







**MERGEES.**—Consolidation of several small enterprises to make a single large one is not confined to manufacturing industries. Senator Arthur Capper of Kansas, who knows what he is talking about most of the time, says that more than a million acres of Kansas farm lands are now owned by corporations, and that recently one corporation bought thirty farms in the winter wheat region and merged them into one.

Corporate farming is more of a business enterprise and less of a mode of living than farming by an individual is. According to Senator Capper, these farm corporations hire men who leave their families behind, to go out in the fall and put in the crop. In summer they hire other men to come in and harvest the crop. The rest of the year nobody lives on the big farms.

That seems menacing to the senator from Kansas. He thinks it will result in depletion of the soil, through the lack of crop rotation, maintenance of fertility and diversification. It is hard to believe that any group of capital engaging in business on a large scale would be so short-sighted as not to take those things into consideration and apply the most modern principles of agriculture to their enterprise.

**TRADEMARKS.**—It would be interesting to make a list of words which were invented to serve as trademarks for a particular product, but which have come into general use to describe anything resembling the original article. "Celluloid" is one of those words; it strictly means only the product of the Celluloid Company. "Kodak" is another; the same belongs to George Eastman's cameras but we use it to mean any small camera. When you say "Colt" everybody familiar with firearms knows you mean a large caliber pistol. Probably nine men out of ten in the region where "five gallon" hats are worn refer to their headgear as "Stetsons." "Winchester" is almost a synonym for "rifle." And everybody refers to the abbreviated masculine underwear which is now in such general use by the trademark of the first of its kind, "B.V.D.'s."

The adoption of such words in general usage is one of the ways in which language grows. A hundred years from now probably nobody will say "dirigible" but everybody will know what you mean by a "zep."

**LONGEVITY.**—Human life is not getting any longer, according to the men who make a business of studying vital statistics. The average life is longer because a larger proportion of babies live to grow up. Fewer people die in childhood and early life than formerly, but the man who reaches fifty-four, which is the average expectation of life of every new-born baby in America, has no better chance of living to seventy than his grandfather did; not so good, according to some.

Certainly the average life of a president of the United States is shorter than it used to be. Col. Leonard P. Ayres of Cleveland, one of the world's famous statisticians, points out that Mr. Taft lived longer—to 72—than any other president since Millard Fillmore, who died 56 years ago. Out of the first eight presidents Washington, who died at 67, had the shortest life; John Adams, living to 90, the longest; the others were 85, 83, 80, 78, 73, and 68 at their respective death. The average life of the eight was 80 years and a half. The four latest presidents who died averaged only 66½ years of life each; McKinley and Harding died at 58, Roosevelt at 61, Harrison and Wilson each at 67, Hayes at 70, Cleveland at 71, and Taft at 72.

**GASOLINE.**—The average motorist uses 571 gallons of gasoline a year. Every state now imposes a sales tax on gasoline, ranging from two to six cents a gallon. The highest rates are in Florida, Georgia, South Carolina and New Mexico. That is natural, since those states have the largest highway systems in proportion to population and taxable property values. In Massachusetts, where the tax is only two cents and distances are shorter, the average motorist uses only 400 gallons a year and pays \$8 toward highway maintenance and improvement. Last year the total gasoline tax collected in this country was \$449,731,000.

The gasoline tax is one tax at which few persons grumble seriously. It is a tax the benefits of which are directly enjoyed by those who pay it.

No man is born into the world whose work is not born with him. There is always work and tools to work withal for those who will.—Lowell.

Ely declared that a month ago the commission had 30 requests for new designations at its Austin session and granted none of them.

**Which Way?**

By Albert T. Reid



**ELY SAYS ROAD DESIGNATION IS ONLY DEFERRED**

No action will be taken by state highway commission on this West Texas area's plea for designation of a Sweetwater-Winters-Coleman link, as part of a new Plains-to-Gulf route, until an engineer from the state department has made a survey of the proposed road, W. R. Ely, commission member, informed the News Thursday.

The report that the commission had definitely rejected the request for designation is erroneous, Ely said. "Nothing has been done concerning the matter since the representatives from the various towns attended our meeting," the commission member stated. "We will have an engineer go over the route, and will take no action until he has made a report. "We may or may not follow his recommendations."

Ely said, in a long distance telephone conversation from Abilene, that the proposed appearance of another delegation from the Sweetwater-Winters-Coleman Highway Association at the June session of the commission would not be necessary, but "they can come down if they want to. "We have all the information necessary," he said, "and their briefs have been filed."

Ely pointed out that at this time it is the policy of the commission to discourage new designations and "try to build some of the roads we've already designated. We want to push construction already decided on, and in that connection we're trying to rush work on No. 70 from Sweetwater to Fisher County."

Judge A. S. Mauzey of Sweetwater, vice-president of the Sweetwater-Winters-Coleman Highway Association, said efforts to get the new link would continue to be made in this section. B. C. Howell of Coleman is president of the organization, and these towns, together with Winters, sent a delegation to Austin some time ago when formal request for designation was made.

Contentions of the association are that the new route would open up greater traveling convenience and mileage-saving for trans-Texas traffic from the Plains, Panhandle and northwestern states, across Texas, to the capital and on to the gulf; that the proposed link would afford an "air-line" route and that the need is not now served nor paralleled by any other highway.—Nolan County News.

This Sweetwater-Winters-Coleman route connects at Sweetwater with highway No. 7, running through Hermleigh and Snyder, on to the Plains.

When you are in the right stand up for it, no matter if the heavens fall; if you lose every friend you have, God will raise up others who will be better.—D. L. Moody.

**Hot Soup.**  
Prepare a white sauce and while it is cooking let a slice of onion simmer in with the milk. Strain the sauce and combine with equal parts of nicely cooked rice gruel, made by boiling rice very soft in plenty of water. This soup may be varied by having a larger proportion of onion and allowing finely minced onion to remain in the soup. Cooked according to the first direction, it makes a delicate soup for invalids.

