings and factories as we passed along. Our first stop was at San Gabriel Mission, one of the oldest missions on the Pacific coast. We went in to the Curio store and saw all the different articles for sale made by the Indians and Mexicans. After passing through the old mission we entered a grape arbor that contained only one vine which covered ten thousand square feet. They were serving grape juice under this vine. As we passed out the old Mission gate he requested us to ring the old mission bell that had been there for ages. We continued our trolley trip to Pasadena and entered Busch's beautiful sunken gardens. It is a depression in the mountains and has all kinds of flowers and shrubbery.

8 ROUND BOXING 8

Fast Fighting

Under auspices American Legion

Kid Smith

of New Orleans, weight 135 lbs.

VS

Fred Crowder

of Snyder, weight 140 lbs

Saturday night, August 20, at
Wolfe Park

8:30 p. m. 8:30 p. m.

4 Round Preliminary 4

Between two local welterweights

GENERAL ADMISSION	55c
RING SIDE	\$1.10

From there we passed through the nice residence districts of Pasadena and stopped at the Ostrich farm and saw the large birds. They had an ostrich plume store near the enclosure.

We next entered Hollywood, where the moving picture artists are located and their studios. Charley Chaplin, Fatty Arbuckle, Mary Pickford, Douglas Fairbanks and others are living there. Some of them have magnificent homes in the hills nearby. After passing through Hollywood we next entered Santa Monica, a nice beach town. Our lecturer told us to get off and enter a dark room and

he would have a party to show us something interesting. We got near an iron railing and looked down and saw the reflection of automobiles, street cars, and traffic crossing the streets far off up in the town. He had a mirror that reflected these moving objects.

(Continued Next Week.)

Mrs. E. B. Barnes is visiting her parents in Dallas this week.

Miss Nellie Patterson is working in Caton-Dodson store.

READ AND BE CONVINCED!

MAXWELL WINS

In the two-days race meet at Loraine, Texas, Aug. 4th and 5th, the 1920 Maxwell was a real sensation. **THE MAXWELL WAS THE ONLY CAR WHICH FINISHED IN THE MONEY IN EVERY RACE.** Although it was the lowest priced stock model car entered, it carried away the lion's share of the honors. A little stock model Maxwell touring car which had seen seven thousand miles of service entered and finished in every race, competing with cars that sell at from two to four times the price of the Maxwell.

To the many owners of Maxwell cars who were there to witness their favorite car cover itself with glory, it was a real satisfaction and a sense of pride, and to those who were not so familiar with the little car and its remarkable performance and saving qualities, "it surely put them to wondering" and some of them said, "how it could stand the test and finish so strong, when much higher priced cars failed to finish at all."

In the last race, which was for 25 miles

EIGHT CARS ENTERED, TWO OF WHICH WERE MAXWELLS. ONLY THREE FINISHED WITHOUT A STOP, TWO MAXWELLS AND A HUDSON. ONE OF THESE MAXWELLS, A TOURING CAR, HAD RUN IN BOTH OF THE PREVIOUS RACES, WINNING FIRST IN ONE AND THIRD IN ANOTHER.

Now look up the entire in these races, which you will find on another page of this issue of this paper, and you will marvel at the showing made by this little car.

If you would like to know why we expected to and did win so consistently with the Maxwell, ask any Maxwell owner, and he will tell you. The late Good Maxwell is not just an ordinary car, and if you are a judge of automobiles, a demonstration in this car will convince you of the facts. The usual vibration that is common in all moderately priced cars has been eliminated in this motor, and after you have ridden in or driven the Good Maxwell, you will find yourself making this car a standard by which you will judge all others.

C. W. STIMSON, Agent,

Snyder, Texas

THE CLAN CALL

(Continued from page 3)

will half to go down stairs and see what he wants.

Bill Dale folded the bulky letter and put it slowly back into the envelope. Then his gaze wandered through a window and to where a golden-winged high-blower was hammering industriously at the top branch of a dead tree.

"Yores respectively, Babe!" "Haw, haw, haw!" laughed the keen-eyed and watchful billman in the straight-back chair behind him.

"You get out of here, By!" Dale stormed in mock severity. "Go and help the commissary clerk with the new goods; eh?"

When he had gone, Dale began to think of the ultra-spoiled, charming, after-a-fashion, wealthy, young, high-night devotee, Jimmy Fayne. And he wondered, and wondered, what would come of Fayne's quick liking for Babe Littleford.

After he had viewed the mitter from above and below and all sides around, he frowned like a berserker.

The days had passed swiftly, and autumn was far advanced. Save for a few chrysanthemums and asters that grew in places sheltered from the frosts, the flowers were all gone; the maples were shedding their leaves of brown, crimson and gold.

Ben Littleford's daughter had changed much in many ways. She had tried as hard as ever mortal tried to learn the correct use of words; and Mrs. Dale had been patient, painstaking and efficient in her teachings.

"No," she disagreed, "all ain't—ish't fair in love and war. That's one of the very silliest sayin's I've ever heard. As for the other—I like you, Jimmy, but not in the way you want me to. It's Bill Dale that I like—in that way, Jimmy."

