

December 28, 1922
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VOL. XV.
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The Memphis Democrat

MEMPHIS, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JANUARY 4, 1923. NUMBER 27.

DISTRICT COURT COVERED MONDAY FOR JAN. TERM

Court Busy on Non-Jury Docket; Grand Jury Organized and Busy at Work.

District Court convened for the first time last Monday, with Judge J. V. Leak presiding. The court has been busy this week with divorce and other non-jury cases, only two or three cases having been tried before a jury.

The grand jury met Monday morning and organized with J. T. Dennis as foreman and the following members:

Henry McCanne, D. A. Neely, W. H. Bowerman, L. H. Coker, Harris Mullins, Seth Palmer, T. D. Gee, J. M. Ferrell, J. A. Weatherly, Grover Moss, J. P. Montgomery and J. T. Dennis.

The civil jury docket will be taken up next week, the following jury having been summoned for service:

Sid Baker, W. M. Hillyer, Porter Johnson, J. W. Dennis, J. C. Wilson, P. D. McMurtry, L. Dowell, B. W. Bockleman, R. A. Hutchinson, E. E. Cudd, G. Tunnell, T. W. Hodges, W. H. Lindsey, Jeff Thompson, Will Ditto, J. W. Simmons, J. C. Willis, J. E. Arnold, Parks Mitcham, W. P. Gregory, Joe Nelson, S. W. Link, G. W. Lockhart, C. R. Lemons, John Robertson, J. Woodington, J. F. McElurry, J. E. Gowdy, H. B. Bryant, J. H. Alexander, N. H. Witt, E. D. Brown, B. M. McElreath, W. C. Dickey, J. E. Grundy and Tracy Davis.

The criminal docket is set for Monday week.

MEET CALLED ON TEACHING "HERESY" IN TEXAS SCHOOLS

Fort Worth, Dec. 28.—Crusaders for the Genesis Version of Creation against evolution, gathered here today from all parts of Texas to discuss alleged teaching of "higher criticism" and so-called "heresy" in Texas denominational schools. The call for the meeting was signed by Methodists particularly.

"THE CHASER" FREE UPON REQUEST

The State Tuberculosis Sanatorium is publishing "The Chaser" in connection with their Educational Campaign for the control and prevention of tuberculosis. Any one interested in the prevention of this disease may get this monthly publication by sending their name and address to the Bureau of Correspondence, Sanatorium, Texas.

MODERN GIN WILL BE BUILT AT SHAMROCK

Shamrock, Dec. 28.—E. R. Tinsley, of Mangum, Oklahoma, an experienced ginner, has purchased a block of land west of Cicero Smith Lumber yard and will install thereon a modern steam gin of six stands. Mr. Tinsley announces that the gin will have no open dust flues, and will have a silent power which will not be heard outside the gin proper.

INVESTORS LOSE \$150,000,000 ON FRAUD TEXAS OIL STOCKS

Seattle, Dec. 29.—Investors in oil stocks issued by fraudulent concerns in Texas have lost more than \$150,000,000 in the last five years, J. S. Hanson, a post office inspector here for the holidays after four months investigation duty in the northern part of Texas, declared today.

Delphian Club Meets.

The Delphian Study Club met January 2, at the home of Mrs. W. P. Dial with twenty members present. This being regular election of officers, the following were elected:

Mrs. E. S. Shelly, president; Mrs. Bert Brewer, first vice-president; Mrs. R. H. Wherry, second vice-president; Miss Maud Milam, recording secretary; Mrs. W. C. Dickey, corresponding secretary; Miss Byrd Presler, treasurer; Mrs. E. T. Rosamond, parliamentary and critic; Mrs. Raymond V. West, press reporter.

Among the business transactions, the annual \$25 was donated to the Carnegie Library. Florence Wherry played the club with a piano solo, after which the hostess served a lovely salad course.

MEMPHIS HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Items of Interest Pertaining to The Classes and Departments of Memphis Public Schools.

Home Economic News.
During the week of the Teachers Institute, the two home economic classes served plate lunches and quick meals to the teachers. Enough profit was made to send two representatives to the State Clothing Contest at Fort Worth some time in April or May.

The girls had their cafeteria in the lower hall of the school building. The hall was decorated very effectively in Christmas holly balls and paper. The dining room made a very "nifty" tea room, with its red and green decorations, the red light, and the Victrola playing jazzy music. About twenty-five or thirty people could be served at the same time and all of them seemed glad to have such an ideal place to eat.

N. T. C. Notes.

On the evening of December 19, the N. T. C. girls were royally entertained by Mozelle Moses.

The Christmas spirit seemed to have truly entered each girl's heart and the social was more than enjoyed.

A Christmas box featured the main events of the evening, from which each girl received a present along the line of toys, handkerchiefs, powder-puffs and the like. Music was enjoyed and a general happy-go-lucky good time as only a crowd of jolly, good-looking (?) girls can have.

Senior Society Notes.

The N. T. C. girls gave a party the night of December 29, at the home of Leora McKelvy.

Many were absent on account of other holiday festivities, but a good time was announced by those present. Leora's decorations and refreshments, also her methods of entertainment were highly praised.

Chapel Notes.
The chapel periods the week before the holidays were taken up by the various grades in giving their class programs, in which each boasted its favorite girl. Some very clever representations of the five candidates were given, and much pep and class spirit prevailed throughout the week. However, the seniors must have put forth the most pep after all, for they won over the other classes with twice as many votes for their candidate.

Rev. Chas. T. Whaley visited the school Monday morning, and made a most helpful and inspiring talk leaving many splendid thoughts with which to start the New Year.

FRANCE WILL NOT TOLERATE KU KLUX KLAN

Paris, Dec. 31.—The Ku Klux Klan will not be permitted to establish a branch in France. A high official of the prefecture of police this afternoon declared to Universal Service that no secret society having the announced aims of the Klan will be permitted to establish itself under the existing French laws.

GOOD SHOWING OF OIL IS FOUND NEAR SAYRE, OKLA.

Sayre, Okla., Dec. 29.—The Beckham County Development Company drilling in section 39-9-23, reports a good showing of both gas and oil in their well at 990 feet, the gas being estimated at about a million feet per day while the oil is in the neighborhood of ten barrels. They will continue drilling until a better sand is encountered.

The Rubana Company, who put down the first well, have moved their derrick and will begin drilling soon on another well.

GOVERNOR NEFF RECOMMENDS NEW ENFORCEMENT LAWS

Deplores "Revolt Against Governmental Authority;" Legislation Against Criminals Needed

Floresville, Texas, Dec. 30.—Seventeen drastic recommendations toward better law enforcement in Texas were made by Governor Pat M. Neff in an address here tonight.

Declaring that a "traditional and parasitic growth of technicalities have sucked the life blood out of the penal code of Texas," the executive asserted that "we need legislation in the interest of citizens and against criminals," and outlined what he believed should be done to "revivify, vitalize and re-electrify" the State's criminal law.

The address, one of a series the Governor is engaged in making prior to the convening of the Legislature, was regarded as one of the most important he has delivered in the last few years.

After deploring what he termed a "general revolt against Government authority," Governor Neff went into the various phases of law violations in Texas, and summed up with the following recommendations, which he will make to the Legislature:

"A law providing that felonies may be presented and prosecuted by filing a complaint as is now done in misdemeanor cases, thus making it possible to prosecute without the delay and necessity of a grand jury indictment.

"A short form, simplified complaint or indictment, charging the defendant in the language of the statutes with the commission at a certain time and place of a specified, indictable offense.

"Permitting complaints or indictments to be amended as to formalities.

"A law that will give the prosecution the right to discuss, and the jury to consider, the fact that the defendant did not see fit while on trial to testify in his own behalf.

"Joint trial at the discretion of the court of all those jointly indicted.

"Providing that reversals on appeal shall not be had for harmless technical error in no way touching the guilt or innocence of the defendant.

"Repeal of the suspended sentence law.