**WHY THE SOIL SURVEY?**  
By County Agent W. O. Logan

As a result of the efforts of Former County Agent John Carmichael and Claude Willis, postmasters over Scurry County, and others, this section will soon have a complete soil survey started.

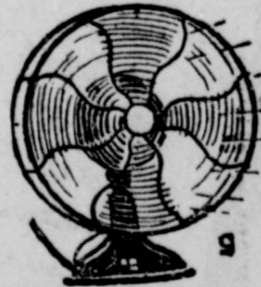
The benefits to be derived from this survey can be measured only by the ability of those interested in field crops, pasturage, etc., to make use of it. The bulletin, maps and discussions of the county will be distributed through the Bureau of Soils at Washington once the survey is completed. The bulletin will contain a description of the many types of soil, together with chemical analyses of representative samples and a discussion of their needs for plant food.

When the need of a type of soil is known, then the kind of crop, the method of building it up, and its adaptability to different crops will be better known. Why try to grow crops that are not suited, why not see what plant foods are available for crops and which are deficient. Some garden spots formerly grew nice vegetables, and soon quit; other land grew different things, and changed. This soil survey will enable one to determine the deficiencies of his soil and also the possibilities of it by changing to other crops.

Along with the analyses and discussion of the types of soil there will be recommendations of suitable crops and the kind of treatment that will be best suitable for certain soils. Is there any alkali soil in this county? Does irrigation kill the soil on the gardens over the county, or why do they have to be changed? Will fertilizer, manure, or green crops plowed under or legume crops restore the land to good production? The soil survey may reveal these things; that's why we need it to progress.

Business Man—"Do you think you know enough to be useful in this office?"

Boy—"Know enough? Why, I left my last place because the boss said I knew too much."



**ELECTRIC FANS**  
Marked Down to \$4.50 and Up

Never before have they sold for such a low price. Don't miss your opportunity to make a substantial saving on an Electric Fan before the hot weather sets in.

Yoder Electric Shop

**FARMER SELLS HIS Must Buy Prunes WHEAT AND HUMS**

Pete Benbenek, boot maker, has found a poem that he likes, from one of his shoe journals. "This Makes Business Good" is the title. It provides some food for thought—prunes.

**This Makes Business Good.**  
The farmer sells a load of wheat,  
And all the world grows fair and sweet;

He hums a couple of cheerful tunes,  
And pays the grocer for his prunes.

The grocer, who has had the blues,  
Now buys his wife a pair of shoes.  
That ten the shoeman thinks God sent,  
And runs and pays it on the rent.

Next day the rent man hands the bill  
To Doctor Carver for a pill.  
And Doctor Carver tells his frau  
That business is improving now.

And cheers her up and says: "My dear,  
You've been quite feeble for a year,  
I'm thinking you should have a rest,  
You'd better take a trip out west."

And in a couple of days frau  
Is on the farm of Joshua Howe.  
She pays her board to Farmer Howe,  
Who takes the bill and says, "I swear,

Here's something that just can't be beat—  
This bill's the one I got for wheat."  
He hums a couple of cheerful tunes,  
And goes and buys a lot more prunes.

The bravest men are often those  
Of whom the world hears the least.  
Life to them is a constant struggle.  
They meet their obstacles every day  
And pass them in silence.—Presbyterian Record.

**New Talkie Outfit at Palace Satisfactory**

After several weeks of pleasant listening, Scurry County has judged the Palace Theatre of Snyder to be as good as any talkie in the state.

This decision was reached not alone by those who have heard West Texas talkies but by travelers and visitors who have heard the best that may be heard in the cities' picture palaces. Sound reproduction, made almost perfect several weeks ago by installation of the Western Electric equipment, is now used for all pictures, news reels and comedies.

Manager P. W. Cloud and Mrs. T. L. Lollar have offered features from day to day that are the best in

be booked. Most pictures shown here have not been to Abilene, Lubbock and other larger places.

**CHRISTOPHER CAMPAIGNS FOR J. V. ALLRED SATURDAY**

"I earnestly solicit your vote and influence for J. V. (Jimmie) Allred for attorney general of Texas because"—so begins the recitation on the back of cards distributed in Snyder Saturday by T. S. Christopher of Lamesa.

The Dawson County man covered the square with the cards of his candidate friend.

The King of Yondi, in West Africa, claims to be the father of 180 children, but only 80 are living.

**SUMMER CLASSES**

for those interested in Piano and Limbering Exercises

Miss Marilu Rosser

Phone 70

**Burglars don't Seek the limelight**

—Darkness is their stock in trade. They work by stealth—unheard and unseen—their movements cloaked in secrecy. It's honest folks that seek the light. They are the only ones who can risk it.

—It's the same way in business. The manufacturer or the merchant who is not sure of his goods does not dare to advertise. Advertising would hasten the end of his business career—put him to a test he could not meet.

—The man who advertises deliberately invites your inspection. He tells you about his product or his merchandise and then lets it stand on its own merits. You can depend on him. He knows his product is good.

—That's one reason why it pays you to read the advertisements you find in The Snyder News. It is thru advertising that you are able to keep in touch with the good things that progressive business men are spending their money to introduce and to keep before you.

—Advertisements are interesting, instructive and profitable. They throw a powerful light on the very things that concern you most. Read them.

**THE SNYDER NEWS**

# THE SNYDER NEWS

A Weekly Newspaper  
Issued every Friday morning from The News Building,  
East Side of Square.