"You're a good boy, Jimmy," she went on, "and I hate to make you feel the least bit bad. It makes me—oh, Jimmy, it makes me blue. I wish you hadn't asked me. I'm sure you'll find some better girl than me—than I—for a wife."

"There is no better girl than you, Elizabeth. I'm going to wait—and hope."

He took up one of her hands and kissed it, rose and went toward the

mitt if, which was not very often. Jimmy Fayne, as Patricia McLaurin had once been moved to say, was a far seeing young man for all his weaknesses; he had known in advance that the laurel bloom would change to a rose, and then to a white hyacinth. Perhaps he even considered the fact that she would make a better wife for him, and a better mother for his children, than some fragile and over-cultured woman of a patrician house that had about run out. At any rate, Jimmy Fayne, the ultra-spoiled, had decided that he would marry her.

"But now he meant to propose, for as knew that Miss Littleford intended going home for a visit—and he knew that when she went home she would see Carlyle Dale. The truth was, of course, that Miss Littleford was going to Tennessee to attend the October term of court at Cartersville.

It was a little after the middle of a bright afternoon. He found her sitting on an iron settee in a secluded corner of the lawn, where cape jessamines and lilac bushes grew in orderly array. She wore a light wrap, and there was an easy-to-read book in her hands; but she wasn't trying to read at the moment.

He bared his head, greeted her pleasantly, and asked permission to sit down beside her. She looked up at him. He was immaculately dressed.

"Of course," she granted with a smile that was very winsome.

"I came, Elizabeth, to ask you to marry me."

"I confess that I'm a little ashamed of trying to take you away from Carlyle Dale, for he was always very nice to me. But I may be forgiven for that, I think, because I care for you a great deal. Anyway—'All is fair in love and war'—you know."

"I'd say!" She hung her head. She was thinking, as she had so often thought before, of her own benighted people.

"And the Littlefords?" she murmured. It had slipped past her lips and she was silent.

"You're a good boy, Jimmy," she went on, "and I hate to make you feel the least bit bad. It makes me—oh, Jimmy, it makes me blue. I wish you hadn't asked me. I'm sure you'll find some better girl than me—than I—for a wife."

"There is no better girl than you, Elizabeth. I'm going to wait—and hope."

He took up one of her hands and kissed it, rose and went toward the

street. Before he had gone a minute, she rose, her face a little pale, and stared after him, sorely tempted—for Fayne's money could bring her people out of their long night of ignorance!

Well, if she didn't marry Bill Dale—and she feared that she wouldn't—she would marry Jimmy Fayne, if he still wanted her—if he would agree to help her people. After all, it wasn't so much to give. What was one poor little, unhappy human life?

It was late, that night, when Elizabeth Littleford went to sleep. And when at last she slept, she dreamed of walking through a fragrant green meadow with Bill Dale. There was the low humming of wild bees about the purple crowns of the ironweed and the scarlet bloom of the clover; there was the mating call of the partridge and the loveborn coo of a dove.

"There is no better girl than you, Elizabeth. I'm going to wait, and hope."

CHAPTER XV.

Two days before Bill Dale was tried in court at Cartersville, the new Elizabeth Littleford

Beth Littleford and from an afternoon train at the halfway switch. She was dressed in a smart and neatly-fitting suit of dark blue, with lacey white at her throat and at her wrists; she wore a hat of dark blue relieved by a touch of white. In one of her strong and well-shaped, gloved hands she carried a traveling bag of black leather.

A big and sunburned young man in boots and corduroys hastened to her. He raised his broad-rimmed hat, smiled, took the bag, and pressed her hand as though he was very glad to see her.

"Bill Dale!" she cried joyously above the roar of the passing train. "Bill Dale, it's you!"

"Sure, it's me!" laughed Dale. "How good you look! I can hardly believe it's you."

"But it is," she smiled. "Tell me; what do you think the outcome of your trial is going to be?"

Dale noted that her English had improved, and it was gratifying to him. As for the trial—

"I don't know," he said. "But Major Bradley thinks I'll come clear. He believes that somebody that was hidden on the mountainside above us shot Ball to save me. By Heck hinted that he knew that this was the case; and he intimated that I would stand a better chance of acquittal than anybody else would stand, and that if I received a sentence the right man would come forward with a confession. I have an idea that By Heck himself killed Adam Ball—that is, if I didn't do it."

"And Cale Moreland—wasn't it him for him to do what he done for you, Bill Dale? How are you gettin' along with the mine?"

"First rate," Dale answered, brightening at once. "We're shipping now. And we're getting a smashing price for every ounce of it."

"I see," said the young woman. He went on:

"All of the boys and girls of the Morelands, except the very little one—are in school at Cartersville, and they're learning fast. When our borrowed capital is paid back, the Moreland families are going to buy farms lying near Cartersville and go to them. A big lowland farm close to good schools and a good little town—well, there are worse places on earth. Pity poor David Moreland can't know about it."