"Make it a violation of law with a penitentiary penalty to possess liquor, or morphine, or a still, or any other device or equipment capable of making intoxicants. Let a person who has liquor or equipment on his person or premises be tried by the same rules of evidence you would try a person for carrying on or about his person concealed weapons.

"Make it a violation of law with a jail sentence for any person to be found in a public place under the influence any intoxicating beverage.

"A law providing for the seizure or forfeiture of animals, automobiles, flying machines, and other things of whatever character, used for the transportation of intoxicants.

"Prohibiting those from holding law enforcement offices who drink intoxicants or violate any penal statute involving moral turpitude.

"The passage of a law requiring every person elected or appointed to office to take an oath upon qualifying for office that he has not knowingly during the past year violated the liquor laws of Texas or of the United States and that he will not do so during his term of office.

"A law providing for the speedy removal from office of an officer against whom it can be proven in open court that he has willfully and corruptly failed or refused to enforce the law.

"More efficient and effective punishment for carrying concealed weapons.

"A law prohibiting the sale or lease of a pistol, or the handling of ammunition for sale, except as such may be used officially under Government regulations.

"A law that will speed up the trial and final disposal of criminal cases.

"Legislation that will give some law enforcing officer of the state authority to have, for the purpose of enforcing the law, district judges exchange benches for such time as may be designated not exceeding one term of court."

VIEWS EXPRESSED REGARDING CHANGE IN CONSTITUTION

Terrell Expresses Views on New Constitution. Opposition to Constitutional Convention.

Austin, Dec. 30.—A new State Constitution is badly needed, according to a statement made public today by George B. Terrell, Commissioner of Agriculture, in which he gives three reasons why: Better equalization of taxes, correct fundamental errors in the judicial article, and provide aid to secure homes for the homeless.

Terrell thinks that about 75 per cent of the present Constitution could be retained.

The three fundamental changes which he elaborates upon in his statement, follow:

"1. The equalization of State taxes, which I think impossible under the provision in the Constitution requiring the Commissioners' Court to act as a board of equalization. I would provide in the Constitution that the State should collect no taxes from the counties except a tax for public schools, which the people are always willing to pay, and provide a method for equalizing values for public school purposes, and collect all other State taxes from incomes, inheritances, gross receipts, corporation and severance taxes, and leave the counties free to fix their own values and tax rates for local purposes. Some states are doing this and collect very little revenue for state purposes from ad valorem taxes. This system would collect taxes from the millions of property now escaping taxes and lighten the burden upon the average taxpayer.

"2. A provision should be made to aid tenants in securing homes, by advancing loans on long time at a low rate of interest similar to the Federal Farm Loan system. This is vital to the perpetuity of our Government and republican institutions.

More than half of all our people are tenants. Property rights would be endangered and no free government will long endure when lands and all other wealth are concentrated in the hands of a few people.

"3. The entire judicial article needs overhauling and can not longer be patched without further danger to the people. The nine Courts of Civil Appeals with 27 judges should be abolished. They have been aptly termed "half-way stations" in the process of court procedure.

State Senator A. E. Wood of Granger, who spent the day here, expressing himself as being in favor of the adoption of a concurrent resolution by the Legislature calling a constitutional convention. The Senator believes that the time is now ripe to write a new organic law.

Opposition to holding a constitutional convention continues to grow, according to State Senator H. L. Darwin, of Paris, Lamar County, who is here making arrangements to remove his family to Austin for the session of the Legislature.

"When I voiced my opposition to holding a constitutional convention at this time," Darwin said, "I seemed to be alone in this view of the matter, but now it seems that there are quite a number of the legislators and people generally who share my views and are against any convention for the present."

Since his last visit to Austin a few weeks ago, Darwin stated, he has talked with a number of leading citizens of the state at various places and the majority of them expressed themselves as being against any plans looking to the calling of a constitutional convention.

Marriage Licenses.

Mr. R. M. Lake and Miss Estelle Cox; Mr. Charles T. Nash and Miss Mary Anna Coursey; Mr. Robert Gilmore and Miss Essie Hansard.

MAN WHIPPED BY NINE MASKED MEN

Hollis, Okla., Dec. 29.—Frank Day, 38, a tenant farmer living six miles northwest of here, was taken from his bed late last night by nine masked men, severely whipped and ordered to leave the community "before another sunset," according to the story he told county authorities today.

The farmer said the men accused him of manufacturing liquor and other acts.

BETTER PRICES AND FARM METHODS

"Farming Must Pay or Nation Will Perish," Says Commissioner of Agriculture.

"Farming must pay or the nation will perish." Twentieth century civilization, with its boasted achievements will perish from the face of the earth, unless agriculture is made profitable. This is axiomatic and needs no demonstration.

Our lands are depreciating in production, because of erosion and loss of plant food. Erosion cannot be stopped and plant food cannot be restored without profitable prices.

Money spent for good schools and good roads is a great investment when intelligently expended, but raises the price of land and increases taxes, without increasing the productive capacity of the soil. In order to support good schools and build good roads, the farmer must receive better prices for products.

Cotton is the greatest commercial crop of the United States, (i. e. brings more actual money) and is almost the sole dependence of the South. With depleted soil, ravages of the boll weevil and other pests, and the high cost of living, it is no longer possible to produce cotton as economically and as cheaply as it was formerly produced.

Estimates of cost of production filed in this department by thousands of practical farmers, show that the average cost of producing the cotton crop of 1921 was 25.8 cents per pound and the average cost of producing the 1922 crop was 22 cents per pound. The 1920 and 1921 crops were sold at a loss, and the 1922 crop sold for about cost, with a small profit to the most successful farmers.

Business conditions materially improved because of the small profit to some of the farmers. This ought to convince every intelligent man in Texas and the South that cotton cannot be profitably grown for less than 20 cents, as the minimum price.

The Remedy

1. Raise all the food and feed crops to supply the farm and the local town or city market and make the farm self-supporting.

2. Stop erosion or washing of the soil by terracing or other means, and plant enough peas, velvet beans or other legumes to replace the plant food taken from the soil.

3. Reduce the cotton acreage 25 per cent and improve the cultivation, curtail insects ravages, and produce more per acre at lower cost per pound. This plan will produce as much cotton and bring more clear money to the farmer. Demand 20 cents per pound or more, according to cost of production, supply and demand.

These suggestions, if put into execution, will materially benefit the South. The farmers, as a rule, are not properly organized and not financially able to carry out this plan, but are willing to do their part.

I appeal to all business interests to assist the farmers in a campaign for soil improvement, better methods in farming, and better prices, and this assistance requires both moral and financial support, and a campaign to appraise the cotton consuming world that cotton cannot and will not, be produced hereafter for less than cost, and a reasonable profit.

CROWS INFEST FIELDS AND DESTROY BOLL WEEVIL

McKinney, Dec. 28.—W. J. Foster of Weston, in McKinney, reported that flocks of crows infesting the fields near Weston were destroying many boll weevils and grubs in the cotton fields this fall and winter. More crows are seen here than usual Foster said.

JACKSON DAY WILL BE CELEBRATED IN AMARILLO

Amarillo, Dec. 29.—A Jackson Day banquet will be given at the Hotel Amarillo on the evening of January 8, at 7 o'clock, according to the decision of the committee in charge of the plans, at a meeting held late Thursday afternoon.

Reservations will be made for 250 guests, and Democrats from all sections of the Panhandle are invited to the dinner, it is announced.

The Jackson Day Banquet will be the first to be held in Northwest Texas, it is said, and interest in the coming event is very pronounced.

NEW COUNTY OFFICIALS TAKE OATH OF OFFICE

County Officials Take Up Duties of Offices Monday Morning. Few Succeed Themselves.

The new and hold-over officers of Hall county took the oath of office Monday and begun work on their two-year assignments of labor for the public.