Jones & Smyth, Publishers

Willard Jones Business Manager  
J. C. Smyth Editor

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### SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year.....\$1.50  
Six Months......75

Snyder, Texas, Friday Morning, June 6, 1930

## Political Announcements

- For Tax Assessor of Scurry County:**  
GEORGE M. GARNER  
STERLIN A. TAYLOR (Re-election)  
W. W. (WALLACE) MERRITT  
BERNARD LONGBOTHAM
- For Tax Collector of Scurry County:**  
W. W. (UNCLE BILLIE) NELSON  
A. M. McPHERSON
- For County Clerk of Scurry County:**  
MABEL Y. GERMAN (Re-election)  
CHARLES J. LEWIS
- For Sheriff of Scurry County:**  
F. M. BROWNFIELD (Re-election)  
WREN O. MOORE
- For County Attorney of Scurry County:**  
WARREN LADDSON (Re-election)
- For Superintendent of Scurry County Schools:**  
A. A. BULLOCK (Re-election)
- For Treasurer of Scurry County:**  
EDNA B. TINKER (Re-election)
- For County Judge of Scurry County:**  
HORACE HOLLEY (Re-election)  
C. R. BUCHANAN
- For Commissioner, Precinct No. 1:**  
JNO. C. (LUM) DAY (Re-election)  
FORREST JONES
- For Commissioner, Precinct No. 2:**  
H. C. FLOURNOY (Re-election)
- For Commissioner, Precinct No. 4:**  
J. R. COCKER  
W. A. JOHNSTON (Re-election)
- For District Clerk:**  
LOUISE E. DARBY (Re-election)
- For Representative, 118th District:**  
J. M. CLAUNCH

## The Snyder News Creed.

For the cause that needs assistance;  
For the wrongs that need resistance;  
For the future in the distance,  
And the good that we can do.

## The Weekly Dozen.

### Pessimism Pete Has a Word to Say.

Pessimism Pete says people are just like the trees on the court house lawn; the more you trim them in the fall, the more they grow in the spring, ha, ha, ha.

### Our Opinion Has No Doubts.

When three negro lynchings occur in the southwest within a few days, our editorial opinion is not in doubt in the least. We think, with other southerners who are civilized, that those three outbursts are beastly. American justice is not perfect; but we are the ones to change it lawfully if it be not right.

### About Those Flat Top Straws.

In South Texas, where the wind blows only in gentle gusts from the Gulf's lap, one may wear a hard, flat top straw in comparative comfort. In East Texas, even if one does lose his hat, it can't blow very far on account of the trees. But in West Texas—give us a soft straw, Rocher, one that will stick to our head.

### It'll Need to Happen After Monday.

This lecherous column is being written early Monday morning. It is cloudy, as it has been most of the time for ten days. But it hasn't rained. We are making a pointed prophecy: That Scurry County will receive a nice rain before the week is out. If it rains, we'll be great. If it stays dry, we will be forgotten. That's such on greatness.

### Whose Button Are You Wearing?

When you made up your mind about the governor's you have, unmake it. If you are a democrat, say to decide about who you will support is to all the politicians—then vote for a Republican, are a Republican, count out all the politicians of the people, and vote for a Democrat, giving every man a fair chance.

### the Play Is Nearly Over.

It is more than a play. It is a trib-rookie of yesteryears. Some of us that we should forget the war for signed more than a half score: keeping memories alive is keep our patriotism to even "Corporal Eagen" tonight longer.

### Quality.

an endless tongue. It times, even, it speaks print, an engine, a

scarf, a letter—anything that has left the hands of man, or woman—if it has quality, it will be talked about. When quality is talked about a trace is made back to its origin. Behold! What a feeling of pride, if it is you that contributed, in whole or even a wee bit of part, to the construction.

## More Than an Anniversary.

You know already, if you read the front page, that The News made official announcement, one year ago this week, that it was passing into the hands of new owners. And ever since that transposition, your humble servant has been trying to place a few words of interest on this editorial page. There's room for wonderment here. Does anyone ever read the Weekly Dozen, or the other gleanings of wisdom on this page? Maybe we'll print something libelous against one of the county officers some time, and find out our editorial influence. We'd be celebrating more than an anniversary sure enough then.

## We May Have Only One Governor, After All.

With the announcement during the past week that two of our candidate-for-governor friends have withdrawn from the race, and the announcement from only a few that they have entered, maybe we won't have to elect but one governor for Texas, after all. The time for entering the race is past, but the time for withdrawing is not past. But we won't be Moody about the race; it may be a Sterling affair unless Ma steps in.

## Twenty-Five Years Ago—in Chicago.

Twenty-five years ago, in Chicago, a negro paper was founded. The Chicago Defender, it is called. Its editor, a negro, writes with the certainty and skill of a word master. He was editor when the paper was founded 25 years ago; indeed, he was the founder. Greatness and perseverance are not characteristics of the white race alone, proud though we may be. We do not need to recognize black equality to recognize black intelligence.

## A Nice Collection for the Wayfarer.

The Snyder News claims to have the best collection of maps and calendars in town. Would you travel to the uttermost parts of Texas? Then use our small Texas map as a general guide. Then we have a large Texas map, with all the highways and the byways thereon. Canada? A complete map, if you please. The United States? At your service. Better still. And calendars! We can see eight from our sitting place. Welcome to our art gallery.

## Maybe It's Kinda Tough Here, But—

When it doesn't rain enough or when it rains too much; when the sand blows like hock or when the sun beats down unmercifully; when mortgages are piled up and when there seems to be no way out of the hole for a long, long time: That's the time to peel your weather eye and see how really bad off a lot of communities are. In the cities, where unemployment is rampant, folks really suffer when they don't have work. Most of them don't have anything to mortgage, and when the occasional wage is spent, even their best friends often won't trust them. Sure, it's great a live in Scurry County!

## Divide State—Never.

The proposal to make five mere satellites out of that Lone Star empire which occupies all of North America except for the United States, Canada and Mexico has already made more than five divisions among Texans, observes the Christian Science Monitor.

A survey of Texas opinion indicates that almost every citizen has a different "slant" on the somewhat factious threat made by John N. Garner, Democratic floor leader in the House of Representatives. Mr. Garner's idea was that New England's Republican and high tariff power in the Senate might be offset by splitting Texas into five states, each of which would have two Democratic and low tariff senators. He recalled that under the enabling act by which Texas entered the union in 1845 she received authority to divide herself.

While Texans are almost as widely separated as El Paso and Texarkana—farther apart than New York and Chicago—in their attitude toward certain aspects of this entertaining scheme, they are apparently closer than Dallas and Fort Worth in their united opinion to anything which will reduce the grandeur of their domain. Governor Dan Moody puts it:

"Texas would not trade its tradition, its history, its grandeur for all the seats in the United States Senate."

