

# The Memphis Democrat

NO. XVII

MEMPHIS, TEXAS, THURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1925.

NUMBER 42

## FACTORY SHOP BEING DIRECTED HERE

Business Buildings Are Added to Building Program.

Actions made this week relative to the addition of two new buildings to Memphis' all-inclusive building program for the year. The Memphis Manufacturing Company, formerly located in the fire station, is soon to be moved in a new two-story brick building on North Sixth and Guber & Starnes black-ship will move into their new building Monday morning, which was completed on North Sixth.

The Hawthorne building will be replaced by twenty foot structure. Ground floor will be used for his office while he will live upstairs. Mr. Starnes states that he will equip the building with modern machinery with which he will be able to give better service and more work.

Mr. Starnes, who are now located on the site for the new brick building on Noel street, will have a better arranged shop in their 10x60 foot iron building. They expect to move Monday and be open for business again by Wednesday.

### Handle Press Meeting One Of The Best

Last Friday and Saturday the newspaper men of the Panhandle, Eastern New Mexico and Western Oklahoma had their best and greatest meeting in Amarillo, according to the opinion of all present. The two days were filled with business sessions, banquets, and other forms of entertainment.

The Amarillo Board of City Development gave a luncheon Friday afternoon to all present. That night the Amarillo Globe treated with a luncheon, and at noon Saturday the Amarillo News gave its fifth annual luncheon to the press. These luncheons were great affairs and enjoyed very highly.

During the convention some noted people were guests. One was the youngest United States Senator, Sam Houston of New Mexico; May Peterman, wife of Col. Ernest Thompson of Amarillo, and internationally known singer, was another visitor and was greeted with loud applause. Of course there was Joe J. Taylor, the state press of the Dallas News; all consider him as one of the very best of the game. His after dinner speaking is always the best of the lot.

J. G. Greaves of Portales was elected president for the ensuing year; Homer Steen of the Floydada Mesperian, vice-president; Clyde Warrick of the Canyon News secretary; Harry Koch of Quanah Tribune-Chief and R. H. Nichols of the Vernon Record were elected as executive committee members; Mrs. Mildred Cheney of the Southwest Plainsman annual met.

### MEET IN INTEREST OF GOOD HIGHWAYS

Judge A. C. Hoffman, county judge of Hall county, visited the office of County Judge Calloway last week relative to highway problems between Childress and Memphis. Judge Calloway and highway officials of both Childress and Hall counties will meet with the Hall county court in the near future, where it is expected that a number of plans will be laid concerning the highway problems of the two counties. —Childress Index.

Richard Johnson of Haskell is here visiting his brother, J. L. Johnson.

A. T. Lokey returned from Dallas Sunday where he spent last week.

J. Y. Snow shipped a car of logs to Fort Worth this week. He made the trip to be there when the hogs arrived.

"When Advertising Stops Business Crumbles," is a truth which all keen business men know.

## Small Cyclone Visits Sexauer Ranch Sunday

Last Sunday afternoon late, following a light shower, a wind of cyclonic proportions took off the roof of one of the sheds, blew a thresher over the fence, tore down some fencing, and scattered planks for a good distance around at the home of G. W. Sexauer about eight miles west of town. The house, just a short distance away, was untouched. The wind lasted but a moment then passed on and no other damage was reported from any other place.

During the showers Sunday afternoon and after the clouds milled around and many people in town watched them, expecting at any minute to see a cyclone start.

Mr. Sexauer had still further bad luck this week. Tuesday he was trying to catch a mule in his lot. The mule reared and fell backward breaking his neck. He said the mule was the best on his place.

## Cantata At M. E. Church Pleases

Last Sunday night the choir of the Methodist Church rendered a cantata entitled "The Cross to the Crown," to a large and appreciative audience. The program lasted more than an hour and each part was well rendered by the musicians and singers. This cantata was directed by Mrs. L. B. Madden and the rendition showed some good training under her direction.

Music lovers certainly enjoyed a treat in this program, and it was the end of a perfect Easter day.

## Mrs. Houghton Buried Here Last Saturday

Funeral services for Mrs. E. H. Houghton, who died quite suddenly at the home of relatives in Los Angeles April 5th, were held from the First Baptist church Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock, with Rev. Chas. T. Whaley, her pastor, officiating.

Hundreds of people gathered to pay the last respects to the well-known pioneer Memphis woman. The bier was all but buried in the bank of beautiful flowers, sent by her many friends.

Interment was made at the Fairview cemetery.

Mrs. Effie L. Houghton, wife of Eugene Houghton, was born September 27, 1858. Died April 5, 1925, in Los Angeles, Calif.

To this union were born two children, first a girl, dying in infancy, and Dr. B. Roy, who died in 1920, leaving a wife and son, Mrs. Annie and Raymond Hill; two nephews, S. A. and J. M. Lee; three nieces, Miss Loyetta Lee, Mrs. E. D. Morgan and Mrs. W. E. Glore, all of whom were here to attend the funeral.

Mrs. Houghton has lived in Memphis for 34 years, and has been a great factor in every development of the city.

She was a very capable business woman, post master for 16 years, giving complete satisfaction.

Mrs. Houghton was a leader in the Club life in Memphis, also a devoted worker of the Eastern Star, and has held some of the most important offices in this Order.

Mrs. Houghton professed faith in her Lord and united with the church in early girlhood and was one of its most loyal members, and one of its consecrated leaders. She was the president of the W. M. S. for years, and director of the choir, even to her death.

Mrs. Houghton numbered her friends by her acquaintances.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Starnes are in Vernon visiting relatives and friends.

## Welcome, Ladies of the Northwest Texas Conference

During your four days stay in Memphis you are asked to look over the fair city and observe the nice homes; the many miles of sidewalks; the civic pride of its citizens evidenced by the cleanliness of streets, homes and the town in general; the splendid church edifices; the capacious school buildings; the fine court house and paved square and streets; then meet the citizenship—the best people on earth.

Memphis is honored by your coming—and wants you to enjoy every minute of your stay here.

## WINNERS OF THE COUNTY MEET FIELD AND TRACK EVENTS NAMED

### Memphis Won Most Points in A Class; Estelline in B Class, and Buffalo Flat Won in the Rural Division.

The executive board of the County Interscholastic League met here Saturday at which time the winners in the county meet were decided. According to an official report, Memphis, representing Class A schools, won the meet with 204 points. Estelline took first place in the B class division with 182 points, Turkey and Lakeview taking second and third places with 65 and 55 points respectively, and Buffalo Flat was winner of the Rural division with 98 points, Wolf Flat taking second place in that division with 27 points, and Salisbury and Fairview tying for third place with 20 points each.

John Garner, of the Turkey school, and Miss Jeanette Dennis of Memphis, high point contestants of the meet, will each be awarded a \$15 sweater.

The track and field events of the meet which were held at the Fair grounds attracted a great deal of attention, and a number of good records were made in the contests. Following is given the winners of these events:

### Junior Girls

30-yard dash:  
1. Evelyn Ray, Memphis.  
2. Opal Duckett, Newlin.  
3. Lorene Hoover, Newlin.

Potato Race:  
1. Evelyn Ray, Memphis.  
2. Iva Hukel, Wolf Flat.  
3. Eva Padgett, Estelline.

140 yard relay:  
1. Buffalo Flat.  
2. Memphis.  
3. Newlin.

Volley Ball:  
1. Memphis.

### Senior Girls

30-yard dash:  
1. Golda Kirkpatrick, Estelline.  
2. Cleo Grant, Lodge.  
3. Dorothy Boswell, Memphis.

140-yard relay:  
1. Eli.  
2. Buffalo Flat.  
3. Lakeview.

Tennis Doubles:  
1. Memphis.

Tennis Singles:  
1. Jeanette Dennis, Memphis.

Basket Ball:  
1. Lakeview.  
2. Memphis.  
3. Estelline.

### Junior Boys

50-yard dash:  
1. Emmet Walker, Memphis.  
2. Edward Foxhall, Memphis.  
3. Clifton Burnett, Indian Creek.

100-yard dash:  
1. Emmett Walker, Memphis.  
2. Edward Foxhall, Memphis.  
3. Carl Wolf, Webster.

440-yard relay:  
1. Memphis.  
2. Newlin.  
3. Estelline.

Potato Race:  
1. Troy Hall, Memphis.  
2. Milton Cunningham, Wolf Flat.  
3. Jack Lookingbill, Memphis.

Running Broad Jump:  
1. Emmett Walker, 16-4, Memphis.  
2. Clifton Burnett, 13-11, Indian Creek.  
3. Jack Lookingbill, 13-2, Memphis.

High Jump:  
1. Emmett Walker, 4, Memphis.  
2. Troy Hall, Memphis.  
3. Burnett, Indian Creek.

Chinning the Bar:  
1. Oley Wynn, 21 times, Parnell.  
2. Duly Pierce, 19 times, Turkey.  
3. Jack Lookingbill, 13, Memphis.

Basket Ball:  
1. Eli.

### Senior Boys

100-yard dash:  
1. Leon Fisher, Memphis, time 10 seconds.  
2. John Garner, Turkey.  
3. Cecil Adams, Estelline.

Discus Throw:  
1. Memphis.  
2. Memphis.  
3. Memphis.

220-yard dash:  
1. John Garner, Turkey.  
2. Leon Fisher, Memphis.  
3. Cecil Adams, Estelline.

120-yard High Hurdle:  
1. Leon Fisher, Memphis.  
2. Sidney McKinney, Estelline.

1 Mile Relay:  
1. Estelline.  
2. Memphis.  
3. Hulver.

Shot put:  
1. John Garner, Turkey.  
2. Hubert Dennis, Memphis.

880-Yard Dash:  
1. Raleigh Adams, Estelline.  
2. Truman Hodges, Buffalo Flat.  
3. Van Zandt Gibson, Memphis.

Running Broad Jump:  
1. John Garner, 20-41, Turkey.  
2. Leon Fisher, 19-4, Memphis.  
3. John Hammonds, Memphis.

High Jump:  
1. John Garner, 5-8, Turkey.  
2. Herman Cowan, 5-6, Estelline.  
3. Leon Fisher, Memphis.

440-Yard Dash:  
1. Frank Monzingo, Lodge.  
2. Geoffrey Greenwood, Memphis.  
3. Leslie Curtis, Hulver.

1 Mile Run:  
1. Joe Eddins, Estelline.  
2. Joe Jewett, Hulver.  
3. Marvin Vallance, Lodge.

Pole Vault:  
1. George Thompson, Memphis.  
2. Van Zandt Gibson, Memphis.  
3. Ernest Young, Turkey.

220 Yard Low Hurdle:  
1. Hubert Dennis, Memphis.  
2. Joe Eddins, Estelline.  
3. Herman Holmes, Estelline.

Tennis Doubles:  
1. Estelline.  
2. Memphis.

Tennis Singles:  
1. Estelline.  
2. Memphis.

The following results in Arithmetic could not be secured for the literary report last week: 1. Johnnie Granfield, Lakeview, 2. Sam Bailey, Estelline, and 3. Ailene Bernard, Memphis.

Mail Order Printing and Mail Order Merchandise go Hand in Hand. Invest your Printing Money in Memphis.