The new officers installed were: A. C. Hoffman, County Judge; Joe A. Merrick, Sheriff; W. A. McIntosh, County Attorney; Miss Edna Bryan, County Clerk; Miss Elsie Bass, County Superintendent of Public Instruction; Jno. W. Alexander, Constable; Med Barton, Commissioner precinct No. 3; U. F. Coker, precinct No. 4; R. N. Gillis, Justice of Peace precinct No. 1; W. H. Grundy, Commissioner precinct No. 1; Hugh Hart, Public Weigher precinct No. 3; C. J. Nash, Commissioner precinct No. 2.

The officers who have held their places before are: Louis Wheat, Tax-Assessor; J. M. Willborn, County Treasurer; T. M. Disheroon, Tax-Collector; S. G. Alexander, District Clerk; Curtis Cudd, Public Weigher precinct No. 1; R. E. Tackitt, Justice of Peace precinct No. 3.

Miss Bryan has appointed Mr. Geo. Trotter, Mrs. M. O. Goodpasture and Miss Alice Sanders to assist with the duties of the County Clerk's office.

Sheriff Joe A. Merrick has not as yet appointed his local deputies.

A STILL IS FOUND NEAR PARNELL

Deputy Frank Cox of Estelline, reports the finding of a ten-gallon still, in a maize field, one-half mile from Parnell, Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Cox says the still was in good condition and appeared to have been recently used.

EATS TO GET THIN. DIETS TO GET FAT. ONLY WEIGHS 691

McKinney, Dec. 28.—Sam Harris of Farmersville has returned from a tour of the Western States. He says his health is good. His weight now is only 691 pounds. Harris says he has a splendid appetite, and eats anything that he can get.

A few years ago Harris went on a diet, thinking that he could reduce his weight. After several weeks he found he had gained one pound. He then cut out his foolishness, and went to eating everything he wanted. After several weeks he had lost four pounds. He is picking up again. Harris was reared at Farmersville and owns a farm near that town.

MAIL ROUTE, CLARENDON TO PAMPA, TO BE PUT ON

Amarillo, Tex., Dec. 30.—Through the activities of F. P. Ried, Mayor of Pampa, a star mail route has been secured from Clarendon to Pampa by way of Jerico, a distance of fifty-six miles, and an order from the Post-office Department gives assurance that the service will be inaugurated on January 1.

KLAN PLANNING TO EXTEND ITS SCOPE

Atlanta, Dec. 30.—The Ku Klux Klan is planning to extend the scope of its organization to include all men of the caucasian race and is contemplating the formation of Klans in all parts of the world, according to a letter from Edward Young Clarke, Imperial Wizard, to Dr. H. W. Evans, Imperial Wizard.

The plans are the outgrowth of a commission given to Clarke, by the Klondon recently held here authorizing him to investigate the advisability of making the organization world wide.

Clarke, according to the letter, will make a report to the Council of Grand Dragons to be held here some time in May, 1923. If the Council of Dragons reports favorably on the proposed move, work will be started immediately to enlarge the scope of the organization, the letter stated.

Clarke will leave for Europe some time next summer to make further investigations and suggest plans for the extension of the Klan throughout the world according to the communication.

To The Readers Of The Memphis Democrat

In answer to many questions with regard to the ownership of the Memphis Democrat, I take this prominent space to get before the minds of the many readers and friends of the Democrat that the paper has changed hands.

On December 1, the deal was closed by which I became the sole owner of the Democrat printing plant. In taking charge of the paper, I also took over the old subscription list. If your subscription has been paid in advance, you will continue to receive your paper as heretofore. If for any reason you are behind with your subscription please submit same to me. As the majority of subscriptions expire in December and January I will have some solicitors in the field, but they will not be able to see all subscribers. I will thank you to call at the office, or send the amount by mail, or pay to solicitors the amount due, as it takes money to operate a newspaper.

My aim and desire is to retain all the old readers and secure as many new ones as possible. You will see by the address on your paper when your time expires. A number of readers have volunteered with their re-newals as well as many new ones, for which I am very thankful.

If you have a news item, send it in or call at the office and leave it, and I will assure you that it will be highly appreciated. If you have any wants present them, and I will get your needs before more people than any other paper in this section of the country.

I wish to thank the subscribers and advertisers for the co-operation and business they have given me since I took charge of this business. By your co-operation I hope to continue the publication of the best local newspaper in this section of the country.

J. F. FORKNER, Owner

Organization First

By Phebe K. Warner

Before you can build a good practical house you must first plan... It is just as easy to do a thing right as wrong...

day we asked "What do you think the first and most important step in the development of all our counties?"... The Creator Himself did not try to make this world without a definite plan...

day we asked "What do you think the first and most important step in the development of all our counties?"... Organize the people in every community. Get them interested in their own community...

If you live in a community that is not organized; a community that has never worked together the first thing and best thing for you to do is to organize and begin to study your own conditions...

Every fall hens take a vacation. In doing so they have very important business on hand. Typically feminine by nature, they insist upon having a new dress each fall...

EARLY HATCHED FOWLS BEST

Pullets Mature So That They Begin to Lay in Fall When Fresh Egg Supply is Low.

Every fall hens take a vacation. In doing so they have very important business on hand. Typically feminine by nature, they insist upon having a new dress each fall...

MALES FAVOR SCRATCH FEED

Better Plan to Have Medium Sized Fowls Than Too Large, Especially for Breeding.

Cockereils usually eat more scratch feed and less mash than the pullets do. Feeds which develop a medium sized bird are better than to have the cockereils develop into too large roosters...



As the chicks grow they need more room. It does not pay to let them crowd. Beware of musty, mouldy, sour, or decayed food. It is sure to cause trouble.

Tough grass is of no value as a green food. Better sow some quick growing crop. Feed hoppers greatly reduce the work. If they are kept filled, the chicks will never go hungry.

Two-year-old hens had better be sent to the market. They seldom pay for their feed if kept over the second season.

Grit and oyster shell should be included in the ration for the young and old. To neglect them could be your enemy.

Voltage in Storms. A Swedish physicist named Norinder has been making measurements of voltage in the electric fields set up in the air by storms...

Nearly every county has its dreamers and its visionists. America has had them from the start. Everything worth while must come from some man's ideas. But the man with the plan may be helpless without a way to realize that plan.



Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

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THE COLD SOUP

"There is such a thing," said the soup, "as cold soup. People like it in the summer time. It is usually a kind of soup jelly. In fact I should think it could be called a soup jelly."

"That is all very well and good. Cold soup that is supposed to be cold soup should be cold soup." "Well, well, soup, you don't say so," said one of the little biscuits.

"I do say so," said the soup. "That's exactly what I do say." "Of course you say so," said another little biscuit. "Brother Biscuit was only joking."

"It's no joking matter," said the soup. "I can see that you are in no mood for joking," said another little biscuit. "The soup is in no mood for joking," said the first biscuit.

"No mood at all for joking," said the second biscuit. "Well, I have a certain rightful pride," said the soup. "Indeed," said the first biscuit. "Is that so?" asked the second biscuit.

"Really?" asked the third biscuit. "And the other little biscuits all said: 'Indeed!'"

"Of course it is so," said the soup. "I'm truthful, I'm very truthful. I'm honest, too. There is no make-believe about me."

"Now I will say that some soups are not as honest as this might be. 'They're pretty scrappy and pretend to be what they aren't. But I'm a soup with character. As the cook says, there is something to me.'"

"Yes, indeed, there is a great deal to me. I have a real meal home in me and I have real vegetables. I'm not a soup of leavings that pretends to be one of great strength and splendor."

"Do soups ever pretend to be things of splendor?" asked the first biscuit. "Do they?" asked the second biscuit. "Do they?" inquired the third biscuit.

"Do they ever pretend such things?" asked the other biscuits in chorus. "Oh, I should say they did," replied the soup. "They're very conceited, too. Let a member of the soup family get a little whipped cream on it—as soon-times happens, and it is so proud it is quite outrageous."