There seems to be some belief that the traditions and the history could be apportioned, but splitting grandeur means ending it. Why, one of the five Texases, would be merely a New York or a Georgia in size. None of them would make more than a half-dozen Delawares or Marylands. Never, say the Texans. We could not feel at home in anything so pygmic. What would happen down on the King Ranch, where the front gate is 150 miles from the front porch?

And then there are those poetics of publicity published in a bulletin of the Fort Worth Chamber of Commerce:

"If all the hogs in Texas were one hog, he would dig the Panama Canal in three roots and a grunt. If all the steers in Texas were one steer, he could stand with his front feet in the Gulf of Mexico and his hind horns punch holes in the moon, and with his tail brush the mists off the Aurora Borealis."

Why, exclaim loyal Texans, splintering the five points of the Lone Star would make a pig of that hog, a calf of that steer! We can't have our stories ruined that way.—Sweetwater Reporter.

## A Need.

An Alaskan editor, desperate over the non-payment of subscriptions, is reported to have printed the following on his editorial page:

"It is reported that a fastidious girl bride in Boston kneads bread with her gloves on. The incident may be odd but there are others. Thus the editor of this paper needs bread with his shirt on, he needs bread with his pants on, he needs bread with his shoes on, and unless some of his delinquent subscribers pay up mighty quick, he'll need bread without a darn thing on, and Alaska is no Garden of Eden in the wintertime, nuther."—Ex.

A pedestrian is a married man who has only one automobile.

## The Blue and the Gray

By the flow of the inland river,  
Whence the fleets of iron have fled,  
Where the blades of the grave-grass quiver  
Asleep are the ranks of the dead:  
Under the sod and the dew,  
Waiting the judgment day,  
Under the oak, the blue;  
Under the other, the gray.  
From the silence of sorrowful hours  
The desolate mourners go,  
Lovingly laden with flowers,  
Alike for the friend and the foe:  
Under the sod and the dew,  
Waiting the judgment day:  
Under the roses, the blue;  
Under the lilies, the gray.

So, with an equal splendor  
The morning sun-rays fall,  
With a touch impartially tender,  
On the blossoms blooming for all:  
Under the sod and the dew,  
Waiting the judgment day:  
Brothered with gold, the blue;  
Mellowed with gold, the gray.

So, when the summer calleth  
On forest and field of grain,  
With an equal murmur falleth  
The cooling drip of the rain:  
Under the sod and the dew,  
Waiting the judgment day:  
Wet with the rain, the blue;  
Wet with the rain, the gray.

No more shall the war-cry sever,  
Or the winding rivers be red;  
They banish our anger forever  
When they laurel the graves of our dead:  
Under the sod and the dew,  
Waiting the judgment day:  
Love and tears for the blue;  
Tears and love for the gray.  
—Francis Miles Finch.

## Boy Scouts.

District attorneys and district judges tell us that Boy Scouts are seldom, if ever, tried in courts. They are taught to respect the flag, honor the laws of the country and be obedient. When they outgrow the organization its tenets are so thoroughly and indelibly impressed upon their minds that the torrent of years can not obliterate them. And they should never be permitted to believe they can emerge from jail cells with unsullied characters. Compliments, messages of condolence, flowers and caresses can not erase the blight and stain left by the sentence and restore respect, admiration and esteem.—Coleman Democrat-Voice.

## The Supreme Court.

There are two equally honest points of view held by men of differing convictions, in the matter of the qualifications of a justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. One view is that no man should be appointed to the supreme bench whose views on social and economic questions do not conform to those currently held by the group which happens to be in control of the United States Senate at the time. The answer to this, the opposing view, is that men of character and integrity do not permit their personal opinions to deter them from interpreting the constitution and the laws passed thereunder in the light of the best traditions of the law and the bench.

Men have been nominated for the supreme court in our time, and confirmed by the Senate, whose known social and economic views were totally at variance with those held by the majority of the Senate at that time. The case of Justice Brandeis is in point. But there was more to the rejection of Judge John J. Parker by the Senate than that he does not see some things eye to eye with the majority of the senators. The impression was created by Judge Parker's opponents that he was too eager for the office, that too many purely partisan considerations entered into his nomination by the president. Those considerations alone might not have prevented his nomination, however. Beyond them was the desire of the insurgent group in the Senate to give President Hoover a slap in the face. That is part of another chapter in the political history of the United States, which, when written, will deal with the effort of the Senate to control the entire government.

President Hoover's nomination of Owen J. Roberts of Philadelphia in place of Judge Parker seems to have been his personal selection, uninfluenced by political or territorial considerations. Of Mr. Roberts' qualifications as a great lawyer there are no two opinions.

## Once Upon a Time.

Everybody drank from the same glass in the railway coach.

A roller towel in the hotel accommodated all customers. Thousands of people died every year from typhoid fever.

The health officer's chief job was to inspect alleys and back yards for

garbage and dead animals, and order lime scattered about.

The State Board of Health existed principally for the purpose of examining and licensing physicians.

There were flies in every dining room.

Nobody thought of registering a birth anywhere but in the family Bible.

No one took a bath until Saturday night.

Lots of people thought that wear-

ing asbestos around the neck would prevent smallpox and diphtheria.

Red flannel underclothes were all the rage.

Consumption was an incurable disease and folks who had it were advised to drink a great deal of whiskey, or go west or both.—Graham Leader.

Clerk—"I'm taking a correspondence course to get more money, sir."

Boss—"Ah, too bad! I'm taking one to reduce expenses."



## Protect Her HAVE MONEY!

Keep your bride a wife and sweetheart always. Money in the bank will protect her from worry and care.

Make it a rule to save a part of the money your labor for and put it in our bank.

START SAVING REGULARLY NOW!

**THE SNYDER NATIONAL BANK**

Snyder, Texas

"Home of the Thrifty"

**a letter from your car**

YOU'VE BEEN TELLING THE WORLD YOUR CAR CAN DO MORE THAN ANY OTHER CAR SO DON'T SAY IT CAN'T WRITE A LETTER!