"I'd say!" She hung her head. She was thinking, as she had so often thought before, of her own benighted people.

"And the Littlefords?" she murmured. It had slipped past her lips and she was silent.

Dale understood, and he gave her a sympathetic glance.

"A few of the boys and girls of the Littlefords are going to school in Cartersville, perhaps one from each family," he told her. "It is rather expensive, you know, on account of the boarding, and they can't afford to send all their children. However, I think—ultimately—your people will have their chance for education, too."

"But it won't do much good to educate one out of each family," said Elizabeth. "They'd come straight back here when they got through with their schoolin', and soon fo'git—I mean forget!—it all. If they make their learnin' pay 'em anything, they'll have to stay where they can use it."

"Are you ready to go?" Dale asked. Elizabeth Littleford raised her head with a slight jerk and said rather awkwardly:

"Has the valley changed much?" "Not very much," answered Dale. "There's a new log church, where an old minister named Ashby Cross preaches the gospel of straight walking and human kindness every Sunday. Henderson Goff isn't here any more, but he sent me his address in case we wanted to sell the mine! The Torress have gone back to Jerusalem cove and Hutton's hell, and the Balls are as quiet as mice. These, I believe, are all the changes worth mentioning."

Together they set out and walked, without saying much, to the crest of David Moreland's mountain, and there they halted. The autumn sun, a great red ball of fire, was just setting beyond the majestic Big Pine.

Dale pointed to a long, moss-covered slab of brown sandstone.

"Let's sit down there and rest," he suggested. "You're tired, Babe. I know. Don't mind my calling you 'Babe,' do you?"

She looked at him as though she were surprised at his asking that. They sat down.

Bill Dale suddenly leaned toward her and took one of her hands; and he didn't take it as Jimmy Fayne had done—as though he were afraid of it.

"You know I love you, don't you, Babe?"

"I've been believin' it," she told him after a moment of painful silence. She was a trifle pale now. "But it—Bill Dale, it somehow don't seem just right for you to love me. Because I'm such a pore little nobody. I'm as ignorant as sin; and I ain't—haven't even got good manners. But—but if you love, if you're sure you do, tell me why!"

There came another minute of painful silence.

"Because," said Dale, speaking slowly, "you have always seemed to be one of my own kind. You seem real to me. I was so sick of artificialities in women that I loved you the moment I saw you. I know you are primitive, but I am primitive, too. And you weren't calling yourself 'Ma-a-m-mah' to a d-d puddle."

"merry me at once. Tell me—will you, Babe?"

How loyally impatient he was. Was he afraid he would lose her by waiting?

"You love me, don't you, Babe?" he pursued.

"Yes," she told him, in a voice that he barely heard.

"Then why won't you marry me?" She didn't answer. She wouldn't answer.

The day of the trial dawned clear, with the snap of autumn in the air. The courthouse was filled to its capacity within fifteen minutes after the doors were thrown open. Every man who had a rifle was forced to leave it behind with the sheriff's deputies; a company of the state's militia was there, and each member of it had a hundred rounds of ball cartridges in his belt—the authorities were taking no chances.

Amid a breathless hush, the wheels of the law began to move. Caleb Moreland quickly told what he had to say, and backed it up with proof; he brought out a perfect alibi. The judge and the jury frowned and smiled in the same instant. Dale went forward and took his place. He pleaded "Not Guilty." A little later the state introduced its evidence and rested.

The counsel for the defense, patrician and soldier-like, immaculate from his toes to the crown of his head, went eagerly to his feet. He had fully prepared himself, and he delivered his argument with an eloquent and forceful swing. It was plain that the jury was favorably impressed by the words of this man who never accepted a case unless he was absolutely sure that his client was in the right.

Major Bradley hinged his argument on the mysterious third shot. If Dale's shot had killed Adam Ball, would Adam Ball have been shot squarely at least nearly squarely from the front? As it was, the Gollath had been shot straight through the temples; that third shot had been fired by some hidden friend of Dale's, the major declared, and it had been done for the purpose of saving Dale's life. Ball had been in the act of playing a cowardly trick; he had killed a man in North Carolina by just such a trick—and he had boasted of it.

The attorney for the state made a rejoinder that almost favored the defendant. Then the court charged the jury, and the twelve good men retired.

The jury was out not more than twenty minutes, but to Elizabeth Littleford it was an age of torture.

The twelve men filed slowly in and faced the judge, who turned austere eyes upon them and asked:

"Gentlemen of the jury, have you reached a verdict?"

They had. Elizabeth Littleford's head swam as she bent forward to catch the foreman's words—

"Not guilty!"

A wild shout rose from the leathery throat of the happy By Heck. The Morelands and the Littlefords cheered until they were hoarse. Sheriff Tom Flowers had difficulty in quieting the tumult. Bill Dale shook hands until

his shoulders ached. The Balls and their relatives, bitter with resentment and hatred, stole out, were given their rifles, and went toward the big hills with the eye of the militia hard upon them.

Then the Morelands and the Littlefords and the Hecks, with Dale and his mining man Hayes, came out, and they, too, started for the big hills.