Ah Wing Was Almost Human

By PETER DURANT

(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union)

The Stebbings never ceased being interested in their Chinese servant after they had moved to California. Being artists—at least, Mr. Stebbings was one, and a good one, they took a broader view than most of their friends, to whom their Chinese servants were frankly inexplicable.

"He's mad," wailed Mrs. Stebbings. "Stark mad! What's he gone for?" But after a few moments of breathless agitation on the part of all Ah Wing suddenly appeared at a window. Under one arm was some black object. He looked out, seemed to grimace, and sprang. He rolled over and over, got up, apparently unhurt, and came staggering toward his mistress.

"He gave her the eggs and wanted money. 'No money, no eggs'—that's what he said, John."

"Well, that's all right," said John Stebbings. "He didn't know where used to giving her eggs, and naturally he wasn't going to give our eggs away for nothing. It simply shows what a good servant he is."

"Well, maybe you're right," answered his wife dubiously, "but it seems queer to me." A few days later Ah Wing was the hero of another exploit.

"John, what do you think Ah Wing's done now?" said Mrs. Stebbings. "You know Mrs. Hewlett asked us to watch her bungalow while she and her husband were on their motor trip, and I told Ah Wing not to let anyone go into it. Well, Anna Hewlett stopped off at San Pedro to visit a friend and Mr. Hewlett had to come back on business. He got home at five o'clock this morning and found Ah Wing apparently taking his rest on the stoop and—he wouldn't let him into his own bungalow, though he knows him by sight. Mr. Hewlett had to telephone the police from the Johnsons' house before Ah Wing would go away."

"Well, that's all right," said her husband. "You told him not to let anyone go in."

"But I didn't mean Mr. Hewlett," wailed his wife. "Can't help that. The Chinese are—er—very literal people. You must choose your words carefully in addressing Ah Wing."

"But it isn't human," wailed Mrs. Stebbings. Nothing more happened for several weeks. The affair of the Hewletts, which had threatened to prejudice pleasant relations, blew over. Hewlett laughed at Stebbings' idea that the Chinese were human beings.

"Mechanical men—you're quite right, Mrs. Stebbings," he said. "Any one who expects the Chin to act like a man doesn't know his Chin, that's all."

And then there happened the terrible conflagration that wiped out the settlement. How it started no one knows to this day. Simultaneously all the inhabitants of the settlement awakened to find the street a mass of flames.

At first the Stebbings hoped to save their house, but it was quickly seen that the whole place was doomed. Hastily dressing, they began to carry out their most prized belongings—Mrs. Stebbings' jewelry, Mr. Stebbings' papers, their love letters to each other, of course. Then there were a few ornaments, and Mrs. Stebbings had dreams of getting out the baby grand, until her husband reminded her that it was insured, together with the rest of their things. After that they watched the fire more placidly. Most of their neighbors had succeeded in saving the things they cherished particularly, and

nearly all were insured. In fact it was quite a little party that collected to wait the nearest fire brigade. Suddenly Stebbings cried "Where's Ah Wing?"

"That was the first time anybody had noticed the absence of the Chinaman. 'He can't have slept through that!' exclaimed Stebbings. 'I'll go look—'

"He can't have slept through that!" exclaimed Stebbings. "I'll go look—"

But suddenly a cry of horror went up, for Ah Wing was seen deliberately plunging into the blazing building. "Ah Wing! We're safe!" cried Mrs. Stebbings, but Ah Wing did not hear her. For a moment he was poised against the burning rafters—then he was gone.

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CORRECT TIME TO CAPONIZE

Impossible to Determine by Age as All Breeds Do Not Develop Alike—Watch Comb.

This is a question asked more frequently than any other by novices. It is a very important question, and the answer should be so simple that anyone could understand.

It is impossible to tell the best time for caponizing by the age, because all breeds do not develop alike; neither do birds of the same breed and hatch; some will be small of body with large comb and wattle developments, while others will show very little comb and be large and vigorous.

With any breed when the comb and wattles begin to grow you may know that the reproductive organs are growing correspondingly; when the little comb begins to redden you may know that the organs are receiving more blood for their very rapid growth; as they receive more blood the danger of an operation is greater, for the artery carrying the blood to the testicle is larger and in more danger of being ruptured.

Therefore, if you wish to operate at the perfect time watch the growth of the comb and wattles; when they are just "showing red" is the best and proper time; then there will be little danger to the life of the bird, less pain and no "setback" to speak of; while if you wait until the comb is bright red and the wattles hang considerably there will be more danger of death and more "set."

8 PER CENT MONEY

to loan on farm and ranch lands. Quick Service. See—

Norwood & Walker Memphis, Texas

New Years Greeting

At the beginning of the New Year, we extend our greetings to friends throughout the County. You made 1922 a year of progress for us. We feel very grateful and during 1923 shall endeavor to serve you better than ever.

Clearing the way to make room for Spring merchandise, bring these bargains your way. You will find such wonderful opportunities in every type of Men's, Women's and Children's wear, which we offer now at prices actually less than the present market cost.

Better Quality—More Goods—Less Price—THE FAMOUS—Better Quality—More Goods—Less Price M. N. COHEN, Proprietor

NOTICE!

I will pay for \$25.00 worth of space in this paper, if used by the 15th day of January, and donate it to any of the radical M. D.'s who never miss an opportunity to knock Chiropractic (in the absence of the Chiropractors) to present their views of Chiropractic and medicine to the people, provided they sign their full name and with the understanding that I have the privilege of answering them.

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD Chiropractor Memphis, Texas Phone 462

Local and Personal News

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

R. B. McMurray of Lodge was in town Tuesday.

O. E. Simmons of Lodge was a visitor here Tuesday.

G. Tunnell was a Lelia Lake visitor Tuesday.

Raymond Ballew returned Friday night from a business to Dallas.

Jim Vallance of Lodge was a business visitor here Tuesday.

Dr. Stidham of Lakeview was in Memphis Tuesday.

Jesse Ballew, Transfer, Phone 333.

Miss Bradshaw spent the holidays in Cisco visiting parents and friends.

Perry Gober and Hallie Young left Tuesday for a visit at Oklahoma City.

C. W. Flannery was a Clarendon visitor Wednesday.

John Burnett of Lodge was a business visitor here Wednesday.

Temple Deaver of Amarillo was here Monday visiting friends.

Mr. J. W. Messer of Lakeview was a caller at this office Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Walker of Amarillo were here Saturday and Sunday.

Flumer Neely of Hedley was a Memphis visitor Wednesday.

Miss Margaret Dalton returned to Wichita Falls Tuesday morning.

Money to loan, good real estate security, at 8 per cent. T. C. Delaney.

Mr. T. N. Baker of Deep Lake was in Memphis Tuesday.

Miss Zonelle McMurry of Lodge returned to Canyon Wednesday morning.

Miss Abbie Mae Crozier returned to C. I. A. at Denton, Wednesday night.

Jesse Ballew, Transfer, Phone 333.

Miss Catherine Read returned to Canyon Tuesday morning where she is attending W. T. S. N. C.

Dr. G. S. Slover, president of Clarendon College, and J. J. Warren of Clarendon were here Saturday.

When you look for anybody or anything in the feed line, look for B. Webster at Dial's Feed Store, on the South side. Phone 351.

Miss Nookie Arnold returned to O. L. V. at Fort Worth, Tuesday night.

Virgil Floyd returned Saturday from Lelia Lake, after several days' visit there with relatives.

For Singer Sewing Machines, see J. M. Baker, local agent. Office at Brooks Tailor Shop.

See J. M. Baker for second hand sewing machines. We have a few at bargain prices.

Dillard Morrison of the Indian Creek community was a business visitor here Tuesday.

When you look for anybody or anything in the feed line, look for B. Webster at Dial's Feed Store, on the South side. Phone 351.

Judge Moore of Mineral Wells, has been in Memphis this week looking after court affairs.

See the new Spring Millinery and Dresses at The Style Shop, Balcony Baldwin Drug Co.