## Knights Templar Enjoy Splendid Easter Program

Easter services of the Knights Templars of Memphis were held at the Presbyterian Church last Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, and several hundred were present to enjoy the splendid program which had been arranged.

The entire representation of the local lodge, a large delegation of Knights from Clarendon and Wellington and one visitor from Dalhart assembled at the Asylum in full uniform and marched in a body to the church.

A special Easter Cantata was presented by the Presbyterian choir and soloists. An expression from the Knights in regard to the cantata was very complimentary, and the choir received the thanks of the entire order for their splendid program. The sermon for the occasion was delivered by Rev. Sir vKnight Chas. T. Whaley.

After the services the Knights and their ladies gathered at the White Rose cafe where a banquet had been prepared for them. Although all were not present on account of the inclement weather those in attendance feasted and made merry.

## Golf Tournament Among Local Players This Week

The members of the local golf club are busily engaged this week in holding a tournament at the course west of town. They were paired off at the beginning of the week and trying out to see who are the best players. Quite a bit of interest is being manifested morning and evening and many boasts of making nine holes in such and such is heard on every hand.

## District Meet To Be Held at Vernon This Week

Instructions from Director General W. T. Lofland, of the Vernon District, regulating the Interscholastic League Meet to be held at Vernon Friday and Saturday, April 17 and 18, have been received here, and were read in chapel at High School Monday morning by Supt. Miles.

Announcement has been made recently that a valuable loving cup has been offered to the high-point school in this meet and Memphis High School is making preparation to be well represented with contestants in almost every event.

The program of events as announced this week is as follows:  
1. Rural school declamations, all divisions, junior high school auditorium, 2 o'clock, Friday 17.  
2. Extemporaneous speaking, junior high school, 4 o'clock.  
3. Declamations, high school division, both senior girls and senior boys, high school auditorium 2 p. m. Friday.

4. Declamations, high school division, junior boys and girls, high school auditorium, 4 p. m. Friday.  
5. Preliminaries, girls' debate, room 204, senior high school, 2 o'clock, Friday. Preliminaries, boys' debate, senior high school, room 205 Friday. Finals on debate, high school auditorium, 8 o'clock Friday night.

6. Preliminaries in track, 9 o'clock Saturday, 18. Finals in track, Fair Park, 2 p. m. Saturday.  
7. Tennis doubles for boys, 2 p. m. Friday, high school. Tennis doubles for girls, 4 p. m. Friday, high school. Tennis singles for girls and boys, Saturday 8 a. m. high school.

First and second winners in declamation are eligible in district meet.

William Gerlach and family returned Monday from Dallas where they spent the past week.

## LEADERS FOR BOY SCOUTS VOLUNTEER

### Peppy Meeting of Men and Boys Held Wednesday Night; Scouting Promoted.

The Boy Scout work in Memphis is rapidly taking form and within a short time the Scout troops will be organized. Messrs. Nelson and James, Scout Executives, were here Wednesday giving an intensive course in Scouting to a number of big-hearted men who have the interests of the boys at heart. This course ended Wednesday night when a big campfire program was put on in the grove south of town. Many men and boys were present and enjoyed this event hugely.

Each person was given a long stick and a piece of steak, two slices of bacon, an onion, and an apple and instructed how to string them on the stick. Then these were held over a bed of live coals until well cooked. After which they were given a bun and pickles and it was a meal all enjoyed. Following this the Indian method of calling down fire from the heavens to light the big heap of wood demonstrated to all present that the Big Chief had only to call the winds of the North, East, South and West, and the Good Father above as well as Satan form below, then inserted his magic wand into the heap and the flames burst forth while the onlookers shouted "How, How" in approval.

Some contests were indulged in and the men present were boys with the boys, vying with each other to win. Following this volunteers were called for among the men to act as Scoutmasters, Assistant Scoutmasters, Troop Committeemen, etc. Each volunteer was greeted with the "How, How" of approval.

Thursday evening the troops are to be organized and it is hoped that the organization will be completed in time to give a list of the troops with their leaders in the next issue of the Democrat.

## Trustee Election Returns Canvassed

While in session the first of the week the Commissioners Court canvassed the returns of the recent Trustee Election in Hall County of April 4, and the elections in each school district have been filed. According to the results of the canvass the following named men were elected to the County Board of Education.

Trustee-at-Large E. M. Dennis, Memphis, re-elected; Precinct No. 1, Chas. A. Williams, Newlin; Precinct No. 2, B. E. Durrett, Lakeview; Precinct No. 4, J. A. Lacy, Turkey; T. J. Cope, Trustee of Precinct No. 3 holds over for another year.

## FOURTEEN WEEKS REVIVAL CLOSES

Pastor A. D. Rogers reports a most successful revival for the Main Street Church of Christ co-operating with some ten to fifteen thousand other churches in the homeland and foreign fields since January 1st, 1925. This campaign was for a greater church and Sunday attendance and special revival efforts were made during the fourteen weeks. The prime purpose being to educate their members as to the duties and responsibilities growing out of the privileges of local church connections. The campaign closed Easter night.

Sunrise prayer meetings were held in all these churches and the baptizing of new converts Easter morning at the rising of the sun.

The Main Street Church reports the campaign very satisfactory and an increase to the active membership roll of nearly 10 per cent.

The pastor A. D. Rogers leaves this week for Mason where he will hold a revival, and there will be no supply preaching at the church here during his absence on account of the revival at the Presbyterian Church.

R. L. Madden and F. M. Sachse made a business trip to Lubbock this week.



# TEXAS

By Phebe K. Warner

### What They Say.

Arthur Brisbane, the highest paid and the most widely read editorial writer in America, says:

"According to the Census Bureau, all the property in the United States three years ago amounted to about \$320,803,862,000. It is a great deal of money, but you may be sure that it's much less than the United States is worth. Properly developed, the State of Texas will be worth more than the total wealth of the United States as now estimated."

Theodore Price, editor, Commerce and Finance, and another of America's leading financial authorities, has this to say:

"I intend to send my children to Texas before I send them to Europe, for I do not believe our American youth can appreciate what they have to be thankful for until they have seen Texas. I am advising all my New York friends to do likewise."

This is what two of the biggest thinkers in America think of our Lone Star State. How many of us right here at home half appreciate our own State heritage? How many of us are making any effort to have our own children "See Texas First?" How many of us know anything about the whole State of Texas? When vacation time comes, if it ever comes in your family and home, how many of us spend a dollar or a day looking for something to see in Texas? Most of us hop into our cars, step on the gas and turn our headlights toward some other part of the country and when we come back we know more about some other state and comparatively less about our own. Did you know that we Texans spend almost \$10,000,000 every year outside of Texas posting up on the beauties and virtues of other States and helping them build better roads and better schools with our money and then come home feeling like there's nothing worth while in Texas and allow a \$50,000 appropriation to be killed that might have made it possible for a million Texans to see something beautiful at home once a year? What kind of patriotism, State pride and economy do you call that?

### Educational Patriotism.

Do you realize that literally thousands of Texas people send their children to other States to be educated and then bring them back and ask for the first and the best jobs at home for them? And then those foreign educated boys and girls put in a half-hearted year of service, no it is not always service, it is sometimes a real bore to themselves and everybody else, because they feel too highly educated for Texas. Such folks come back and go into our own schools and they do not even know anything about the colleges and universities of Texas to teach our native Texas boys and girls. But that's not the end of the story.

While this is going on every year and in almost every school in Texas our taxpayers and our church folks are supporting some of the best colleges and universities in America and often when their students are through school and ready for a position for which they have been trained with Texas money, they have to get outside the State to find the position Texas trains them to fill. So it goes. Texas is training men and women to do the work of the world while the world is training a few to come back and help run Texas. Perhaps it will all come out right in the final day. But there is room for a little deep thought in this educational work.

For one we believe the teachers in our grades at least should be Texas trained and Texas loving teachers. Our children should be taught to know and love Texas first. Don't you think so?

### The Knockers.

One of the meanest things we do in Texas is knocking every other part of the State but our own particular section. That unintentional, meaningless habit of thinking we can not boost our own part of the State with our saying something real little and mean about every other part of the State has cost Texas millions of dollars in negative advertising. Those are the very stories folks like to tell in other States. "Why," they say, "you can't believe a thing those Texans say because every part of the country knocks every other part." The spirit we need most in Texas right now is a State-wide spirit. A spirit of pride and friendliness for every other section of Texas. North, South, East, West and Central. Each is a part of the whole. None of us really want Texas divided. But we seem to want the other part to fuss

and gas and tires and cars will last longer and go farther. As Texans we are bound to go. We've got to get anywhere in Texas. We are so big and so far apart. And then there are 5,000,000 of us. 5,000,000,000 miles is only a thousand miles each year. How far do you suppose you rode last year? Now the next and the only economical thing to do is to build good roads from one end of Texas to the other. Put a tax on gas so that the man or woman who rides the most and gets the most good out of the roads and does the most to wear them out will help pay for them. And we will all save more on gas and tires and repairs every year than the good roads will cost us and how much more you will enjoy your ride. The U. S. Good Roads meeting will be held in Houston April 20 to 25. If you are a delegate go and boost for more good roads and economy for Texas."

### NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the Citizen State Bank, of Memphis Texas, is hereby called to be held on the 12 of May A. D. 1925 at 2 o'clock P. M. at the banking house of said bank for the purpose of voting upon a proposition to amend the charter of said corporation by surrendering the Guaranty Fund plan of protecting its depositors and adopting the Bond Security system of securing its depositors in conformity with the Senate Bills Nos. 112 and 114, Acts of the Regular Session of the Thirty-ninth Legislature of Texas, and also by changing the name of said corporation by eliminating the word "Guaranty" if such is part of said name and adopting such other name as may be determined at such meeting.

W. B. Quigley  
A. Baldwin  
R. L. Madden  
T. J. Dunbar  
Sam J. Hamilton  
Directors.

### 30c COTTON--\$20.00 LAND

Either the cotton is too high or the land is too cheap. For one acre one-fourth to one-half bale of cotton of land will usually produce from annually—worth from \$35 to \$75. One crop will frequently more than pay for the land. We will sell you long time payments and at a low rate of interest. If you are interested in securing a home for yourself and family where there is no boll weevil and where the climate is fine and the water is good, write today to W. A. SoRelle, General Agent for the Spearman Lands, 15 Santa Fe Bldg., Seagraves, Gaines County, Texas, for descriptive literature, giving prices of land, terms, etc.



### SUMMER COMFORT Underwear

No sleeves and knee length for the man who wants them or ankle and wrist length for the man who likes them better. We have every style, so come, pick the kind you prefer to wear.

COOPER'S KNIT SEAT  
CLOSED CROTCH  
\$1.00 to \$2.00

Greene Dry Goods Co.

Nursery Stock—Just received, a fine line of trees and shrubbery from Texas Nursery at Sherman, Texas. Hightower's Greenhouse. Phone 491.

### Draughon's Business College

A standard institution that teaches accredited courses; one of the largest Gregg Shorthand departments in the Southwest; Twentieth Century Bookkeeping and Draughon's courses taught by experts—individual instructions. More calls for graduates from Wichita Falls concerns than we can furnish. Prepare now for a Fall position. Catalog and guarantee contract mailed upon request. Wichita Falls, Texas. 41-4p

### ATTRACTIVE FARM AND RANCH LOANS!

Money ready when abstract proves complete title.