Dale had hired a horse and a side saddle for Ben Littleford's daughter, and the two rode in each other's company on the journey home. When they were well into the mountains, Dale drew his horse over close to that of his companion.

"As soon as I can build and furnish —" he began, when Elizabeth interrupted:

"We're ridin' too fast. We're too much ahead of the others. One of them Balls might try to pick you off with his rifle gun."

"Not much danger of that," Dale replied. "The Balls have already been warned about sniping; your father told them that their very name would be scoured off the earth if there was any sniping. Besides, By Heck is acting as advance guard somewhere ahead of us."

He continued, "As soon as I can build and furnish a little house out near the mine, I want you to marry me, Babe. Will you?"

Elizabeth Littleford seemed not to have heard.

"Will you, Babe?" She faced him sadly. He saw in her hazel eyes the same queer light of tragedy that he had seen there a day or two before; and now, as then, he wondered what it could mean.

"Tell me, Babe!" Her head fell forward. The sunlight found glints of gold in her thick chestnut-brown hair. She was silent for a moment; then her voice came dull:

"I'd better not marry you, Bill Dale."

Dale sat up straight and rigid in his saddle and stared hard at her solemnly beautiful profile. He could hardly believe that he had heard correctly. He knew she loved him. She

had told him that she loved him. Why wouldn't she marry him? He tried to reason it out, and the attempt made his brain ache; he was unable to reason. He knew only that she was all of the future to him, all of the world to him, and—that she had refused to marry him.

When they were within two miles of home, Dale went suddenly white and caught her almost rudely by a wrist.

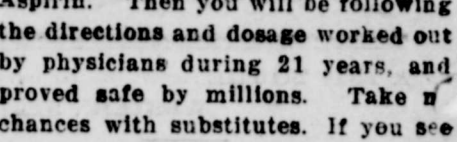
"Is it Jimmy Fayne?" he demanded hotly.

She gave him a reproachful glance and said nothing. He flung her hand from him angrily.

(Continued next week)

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Take Aspirin only as told in each package of genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin. Then you will be following the directions and dosage worked out by physicians during 21 years, and proved safe by millions. Take chances with substitutes. If you see the Bayer cross on tablets, you can take them without fear for colds, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, earache, toothache, lumbago and for pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacturing of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

WE SELL SERVICE WE ARE NOT IMPLY E ALER Those who are acquainted with the service of this Drug Store and who have been customers here for sometime are going to continue their patronage with us. We say that because we believe the more you are acquainted with the service of this store the more you will be pleased. STINSON DRUG CO. Phone 33

Was Very Weak TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic "I found after one bottle of Cardui I was improving," adds Mrs. Crosswhite. "Six bottles of Cardui and . . . I was cured, yes, I can say they were a God-send to me. I believe I would have died, had it not been for Cardui." Cardui has been found beneficial in many thousands of other cases of womanly troubles. If you feel the need of a good, strengthening tonic, why not try Cardui? It may be just what you need. All Druggists



"There is no better girl than you, Elizabeth. I'm going to wait, and hope." CHAPTER XV. Two days before Bill Dale was tried in court at Cartersville, the new Elizabeth Littleford

Or words to that effect IT BEATS the band. THE WAY this thing. KEEPS POPPING up. THE OTHER night. I BROKE all rules. AND READ a high-brow book. AND HERE'S a hot one. THAT IT handed me. "MANY OF us find. THAT TASTE afford. ONE OF the fairly. DEPENDABLE SATISFACTIONS. OF EVERYDAY living. AND IT seems. UPON LONG reflection. THAT SATISFACTION. COMES CLOSE to being. THE LONG sought. "HIGHEST GOOD." OF COURSE that isn't. WRITTEN WITH the ease. AND POLISH to which. WE ARE accustomed. BUT IT'S a mouthful. AS YOU'LL agree if you. JUST PUT it into good. UNITED STATES, like this. "SON, YOU'LL be running. ON FOUR flat tires. IF YOU don't hurry. AND WRAP yourself around. THE ONLY cigarette. THAT SATISFIES. "THEY Satisfy"—nothing else so well describes Chesterfields' mildness, their mellowness, their delicacy of aroma and smooth, even "body." It took the finest varieties of Turkish and Domestic tobaccos to do it—and the highest order of skill in blending them. Yes, the Chesterfield blend is a secret. It can't be copied. Have you seen the new AIR-TIGHT tins of 80? LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

REPORTS ON SCURRY COUNTY CROPS

Reports coming from various sections of neighboring territory tell of the great damage to crops. East of Roscoe on the T. & P. through Nolan and Taylor and counties further on, the Stamford country south of the T. & P. to the Rio Grande river, the Coleman, Ballinger, Brownwood and Brady sections are reported as being practically burned up from the recent hot weather and lack of rain. The feed crop seems to be fairly good over Central Texas, but

all reports indicate that the cotton crop is very short and that the crop will be the shortest in many years.