To My Owner:

What is this rumor I have been hearing about a vacation trip? If I am the car that is going to take you there and back, I would like to make a suggestion;

What would add more pleasure to your vacation than Star De Luxe tires? Of course, I am only myself if Stars, the heaviest and handsomest of all automobile tires, were on my wheels. Besides, I understand there is an especially attractive trade-in offer just now on the tires you have on me at the present time.

Just between you and me and the truck you just missed down the street I am getting tired of other cars equipped with Stars, giving me that look that seems to say, "get right, get right, you old tub; line up with us, so you can say you've got the finest tires that money can buy, that's us!"

Let's fix this up before we leave on that vacation trip.

Sincerely yours,  
Your Car

**Star**  
Finest for Any Car

**Tune In**  
on Station  
W-A-C-O  
Hicks, Waco

YOUR BUY DIRECT WHEN YOU BUY YOUR STAR TIRES FROM

**Teter's Garage**  
Snyder, Texas

# Miss Nobody from Nowhere

BY ELIZABETH JORDAN

### Fifth Installment

#### WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE

A beautiful young woman finds herself on the sidewalk in a strange city. She can't remember her name—where she came from. She has nothing in her purse to tell herself who she is. A young man who has seen her in the hotel where she is stopping notices her and takes her to the hotel in a cab. There they find that she registered, in French, as "Miss Eve Nobody of Nowhere." The clerk has been calling her "Miss Parsons." The young man tells her she is in New York. His name is Eric Hamilton of Chicago. She is terrified at her loss of memory. He asks his friend, Dr. Curriek, a nerve specialist, to call at the hotel. Dr. Curriek talks encouragingly, but says he will send a nurse to stay with the mysterious "Miss Parsons" that night.

"Miss Nobody" listens while Hamilton tells her what the doctor has said, then steps into another room. When the nurse arrives, the girl has vanished from the hotel!

Eve's departure was simple. She went out of a back door into the servants' hall of the hotel, where she encountered a young French porter, who claimed to recognize her. He had seen her in Paris. "Then you know my name?" she demanded eagerly. But the porter had forgotten that he would write at once to a friend in Paris and find the name of the American young lady they had both admired. He tells her of an apartment house where the janitor, he thinks, would take her in. Meantime, while Hamilton is anxiously hunting up the nerve specialist for advice, Eve gets into a taxicab and drives away.

Now go on with the story—

When she reached the building that was her objective she was not at first favorably impressed by it. It was an old structure and a time-battered one, but it faced an open East Side square and its windows looked out on the green trees and shrubs of this square. The appearance of the entrance hall was better than the building's outward aspect. It was clean and cheerful, though the janitor, Marcel's friend, who somewhat deliberately responded to the bell, had the gray look of one who dwelt among ashes.

There were only two vacant apartments in the place, he assured the lady, while his eyes rested somewhat critically on the small satchel and the big newspaper bundle she carried. One apartment was on the ground floor and the other on the top—the latter three flights up and no elevator. The sitting-room of this one looked out over the park, though, and there was a kitchenette not much larger than a closet, with a gas stove in it, where the young lady could make her coffee in the morning if she liked.

The young lady accompanied him up three flights of carpeted stairs and approved the apartment at the top. The price asked for the rooms was reasonable.

"I'll take it," Eve decided, "if I can move in now."

"Tonight?" The janitor revealed a natural surprise at this expedition.

"Right now," the new-comer repeated.

"How about your references?"

"My references will be the month's rent in advance, and I'll pay it this minute," Eve took out her purse, holding the name of Marcel in reserve. If she could for the present avoid mentioning that, she preferred to do so. The fewer who knew of her Garland connection the better.

The janitor hesitated, looking her over again. Then with a shrug of his thin shoulders he took the offer and the cash.

The casualness of the transaction made Eve rather thoughtful. Still, Marcel had testified that the place was respectable.

She went to the door with the janitor, to get his final message about the delivery of milk and rolls in the morning.

"I can't let you have a little coffee too," he graciously decided.

There were two apartments on the floor, and as the man talked the door of the opposite one opened and a girl came out. She was a blond girl, young and rather pretty, with very round china-blue eyes. She wore an evening dress, far too elaborate for her environment, but it was her color and expression that caught and held Eve's attention. The color was a blue-white, and the look she cast at the two standing there was almost hostile—not at all the glance of a curious stranger, but the unconscious appeal of one who was suffering physical pain. She moved slowly, holding to the side rail as she descended the stairs, and responded to the janitor's off-hand greeting with an articulate murmur.

"Who is that?" Eve asked when she had disappeared.

"Miss Eve Davenport. She has that first. She dances in a cabaret, but she's a nice girl, just the same. She ain't well, though. She's been sick a lot lately, and it looks to me like she's sick again tonight." Evidently the janitor liked Miss Davenport. He was still looking after her with sym-

pathetic eyes. "But I reckon she's got to go on 'n' dance jest the same," he added philosophically.

"Poor girl! How can she dance?" The young person who had passed them was not Eve's sort, but she had a pang of fellow-feeling that surprised her. Here was another who was in trouble.

"Don't be scared if you hear her comin' home at four in the mornin'," the janitor remembered to add. "She won't bother you none daytimes. She sleeps till five or six. G'night."

Eve nodded and watched him with unhappy eyes as he drifted in Miss Davenport's wake like a bit of gray fog. Looked at in retrospect the Garland seemed the vision of a wanderer's home, and the memory of Hamil-

ton's boyish smile and dependable face brought an almost intolerable sense of nostalgia. But when she had turned back to her apartment and was moving about her bedroom, preparing for the night—the janitor had thoughtfully turned on the electric lights in both rooms—she reminded herself in both rooms—she reminded herself if that she was safer alone. Whatever the dangers of her present course, she could not, would not, have remained among those to whom she was "a case." And there was Marcel, who had once known her and who at any moment might appear with a shining face to tell her who she was.

"I must be an amazing optimist when I'm myself," she reflected with a deep sigh.