L. J. Starkey M. O. Goodpasture  
Memphis, Texas

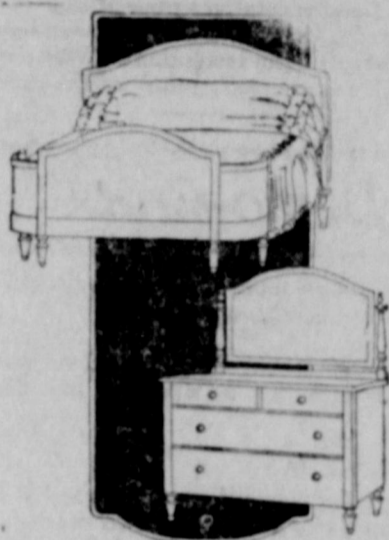
### INSURANCE

Income Tax Work

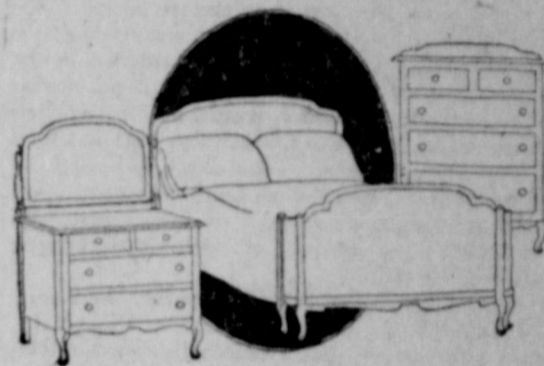
R. A. BOSTON

Hall County Bank Bldg.

Memphis, Texas



### Quality BED ROOM SUITS at the Right Prices



In finish, in woods used, in their entire treatment these Bedroom Suites are unusual, especially at the prices which we are asking for them.

Just Received—A car of Bedroom Furniture. We invite you to call and see it.

### McKELVY & REED QUALITY FURNITURE

## REVIVAL SERVICES

BEGIN

## NEXT SUNDAY

APRIL 19th TO MAY 3rd

HEAR

## Rev. Thos. A. Rockett

AT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

### SPECIAL MUSIC

AT ALL SERVICES BY

### GOOD SINGERS

Morning Services

10:30 a. m.

Evening Services

7:45 p. m.

EVERYBODY URGED TO COME!

# The Memphis Democrat

J. Claude Wells & H. Deskins Wells, Owners

J. CLAUDE WELLS Editor and Manager

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Memphis, Texas, under act of March 3, 1879.

OFFICE TELEPHONE NO. 15

### SUBSCRIPTION RATES

In Hall County, per year \$1.50  
Outside of Hall County, per year \$2.00

### ADVERTISING RATES

Display advertising, 40 cents per column inch, each insertion. For preferred position add 25 per cent. Professional cards \$2.00 per month. Local readers, 2 cents per word, all initials and each sub-division of numbers count as words. Count ten words for each heading in black type. Cards of thanks, obituaries, resolutions, etc., 2 cents per word. No charge for church, lodge, club or similar announcement, except when revenue is derived therefrom. No advertisements will be taken for less than 25 cents. Count the words and send cash with copy unless you have a charge account with this paper. Anonymous communications will not be published in this paper.

### THE SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM

The San Saba Star commenting on the act of Governor Ferguson in using the pruning knife on the appropriations of the last Legislature says, "The veto that receives our most hearty endorsement is the one eliminating the School of Journalism in the University. During the 34th Legislature the writer offered an amendment which would have abolished this useless adjunct to the University, and it failed to pass by only one vote. 'Journalists' are made in printing offices, and not in technical institutions. We have seen graduates of schools of journalism who could not feed a 6x9 dodger in a job press running less than 1000 per hour.

Shades of Shakespeare! No wonder the Legislature of Texas is the laughing stock of the world, when men like the San Saba editor have a hand in the law making of Texas. The idea of journalists being made in print shops. There are thousands of printers who could not write a decent local item, and yet can feed the most intricate presses, set beautiful jobs and make up classy advertisements. On the other hand there are thousands of journalists who do not know one type face from another and never dare to touch printing machinery, yet they write. Look up your dictionary and see if the word journalist doesn't mean: "an editor or contributor to a journal or newspaper."

Wonder if the San Saba man knows that Arthur Brisbane, O. O. McIntyre, and dozens of other nationally noted journalists never do any of the mechanical work in a printing office, yet their articles are read by the millions?

Wonder if he knows that the School of Journalism of the Texas University has been teaching the pupils how to write and not to be printers? Wonder if he knows also that the School of Journalism is not a technical institution?

We have a sneaking idea that the editor of the San Saba Star is a good printer and was made such in a printing office. But, how is the press to do its full duty in giving to the world a fair and impartial digest of news and through its editorial columns interpret the news, when an editor gets his training in a print shop and doesn't know that journalism is writing and feeding a job press is printing.

Of course, such fellows as Jim Ferguson and his backers like the S. S. Star, would like to see the School of Journalism put out of business so that the people may be kept in ignorance or their prejudices played upon by ignorant publishers who do not know the first thing about journalism. An educated class of writers can help to put Texas in the lead and at the same time help put designing office seekers and office holders on the run. Then, is it any wonder that the School of Journalism has been done away with?

### JOURNALISM IS PROFESSION OF PUBLIC SERVICE

Journalism is pre-eminently the profession of public service, declared Dean Walter Williams of the school of journalism of the University of Missouri, in an address before the concluding session of the Florida Press association's annual convention. The newspaper, small or large, he said, is the greatest public utility institution.

"While all other public utility institutions have been regulated by law," Dean Williams continued, "the newspaper is, in a special sense, its own regulator. It voices, even when it does not create, the public opinion to which itself must answer. Peculiar responsibility, therefore, rests upon journalism to recognize its mission as a public servant—and meet the responsibility as it should be met."

Dean Williams expressed the opinion that "the newspaper which secretly serves special interest while ostensibly seeking to serve the public betrays the profession, and brings shame and discredit upon newspapers everywhere.

"A newspaper may legitimately and properly serve any honest interest, but it cannot, in fairness to the public, commit deception while doing so. It may not—and remain honorable—pretend to public service while mortgaged to selfish personal ends. The chief end and practice of all good journalism is helpful public service. The good journalist is the attorney-at-large for the people, the unsworn conservator of the public peace."

In speaking of the part the school of journalism plays in making journalists, Dean Williams said such institutions train the students that they may succeed more readily in journalism and be better enabled to practice their profession, just as schools of medicine and law gives instruction to prepare students for their chosen professions.

"Schools of journalism will teach news-collecting, news-writing, news-presentation, news-interpretation, news transportation, and the purpose and effect of news-publishing."

The Childress Post came out last week with twelve pages. This paper is becoming one of the leading papers of the Panhandle under the guidance of Fred Story. He has made some noticeable changes in the make-up of the Post which materially add to its attractiveness.

The Memphis Democrat is gradually getting into a good pace toward being a real live newsy county paper. It takes time and a lot of effort, as well as the co-operation of the whole citizenship to make a newspaper that all will delight in reading and recommending to their friends. So we are asking for patience and co-operation on your part. When you meet a neighbor ask him if he has read the Democrat. If he hasn't, just put in a good word.

Some of the exchanges down the road have been saying the past few days something like this: "The good rain, etc." Here's hoping that the Memphis people may be reading the same kind of stuff in this issue.

Without a dissenting vote the Panhandle editors adopted strong resolutions Saturday concerning the abolishment of the School of Journalism department of the University. The Daily Globe of Amarillo had representatives present and not a dissent was heard. Monday the Globe wondered why the editors adopted the resolutions. Why didn't the Globe "speak for yourself, John" at the meeting?

## Demo-Crats

Many a young man who asks for a girl's hand deserves the father's foot.

Americanism: "If daddy would cut out cigars he could afford to buy us silk ones like the other girls wear."

When this promised superprosperity arrives, every poor man can get himself two more cylinders and an occasional bouquet of real flowers for the case in his sedan.

Quite a few young men are following in Edison's footsteps when it comes to sleep, but not when it comes to work.

The Arkansas woman who complains that she misses her husband ought to begin to use a sawed-off shotgun.

The Kansas school board which forbade the playing of marbles because it might lead to gambling should frown on learning to write for fear it might lead to forgery.

One of the R's now regarded as indispensable by the rising generation is the radio.

Jazz is dying, says a music publisher. So, possibly that is why it sounds that way.

Charlie Chaplin was always a funny man, but matrimonial venture seems to have been his crowning piece of humor.

Some folks' idea of politeness is to put "please" in front of "remit at once."

"Do men ever want to marry?" asks a writer. But what have they to do with it, the women settle the question?

A young wife in Detroit stole some \$30,000 or \$40,000 from the people she worked for so that her husband might gamble with the money. There's wifely devotion for you.

In view of the recent developments it ought to be settled whether a sure-enough gentleman should get up and give his seat to a lady in a barber shop.

Yes, the financial burden of the war has been crushing. It has cost almost as much as autos.

There would be much more justice in court if there was less precedent.

When you speak of a capitol joke in Washington people naturally ask which branch.

The reason a man can shop more quickly than a woman is because he is more easily flattered.

Modern styles are such that a hairdresser is the person a woman works hardest.

If air flivvers ever become as plentiful as the land variety it may be necessary to build concrete caves as ducking places for pedestrians.

Too many who howl for freedom desire only a soft snap.

Beg for what cause you will, half the people will give something to be rid of you.

Railroads are putting cross-word puzzles in their cars, but they are nothing like as hard to work as the old familiar schedules.

In the spring an office man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of the chicken business.

Successful man: One who makes money faster than his family can spend it.

### DEMOCRAT'S PLATFORM FOR BETTER AND GREATER MEMPHIS AND HALL CO.

- Paving the Colorado-Gulf Highway.
- Federal Building.
- Free City Mail Delivery.
- Numbering houses and naming streets.
- Paving more city blocks.
- Beautifying court house grounds with trees.
- Co-ordination of Federated Clubs.
- Better co-operation with Chamber of Commerce.
- A greater hotel.
- Enforcement of speed limit laws.
- Back the C. of C. Band.
- Build more good roads.
- More residences.

### Methodist Church

The Northwest Texas Conference of the Woman's Missionary Society will meet at the First Methodist Church Saturday morning to be in session until Tuesday afternoon.

Dr. Cullin Booth of Waco will preach the annual sermon at 11 a. m. Sunday. Dr. Booth is one of the big men of the Central Texas Conference and you want to hear him.

Let us make the visit of our guests a real pleasure to them and a blessing to us. There will be about 250 in attendance and will be an inspiration to all who attend the meetings.

As soon as it is over let every Methodist get squarely beside Brother Richter and his good people in putting over a great revival.

C. E. JAMESON, Pastor.

### First Baptist Church

We were delighted with the splendid attendance Sunday, both at Sunday School and the preaching hour. We had the best attendance at Sunday School that we have had in a year. May we count on you next Sunday?