Fortune has smiled on Scurry county, for one time at least, as about three-fourths of the county has as good or better crops than in many years. A Chamber of Commerce party made a trip through the south part of the county Tuesday and were more than impressed with the crop situation in that section. In the Hermleigh country, which has just produced something like 60,000 bushels of wheat, the feed crop is wonderful and will make a ton and a half to the acre. Cotton is a perfect stand and fruited heavily.

The China Grove section is like a garden; every available acre is under cultivation. Cotton is the best in that area of any part seen on the trip. Like around Hermleigh a big per centage of the feed is ready to be cut. Considerable Sudan grass and some peanuts were noted. These people are bound to be prosperous this year. Good looking livestock, hogs and chickens were noted without exception.

The cotton crop is fine around

Dunn, heavily fruited and growing nicely. There is some early feed, but most of it is late, and a good rain fell a few days ago in the belt which is bringing the forage crops and feedstuffs along rapidly. West of Dunn the cotton crop is very good, but the feed crop continues a little later. On over into the Ira section where considerable late feed was noted but with the same uniform cotton development. It was here that an examination of the cotton plants showed an average of from ten to twelve bolls to the plant rapidly nearing maturity was the case in many fields. This is also true of the other sections. Peanuts and Sudan grass occurred frequently.

No mention has so far been made of the corn crop, but with few exceptions the corn crop is good and is made. Most of the farmers have patches varying from an acre or two up to good sized fields. It was also noted that growing corn was not damaging any more from hot weather than feedstuff generally.

With three-fourths of our county in excellent shape we have an opportunity before us that the farmer, the banker and the merchant must not fail to recognize.

Fred A. Grayum was upon the Plains last week in the interest of the federal land bank.

Miss Miriam Hannabass of Gail is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McClinton.

Mrs. S. J. Jackson of Plainview is visiting her cousin, J. W. Green, and family. They had not seen each other for twenty years, since leaving the old home in Tennessee.

MINISTER DISCUSSES HIS WIFE'S TROUBLES

Rev. A. H. Sykes, former pastor of the Watkins Park Presbyterian church, Nashville, Tenn., says:

"After seeing what Tanlac has accomplished in my wife's case, I am convinced that it is a medicine of great power and extraordinary merit. I do not think I have ever seen anything give such prompt results. Mrs. Sykes had been in such delicate health for ten months, suffering from stomach trouble and nervous breakdown.

"I frequently sought medical advice but Tanlac is the only thing that gave her any relief. After taking the medicine only a short time, she was able to sit up and help with the household duties. I think it only a short time until her health will be fully restored."

Tanlac is sold in Snyder by Grayum Drug Company. 10

Removal Notice.

I have moved my office from over the Grayum Drug Co. to the offices vacated by Dr. R. G. Davenport over Snyder National Bank. Phone No. 334. Dr. A. O. Scarborough. 13c

Notice, Old Confederates.

All old Confederate veterans are requested to meet at the court house in Snyder on Monday, Sept. 5. Important matters to attend to.

Mrs. Melvin Newton, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Harpole, returned to her home at Cisco the first of the week.

Mrs. L. E. Trigg has returned from a visit on the Plains.

CHICHESTERS PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND

Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTERS DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in RED and GOLD metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTERS DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

8 per cent Money on Farm Loans

We have funds to place at the above rate, giving quick service. If you are in need of money, see us at once. Liberal options to repay, commencing the third year.

BAKER, GRAYUM & ANDERSON
Snyder, Texas

TIME TO RE-TIRE

We have them at prices to suit, call and look them over. We have some of the new light Six Studebakers on floor. Price \$1335.00 f. o. b. factory.

McGLAUN Service Station
Phone 27

SUCCESS OF MEMBER OF BOYS' PIG CLUB AT DUNN

Hollis Russell, a member of the Boys' Pig Club at Dunn, has shown what can be done with a brood sow. In April of this year he obtained one of Mr. J. H. Sears' big-boned Poland Chinas at a cost of \$25.00. The first litter had six fine pigs. He has sold five of these pigs for \$10.00 each, has the sow and one pig left, and has just commenced.

Many of the other boys are doing as well, and besides making a profit for themselves. It will only be a question of a few months before the Dunn community will be well stocked with high-bred hogs.

CONCERNING THE HARVEST SITUATION HERE

Snyder, Texas, Aug. 16, 1921.
To the Editor:

Various reports are being circulated to the effect that the Scurry County Chamber of Commerce has advertised in the Fort Worth papers that hundreds of men were needed at once to gather crops in this section. This is to advise that anything attributed to the Chamber of Commerce of this nature is without foundation. On August 5 the Star-Telegram published the following article which emanated from this office:

"Snyder, Aug. 4.—Farmers throughout this section are commencing to make arrangements for all classes of help to gather crops. Maize and kaffir corn harvesting will be under full swing about the middle of August, and by the time these crops have been gathered cotton will be in readiness.

"Prices for day labor will be considerably lower than paid last year."