Dr. W. S. Goddin of Lakeview, was here Wednesday attending to business matters.

Miss Clara Ballew left Monday for Abilene, where she will resume her studies in Simmons College.

Phone W. P. Dial's Feed Store, South side of Square, for anything in the feed line. Phone 351.

Miss Imogene Morgan left Tuesday morning for Belton, where she is attending Baylor Belton College.

Miss L. M. McCann returned to Fort Worth Sunday, where she is in attendance at the S. M. U.

See the new Spring Millinery and Dresses at The Style Shop, Balcony Baldwin Drug Co.

For Rent—A good house. Rooms well furnished. See Dr. J. C. Hennon.

Mr. J. C. Montgomery of Leon, Oklahoma, was here Sunday to attend the funeral of Mrs. J. A. Tichenor.

W. A. Gatlin of Lakeview was in Memphis Wednesday looking after business matters.

Phone W. P. Dial's Feed Store, South side of Square, for anything in the feed line. Phone 351.

Mr. Sid Wells has closed his Sweet Shop and is employed now at the City Bakery.

Jim Ballew returned to Simmons College at Abilene, Friday night, after a few days' visit with his parents.

Phone W. P. Dial's Feed Store, South side of Square, for anything in the feed line. Phone 351.

Mrs. O. B. Burnett returned to Dumas Saturday, after visiting for several days with relatives here.

P. E. Morrison of Indian Creek community was a visitor here Tuesday.

See the new Spring Millinery and Dresses at The Style Shop, Balcony Baldwin Drug Co.

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P. E. Morrison of Indian Creek community was a visitor here Tuesday.

Miss Virginia Thompson left Friday night for Gunter to visit relatives.

See the new Spring Millinery and Dresses at The Style Shop, Balcony Baldwin Drug Co.

Money to loan, good real estate security, at 8 per cent. T. C. Delaney.

Miss Versa Odom, who came home from Canyon where she has been attending school, will not return.

Chas Oren left Saturday night for Dallas, where he will look after business matters.

Miss Green, after attending institute spent the last week of the holidays at her home at Floydada.

Miss Lucille McCann returned to Fort Worth Tuesday night, where she is attending T. C. U.

Miss Florence Robinson left Saturday night for Fort Worth, where she will visit home-folk.

Money to loan, good real estate security, at 8 per cent. T. C. Delaney.

Bernie Stephens left Tuesday for Breckenridge, where he will be employed by the Gulf Refining Co.

See the new Spring Millinery and Dresses at The Style Shop, Balcony Baldwin Drug Co.

Mrs. W. L. Wheat left Tuesday morning for Graham for an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. Fay Street.

Mr. R. L. Baker of Ardmore, Oklahoma, was here Sunday to attend the funeral of her niece, Mrs. J. A. Tichenor.

For Singer Sewing Machines, see J. M. Baker, local agent. Office at Brooks Tailor Shop.

Mrs. H. Barnett and children returned to Dumas Saturday, after visiting with relatives here.

Mrs. W. W. Lock and sister, Mrs. Wilson, and Herbert Estes and children, have returned from El Paso, and will again make their home here.

J. A. Benton of Sulphur, Oklahoma, is here this week. Mr. Benton reports that his health is much improved.

6 per cent money to loan on farms and ranches on 23 years time. Memphis Land Co. 17-1-0

Rev. and Mrs. Chas. T. Whaley and children spent Christmas at Hollis, Oklahoma, with Mrs. Whaley's father, Mr. G. W. Goodman.

Mrs. Jno. W. Fitzjarrald and children returned Saturday from Quannah.

For Singer Sewing Machines, see J. M. Baker, local agent. Office at Brooks Tailor Shop.

Mrs. H. Barnett and children returned to Dumas Saturday, after visiting with relatives here.

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When you look for anybody or anything in the feed line, look for B. Webster at Dial's Feed Store, on the South side. Phone 351.

Married at the Baptist parsonage Sunday evening at 5 o'clock, Mr. Charles T. Nash and Miss Mary Anna Coursey, of Wichita Falls.

Malone Hill from N. M. M. I. at Roswell, New Mexico, spent the holidays with his sister, Mrs. Werring Walker.

I want to rent a farm. I have good stock and tools. Can make and gather 125 acres. Inquire at Democrat office. 27-1-

Misses Virginia and Sye Browder returned Wednesday morning to Dallas, where they are attending Miss Hockadays' School.

Look out for your car—we protect your radiator with Anti-Freeze to 6 degrees below zero. Gerlach Bros. Garage.

Miss Estelle Craver returned to Austin Wednesday, after several days' visit with home-folk. Miss Estelle is attending State University.

Mrs. Fay Street left Tuesday morning for her home at Graham. She has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Wheat.

The Main Street Church of Christ will observe its 25th anniversary next Sunday at 11:00 a. m., with annual Roll Call. All Memphis is invited.

Let us fill your radiator with Anti-Freeze at a very low cost. Gerlach Bros. Garage.

Why drain your radiator every day when we protect it with Anti-Freeze at a very low cost? Gerlach Bros. Garage.

Dr. J. A. Odom and Rev. A. D. Rogers will leave Sunday night for Fort Worth to attend the Annual Get-Together and business meeting of the Church of Christ in Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Stephenson and daughter, Miss Dudley Sue, of Chickess, were here Sunday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Stephenson's sister, Mrs. Herbert Estes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Montgomery and daughter, Mrs. Barney Pool, of Twitty, Texas, were here Sunday to attend the funeral of Mrs. J. A. Tichenor.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Fowler of Lakeview, were in Memphis Wednesday. They have just returned from Dallas, where they have been visiting their son, Rev. Harper Fowler.

For Sale—School building at Indian Creek and one at Lodge, frame buildings. Any one in need of lumber will profit by investigating. See J. T. Dennis and M. M. Owens, committee. 27-2-0

Albert Lock and wife of Mangum, Oklahoma, and Allen Lock of Jester, Oklahoma, were here Saturday and Sunday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Herbert Estes.

The building recently vacated by the Berry's Cash Grocery is now being arranged for Dry Goods and Groceries. The business will be conducted by Wood Bros., who came here from Oklahoma.

Miss Margaret Swift left Monday morning to enter Crescent College at Eureka Springs, Arkansas. Miss Swift has had a class in expression at Hereford the past few months.

The Cotton exchange has closed for the season. Mr. E. B. Looce who had the management has gone to Stamford and will take charge of an exchange there. Mr. Looce and family will make their future home there.

The tearing down of the old court house is being done rapidly. Practically all the lumber has been removed from the structure. Contractors Johnsey & Bean say that they think they will be able to clear the ground in the time stipulated by contract.

lian palace in the "Valley of the Kings" on the site of ancient Thebes, near Luxor. The gem-studded throne of Tutankhamun, one of the heretic kings of the Eighteenth Dynasty, was found directly below the tomb of Ramses VI. This throne is described as one of the most beautiful art objects ever found. Furniture, robes and statues were also found as well as important papyrus which are expected to clear up many important points relating to conditions as they existed there about 1550 B. C.

Her Poems of Passion

By CLARA DELAFIELD

"That's a good advertisement," said Parr, head of the publishing house, to Clarkson, who read the manuscripts and drew up the advertisements.

"Yes, I think that ought to make a stir. You've got the credit of discovering Miss Lydia Field, Clarkson. You'll go down in history as the originator of this new literary light."

Clarkson turned the banter easily aside. "I guess Peterson was the first to spot her," he said.

"No, no," protested Peterson. "Credit where credit is due. You, my dear Clarkson, were the first to see something beyond the ordinary in Miss Field's poems."

"Anyway," said Parr, "we've got the united credit of bringing out a new American poetess."

Miss Lydia Field's poems had been making quite a stir for several months past. There was something about them as original as they were delicate. They were more than delicate; they were impassioned, intimate; faultless, judges described them. Parr was bringing them out in book form.