It was an unkind trick she had played her Good Samaritan, but she had been driven to it and she did not regret it. At the thought of the Garland her panic returned. Doctors, nurses, consultations, sanatoriums—there was no end to the possibilities Hamilton had set in motion when he called in that psychiatrist.

Better be anywhere and free than in the power of even the best intentioned strangers.

The night was a bad one. For hours she lay staring out into the blackness of the narrow court while panic enveloped her like an icy fog. It took all the courage she had, all the strength of her soul, to hold on to herself. At intervals she switched on the light and looked at her watch. Eons might have passed since she looked last, but they hadn't. Sometimes it was only an hour, or even half an hour.

When the black court was growing



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### When She Was a Boy



Elinore Ulmer, 16, of Chicago, who posed as a boy for two years and got away with it until a school principal became suspicious.

duty; she must "keep her strength up," as Hamilton had advised. But the coffee was good, the roll was crisp, the egg was fresh. The efficiency with which she performed the simple task proved that it was a familiar one to her. She must have prepared many such breakfasts in the past, some of them, no doubt, in Paris. Deep in her subconscious mind, just out of her mental reach, lay the memory of those meals, of those days. She saw—or did she see?—a studio with a sloping roof . . . a wide skylight with a glimpse of sky-line and twin towers etched against it . . . Her absent hand reached at times toward a shelf that was not there, for utensils that were missing . . . Surely, surely memory was stealing toward her, out of the black shadows . . .

As soon as she had washed the dishes, made the bed, and dusted the rooms (this last with one of the few towels) she wrote to her Good Samaritan. She owed him that much. She had brought with her a pencil and a few sheets of the hotel's notepaper, from which she painstakingly tore off the printed headings. Then she penciled these lines:

My dear Mr. Hamilton:  
Forgive me for seeming ungrateful; I am not that. But I must not be a burden to strangers, however kind and friendly they are; and I know it is best for me to be alone.

I have found a safe, quiet, respectable place, where I can wait . . . They say that those who recover from a lapse like mine do not remember what happened in the interval. So I shall write out the account of our meeting and put it away with your card. And when I am myself again I will write you and tell you so and try to thank you properly.

In the meantime, don't worry about me. And please don't try to find me.

Most gratefully yours,  
Eve Personne.

She made a long journey uptown. She must mail that letter in a part of the city remote from where she lived, for of course Hamilton would regard the postmarks as clues. After that she took a long walk in Central Park and bought her necessary household supplies and a few magazines.

After all this it was only eleven o'clock, and the long day stretched before her as an appalling blank to be filled. However, there was Marcel's visit in the evening to look forward to, and she killed the seemingly endless interval by a visit to the public library, to write at a table there the account of her meeting with Hamilton. She wrote the bald facts from the time of the memory lapse, putting down the episodes without comment, save in the matter of Hamilton's kindness. On an impulse she included his Chicago address.

The writing kept her occupied for more than an hour. Then she read for two hours. She entered a drug store and had a glass of milk as a late luncheon. Then she went back to Central Park and killed an addi-

### Seeks Senate Seat



James J. Davis, Secretary of Labor in President Hoover's cabinet, who will run for United States Senator from Pennsylvania.

tional two hours watching children at play.

Marcel arrived at eight that evening, wearing his best garments and a highly expectant expression. She had decided to tell him the truth. It was a risk, but he was already partly in her confidence, and it was probable that he had been questioned about her. Better let him have the facts than to give his Gallic imagination too much rein.

He listened with interest, but wholly without understanding, and obviously with relief. This little matter explained very well the oddness of Mademoiselle. But of a certainty it was a trifle, over in a few days, as Mademoiselle had suggested. His optimism cheered Eve, while she realized its source as ignorance. Marcel admitted that he had not as yet found her name, but his mind was busy on it. Nor could he remember the name of any of Mademoiselle's friends in Paris. But he was thinking of these things constantly, and very soon . . . In the meantime, if Mademoiselle so wished, he would write to Leon, who had been Mademoiselle's real waiter and who was now working in a big hotel on the Rue de la Paix. He would beg Leon to tell him all he remembered about the young lady of four years ago . . .

"But that will take two weeks," Eve cried, "to write and get a reply, even if he answers at once. Two weeks more of this!"

Marcel was overwhelmed. He had forgotten that detail.

"However, please do it," Eve sighed. "Though I hope to God I shan't need it when it comes!"

Something about that exclamation made Marcel take a less cheery view of her situation as he left her.

(continued next week)

Little Willie—"I saw you kiss my sister."

Sister's Boy Friend (hurriedly)— "Ah—er—here's a couple of dimes."

Little Willie—"And here's a dime in change. One price to all—that's the way I do business."

### NEWS FROM OUR EXCHANGES

Altitudes of two to 150 feet were gained in Sweetwater's first glider, according to the Nolan County News. The glider was purchased by Guy Morris and M. C. Monroe, and was piloted by attaches of the Sweetwater airport and by the owners in 16 early flights.

May rainfall, the News also states, totaled 12.04 inches in Sweetwater. This amount is approximately half of the town's annual rainfall.

Only three tracts of land remained last Thursday morning between a Nolan County grand jury point of view and a complete 100-foot right-of-way from Sweetwater to the Fisher County line. Agreements have already been closed for all other land needed for the construction of highway No. 70, it was announced.

The "Hickman corner hazard," a

sharp curve in highway No. 1, at intersection of East Second avenue, it to be eliminated, concluding efforts by the city and county to straighten the street at that point for many months. So says the Colorado Record. We all remember that place—where you have to either slow down to 15 miles an hour or run the risk of breaking a spring or your neck.

"Every Man, Woman and Child in This Trade Territory Should Boost O'Donnell and Buy at Home Stores," says the O'Donnell Index, published by Chubby Ritzenthaler and Otis Carter. That's in headlines; and the reading matter that goes with it is worth reading, too.

Mrs. Brown—"I understand your new husband is a self-made man."

Mrs. Smith—"Yes, but I'm rebuilding him."

Vennendal, Holland, is said to be the world's only public bee market.