We believe this to be in conformity with conditions at the time of publication. A great many men are passing through the country looking for work. These men come from some of the best sections of Texas and Oklahoma where crops are an absolute failure, arriving here with practically no money. We can expect none of them as the season advances, as work is scarce. We have found places for about 25 of them so far, and personally given many of them meals. The majority of Scurry county is at present in a good way to make a crop, and the debt which our people incurred when they left during the drouth is about to be paid. E. J. Anderson, Secretary.

"Romance and Thrills in Stevens Picture."

Both Miss Emily Stevens and Montague Love have given of their best efforts and have touched the 100 per cent mark in "The Place of Honeymoons," a Pioneer picture which will appear on Wednesday at the Cozy Theatre.

An international romance which holds attention from the moment it starts until the close of the picture, "The Place of Honeymoons" carries with it all the thrills, the human touches and the love appeal which the motion picture fan is always anxious to find in a feature of quality. Pioneer has reached a new high water mark in this production and there is no doubt of the picture's success wherever it goes.

"The Place of Honeymoons" is

adapted from the famous novel of the same name by Harold MacGrath and has received meritorious criticism at hands of experts who saw the picture during its long Broadway run.

The producers have surrounded Miss Stevens and Mr. Love with an unusually strong cast.

Her Nephew Died.

Mrs. G. C. Wright left on the early morning Santa Fe Tuesday morning for Randlette, Okla., in answer to a message stating that a nephew had died Monday at 2 o'clock, and another was quite sick of typhoid fever.

A. P. Gannaway of Hermleigh was in the city Monday on business.

ITCH!

HONEY BACK

Without question if Man's Suffering is to be relieved, it is to be relieved by the treatment of Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Itch, etc. Don't become discouraged because other treatments failed. Honey Back has relieved hundreds of such cases. You can't lose on one Honey Back Ointment. Buy it at once today. Price 25¢ per tin. Sold by Grayum Drug Company.

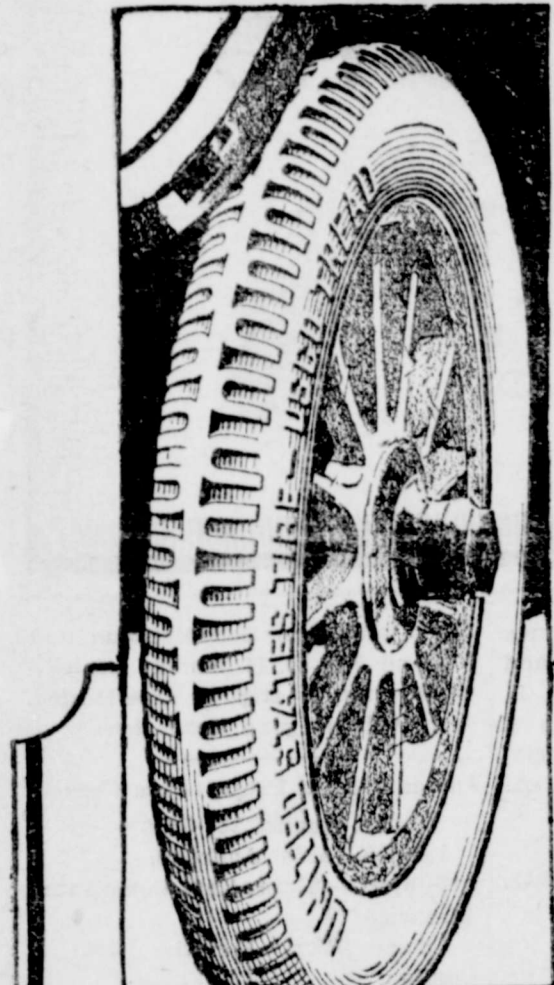
\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Catarrh Medicine that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

DR. J. P. AVARY
VETERINARY SURGEON
Office Stinson Drug Co.
Phone 35 Res. Phone 140

N. C. LETCHER
DENTIST
Office in Williams Building
Snyder, Texas

Accept No Substitutes for **Theford's BLACK-DRAUGHT** Purely Vegetable **Liver Medicine**



From the makers of U.S. Royal Cords to the users of Fabric Tires



"Giving to the fabric tire user fresh, live tires. Being made now. Being shipped now."

THE U.S. USCO TREAD

Here is the U. S. Usco Tread, with a long-established standard of service among motorists who have an eye to value, as well as to price. While selling for less than the other tires in the U. S. Fabric line, the Usco has earned a reputation for quality and dependable economy which is not exceeded by any tire in its class.

In all of modern merchandising the biggest conundrum is the fabric tire situation.

Around 70% of all car owners use fabric tires.

Their instinct for quality is as strong and insistent as any one else's.

Why, then, are they offered such hodge-podge stocks of "discount tires," "odd lots," "seconds," "retreads" and other so-called bargains of uncertain origin?

Sooner or later the public always seeks out quality. As a matter of self-protection—if for no other reason. The out-and-out opinion in favor of U. S. Fabric Tires has spread more this year than it ever did.

People have gotten very close to the U. S. policy. Felt it. Benefited by it. And passed the word along.

It's a policy settled to one standard for all U. S. Tires. Whether fabrics or cords. Small sizes or large.