A goodly number from Memphis church went to W.ilmington last Wednesday to attend a Regional Conference. Dr. Groner of Dallas and Dr. Ingram of Brazil were the speakers. Dr. Groner spoke at the church here Wednesday evening.

Remember to be at services next Sunday, both Sunday School and preaching. You will always find a hearty welcome.

Sunday School 9:45 a. m.  
 Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m.  
 B. Y. P. U.'s at 6:45.  
 Sunbeams Monday 4 p. m.  
 W. M. S. Monday 4 p. m.  
 Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:45 p. m.  
 Choir Practice Thursday 7:45 p. m.  
 CHAS. T. WHALEY.

April so far has been a fine month, with exceptions of a few short but vicious sand storms, especially like that of Tuesday morning. Otherwise the weather has been fine, the grass getting green in spite of dry weather, the trees are blooming and most of them putting on green foliage, and the mocking birds are doing their best to make life worth living—and it is.

### WEBSTER SCHOOL HONOR ROLL FOR MONTH OF MARCH

Following is the names of all pupils of Webster School on honor roll for the month of March:

- Primer—Vernon Leatherwood.
- First Grade—Lorraine Beeman.
- Second Grade—Mergie Nash, J. C. Gillis, Billie Albert Sweatt.
- Third Grade—Mozelle Wolf, Guy Leatherwood, Archie Fain Williams, Aubrey Robertson, Henry Gillis.
- Fourth Grade—Robert Nash, Andrew Gillis, Ora Nash.
- Fifth Grade—Clarence Gillis, Car-

son Leatherwood.  
Sixth Grade—Floy Wheeler, Grady Bagwell.  
Eighth Grade—Alyne Creager, Carl Wolf, Hollis Creager.

### REVIVAL AT BRICE STARTS FRIDAY NIGHT

Rev. J. C. Duncan, Baptist Missionary, will begin a revival at Brice Friday night, April 17th. The people are cordially invited to attend the services and take part in the meeting.

E. J. Evans and family of Brice were in town Monday and requested the above announcement.



We Ask Your Special Attention To This Showing of

## New Millinery

We know that you will enjoy trying on these new styles, even if you are not ready to buy. It will tell you what is what in summer Hats.

Greene Dry Goods Co  
"THE BIG DAYLIGHT STORE"

# THE FAMOUS

"The Bargain Spot of Memphis"

Look around, compare our low prices plus the high quality of our merchandise! You will see "We Sell the Best for Less."

SHARE IN THESE

## SATURDAY SPECIALS

35c RED SEAL DRESS GINGHAMS, 32 inches wide, all colors, per yard **18c**

INDIAN HEAD DRESS SUITING, all colors. Why pay 50c elsewhere? Here for **39c**

DOTTED SWISS DRESS VOILES, all colors, values to 69c yard. Here for **29c**

WINDOW SCRIM, regular 25c grade of Scrim, Saturday Special, yd. **12<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>c**

BLEACHED and UNBLEACHED DOMESTIC, best 25c grade, here for **17<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>c** yard

MENS BLUE and GRAY WORK SHIRTS, all sizes. We save you money here **59c**

Men's Best Grade Blue Denham \$2.40 Overalls, always the best for less **\$1.48**

50 DOZEN CANVAS GLOVES Best grade. Here for **11c**

MEN'S SUMMER WEIGHT UNION SUITS, athletic style. See this value at **48c**

MEN'S DRESS SHIRTS, all sizes, and without collars attached values up to \$2, with **98c**

Visit Our Store and See Our Goods

### Local and Personal News

News Paragraphs and Personal Mention of General Interest to Memphis and Hall County Readers

F. N. Foxhall returned Wednesday from a business trip to Dallas.

T. B. Brooks of Amarillo visited friends and relatives here Sunday.

James Norman spent last week end in Paducah visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Crews visited in the town of Childress Monday.

Grady Thomas and Elmer Williams spent Sunday in Amarillo.

Omer Johnsey visited friends in Hedley Sunday.

Frank Houston of Childress was a business visitor here Monday.

J. W. Joyce was transacting business in Amarillo Monday.

C. R. Lemons of Quanah was a Memphis visitor last week end.

John Browder was here transacting business last Friday.

Our Motto: Fair Price, Honest Weights. Farmers Produce Co. 1tc

Lon Montgomery made a business trip to Turkey last Friday.

J. E. Montgomery of Amarillo was here last Friday.

B. T. Williams of Childress was a business visitor here Friday.

Dr. D. D. Cross and family of Wellington were here Sunday visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Closs.

Mesdames Kate Hayhurst, Jas. C. Mahan and R. H. Cocke were here from Wellington last Friday.

The American Legion Home is being painted this week and will be real attractive when finished.

Earl Goforth, contractor of Wellington, was a business visitor here Monday.

George Owens, Miss Ruth Craver, Lafayette Pounds, Miss Colleen Conwell motored to Amarillo Sunday.

Dean Dalton, who was formerly employed at this office, is now working at Amarillo.

C. A. Tunnell, of Quitaque, was a business visitor here Sunday and Monday.

Roger Collins of the City Cafe of Wellington was a business visitor here Friday.

C. W. Greene and family of Clarendon spent Sunday here with home folks.

Dr. J. M. Ballew was in Amarillo Tuesday and Wednesday attending a meeting of the Panhandle District Medical Association.

Several members of the Masonic order were here Sunday to attend the Knights Templar service.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Tunnell of Quitaque spent Friday in this city with relatives.

Met Brumley of Colorado Springs, Colo., came in Sunday to visit relatives and transact business.

Mesdames Gray and Strickland of Clarendon were visitors here last Friday.

C. H. Smith of Duncan, Okla., arrived Thursday for a several day's stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Nobles of Plainview spent Friday in the city. They were on their way to Amarillo.

C. L. Sloan of Denver, Colo., is here this week attending to business matters.

The Meacham Drug Co. is installing new and up-to-date fountain fixtures this week.

Mrs. W. A. Johnson attended the Panhandle Press Association at Amarillo Friday and Saturday.

Several arc lights have been placed on the alleys around the square and business section this week.

C. D. Denny came in last Thursday from Fort Worth where he spent several days on business.

Mrs. J. E. Montgomery of Amarillo attended the funeral of Mrs. Houghton.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Thorne of Dallas attended the funeral of Mrs. Houghton Saturday.

Mrs. C. A. Crozier of Arlington came last Thursday to be here at the funeral of Mrs. Houghton.

Pete Cudd returned Thursday from a week's trip to Corpus Christi where he visited his parents.

Rev. and Mrs. Morgan and son of Paducah attended the funeral of Mrs. Morgan's aunt, Mrs. Houghton.

Dodge Dealer Gentry of Childress was here transacting business last Friday.

Mrs. Emma Henard of Wellington came over Friday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Houghton Saturday.

Court Reporter Easterling was in Clarendon the first of the week attending to legal affairs.

Miss Nora Hedrick of Clarendon attended the Houghton funeral Saturday.

Zack Beaty returned from Dallas Saturday where he has been attending a Ginners convention.

Jim Nail, who has been on an extended visit in South Texas, returned Saturday, driving a new car.

W. W. Beaty was in Fort Worth last week end attending to business matters.

I. N. Thornton, of Victoria, former resident of Memphis, is here visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. L. B. Madden left Wednesday morning for Amarillo where she is attending the music festival and visiting with her sister, Mrs. Little.

Mrs. T. E. Bengel of Wellington visited her daughter, Mrs. Pete Clower, last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lane visited relatives and friends in Wellington last week.

Dr. D. C. Hyder attended the meeting of the Panhandle Medical Society at Amarillo first of the week.

Miss Ruby Watt, W. M. of the O. E. S. of Hedley, attended the funeral of Mrs. Houghton here Saturday.

Miss Vera Prince of Electra was the house guest of Miss Nookie Arnold last Saturday night.

Joe Montgomery of Floydada transacted business here the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Hightower were here from Brice Saturday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Houghton.

B. W. Bowerman returned latter part of last week from points in New Mexico.

Mrs. B. W. Moreman and Mrs. Gene Herd of Clarendon attended the funeral of Mrs. Houghton Saturday.

George Broome came in from Southern Methodist University and spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Broome.

Miss Loretta Lee of Washington, D. C. arrived Friday to be at Mrs. Houghton's funeral. Miss Lee is a niece of the deceased.

Mrs. G. T. Baskerville and Miss Biffie Adkisson left Wednesday for Amarillo where they are attending the Music Festival.

D. L. C. Kinard went to Amarillo Tuesday to meet with other officials of the Panhandle Bankers Association. Mr. Kinard is vice-president of the organization, and says the annual meeting will likely be held in June.

Dr. Gilmore was here from Turkey Monday to meet Mr. Doonen of Chicago, chief engineer for the T. P. & G. Ry. They were to have a mass meeting at Turkey Monday night.

George Richards, wife and baby were here from Wellington first of the week visiting Mrs. Richards, sister, Mrs. George Greenhaw.

Miss Margaret Arnold, who was here with home folk during the Easter vacation, returned to Fort Worth Monday evening where she will attend O. L. V. the remainder of the year.

A. N. Thornton, who has been visiting a few days with his son, L. M. Thornton, left Wednesday morning for Amarillo where he will visit relatives before returning to his home at Shawnee, Okla.

A. C. Hendricks, wife and daughter, Miss Cleo, returned home from El Paso Saturday. They spent several weeks there. Clement Hedricks and his bride returned with them.

Dr. J. L. Johnson arrived Saturday from Knoxville, Tenn., and will be here several weeks looking after business interests. Dr. Johnson formerly resided in Memphis.

Dr. W. Wilson attended the Panhandle Medical Society at Amarillo first of the week, and discussed the subject of Intravenous Medication, Use and Abuse.

Amos R. Evans made a trip to Shamrock Sunday.

J. K. Gibson and son left Sunday for Fort Worth.

Met Brumley came in from Colorado the latter part of the week and will visit home folks awhile.

Jim Nail returned Saturday from Waco and other points where he had visited several days.

Bill Alexander made a trip to Shamrock Saturday on a business mission.

Misses Grace and Dorcas Ruth Wilson have been quite sick this week at the family home south of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Elsa Rushing were here from Newlin Monday transacting business.

Dr. J. A. Odom attended the Panhandle Medical Society meeting at Amarillo first of the week.

Miss Imogene King of Duncan, Okla., came last week to attend the funeral of Mrs. Houghton and to visit her brothers, J. E. and Max King.

The Parker Motor Co. last week had a photographer taking inside views of their plant which are to be sent to the General offices.

The Democrat want-ads are getting results. Have you tried telling your wants in this paper? It costs but little and big results are obtained by those who try.

Mrs. G. E. Conwell, who has been visiting her daughter, Miss Colleen, during the past week, returned to her home at Sayre, Okla., Saturday. Miss Colleen accompanied her mother as far as Shamrock.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wells and niece, Miss Dorothy Madden, went to Amarillo Thursday returning Sunday. The first two attended the Panhandle Press Association, while Miss Madden visited her sister, Helen, who is attending the College at Canyon.

Sid Wells of Lubbock, formerly of this city, was here yesterday visiting relatives and friends. He is enroute to Dallas where he will take a course in undertaking. After finishing he will go to Austin for an examination before the State Board, after which he will return to Lubbock where he will be employed as an undertaker.