But who was Lydia Field? No one had ever seen her. It was with difficulty that she had been persuaded to come to a conference with the firm over her book.

"Which of us is going to take Miss Field out to lunch?" asked Parr.

"I guess you're the lucky dog, Parr," said Clarkson enviously.

"No, credit where credit is due," said Parr. "You, Clarkson, are the dog."

"I wonder what she looks like," suggested Peterson.

"A slim brunette," said Parr. "With languishing, dark eyes and ringlets around her ears. A beautiful soul in an exquisite body."

"Cut out the josh," said Peterson. "I picture a smart, sharp-featured, business-like young person, with—"

"Peterson, Peterson, where is your sense of romance? The author of those poems is a divine, dreamy—but what do you say, Clarkson? You are the original inventor of the Great Field Myth."

Clarkson said nothing. But in his heart a vision of the divine feminine had been slowly building. He pictured Lydia Field as a girl of about twenty-four or five, a fair blonde, with bobbed yellow hair and eyes of divine blue, a far-away look in them, as if Lydia Field had caught some of the ineffable rapture of the divine and kept it.

"Seriously," said Parr. "If we all take a shy, shrinking creature like that out to dinner, she probably won't open her mouth the whole time. Our friend Clarkson is the diplomatist, and he must give the lady a first-class lunch, with or without wine from the teapot, as Miss Field may indicate—probably without."

"He must get enough material out of her for a biographical sketch and encourage her sufficiently to be able to bring her back here in a state of mind where she'll sign the contract without fainting."

The office boy came up. "Miss Lydia Field," he said. "Says she's got an appointment."

"Show her in," said Parr, and the three men braced themselves. Parr smoothed down his hair, Clarkson tightened his tie, Peterson looked amiable.

A little, dried-up old spinster of about sixty, with a red nose, came up mimingly. For an instant the three remained silent in horror.

"Ah, my dear Miss Field, how do you do?" exclaimed Parr, stepping into the breach.

"Wal, you see—" began the little

old lady.

Parr was too embarrassed to let her talk. He was afraid of breaking down under the shock. He presented her hurriedly to his aides.

"Mr. Clarkson, Mr. Peterson," he said. "Now, Miss Parr—"

"Wal, I should tell you—"

"I was going to say that Mr. Clarkson here is to take you to lunch—"

"Wal, but see here—"

"You see," Parr went on hastily, "this matter can best be discussed with a single member of our firm—I mean, er—just one member, you know. Mr. Clarkson will discuss the whole matter with you in a more personal way than in this office, where there's so much—er, interruption—"

"Now you jest listen to me, young man! I ain't Miss Field. I'm her auntie, and Lydia's too timid to come in. She's stepped outside somewhere. She raised her voice. 'Lydia! Lydia! Come here and meet the gentlemen!'"

Then—then another woman entered the office. A slender, willowy girl of twenty-four, with bobbed yellow hair and eyes of a divine blue, with a far-away look in them, as if she had caught some of the rapture of the divine.

Slowly those wonderful orbs raised and fixed themselves on Clarkson's. Clarkson stepped forward. "Miss Field," he stammered. "I believe I am—er—to take you out to lunch."

Deputed a Wife's Happiness. Lecturer—Women, my friends, are invariably hard to please. Man in Audience—One moment, please. Are you married?

Lecturer (irritably)—Yes, sir; I am. Is your wife happy?

Lecturer (proudly and indignantly)—Yes, sir; she is!

Man in Audience—Then, sir, you're a liar.—London

Honduras has dropped out of the League of Nations because of the high cost involved.

Eggs sold in Denmark are numbered so that each can be traced to the farm from which it originated.

British antiquaries are rejoicing over the finding of an ancient Egyptian.

W. P. Cagle, mayor of Clarendon, was here last Friday looking after business.

The Palace Theatre

Program.

Friday, Jan. 5, to Friday Jan. 12.

FRIDAY—Universal presents Frank Mayo in "Altar Stairs" with Mutt and Jeff comedy, "Riding a Goat."

SATURDAY—Wm. Fox presents Wm. Russell in "A Great Night," with Educational comedy, "Oh! Buddy."

MONDAY AND TUESDAY—Metro presents Wm. Desmond in "Fighting Mad," with Fox News.

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY—F. B. O. presents an all-star cast in "When Love Comes," with Sunshine comedy, "Puppy Love."

THANKS—

We take this opportunity to thank our patrons for making this last year the biggest we have enjoyed since Baldwin Drug Company started.

BALDWIN DRUG CO.

THE SANITARY MARKET

We have one of the most sanitary Markets in the Panhandle. We will deliver your meat in perfect condition and exactly as you order it.

Phones 160 and 280.

Arnold & Gardner

Our First Duty Is "Service"

THIS IS OUR SLOGAN FOR 1923

J. A. BREWER, Manager

Memphis Electric & Ice Company

Neighborhood News

Happenings of Interest and Personal Mention From Surrounding Communities as Gathered by Democrat Correspondents.

Hulver Hints

Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Smith and children returned to their home at Claude after spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lane.

Smith last Friday.

Quite a few people have been out hunting the past week. C. Dunn bagged two nice geese last week.

First Baptist Church.

Next Sunday is the first Sunday in 1923. We desire that we shall have great day.

Announcements.

9:45 a. m., Bible school. 11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m., preaching services.

Main Street Church of Christ

Annual Roll Call and Church Rally will be held next Sunday with special music for the occasion.

Elite Incidents

Sunday school is doing nicely with good attendance. The Sunday school elected officers and teachers for the coming year as follows: Mr. W. B. Stargel, superintendent;

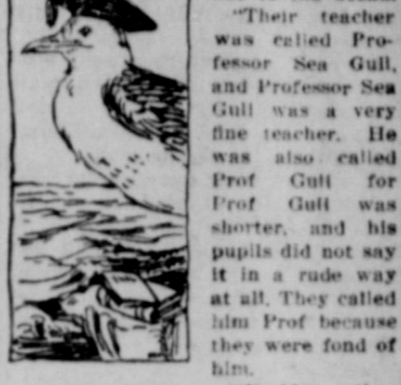
Deep Lake Doings

The Deep Lake Doings did not appear in the last issue, as the reporter was busy eating Christmas dinners and did not write in time.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

TEACHER SEAGULL



"The little seagulls," said Daddy, "went to school in the big river not far from the great harbor which led out to the ocean."

"A Very Fine Teacher."

"Besides, they were Sea Gulls and that was rather the free, natural way they had."

FOWLS NEED OYSTER SHELLS

Failure to Provide Laying Hens With Proper Materials Is Sure to Cause Disaster.

"Laying hens require oyster shells and limestone grit at all times as well as mash containing animal feed."

Caveman's Hearth.

What we know of our cave-dwelling ancestors we have gleaned chiefly from the relics left by the cavemen in their places of habitation in caverns and holes in the rock.

Intermittent Grandeur.

In an aristocratic Virginia town where the spirit has long outlived the letter of social grandeur, and where in the scarcity of servants any respectable colored person of any age may be employed, some callers were received at the front door by an ample negress of the "mammy" type.

Wait Till I Figure on It.

Teacher—"George, what would you do if another boy called you a big story-teller?"

EXAMPLE OF FOOL PARENTS

Onlookers Doubtless Would Have Said the "Twig" Might Have Been "Bent" to Advantage.

"They" boarded an outbound street car. "They"—father and mother, mistakenly, unfailingly adoring and old enough to be wiser, and sturdy, handsome, adorable (at times) two-year-old son, wise beyond his years and beyond his parents.

Next Sunday

9:45 a. m. Sunday school. 11:00 a. m. Sermon by the pastor. Theme: "The Food That Nourishes."

Next Sunday

9:45 a. m. Sermon by the pastor. Theme: "Seeking Things Celestial."

Notice.

The Hall County Fair Bureau is hereby called to convene in Memphis, Saturday, January 13, 1923.