Giving to the fabric tire user fresh, live tires. Being made now. Being shipped now.

All the original U. S. vitality and service comes through when you buy a U. S. Fabric Tire.

"Usco," "Chain," "Nobby." Three different treads.

Built by the same brains, the same policy, the same quality ideals that have made U. S. Royal Cords the standard measure of tire worth.

- United States Tires are Good Tires**
- U. S. USCO TREAD
 - U. S. CHAIN TREAD
 - U. S. NOBBY TREAD
 - U. S. ROYAL CORD
 - U. S. RED & GREY TUBES

United States Tires United States Rubber Company

- STRAYHORN'S GARAGE Snyder, Texas
- Eluvanna, Texas
- C. P. NUNN Hermleigh, Texas

LORRAINE AUTO RACES PROVED TO BE BIG SUCCESS

By Texas George W. Clark, world renowned Automobile race driver, and Champion dirt track racer of the World.

I had the pleasure of witnessing the races which were held at Lorraine, Texas, on August 4th and 5th.

The first race was for stock cars, selling for twelve hundred fifty dollars and under, and was a ten mile race. First place was won by a 1920

Maxwell stock model, driven by W. A. Pendergrass of Lorraine. Second place went to a Dodge Roadster, driven by Davis of Colorado, and third place went to a Hupmobile driven by Carter of Colorado. The Hupmobile was permitted to run by agreement of the other entrants.

The second race was for fifteen miles, and for stock cars, none barred. Entries consisted of Premier, Hupmobile, Maxwell and Essex. The same Maxwell had just won the first race and this race led off in the following manner: Essex driven by Reeder took the lead, closely followed by the Maxwell driven by Pendergrass of Lorraine. The Hupmobile and Premier alternated for third place until the thirteenth lap, at which time the Essex was leading the Maxwell by two lengths, when the Maxwell had the most unusual hard luck to run out of gasoline, delaying it about one minute. Hupmobile second, and Maxwell third. The driver of the Maxwell had not intended to run in the big stock car race until the last minute, and forgot to take on a supply of gas in his haste to get the car on the track in time for the start.

On August 5th the twenty-five mile free-for-all race was run for a purse of five hundred dollars. The entries were one Hudson Speedster, two Essex Roadsters, one Maxwell stock touring car, one Maxwell stripped down, one Hupmobile touring and two Ford Specials. A. G. Sanders in a Ford took off at the start, leading the field for two laps and was then passed by the Hudson, Essex and Maxwell. The lead was then held by these three cars, Reeder in the Essex alternating at times with the Hudson for first place with Pendergrass in the Maxwell third, for eleven laps, when Reeder's Essex went out with a broken steering arm and then Pendergrass, who for fourteen laps had been driving the Maxwell in a perfect sea of dust, turned the latest lap of the race, gaining one hundred and fifty yards on the Hudson in one lap, and threatening to pass the Hudson at the poles on every lap, and forcing the driver of the Hudson to use all the strategy of race driving to maintain first place, until the checkered flag announced the finish.

Hudson's time was twenty four minutes four thirteen. In this race, Hudson finished first, Maxwell second, Ford third, Maxwell fourth, Essex fifth, and Hupmobile sixth.

Another feature of the race and one of very much interest was the race for fourth place between the

Maxwell touring car driven by Frank Tolle of Sweetwater and an Essex roadster driven by Towns of Breckenridge. In the trial heats for place Tolle's Maxwell got fifth, and Essex seventh. These two cars raced like demons for fifteen laps the Maxwell leading by about two lengths. The Essex then turned into the pits for two minutes, re-entering and finishing in fifth place, Tolle's Maxwell finishing fourth. Time: twenty-five minutes, forty-six seconds.

The feature of the race was the showing made by the little Maxwell touring car, in that it finished in every race, and drove the fastest time for light cars on the track with an average of a little better than fifty-eight miles per hour.

(Signed) George W. Clark, Official Starter. Hubert Toier, distributor for Maxwell cars in Sweetwater, holds the original copy of this article signed by "Texas" George W. Clark, with his permission to publish as is seen fit.

Epworth League Program.
Time, 7:30.
Piano Voluntary.
Subject—"The Perils of Worldliness."
Song.
Topic Texts—Zona May.
Talk by Leader.
Open meeting.
First Question—Georgia Winston.
Second Question—Lucile Strayhorn.
Third Question—Ellen Buice Johnson.
Fourth Question—Theodore Yoder.
Fifth Question—Loree Stokes.
Sixth Question—Eatherine Clark.
Seventh Question—Gus Ruth Elkins.
Eighth Question—Elyssa Barnes.
Piano Solo—Willie Jean Curry.
Announcements.
Song.
Benediction.

In the Matter of the Quarterly Report of Ida Kelley, County Treasurer of Scurry County, Texas, and the affidavits of the Commissioners of said county.

COMMISSIONERS' COURT
Scurry County, Texas, July Term, A. D. 1921.