#### The Palace Theatre. Program.

FRIDAY—Shirley Mason in "The French Lady."

SATURDAY—"Rarin' To Go," featuring Buffalo Bill, Jr. Comedy—"It's a Bear."

MONDAY—"Three Women," a Warner Classic with Lew Cody, May McAvoy, Marie Prevost and Pauline Frederick. Aesops Fables.

TUESDAY—"Who Cares?" with Alma Rubens. Fox News.

WEDNESDAY—THURSDAY—"The Golden Bed," a DeMille production with Rod La Rocque and Lilian Rich.

# Ford

## NEW AND USED CARS

# 50%

Down—Balance Payable Next Fall  
Our used cars are reconditioned and Guaranteed.

We have our 8-hour Battery Charging machine. Bring your battery in the morning—get it that evening.

### PARKER MOTOR CO.

Authorized Ford Dealer

## PIGGLY WIGGLY

### QUALITY---PRICE

Lard SWIFT'S JEWEL ADVANCE 8-Pound DOLD'S Buckets **\$1.34**

Hams SWIFT'S PREMIUM WILSON'S CERTIFIED Per Lb. **31c**

Coffee WHITE SWAN, 3 Lbs. **\$1.74**  
MAXWELL HOUSE, 3 Lbs. **\$1.54**

CANE Sugar 25 lbs **\$1.74**

Every purchase from Piggly Wiggly Stores must give you complete satisfaction or your money will be cheerfully returned—without question.

## AFTER EASTER REDUCTIONS

In order to more thoroughly acquaint every lady with Peggy Paige Dresses, their individuality, marvelous material and tailoring, we are making price concessions that brings them in range of every purse, priced

# 1/3 OFF

SPECIAL REDUCTIONS ON DOROTHY KNAPP AND ELF DRESSES—Clever party and street frocks, plain or printed crepes and chiffons, Special Priced for this Event.

# STONE & LANG

## CHAIN STORES



SO BIG



By EDNA FERBER

(S. Doubleday, Page & Co.) WNU Service.

On Saturday—the fourteenth of March—he walked in at seven. Klaas, Maartje and Roelf had driven off to a gathering at Low Prairie, leaving Selina with the pigtails and old Jakob.

He took part in the taffy pulling. Selina wondered if Goertje and Jozina would ever have done snealing. It was half-past eight before she bundled them off to bed with a plate of clipped taffy lozenges between them.

Pervus DeJong and Selina sat at the kitchen table, their books spread out before them on the oilcloth. The sweet, heavy scent of fruit filled the room.

Selina opened McBride's grammar. "Ahem!" a school-teacherly cough. "Now, then, we'll parse this sentence: Bluebird arrived on the field of Waterloo just as Wellington was receiving the last onslaught of Napoleon.

"But you ran away?" "Not far. I came back. Nobody ever knew I ran, even. But I ran. I knew."

"Why did you come back?" Maartje elucidated her philosophy without being in the least aware that it could be called by any such high-sounding name. "You can't run away far enough. Except you stop living you can't run away from life."

The girl's look had fled. She was world-old. Her strong arms ceased their pounding and thumping for a moment. On the steps outside Klaas and Jakob were scanning the weekly reports preparatory to going into the city late that afternoon.

Selina had the difficult task of winning Roelf to her all over again. He was like a trusting little animal, who, wounded by the hand he has trusted, is shy of it. Still, he could not withstand her long. Together they dug and planted flower beds in Pervus' dingy front yard.

She took it up, glibly. "The remainder must contain twice the product of the tens by the units plus the square of the units." He blinked.

She was breathing rather fast. The fire in the kitchen stove snapped and cracked. "Now, then, suppose you do that for me. We'll wipe it out. There! What must the remainder contain?"

He took it up, slowly, haltingly. The house was terribly still except for the man's voice. "The remainder . . . twice . . . product . . . tens . . . units . . . A something in his voice—a note—a timbre. She felt herself swaying queerly, as though the whole house were gently rocking.

Selina's eyes leaped from the book to his hands, uncontrolledly. Something about them startled her. They were clenched fists. Her eyes now leaped from those clenched fists to the face of the man beside her. Her head came up, and back. Her wide, startled eyes met his. His were a blaze of lightning blue in his tanned face.

unclenched. The blue blaze scorched her, enveloped her. Her cheeks knew the harsh, cool feel of a man's cheek. She sensed the potent, terrifying, pungent odor of close contact—a mixture of tobacco smoke, his hair, freshly laundered linen, an indefinable body smell. It was a mingling that disgusted and attracted her.

Chapter VI

They were married the following May, just two months later. Selina was at once bewildered and calm; rebellious and content. Overlying these emotions was something like grim amusement. Beneath them, something like fright. She moved with a strange air of fatality. It was as if she were being drawn inexorably, against her will, her judgment, her plans, into something sweet and terrible.

There were days when the feeling of unreality possessed her. She, a truck farmer's wife, living in High Prairie the rest of her days! Why, no! No! Was this the great adventure that her father had always spoken of? She, who was going to be a happy wayfarer down the path of life—any one of a dozen things. This High Prairie winter was to have been only an episode. Not her life! She looked at Maartje. Oh, she'd never be like that. That was stupid, unnecessary. Pink and blue dresses in the house, for her. Frills on the window curtains. Flowers in bowls.

Some of the pangs and terrors with which most prospective brides are assailed she confided to Mrs. Pool while that active lady was slamming about the kitchen.

"Did you ever feel scared and—sort of—scared when you thought about marry, Mrs. Pool?"

Maartje Pool's hands were in a great batch of bread dough which she pummeled and slapped and kneaded vigorously. She shook out a handful of flour on the baking board while she held the dough mass in the other hand, then plumped it down and again began to knead, both hands doubled into fists.

"You did." You mean you really ran—why? Didn't you lo—like Klaas?"

Maartje Pool knéaded briskly, the color high in her cheeks, what with the vigorous pummeled and rolling, and something else that made her look strangely young for the moment—girlish, almost. "Sure I liked him. I liked him."

"But you ran away?" "Not far. I came back. Nobody ever knew I ran, even. But I ran. I knew."

Maartje elucidated her philosophy without being in the least aware that it could be called by any such high-sounding name. "You can't run away far enough. Except you stop living you can't run away from life."

The girl's look had fled. She was world-old. Her strong arms ceased their pounding and thumping for a moment. On the steps outside Klaas and Jakob were scanning the weekly reports preparatory to going into the city late that afternoon.

Selina had the difficult task of winning Roelf to her all over again. He was like a trusting little animal, who, wounded by the hand he has trusted, is shy of it. Still, he could not withstand her long. Together they dug and planted flower beds in Pervus' dingy front yard. It was too late for tulips now. Pervus had brought her some seeds from town. They ranged all the way from poppies to asters; from purple iris to morning glories. The last named were to form the back-porch vine, of course, because they grew quickly. Selina, city-bred, was ignorant of varieties, but insisted she wanted an old-fashioned garden—marigolds, pinks, nigellone, phlox.

Her trousseau was of the scantiest. Pervus' household was already equipped with such linens as they would need. The question of a wedding gown troubled her until Maartje suggested that she be married in the worn-out wedding dress that lay in the bride's chest in Selina's bedroom.

"A real Dutch bride," Maartje said. "Your man will think that is fine." Pervus was delighted. Selina basked in his love like a kitten in the sun. She was, after all, a very lonely little bride with only two photographs on the shelf in her bedroom to give her courage and counsel. The old Dutch wedding gown was many inches too large for her. The skirt-band overlapped her slim waist; her slender little bosom did not fill out the generous width of the bodice; but the effect of the whole was amazingly quaint as well as pathetic.

They were married at the Pools'. Klaas and Maartje had insisted on furnishing the wedding supper—ham, chickens, sausages, cakes, pickles, beer. The Reverend Dekker married them, and all through the ceremony Selina chided herself because she could not keep her mind on his words in the fascination of watching his short, stubby beard as it waggled with every motion of his jaw. Pervus looked stiff, solemn and uncomfortable in his wedding blacks—not at all the handsome giant of the everyday corduroys and blue shirt. In the midst of the ceremony Selina had her moment of

unclenched. The blue blaze scorched her, enveloped her. Her cheeks knew the harsh, cool feel of a man's cheek. She sensed the potent, terrifying, pungent odor of close contact—a mixture of tobacco smoke, his hair, freshly laundered linen, an indefinable body smell. It was a mingling that disgusted and attracted her.

After the wedding they went straight to DeJong's house. In May the vegetable farmer cannot neglect his garden even for a day. The house had been made ready for them.

Throughout the supper Selina had had thoughts which were so foolish and detached as almost to alarm her. "Now I am married. I am Mrs. Pervus DeJong. That's a pretty name. It would look quite distinguished on a calling card, very spidery and fine!"

"MRS. PERVUS DE JONG At Home Fridays."

She recalled this later, grimly, when she was Mrs. Pervus DeJong, at home not only Fridays, but Saturdays, Sundays, Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays.

They drove down the road to De Jong's place. Selina thought, "New I am driving home with my husband. I feel his shoulder against mine. I wish he would talk. I wish he would say something. Still, I am not frightened."

Pervus' market wagon was standing in the yard, shafts down. He should have gone to market today; would certainly have to go tomorrow, starting early in the afternoon so as to get a good stand in the Haymarket. By the light of his lantern the wagon seemed to Selina to be a symbol. She had often seen it before, but now that it was to be a part of her life—this the DeJong market wagon and she Mrs. DeJong—she saw clearly what a crazy, disreputable and poverty-proclaiming old vehicle it was, in contrast with the neat strong wagon in Klaas Pool's yard, smart with green paint and red lettering that announced, "Klaas Pool, Garden Produce." With the two sleek farm horses the turnout looked as prosperous and comfortable as Klaas himself.

Pervus swung her down from the seat of the buggy, his hand about her waist, and held her so for a moment, close. Selina said: "You must have that wagon painted, Pervus. And the seat-springs fixed and the sideboard mended."

He stared. "Wagon?" "Yes. It looks a sight." "The house was tidy enough, but none too clean. Pervus lighted the lamps. There was a fire in the kitchen stove. It made the house seem stuffy on this mild May night. Selina thought that her own little bedroom at the Pools', no longer hers, must be deliciously cool and still with the breeze fanning fresh from the west. Pervus was putting the horse into the barn. The bedroom was off the sitting room. The window was shut. This last year had taught Selina to prepare the night before for next morning's rising, so as to lose the least possible time. She did this now, unconsciously. She brushed her hair, laid out tomorrow's garments, put on her high-necked, long-sleeved nightgown and got into this strange bed.

She heard Pervus DeJong shut the kitchen door; the latch clicked, the door and happiness are inextricably blended. The boy was a plump, hardy infant. He had his father's blond exterior, his mother's brunette vivacity. At two he was a child of average intelligence, sturdy physique and marked good humor. He almost never cried. He was just twelve months old when Selina's second child—a girl—was born dead. Twice during those two years Pervus fell victim to his so-called rheumatic attacks following the early spring planting when he was often forced to stand in water up to his ankles. He suffered intensely and during his illness was as tractable as a goaded bull. Selina understood why half of High Prairie was bent and twisted with rheumatism—why the little Dutch Reformed church on Sunday mornings resembled a shrine to which sick and crippled pilgrims creep.