## ON TOP where it belongs

You can always tell a General Electric Refrigerator. The mechanism is on top where it belongs. This mechanism draws warmth from the interior of your refrigerator and sets it free above the cabinet that must be kept cool. The temperature of your refrigerator is kept where it belongs—always below 50 degrees.

Why not put a nice, glistening white, all-steel General Electric Refrigerator where it belongs? Drop by our office and see for yourself the many advantages of this modern refrigerator.

## GENERAL ELECTRIC ALL-STEEL REFRIGERATOR

{ SMALL DOWN PAYMENT }  
24 Months  
to pay the balance

## Texas Electric Service Co.

Tune in on the Texas Electric Service Company radio program each Tuesday evening at 8:00 o'clock over W.B.A.P., Fort Worth

# Greatest

# 6-PLY tire

# Values

ever offered in SNYDER

These latest 1930 Goodyear Heavy Duty tires top the list for stunning looks, extra endurance and extra mileage. Only because Goodyear builds MILLIONS MORE tires, and enjoys lowest costs, are such values possible. Come in—see them—compare them with any other tires! Special proposition on complete sets.

Heavy Duty Tubes also Low-Priced

New HEAVY DUTY GOODYEAR LIFETIME GUARANTEED

Expert Free Mounting Pathfinder No Mileage Limits

Endurance, Quality, Beauty—Priced at History's Lowest Levels

4.50-21 Pathfinder.....\$9.50 4.50-21 Goodyear H. D.....\$12.30  
4.75-19 Pathfinder.....\$10.75 5.00-19 Goodyear H. D.....\$13.60

## Highway Garage

PHONE 181 Ralphs Hicks, Prop. SNYDER, TEXAS

## Wedding INVITATIONS



DIGNITY, simplicity, correctness—mingled by the engraver's or printer's art—these are evident in every creation from The Snyder News. Discerning folk naturally gravitate to our establishment for fine Engraving and Printing.

## THE SNYDER NEWS

PHONE 266

# Demonstration Club Woman Tells How She Changed

## IMPROVEMENT WINS FIRST IN COMPETITION

Mrs. G. W. Lewis of Ira Spends \$15.12 in Adding Beauty and Comfort to Living Room.

Scurry County club women who this spring improved their living rooms in a county-wide contest conducted as a unit of a statewide home improvement program, submitted to contest judges stories giving detailed account of their work.

Mrs. G. W. Lewis of Ira was winner of first place in class A, with Mrs. Roy Taylor of Canyon winning first place in class B. The contest, under the direction of Miss Jessie Lee Davis, county home demonstration agent, has been very interesting.

The county winners' stories have been sent to district judges, and the latter part of this week winners of the district will be announced. These winners will then compete for state prizes.

Mrs. Lewis, class A division winner, that in which the maximum expenditure is \$50 per room, gives an interesting record of her work, which was characterized by ingenuity and economy.

### Story of My Living Room Improvement.

By Mrs. G. W. Lewis

Did you ever pause on the threshold of your door and with a critical eye make an inventory of the needs within?

That is just what I did, and it has caused me to make quite a transformation; that is, I should say, with the efficient help of Mr. Lewis.

Having been shut in with inflammatory rheumatism when our present home demonstration agent, Miss Jessie Lee Davis, came, I haven't been able to do much club work, or anything else as it should be done, until the last few months. The other women in the contest needed to do some things, but I needed to do everything.

So, to begin with, the first thing to receive my attention was my rug. The edge of it was badly broken. With a sharp knife I cut it away to the second border, and later gave it a coat of clear colorless varnish.

The paper was dark, old and torn. Thus we thought to tear it away would be best. We met trouble; the canvas was old, rotten and full of dust, and tore easily. So Mr. Lewis said, "We will tear it all off and put on new."

After we had the canvas up, but before we papered, the woodwork, including the ceiling, was cleaned. This we painted a pearl gray; then papered the room with a harmonizing color of wall paper with soft colors of blue and coral blending with the background.

Around the rug the cracks in the floor were large, the floor being old. So we used a paper filler, smoothed over with putty, then painted.

Having been keeping house quite a while, I did not have to go elsewhere to find old furniture to make over. I had a dresser, washstand and table that were in my room when I was a girl. They had been varnished several times until one had no idea what they were like when new. With a lye paste we removed all varnish and found the wood to be beautiful. After sanding and refinishing, with three coats of varnish and wax they had a soft, velvety finish.

I removed the mirror from its massive frame, hanging it above the dresser, which is finished into a convenient chest of drawers.

Mr. Lewis sawed out one section of the washstand, after which he finished it by adding another leg. It is now a nice writing desk, with storage space for stationery, reference books, etc.—a study center for little daughter.

The table we used as a stand for the victrola—a music center.

My book-case had a mirror on top which we removed, and we like it a lot better. It also had a bright, glossy finish which we removed with sand paper and steel wool. After it had due proportions of refinishing it is nice and soft in finish.

We refinshed Mr. Lewis' favorite reading chair. He reinforced the bottom and we gave it a new cushion covering.

It will take an expert to recognize that our pieces are not "just from the furniture store."

Mr. Lewis made me a convenient magazine stand at a cost of only 45 cents. A part of it was made of old lumber. It is finished and waxed harmonizing with the other furniture.

I also refinshed an old cane-bottom chair, placing in it green cushions ritted and made from a heavy feed sack. This sack was placed conveniently in front of the desk, completing the writing and study unit. The chair made the seventh piece of furniture refinshed.

I moved a settee and one rocker



Queen of the Shenandoah Valley in Her Apple Blossom Chariot

Miss Suzanne Pollard, daughter of Governor Pollard of Virginia, taking the leading part in the famous apple blossom pageant at Winchester, which always ushers in Summer in the beautiful valley of the Shenandoah.

## Mrs. E. E. Holley Is Returned to Snyder

Mrs. E. E. Holley of Snyder, who was injured in an automobile accident near Sweetwater May 13, was moved to her home Thursday in an ambulance.

Mrs. Holley was in a critical condition immediately after the accident, and for several days was not expected to live. More than 30 stitches were required in closing cuts about the face and head.