We, the undersigned, commissioners of Scurry County, Texas, and Horace Holley, County Judge of said Scurry county, constituting the Commissioners' court of said county and each one of us, do hereby certify upon our oaths, that on this the 10th day of August, A. D., 1921, at a regular term of our said court, we have compared and examined the quarterly report of Ida Kelley, Treasurer of Scurry county, Texas, for the quarter beginning on the first day of May, 1921, and ending on the 31st day of July, A. D., 1921, and, upon finding same correct, have caused an order to be entered upon the minutes of the Commissioners' court of Scurry county, stating the approval of said Treasurer's Report by said court, which said order recites separately the amount received and paid out of each fund by said County Treasurer since his last report to this court, and during the time covered by this report and the balance remaining in each fund on the said 31st day of July, A. D., 1921, and have ordered the proper credits to be made in the accounts of said Treasurer, in accordance with said order, as required by Article 867, Chapter 2, Title XXV, of the Revised Statutes of Texas, as amended by an act of the Twenty-fifth Legislature of Texas at its regular session.

And we, and each of us, further certify, upon our oaths, that we have actually and fully inspected and counted the amount of money, in cash and other assets, in the hands of said Treasurer, belonging to Scurry county on this day and date, and found the same to be as follows, to-wit: Total cash on hand belonging to Scurry county in the hands of said Treasurer on deposit in Snyder National bank of Snyder, Texas \$11,719.30

Assets, in addition to the above amount of money, as actually and fully counted by us in possession of said county treasurer:
Cash 11,719.30
Bonds in C. H. Fund 15,950.00
Bonds in Jail Fund 4,900.00
R. B. Sinking Fund 2,260.00
Grand total, Money and assets \$34,829.30
Witness our hands this 10th day of August, A. D., 1921.

HORACE HOLLEY, County Judge.
J. C. EZELL, Commissioner
Precinct No. 1.
R. BISHOP, Commissioner
Precinct No. 3.
J. L. PATTERSON, Commissioner
Precinct No. 4.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING DAILY

Coat Suits, Dresses, Skirts, Blouses.

The styles that we are showing come from the foremost designers, many of them are copies of imported models. The next few days will find our Millinery Department open with a full line of Millinery in charge of a capable and experienced milliner.

Matthews=Davis Company

A BETTER PLACE TO TRADE

Subscribed and sworn to before me, by Horace Holley, County Judge and J. C. Ezell and R. Bishop and J. L. Patterson, County Commissioners of said Scurry County, each respectively, on this the 10th day of Aug., A. D. 1921.

KATE COTTEN,
Clerk, County Court, Scurry County, Texas. (L.S.)

Mrs. Thompson Died at Ft. Worth. Word was received here this week that Mrs. V. O. Thompson died at Fort Worth the first of the week. Mrs. Thompson recently moved from Snyder to Fort Worth. She was a sister of Melvin Newton.

Misses Fay and Grace Will have returned from a visit to Brownwood. They said they were glad to get back home as this was the best place they knew anything about.

Miss Bradley of Lubbock is in the city, the guest of her aunt, Mrs. W. B. McCormick.

Miss Doris Marshall is home from a visit at Merkel.

Mr. and Mrs. Gay McGlaun and Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Moffett left yesterday for a trip to New Mexico. They will be gone about ten days.

Junior C. E. at Presbyterian Church. Sunday, August 21, 5:30 p. m. Leader—Aida Andrews. Subject—"Gains That Come From Diligence." Song—"Work For the Night is Coming." Prayer. Scripture—Prov. 10:4. Song—"Jesus Loves Even Me." Diligence Brings Riches—Prov. 21:5—Charlie Ben Shell. Diligence Brings Honor—Prov. 22:29—Connie Grantham. Brings Success—Luke 15:8—Joseph Andrews. Reading—Doris Elza. Diligence Insures Salvation—2 Pet. 1:10—Mildred Plummer. Insures Growth—Phil. 3:13-14—Eula Ferguson. Diligence is Crowned—1 Cor. 9:25—Cecll Rhodes. Song—"Jesus Met Me There." Memory Verse Contest. Closing Prayer.

Dress Shoes for Men

We have the most complete stock in West Texas

The "McElwain" Shoe from \$5.00 to \$9.50

Closing Numbers J. W. Jenkins Shoe 40 pair at \$3.85 to \$4.85

McElwain Oxfords 25 pairs at from \$3.45 to \$6.00

Baugh & Webb
East Side Square

MODEL TAILORS PHONE 60
UNDER THE BANK
YOUR FALL AND WINTER SUIT
TROT YOURSELF AROUND ABE KNOWS HOW

NEW FALL MILLINERY

Fall Suits Fall Dresses New Blouses New Sweaters

NOW ON DISPLAY AND MANY NEW ITEMS ARRIVING ON EACH DAY'S EXPRESS. COME IN AND SEE THEM. MRS. DODSON, MRS. COOPER AND MISS MC CLINTON WILL BE PLEASED TO SHOW YOU

Higginbotham Bros. & Co.
At the Center of Scurry County Activities

COURTESY SERVICE