Selina had been married almost three years when there came to her a letter from Julie Hempel, now married. The letter had been sent to the Klaas Pool farm and Jozina had brought it to her. Seated on her kitchen steps in her calico dress she read it. "Darling Selina:—

"I thought it was so queer that you didn't answer my letter, and now I know that you must have thought it queer that I did not answer yours. I found your letter to me, written long ago, when I was going over mother's things last week. It was the letter you must have written when I was in Kansas City. Mother had never given it to me.

"Mamma died three weeks ago. Last week I was going over her things—a trying task, you may imagine—and there were your two letters addressed to me. She had never destroyed them. Poor mamma . . .

"Well, dear Selina, I suppose you don't even know that I am married. I married Michael Arnold of Kansas City. The Arnolds were in the packing business there, you know. Michael has gone into business with pa here in Chicago and I suppose you have heard of pa's success. Just all of a sudden he began to make a great deal of money after he left the butcher business and went into the yards—the stock yards, you know. Poor mamma was so happy these last few years, and had everything that was beautiful. I have two children—Eugene and Pauline.

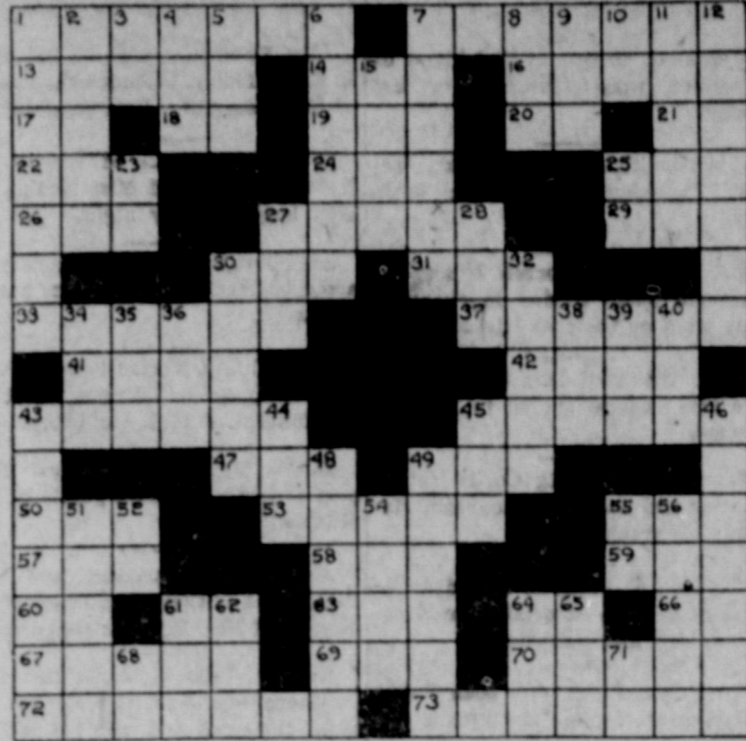
(Continued on page 7)

Have you tried our American gas

This Week's Cross-Word Puzzle

HOW TO SOLVE A CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

When the correct letters are placed in the white spaces this puzzle will spell words both vertically and horizontally. The first letter in each word is indicated by a number, which refers to the definition listed below the puzzle. Thus No. 1 under the column headed "horizontal" defines a word which will fill the white spaces up to the first black square to the right, and a number under "vertical" defines a word which will fill the white squares to the next black one below. No letters go in the black spaces. All words used are dictionary words, except proper names. Abbreviations, slang, initials, technical terms and obsolete forms are indicated in the definitions.



(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

Horizontal.

- 1—Pertaining to the United States
2—One engaged in military services
13—Hard, white, tusklike substance
14—Part of a circle
16—Fragrance
17—The (French)
18—cerium (chem. sym.)
19—Female deer
20—Preposition
21—Prefix meaning two
22—Blood relative (abbr.)
24—Small particle
25—Jewel
26—Organ of head
27—Maliciously gossipy (slang)
29—Native state of minerals
30—Corpulent
31—Dry, as wine
33—Worker
34—Part of verb "to be"
35—This
42—Species of sorcery practiced among West Indian negroes
44—Bachelor of surgery (abbr.)
45—This continent (abbr.)
47—Type of closed auto
48—Pasture
50—Pertaining to a kind of architecture
52—Gymnastic apparatus
53—Golf club used to get ball out of a hazard

Vertical.

- 1—Kind of nut
2—All
3—Act
4—Unit of work
5—Kind of grain
6—Lasso
7—Faint odors
8—Chemical workshop (abbr.)
9—Arid
10—Maiden loved by Zeus (myth.)
11—Glowing ash
12—Clothing
15—Part of a tree
23—Old English (abbr.)
25—Proceed
27—Vehicle
28—Still
30—Lass
32—Brother-in-law of Oedipus (myth.)
34—Rowing implement
35—Colored fluid
36—Boy's name
38—Trailing vine
39—By way of
40—Measurement, chiefly of cloth
43—To endure longer than, or survive
44—Personal pronoun
45—Hurried
46—Reverse
48—White descendant of French or Spanish settlers of Louisiana
49—Maiden loved by Robin Hood
51—Verifier
52—You (arch.)
54—Infant
55—Preposition
56—Pertaining to Noramen
61—Drain
62—Single
64—Napkin used by children
65—The sun
68—Deposit account (abbr.)
71—Nickel (chem. sym.)

Solution will appear in next issue.

Solution of Puzzle No. 66.

FOLLOW ALUMNA
R BASAL ACORN V
AB PATE IRON SE
POT REGIMEN BEN
PRIG RACES PERU
EIDER LED SIEVE
SENOR D PULSE
TAEL PILL
CRISP W GLAIR
BUILT LIE AGREE
ABLE A ISLE EATS
SAL ISTHMUS NIT
IN ELSE EROS EH
N TRUER RULER E
SUREST SETTER

You can find the Bronze Bearings at Webster Bros. S. I. Byars, Agent. 37-37

Conkey's Poultry Tonic at Craver's condition your chickens for winter.

Meat, Bread and Molasses
PHONES: 10 and 469
Neel Grocery Company

READ THE DEMOCRAT WANT ADS

ARNOLD & GARDNER
FRESH AND CURED MEATS
Phones 160 and 280



IMPORTANT
CHANGES IN TIME
AND
IMPROVED TRAIN SERVICE
TO
CALIFORNIA POINTS

EFFECTIVE MARCH 15, 1925

No. 21 (The Missionary)
Lv. AMARILLO 5:30 A. M. Tues
Ar. Los Angeles 6:15 P. M. Wed
Ar. San Diego 10:00 P. M. Wed
Ar. San Francisco 8:15 A. M. Thurs.
No. 1 (The Scout)
Lv. AMARILLO 7:10 P. M. Mon
Ar. Los Angeles 11:00 A. M. Wed
Ar. San Diego 6:20 P. M. Wed
Ar. San Francisco 7:30 P. M. Wed

TWO DAILY TRAINS

THROUGH PULLMANS—STANDARD AND TOURIST
ROCK BALLAST DOUBLE TRACK

FRED HARVEY MEALS

ON YOUR WAY—GRAND CANYON NATIONAL PARK
Without Change of Sleeper

For Booklets, Reservations and Details, Write

T. B. GALLAHER,

General Passenger Agent, AMARILLO, TEXAS

Mrs. L. M. Thompson, who has been visiting relatives and friends in South Texas for a number of days, returned Monday morning accompanied by her aged mother, Mrs. C. Haney, of Roscoe, who will spend a few weeks here with her.

Feed Purina Hen Chowder, more eggs for less money. Craver Grain Co.

Martin's Blue Bug Remedy at Craver Grain Co.

SHOOT STRAIGHT

Scotch Woolen Mills have only one price—3-piece suit \$29.50, 2-piece suit \$25.00. Made up from the best all-wool fabrics and the very latest patterns. We have over twenty sample outfits from the various tailoring companies, all first-class companies, but we cannot stand the price. They are \$10.00 higher than the old reliable Scotch Woolen Mills.

Do you want to save \$10.00 on your next suit? Select Woolen Mills, the only company that can deliver the goods and save you \$10.00. They do a wonderful business all over North America, from coast to coast, from Maine to the Gulf. These suits are all made strictly to your measure and you get a real fit. You don't have to pay it out at the post office before you can see what you're getting. We pay it out and deliver your suit at the shop and guarantee entire satisfaction.

HEROD TAILOR SHOP

V. R. JONES

Registered Optometrist
Eyes Examined—Glasses Fitted
Office Over City Bakery
HERE EACH MONDAY
Phone 452

ARTIFICIAL HUMAN EYES

Reading Lenses \$2.50 each
Frames same price
Figure it! Save about \$5.00
Kryptok Invisible Glasses \$15
Other Bi-Focals \$12.50, save \$6
DR. CLAUDE WOLCOTT
Specialist
AMARILLO TEXAS
1104 Polk St. Phone 1982

1925  
Mrs. C. spend a  
1925.  
SO BIG  
continued from page 6)

# Memphis Democrat

## SO BIG

continued from page 6)

getting to be quite a society. You would laugh to see me, the ladies' entertainment committee of the World's fair. We are to entertain all the visiting that is the lady bugs. There! Just for a joke?

Do you know about the Infante of Spain, you know, the one who did the Potter thing? The letter in her work-book, looked up and across the road away to where the prairie sky and closed in on her; her the Infante Eulalie of Spain, went back to the letter.

She came to Chicago for the Mrs. Potter Palmer was to give reception and ball for her. I know, and I must say she was with her white hair so neatly dressed and her diamond necklace and her black velvet and all the very last minute the Infante was to attend the ball because she had just heard that Mrs. P. was the Infante's wife. Imagine! Her house, of course.

She was holding the letter in her hand. In the third year of Selina's life that she first went into the

They slept that night in one of the twenty-five-cent rooming houses. Rather, Pervus slept. The woman lay awake, wept a little, perhaps. But in the morning Pervus might have noted (if he had been a man given to noting) that the fine jaw-line was set as determinedly as ever with an angle that spelled inevitably paint, drainage, humus, potash, phosphoric acid, and a horse team.

She rose before four with Pervus, glad to be out of the stuffy little room with its spotted and scaly green wall paper, his rickety bed and chair. They had a cup of coffee and a slice of bread in the eating house on the first floor. Selina waited while he tended the horse. It was scarcely dawn when the trading began. Selina, watching it from the wagon seat, thought that this was a ridiculously haphazard and perilous method of distributing the food for whose fruition Pervus had toiled with aching back and tired arms. But she said nothing.

She kept, perforce, to the house that first year, and the second. Pervus declared that his woman should never work in the fields as did many of the High Prairie wives and daughters. Selina learned much that first year, and the second, but she said little. She kept the house in order—rough work, and endless—and she managed, miraculously, to keep herself looking fresh and neat. She understood now Maartje Pool's drab garments, harassed face, heavily swift feet, never at rest. The idea of flowers in bowls was abandoned by July. Had it not been for Roelf's faithful tending, the flower beds themselves, planted with such hopes, would have perished for lack of care.