- 8. Shades.
- 9. Feathers and ticking for cushions.
- 10. Table, victrola, book-case and settee.

### Gifts and Value of Each.

Did not receive any gifts.

### Voluntary Labor Performed.

- 1. Painting and canvassing done by husband.
- 2. Remodeling furniture by husband.
- 3. Pillows by Angie.

### Cash Expenditures.

My pressure cooker has earned, or help in a substantial way, for by the sale of surplus canned products, I have more than enough to pay for the following materials used in my room improvement:

- 1. Wall paper.....\$2.25
- 2. Canvas..... 3.80
- 3. Tacks..... .40
- 4. Paint..... 1.75
- 5. Varnish..... 2.10
- 6. Paint cleaner..... .15
- 7. Putty..... .30
- 8. Steel wool and sand paper..... .20
- 9. Fine stop..... .25
- 10. Drawer handles..... .56
- 11. Draperies and rit, rods..... 1.61
- 12. Chair cushion cover..... .30
- 13. New lumber in rack..... .45

Total.....\$15.12

Miss Alda Martel, earning her way through the University of Washington at Seattle by stoking a furnace and working in a tea room, won a \$100 scholarship for standing at the head of her class.

## Lewis Pleased With Childress Reception

Munger Y. Lewis, manager of the Snyder Retail Merchants Association, was in town two or three days last week-end, attending to his work here. He was recently made manager of the Childress R. M. A., and he is now managing both offices, dividing his time between Snyder and Childress.

Mr. Lewis states that Childress has given him a wonderful reception is being managed by A. R. Norred and that his work is being organized there in great shape. The local office during Mr. Lewis stay in Childress.

Have you renewed for The News?

## Cecil Storey Visits Snyder in Interest Of His Candidacy

Cecil Storey of Vernon, candidate for attorney general, was being introduced on Snyder streets by Joe Merritt Monday. The former Scurry County representative stated that his service with Mr. Storey in the state Legislature qualified him to make an ironclad recommendation.

The Vernon man's popularity in his own section is attested by the following editorial from the Wichita Falls Daily Times:

"Cecil Storey's Announcement. "Looking at it from a strictly selfish standpoint Wichita and Wilbarger Counties might wish that Judge Cecil Storey of Vernon had not announced as a candidate for attorney general. It will deprive these two counties of a legislator whose service has been conspicuous for its ability and for its loyalty to the interests of his constituency. It has

been worth much to this immediate section, to West Texas, and to the state as a whole, to have men of his caliber in his house. We hope that Wilbarger County, upon which rests the responsibility of bringing forward a suitable candidate for his place, will conscript someone who can serve the district as competently.

"No one familiar with his record as legislator could fail to look with favor upon his ambition to hold state office."

A freshman was spending Saturday afternoon on a farm, the home of his best girl, and the scenery filled him with romance. As they walked through a pasture, he noticed a cow and a calf rubbing noses.

"Such a loving sight," said he, "makes me want to do the same."

"Go ahead," said the girl. "It's pa's cow. He won't care."

A cat saved the lives of five children of Timothy Ryan of Dublin by jumping on the bed and waking them when the house caught fire.

Mrs. flying as given up her husband, er, Governor Trumbull, who is his- sianst.



OLD FOLKS SAY DR. CALDWELL WAS RIGHT

The basis of treating sickness has not changed since Dr. Caldwell left Medical College in 1875, nor since he placed on the market the laxative prescription he had used in his practice.

He treated constipation, biliousness, headaches, mental depression, indigestion, sour stomach and other indispositions entirely by means of simple vegetable laxatives, herbs and roots. These are still the basis of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, a combination of senna and other mild herbs, with pepsin.

The simpler the remedy for constipation, the safer for the child and for you. And as you can get results in a mild and safe way by using Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, why take chances with strong drugs?

A bottle will last several months, and all can use it. It is pleasant to the taste, gentle in action, and free from narcotics. Elderly people find it ideal. All drug stores have the generous bottles, or write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. EB, Monticello, Illinois, for free trial bottle.

**D. P. STRAYHORN & SON**

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Rock Island Farming Implements  
Baltic Separators—Aermotor Windmills  
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YOUR PATRONAGE APPRECIATED  
SNYDER, TEXAS

# Prices of FORD CARS and TRUCKS ---Reduced---

Reductions range from \$5 to \$25. Following are the new prices for Ford cars and trucks

Standard Coupe.....	\$495	Pick-Up Closed Cab.....	\$455
Sport Coupe.....	\$525	Model A Panel Delivery.....	\$570
De Luxe Coupe.....	\$545	De Luxe Delivery.....	\$545
Tudor Sedan.....	\$495	Station Wagon.....	\$640
Three-Window Fordor Sedan.....	\$600	Model A Chassis.....	\$345
De Luxe Sedan.....	\$640	Model AA Truck Chassis—	
Town Sedan.....	\$660	131½-inch Wheel Base.....	\$510
Cabriolet.....	\$625	Model AA Truck Chassis—	
Roadster*.....	\$435	157-inch Wheel Base.....	\$535
Phaeton*.....	\$440	Model AA Panel Delivery.....	\$780
Pick-Up Open Cab.....	\$425		

There Has Been No Change in the Price of the Roadster and Phaeton  
All Prices F. O. B. Detroit

It has always been the custom of the Ford Motor Company to pass on to the public as rapidly as possible the advantages of economies effected in manufacturing. This is in accordance with the Ford policy of keeping prices at the lowest level consistent with the high standards of quality maintained in all Ford Products.

SCURRY COUNTY DEALER

# JOE STRAYHORN

Telephone 5 : Ford Sales and Service : Snyder, Texas

“—is it a NEW DRESS?”

—“My dear, you flatter me! No, this is just an old one rejuvenated by Snyder Tailoring Company. As good as a new frock!

Let Us Clean Your Curtains Phone 60

—We remove dirt from Curtains, Drapes, rugs, etc., with the same gentle persuasion we use on garments. Ask for rates of this unique service.

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