Would Take Dirk With Her Into the Fields, Placing Him on a Heap of Empty Sacks in the Shade.

In the manner of all young brides, Selina started bravely out to make her husband over. He was handsome, strong, gentle; slow, conservative, morose. She would make him keen, daring, successful, buoyant. Now, humping down the Halsted road, she sketched some of her plans in large dashing strokes.

"Pervus, we must paint the house in October, before the frost sets in, and after the summer work is over. Then that west sixteen. We'll drain it."

"Yeh, drain," Pervus muttered. "It's clay land. Drain and you have got yet clay. Hard clay soil."

Roelf came often to the house. He found there a tranquillity and peace never known in the Pool place, with its hubbub and clutter. In order to make her house attractive Selina had actually rifled her precious little bank board—the four hundred and ninety-seven dollars left her by her father. She still had one of the clear white diamonds. She kept it sewed in the hem of an old flannel petticoat.

The can of white paint and the brush actually did materialize. For weeks it was dangerous to sit, lean, or tread upon any paintable thing in the DeJong farmhouse without eliciting a cry of warning from Selina. She would actually have tried her hand at the outside of the house with a quart can and a three-inch brush if Pervus hadn't intervened. She hemmed dimly curtains, made slip-covers for the hideous parlor sofa and the ugliest of the chairs. Subscribed for a magazine called House and Garden. Together she and Roelf used to pore over this fascinating periodical. If High Prairie had ever overheard one of these conversations between the farm woman who would always be a girl and the farm boy—who had never been quite a child, it would have raised palms high in an "og heden!" of horror. But High Prairie never heard, and wouldn't have understood if it had.

"Why not! The man who wrote it knows more about vegetable farming than anybody in all High Prairie. He knows about new ways. You're running the farm just the way your father ran it."

"What was good enough for my father is good enough for me."

"It isn't!" cried Selina. "It isn't! The book says clay loam is all right for cabbages, peas, and beans. It tells you how. It tells you how!" She was like a frantic little fly darting and pricking him on to accelerate the stolid sluggishness of his slow plodding gait.

They slept that night in one of the twenty-five-cent rooming houses. Rather, Pervus slept. The woman lay awake, wept a little, perhaps. But in the morning Pervus might have noted (if he had been a man given to noting) that the fine jaw-line was set as determinedly as ever with an angle that spelled inevitably paint, drainage, humus, potash, phosphoric acid, and a horse team.

"Out of a book," Selina said, almost snappishly. "I sent to Chicago for it."

"A book! A book!" He slipped his knee. "A vegetable farmer out of a book."

"Why not! The man who wrote it knows more about vegetable farming than anybody in all High Prairie. He knows about new ways. You're running the farm just the way your father ran it."

They slept that night in one of the twenty-five-cent rooming houses. Rather, Pervus slept. The woman lay awake, wept a little, perhaps. But in the morning Pervus might have noted (if he had been a man given to noting) that the fine jaw-line was set as determinedly as ever with an angle that spelled inevitably paint, drainage, humus, potash, phosphoric acid, and a horse team.

It was the nearest they had ever come to quarreling. It would seem that Pervus had the best of the argument, for when two years had passed the west sixteen was still a boggy clay mass, and unprofitable; and the old house stared out shabby and paintless, at the dense willows by the roadside.

They slept that night in one of the twenty-five-cent rooming houses. Rather, Pervus slept. The woman lay awake, wept a little, perhaps. But in the morning Pervus might have noted (if he had been a man given to noting) that the fine jaw-line was set as determinedly as ever with an angle that spelled inevitably paint, drainage, humus, potash, phosphoric acid, and a horse team.

### Main Street Church of Christ

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. New pupils in each class last Sunday. We aim at 100 per cent attendance each Sunday.

Our fourteen week revival of Church and Sunday School attendance ended last Sunday night. While the increasing of our membership was not the prime purpose of this campaign, we increased our active membership about ten per cent.

Communion and offering 10:45 a. m. No preaching for the next two or three Sundays on account of the revival at the Presbyterian Church, and A. D. Rodgers being away in a revival at Mason.

See us for Purina Chick Starter and Baby Chick Chow, and raise healthy chicks. City Feed Store. 411c

—WANTED—  
**CLEAN RAGS**  
Will Pay  
**5 cents Per Pound**  
**THE MEMPHIS DEMOCRAT**

No business has played a more prominent part in the welfare of the masses than the Public Utility.

Due to its existence the lowest paid workers of today are enabled to live in greater comfort than kings or prophets of old ever dreamed possible.

Courteous Service in all departments is our motto.

---

## Memphis Electric & Ice Company

J. A. BREWER, Manager

## A County Newspaper

Do the people of Memphis and Hall County want a real live up-to-date weekly newspaper? One that will do credit to such a town and county and will do its part in putting the town and county on the map?

If so, your co-operation and good-will is solicited by the Memphis Democrat. The paper can be just what you want it to be. And without your co-operation it can never be more than an ordinary weekly paper.

**YOURS FOR A GREATER MEMPHIS AND HALL COUNTY.**

---

## The Memphis DEMOCRAT

**MEMPHIS Afternoon and Night Sat April 25**

**LEE BROS.**

**4 RING WILD ANIMAL SHOW**

NEWLY ADDED FAIRYLAND SPECTACLE  
**CINDERELLA IN JUNGLELAND**

A MIGHTY UNIVERSITY OF NATURAL HISTORY  
THE SHOW EDUCATIONAL FOR YOUNG AND OLD.

MILE-LONG GORGEOUS FREE STREET PARADE

WATER-PROOF TENTS AND COMFORTABLE SEATS FOR 5000 PEOPLE

2 COMPLETE EXHIBITIONS DAILY 2 AND 8 P.M.

BOOKS GIVEN FOR RECEPTION OF PUBLIC BY MENAGERIE DEPARTMENT ONE HOUR EARLIER.

to work. Pervus had protested feebly, though the vegetables were falling in the ground.

Selina had regained health and vigor after two years of wretchedness. She was steel-strong and even hopeful. Her sure sign of physical well-being was before now she had realized that the time must inevitably come. So she answered briskly, "Nonsense, Pervus. Working in the field's no harder than washing or ironing or scrubbing. Standing over a hot stove in August, women's work! Housework's the hardest work in the world. That's why men won't do it."

She would often take the boy Dirk and her into the fields, placing him on a heap of empty sacks in the shade. He invariably crawled off this lowly perch to dig and burrow in the warm earth.

Pervus drove into the Chicago market every other day. During July and August he sometimes did not have his clothes off for a week. Together he and Jan Steen would load the wagon with the day's garnering. At four he would start on the tedious trip into town. The historic old Haymarket on West Randolph street had become the stand for market gardeners for miles around Chicago. Here they stationed their wagons in preparation for the next day's selling. The early comer got the advantageous stand. There was no regular allotment of space.

Pervus tried to reach the Haymarket by nine at night. Often bad roads made a detour necessary and he was late. That usually meant bad business next day. The men, for the most part, slept on their wagons, curled up on the wagon seat or stretched out on the sacks. Their horses were stabled and led in near-by sheds, with more actual comfort than the men themselves. One could get a room for twenty-five cents in one of the ramshackle rooming houses that faced the street. But the rooms were small, stuffy, none too clean; the beds little more comfortable than the wagons. Besides, twenty-five cents! You got twenty-five cents for half a barrel of tomatoes. You got twenty-five cents for a sack of potatoes. Onions brought seventy-five cents a sack. Cabbages went a hundred heads for two dollars, and they were five-pound heads. If you drove home with ten dollars in your pocket it represented a profit of exactly zero. The sum must go above that. No; one did not pay out twenty-five cents for the mere privilege of sleeping in a bed.

One June day, a month or more after their marriage, Selina drove into Chicago with Pervus, an incongruous little figure in her bride's finery perched on the seat of the vegetable wagon piled high with early garden stuff. It was, in a way, their wedding trip, for Selina had not been away from the farm since her marriage.

As they joggled along now she re-

Society and Club News

Telephone 15

JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET HELD FRIDAY NIGHT

The annual Junior-Senior Banquet of the Memphis High School was served in the gymnasium of the High School Building Friday evening, April 10, to approximately 100 members of the Junior-Senior classes of the high school and the high school faculty.

The banquet entered the room the direction of Miss Ennis Hicks, instructor in history and sponsor of the Junior Class of '25, and was carried out in perfect harmony, the most minute detail for the assurance of an enjoyable time being cared for.

The gymnasium was converted into an attractive banquet room by the extensive decorations. Pink and lavender, class colors of the Seniors, were paramount in the color scheme of decoration.

The banquet entered the room to music furnished by Miss Margaret Milam at the piano. H. B. Bryan, president of the Junior Class, acted in the capacity of toastmaster, and kept the program moving nicely.

Miss Bobbie Arms, in an impressive manner, gave a toast to the Seniors in behalf of the Junior Class. Response was given by Harry Montgomery.

A saxophone solo by Paul James, Jr., accompanied by Mrs. Elmer Shelby, and a vocal number by Misses Carolyn McNeely and Thelma Hattenbach, with Mrs. McNeely at the piano, added spice to the program.

ENTERTAINED WITH SURPRISE PARTY

Miss Mildred Jones and Mr. Elbert Stephens entertained Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Thomason with a surprise shower at their home Tuesday evening at 8:30. The entertainment consisted of piano music and vocal selections by Miss Lucy Hudgeons.

Pie a la Mode was served to the following guests: Misses Thelma Lee Hattenbach, Bonnie Wood, Jessie Bates, Stella Wood, Margaret Wright, Genevieve Williams, Lucy Hudgeons, Madge Williams, Carolyn McNeely, Jodie B. Merrick and Mesdames Jones and Stanford.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Matlock leave tonight for Sayre, Okla., where they will spend several days visiting friends and relatives.

MICKIE SAYS—

A STORE KEEPER WHO DOES NOT USE NEWSPAPER ADS, GAVE THAT ANY GOOD HE PUTS IN HIS SHOW WINDOW IMMEDIATELY BEGIN TO SELL BETTER! WELL! OUR ADVERTISING COLUMNS ARE THE BEST SHOW WINDOWS, AND LETS MORE FOLKS LOOK AT THEM THAN GAZE AND ANY SHOW WINDOW IN TOWN!



SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASS ENTERTAINED

Mrs. Jim McMurray carried her Sunday school class on an Easter egg hunt to Plaska Creek Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

A delightful time was spent in looking for the eggs. After many interesting games were played a delicious lunch was served.

All present reported an enjoyable time. Those present were: Helen Earl Johnson, Dorothy Fowler, Mildred Bishop, Cloe Johnson, Mary Etta Martin, Mary Lee Simon, Odessa Dennis, Estelle Hays, Ruth Harrison, Laudice Kersey, Lucille Ford, Ethel Lucille Ballew, Boodie Tribble, Zora Britton, Inez Dennis, Thelma Bancroft, Una Land, Marie Barber, Norris Williams, Jackie Lee McMurray, Elenor McMurray.

Those who assisted Mrs. McMurray in carrying out the party were: Rev. and Mrs. Whaley, Mrs. Walter Dennis and Mrs. Williams.

ENTERTAINED

Members of the Daughters of Wesley Bible Class of the Methodist Church were delightfully entertained Thursday, April 9, by Mrs. Chas. Meacham and Mrs. J. H. Smith at the home of Mrs. Meacham.

After the business session an interesting Bible contest was indulged in, Mrs. Seago winning the greatest number of points, and was presented two beautiful Easter lilies. Mrs. Hooser won the consolation, an Easter bunny.

During the social hour a salad course, followed by cakes and cream moulded in the shape of Easter lilies, was served to eighteen members and visitors, among whom was Mrs. P. D. Swain of Chico, Texas, sister of Mrs. Smith.

The next regular meeting will be May 7, with Mrs. Neely and Mrs. John Owens hostesses.

LAKEVIEW SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

The following is a list of the Lakeview High School pupils who made the highest grades for the seventh month:

- 11th Grade—Grace Gowdy, Orela Jarvis, Vera Joye Hughes.
10th Grade—Clenton Strygley, Eugene Wyatt, Lois Leggett.
9th Grade—Vera Davis, Irmadene Durrett, Otis Jarvis.
8th Grade—Cladya Scott, Floyd Mann, Rhea Gill.
7th Grade—Willie Mae Blanks, A. W. Colthorp, Mildred Gatlin.
6th Grade—Pauline Smith, Clytie Cunningham, Nora Wansley.
5th Grade—Waunita Wyatt, Jack Davis, Kathryn Huff.
4th Grade—Carl Wyatt, Clifford Beavers, Dew Drop Davis.
3rd Grade—J. W. Wiley, Claude Isbell, Era Eddieleman.
High Second Grade—Lucille Wigginton, Sallie Ruth Shelly.
Low Second Grade—Castle Durrett, Willard Melton, Lolo Davis.
First Grade—Dorothy Bufkin, Lettie Wigginton, Viola Barbee.
Primer—Mildred Comparty.

MARRIED

Mr. Harry Potter and Mrs. Neva Naugher were united in marriage by Rev. A. D. Rodgers at his residence last Saturday at 8 p. m. These people live in Memphis and best wishes of their many friends extended.

CASH AND CARRY

- New Goods
Chicken Loaf for lunches, ea.....50c
Frankfurter Sausage in glass.....35c
Mince Meat, 2 lb. glass jar.....75c
Boneless Pickled Pigs Feet, jar.....50c
Sugar
25 lb. sack, special price.....\$1.75
5 lb. sack, special price.....39c
SHRDLSHRDLUSHRD
Lard
(For One Week)
8 lbs. Pure Lard, only.....\$1.65
8 lbs. Mrs. Tucker's, only.....\$1.45
8 lbs. Jewel or White Flake.....\$1.40
8 lbs. Advance, Vegetable or White Cloud, only.....\$1.35
6 lbs. Crisco only.....\$1.35
Corn on Cob
Roastin' Ears on Cob, can.....45c
Special Table
16 Varieties of Popular Food Products, out of which you can choose 3 of any kind for.....49c
Vegetables
Spring supplies make lower prices on Beans, Potatoes, Lettuce, Cucumbers, Squash and Onions.

T. R. GARROTT

'The Golden Bed' Fine DeMille Social Satire At Palace

What happens to people when they step on acknowledged laws, demonstrated from the masculine side by Rod La Rocque in "The Ten Commandments," now has its feminine explanation in Cecil B. De Mille's newest Paramount picture, "The Golden Bed," screen play by Jeanie Macpherson from Wallace Irvin's novel which also ran serially in Pictorial Review magazine.

As Flora Lee Peake of "The Golden Bed," Lillian Rich, the newest De Mille "find," surges tempestuously through love affairs with four men, a brilliant flirtatious blonde meteor, saturated with family pride—and to tell heedless of those fundamentals which keep less comet-like individuals from eventual disaster.

Flora Lee Peake and Rod La Rocque as Adamah Holtz, "poor white trash," risen to wealth, and Ver Reynolds, younger daughter of the aristocratic house of Peake, have the principal roles in this colorful De Mille social satire. Others featured in the all-star cast are Warner Baxter, Theodore Kosloff and Julia Faye. Playing in support are Henry Walthall, Robert Edson, Robert Cain, Jacqueline Wells, Mary Jane Irving, Don Marion and Charles Clark.

Quite a line-up! "The Golden Bed" will be shown at the Palace Theatre next Wednesday and Thursday.

Wild Animal Show Coming

The elephants are coming! A big yellow car rolled into the railroad yards Wednesday morning. Aboard were thirty bill posters, banner men and advertising agents of Lee Bros. Wild Animal Show.

The mere announcement that the big show is coming has caused small boys to become active, performing all sorts of jobs with an alacrity that stands in vivid contrast to their demeanor before the first signs of the circus appeared. And likewise, quite a large number of uncles and aunts are looking about, raking up acquaintances among their nephews and nieces. They are saying that they will probably "have to go and carry the children to see the animals." But deep down in their hearts they know they would not miss the show if there was not a child within a thousand miles of here on show day.

Sixteen separate tents are necessary to accommodate the Lee Bros. Show, and they are so large that they cover a small size farm. There is more novelties than ever before. More animals and new features than ever before seen. The big new patriotic spectacle "America," will be a most pretentious production. The zoo is another feature.

There will be a street parade and the show is one that will surely entertain the youngsters of six and sixty. Lee Bros. Show will exhibit in Memphis on Saturday, April 25. 42-1c

Bob Scott of Lakeview was a business visitor here Monday.

WANT ADS

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

FOR SALE—East front resident lots. These are choice lots. See N. C. Herod for price and terms. 43-2t-c

ROOMS FOR RENT

ROOMS FOR RENT—Block south of Citizens State Bank. Browder Rooming House. 1t-p

FOR SALE

POULTRY, EGGS, LIVE-STOCK

BABY CHICKS—The Famous Tanned Strain of White Leghorn for May delivery will be 14c by parcel post, and the Superior Farm Rhode Island Reds will be 15c each for May delivery. I am now booking orders for the first week in May, orders booked for one-fourth with order and balance 10 days before chicks are shipped. Leroy Stafford, Wellington. 42-tf-c

FOR SALE—Dark Barred Rock eggs, \$1.00 per setting or \$6.00 per hundred. Wellington Rt. 4, or 'Phone WH2—D. M. Jarrell. 4tp

FOR SALE—White Leghorn eggs, \$1.00 per setting or \$5.00 per 100 eggs. M. N. Orr, Plaska, Texas. 3tp

NICE SPAN OF MULES and one mare for sale or trade in on closed Ford car. T. L. Thompson, Memphis, Texas. Phone 359. 1t-p

S. C. White Leghorn eggs from my prize winning flock \$2.00 per setting or \$7.50 per 100. E. N. Hudgins 4-t

FOR SALE—Several head of good young mules; reasonable prices. G. W. Sexauer, 8 miles west of Memphis. 42-3p

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

BARGAIN—10-foot Soda Fountain in fair condition. Clark Drug Co. 1tc

FOR SALE—Pure Kash Cotton Seed at \$1.00 per bushel. First year seed. O. D. Phillips, Memphis. 42-2tp

FOR SALE—Mebane cotton seed for planting, \$1.00 per bushel. Phone WH53, Memphis, or write W. M. Whatley, Wellington, Route 4. 42-2p

HEMSTITCHING—I have just installed a hemstitching machine at my residence. Will be operated by Mrs. Palmer. Your work will be appreciated. Mrs. B. L. Bates. 1t-p

FOUND AND LOST

LOST—Cameo Pin in business district, finder please return to this office. 43-2t-p

LOST—Package on Lakeview road, from Cross Dry Goods Store, containing shirts and gloves. Finder return to Democrat office and get reward. 1p

SHEER, YET SERVICEABLE

Hosiery

Knit from the highest grade thread, full fashioned in the making, reinforced where the greatest wear comes, they are Hose that are especially reasonable at the price we ask.

CADET, VAN DYKE HEEL CHIFFON HOSE

Gun Metal, Black, French Nude and Biege at \$2.50

Greene Dry Goods Co.



FOR RENT—Good farm with teams and tools, or without either, 4-room house, outbuildings, good water and grass. D. C. Worsham. 42-2p

Have You a Bad Back?

Then the Advice of This Memphis Resident Will Interest You.

Does your back ache night and day? Hinder work; destroy your rest? Are you tortured with stabbing pains when you stoop, lift or bend? Then likely your kidneys are weak. More troubles may soon appear. Headaches, dizziness, nervousness; Or uric acid and its ills.

Help your weakened kidneys with a stimulant diuretic. Use Doan's Pills. Read this Memphis testimony: Mrs. M. E. Fowler, says: "My kidneys were weak and acted too freely. My back felt sore and stiff mornings and headaches and dizzy spells annoyed me a great deal, too. I felt tired and all worn out and had to sit down and rest several times during the day. I used Doan's Pills and they cured me. I have had no trouble since."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Pills—the same that Mrs. Fowler had. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Statement of the Ownership, Circulation, Etc., of The Memphis Democrat, Published Weekly at Memphis, Tennessee, for April 1, 1925.

Before me, a Notary Public for the State and County of Shelby, Tennessee, personally appeared J. C. Wells, having been duly sworn according to law, and deposes and says that he is the Managing Editor of The Memphis Democrat and that the following is a true and correct statement of the circulation, management, etc., of the said publication for the date in the above caption, required by Act of August 24, 1912, and section 445, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, and business manager, and the publisher, Wells & Wells, Memphis, Tennessee.
2. That the owners are: J. C. Wells and H. D. Wells.
3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: J. F. Forkner, Memphis, Tennessee; Mergenthaler Linotype Company, New York, N. Y.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 15th day of April, 1925. THOS. E. N. Notary Public, Hall County, Tennessee. (My commission expires 6-1-25)

We place at your disposal our past eight years' experience as your druggist. You may expect here prompt and efficient service in Drugs—the kind that will please you. We are assembling stocks of Drugs and Sundries that will meet your every demand. We solicit and will appreciate your business.

CLARK DRUG CO. 1917 "He Profits Most Who Serves Best" 1925

Advertisement for Clark Drug Co. featuring a 'Legally Registered Pharmacist' seal and text: 'Remington Portable Typewriters \$10.00 down and \$5.00 per month buys one.' 'THE LARGEST DRUG STORE AND STOCK IN HALL COUNTY'.

When you bring a prescription here to be filled you can rest assured that it will be just what the doctor ordered, as we absolutely will not substitute under any circumstance. Call us at any time of the night, either Mr. Mitchell, Mr. Williams or Mr. Leverett, and they will be glad to come and fill your prescription. No druggist in the history of the world ever crawled out of a warm bed into the rain or snow to fill a fifty cent prescription for the fifty cents—he filled it because somebody was suffering; he did it, not for the fifty cents, but because it was a part of his never-ending service to humanity. If he renders this kind of service to his fellow man, then he is entitled to the same kind of patronage from his fellow man. The public cannot be blamed for spending its money where it pleases, but when the public brought face to face with the real vice of the drug store, then the public being fair always, will "tote" fair, as it always does. The public will better understand why the drug store is entitled to its trade on toilet articles and other competitive merchandise of the store that answers no night calls and is open only during the day. LEVERETT-WILLIAMS DRUG CO.