Ballew's Service car; phone 142.

Maxwell House coffee, 3-lb. cans

White Swan coffee, 3-lb. can \$1.20

2 1/2 gallon pickles \$1.50

2 1/2 gallon kraut \$2.25

No. 2 Hand packed Tomatoes, 2 for 25c, 1 doz. \$1.40

Fancy Corn, 2 for 25c, 1 doz. \$1.40

Gallon Catsup .75

Gallon Peaches .70

Gallon Apples .70

Gallon Pineapple .75

Pink Navy Mexican Beans, per pound .10

Lima Beans .12 1/2

Bulk Vinegar, per gallon .45

No. 2 Wash Tubs .85

No. 3 Wash Tubs .95

Wash Boards .50

Extra quality, highest patent Flour, per hundred \$3.75

Brain, per hundred \$1.80

Corn, sack No. 2, per bushel \$1.00

Hay, per bale .60

Lubricating Oil, per gallon, 55c to .70

Firts Presbyterian Church

The Old Year went out in beauty and sparkling splendor leaving us one year "nearer home" if we are Christians, or one year nearer eternal condemnation, if we are not.

Think It Over.

A little more kindness, A little less creed; A little more giving,

Card of Thanks.

To all those who so kindly aided and assisted us in any way during the illness and death of our wife and mother, daughter and sister, we wish to extend our heartfelt thanks.

Card of Thanks.

The followers of Emiliano Zapata, the dead rebel leader of Mexico, are to be given a tract of land in the state of Morelos by the Federal Government.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to our friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy and for the beautiful floral offerings during the illness and death of our son and brother.

Card of Thanks.

MR. and MRS. W. L. NEEL, Ernest H. Neel, William E. Neel, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. Owen Neel.

Why Pay More?

Table listing various goods and their prices, such as Maxwell House coffee, White Swan coffee, and various oils.

Farmers Union Supply Co.

THE KANSAS CITY LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

TO OUR TEXAS POLICYHOLDERS AND FRIENDS: We take this opportunity to thank our more than 30,000 TEXAS POLICY-HOLDERS for their patronage during the year just closed and to wish them and all Texas friends a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Table showing insurance statistics for 1922, including total insurance in force, total new business written, and total company surplus assets.

We have recently adopted uniform brokerage and renewal contracts for the Texas representatives of our Company which are exceedingly liberal. This fact, together with the low premium rates and the liberal provisions of our policy contracts, which include the most modern total disability and double indemnity provisions, make an agency connection with our Company most interesting and profitable.

THE ORVILLE THORP AGENCY. General Agents for Texas, Magnolia Bldg., Dallas. OVER \$60,000,000 IN FORCE IN TEXAS AMONG OVER 30,000 POLICYHOLDERS. E. N. Hudgins, District Manager at Memphis, Texas.



Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

MOTHER OCEAN

"It's certainly a queer expression, Prince Foam, and if you can explain it to me I'd be very grateful."

"Tell me what the expression was," said Prince Foam to Mother Ocean.

"It was an expression, or perhaps you would call it a saying, that I heard the other day. And I've heard it quite often."

"To me it seems quite senseless," Mother Ocean continued.

"It is always a pleasure to come and talk to you, Mother Ocean," said Prince Foam.

"Ah, you are very kind," said Mother Ocean in her great deep voice.

"Not kind at all," said Prince Foam. "I am merely telling the truth."

"Then the truth is very pleasant to hear," said Mother Ocean, a wide rippling smile appearing on her face.

POULTRY

FEEDING PIGEONS IN LOFTS

Most Popular Method is to Have Stated Hours for Placing Grain Supply in Troughs.

Self-feeding hoppers are seldom found nowadays in the lofts of veteran pigeon breeders.



Another disadvantage in having feed lying around is that it attracts mice and even rats.

The most popular method for feeding is to have stated hours for placing the grain in the troughs.

Troughs are placed in the center of the floor, so that there will be plenty of room for all the birds to gather around it.

There are three open boxes in each loft, measuring 12 inches in length, three inches in width, and three inches in depth.

A bathtub is placed in the aviary of each pen. These are made of galvanized iron and of convenient size for handling.

Provision for an adequate supply of lime in the ration should be made by poultry raisers.

Animal feeds have a decided value in the ration of laying hens and pullets.

What Every Man Wants

By AUSTIN FLINT

(Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

Since his marriage Larry the Blood-excrackman, had been a reformed character.

However, the advent of Baby Michael changed all that. Times were hard and the bank roll dwindled and dwindled.

Larry fought hard against temptation, but at length as he saw Minnie growing thinner and thinner.

At the same time Larry was perfectly prepared to take away anything that fortune threw in his way.

And, switching on his lamp, he saw that fortune was with him.

He stood looking at it, wondering how he might transfer the least bulky parts of it to his clothing.

Instantly Larry had switched off his light and stood listening.

To dart for the window would mean discovery. On the other hand he considered it unlikely that the owner of the step had heard him.

But of a sudden a light flashed in his eyes, and he saw old Reubens in front of him, his gray beard sweeping down over his nightgown, and a revolver in his hand.

With a cry of delight old Reubens pounced upon an ancient, shabby suit hanging up within.

"Good boy!" he gurgled. And, pulling out a roll of money from his coat, which lay on a chair, he peeled off a five.

"Say—what in thunder—?" Larry began.

"My old fishing suit, boy," chuckled the old man. "The wife took it away from me to sell to the old clothes man. I've got a better place to hide it now, though."

Of those would-be litigants who, like Hotspur, "in the way of a bargain" will "cavil upon the ninth part of a hair," a Kentucky lawyer tells this story:

"It was in my partner's office in Bullitt county one day, when a tall, lank native, came in. After he had warmed himself, we inquired of him his business.

"I want to bring suit again old man Haskell's estate. During the war I drafted me for service, and when I showed up he said he didn't need me."

"The bones of a prehistoric woman, believed to have been a tree-climber, have been found in the bed of the River Cam, and are being submitted to expert opinion in London, England.

"The whole district is one vast forest of buried oaks, which were in existence many thousands of years ago before the Fens were formed, and it is hoped to recover the complete skeleton.

"The find is a most interesting one," said a Fellow of the Royal Society.

SUBSCRIBE NOW FOR THE DEMOCRAT

INSURANCE Income Tax Work R. A. BOSTON

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD Chiropractor

The Home of— Meat, Bread and Molasses

Kellogg's Corn Flakes touch-the-spot any hour of day or night

FIJIANS POLITE TO A FAULT In Some Respects, It Might Be Criticized, They Carry Desirable Quality to Excess.

Kellogg's TOASTED CORN FLAKES

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES



Princess Foam shook his foamy head "Why they may mean wind or snow or a blizzard or anything, but they mean us or any of the members of my family."

"That is what I think is so absurd. And I do wish, Prince Foam, that you would explain it to me."

"Well," said Prince Foam slowly, "the only explanation I can think of giving is that because a cold wave is apt to be so very cold a thing they think cold weather is best described by comparing it to a wave."

"A good explanation, Prince Foam," said Mother Ocean, "but still I think the expression is very silly and very pointless."

POULTRY NOTES

If your chicks are not doing well something is wrong. Look out for lice and for worms in the intestines.

All cockerels that are not to be used as breeders should be marketed as soon as they weigh about two pounds.

A two-pound bird will sell for as much now as a four-pound bird two months later.

The sex of geese is best distinguished by size and voice. Ganders are somewhat heavier and have harsher voices.

Sweet milk in abundance is highly desirable. Milk-fed fowls usually bring a premium on the market and have a better flavor than those fed on fattening rations moistened with water.

CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

January 4, 1923 The Copyright by "Why didn't you expect grandstand play - did you think for you it wouldn't have done the lucky fellow that's all. Come that's all. Do the was done. It had didn't know me, but change you said I did." "I meant to tell you I wanted could keep from tel could it be." "To life to ride of pure life," he se they trembled c revelation. It wa grew them from the emotions. "I'll speak to Ch he'll take you on a with surface light As soon as they tried led the wa Brumfield was st father. They wer for the annual of the Bird Cage Min fed was the larg Brumfield owned black. They cot them. "Dad, Rob Roy I stopped him b Whitford rose, t his cheeks. "I've brute was dange for sale today." "And I've disco the man who savs ever in Arizona. "Lindsay" Whi "Is that right?" "It's correct." Colin Whitford had on the you "Son, you know you. I reckon you. "Well consider fed," answered boyish smile. "X of dictionary wo "Why didn't yo "It was nothin' Brumfield curs words of thanks in your debt. Mr As the days j jealousy of the depended to a st of ill-controlled stinned vaulty a tion which confi engaged to a gr other and bette whom he had m He recognized i eager energy, a and an aboundi have given a g his own early m ned away in t he resented bit tiven himself as continually be the girl who loo him. He had m to offer her—suu civilization because woman give the clasraved. If w for many subje help too soft to With only a weeks of freede made the man s first time in s nature of moat were relation summer. Whit found she rook "Oh, it was no later she knew time when she discovered an ever her and v teves with a The same hypc occasionally at l too that were h her approaching It was not to was moving to had chosen for h as instant in h five, to hurt l herself was suff ful regret for t correction. "Ten days bef twice wounded Charendon was i for her at his before the time as the wire an ar was stalled two miles from "I'm awfully loaded. "We o so far. Please been delayed, state." Brumfield hum old fury. He

The Big-Town Round Up

by William MacLeod Raine
Illustrations by Irwin Myers

Copyright by William MacLeod Raine

"Why didn't you say so?" "Did you expect me to make that grandstand play on the 'parade' a claim on your kindness? I didn't do a thing for you that day any man wouldn't have done. I happened to be the lucky fellow that got the chance. That's all. Come to that, it was up to you to do the recognizing if any was done. It had worked out that you didn't know me, but once or twice from things you said I almost thought you did."

"I meant to tell you some time, but well, I wanted to see how long you could keep from telling me. Now you've done it again."

"I'd like to ride with you the rest of your life," he said unexpectedly. "You trembled on the edge of self-protection. It was the girl who rescued me from the expression of their questions."

"I'll speak to Clara about it. Maybe she'll take you on as a groom," she said with surface lightness.

As soon as they reached home Beatrice led the way into the library. Bromfield was sitting there with her father. They were talking over plans for the annual election of officers of the Bird Cage Mining company. Whitford was the largest stockholder and Bromfield owned the next biggest block. They controlled it between them.

"Dad, Rob Roy bolted and Mr. Lindsay stopped him before I was thrown."

Whitford rose, the color ebbing from his cheeks. "I've always told you that brute was dangerous. I'll offer him for sale today."

"And I've discovered that we know the man who saved me from the wild over in Arizona. It was Mr. Lindsay."

"Lindsay?" Whitford turned to him. "Is that right?"

"It's correct."

Colin Whitford, much moved, put a hand on the younger man's shoulder. "So, you know what I'd like to tell you. I reckon I can't say it right."

"Well, consider it said, Mr. Whitford," answered Clay with his quick, boyish smile. "No use in spilling a lot of dictionary words."

"Why didn't you tell us?" "It was nothing to brag about."

Bromfield came to treat with a thin smile of thanks. "We're all greatly in your debt, Mr. Lindsay."

As the days passed the malicious jealousy of the New York clubman deepened to a steady hatred. A fellow of ill-controlled temper, his thin-limbed vanity writ large on the condition which confronted him. He was engaged to a girl who preferred another and better man, one against whom he had an unalterable grudge. He recognized in the westerner an eager energy, a clean-cut resilience, and an abounding vitality he would have given a great deal to possess. His own early method had been fettered away in futile dissipation and he resented bitterly the contrast between himself and Lindsay that must continually be present in the mind of the girl who had promised to marry him. He had many advantages things to offer her—such advantages as modern civilization has made desirable to women—but he could not give the girl, spoiled youth she craved. It was the police he had paid for many white-hot pleasures he had kept too soft to give himself.

With only a little more than two weeks of freedom before her, Beatrice made the most of her time. For the first time in her life she became a creature of moods. Her absent eyes were rebellious, her words and responses were defiant. She had not the least idea of how she was being given in honor of her approaching marriage.

It was not logical, of course. She was moving toward the destiny she had chosen for herself. But there was an instinct in her, savage and primitive, to hurt Bromfield because she herself was suffering. In the privacy of her room she passed hours of fearful regret for these bursts of fierce destruction.

Ten days before the wedding Beatrice wounded his vanity flagrantly. Clarendon was giving an informal tea for her at his rooms. Half an hour before the time set, Beatrice got him up on the wire and explained that her car was stalled with engine trouble two miles from Youkers.

"Too awfully sorry, Clara," she pleaded. "We ought not to have come so far. Please tell our friends I've been delayed, and—I won't do it again."

Bromfield hung up the receiver in a hot fury. He restrained himself for

the moment, made the necessary explanation, and went through with the tea somehow. But as soon as his guests were gone he gave himself up to his anger. He began planning a revenge on the man who no doubt was laughing in his sleeve at him. He wanted the fellow exposed, discredited and humiliated.

But how? Walking up and down his room like a caged panther, Bromfield remembered that Lindsay had other enemies in New York, powerful ones, who would be eager to co-operate with him in bringing about the man's downfall. Was it possible for him to work with them under cover? If so, in what way?

Clarendon Bromfield was not a criminal, but a conventional member of society. It was not in his mind or in his character to plot the murder or mayhem of his rival. What he wanted was a public disgrace, one that would blare his name out to the newspapers as a lawbreaker. He wanted to sicken Beatrice and her father of their strange infatuation for Lindsay.

A plan began to unfold itself for him. It was one which called for expert assistance. He called up Jerry Durand, got him on the telephone, and made an appointment to meet him secretly.

CHAPTER XV

"No Violence."

The expurgated sat back in the chair chewing an unlighted black cigar, his fishy eyes fixed on Bromfield. Scars still decorated the colorless face, souvenirs of a battle in which he had been bested by a man he hated. Durand had a capacity for silence. He waited now for this exquisite from the upper world to tell his business.

Clarendon discovered that he had an unexpected repugnance to doing this. A fastidious sense of the obligations of class served him for a soul and the thing he was about to do could not be justified even in his loose code of ethics. He examined the ferule of his Malacca cane nervously.

"I've come to you, Mr. Durand, about—a about a fellow called Lindsay."

"The baubling eyes of the other narrowed. He distrusted on principle all kid gloves. Those he had met were mostly ambitious reformers. Furthermore, any stranger who mentioned the name of the Arizona became instantly an object of suspicion."

"What about him?" "I understand that you and he are not on friendly terms. I've gathered that from what's been told me. Am I correct?"

Durand thrust out his salient chin. "Say! Who the hell are you? What's eatin' you? Whatta you want?"

"I'd rather not tell my name."

"Nuthin' doin'. No name, no bustness. That goes."

"Very well. My name is Bromfield. This fellow Lindsay—gets in my way I want to—eliminate him."

"Are you askin' me to croak him?" "Good G—d, no! I don't want his hurt—physically," cried Bromfield, alarmed.

"Whatta you want, then?" The tight-lipped mouth and the harsh voice called for a showdown.

"I want him discredited—disgraced."

"Why?" "Some friends of mine are infuriated by him. I want to unmask him in a public way so as to disgust them with him."

"I'm hep. It's a girl."

"We'll not discuss that," said the clubman with a touch of hauteur.

As a feeble camouflage of his real reason for being, Maddock's called itself the "Dunlim club." But when Clay found how particular the door-keeper was as to those who entered he guessed at once it was a gambling house.

From behind a grating the man peered at them doubtfully. Bromfield showed a card, and after some hesitation on the part of his inquirer, passed the examination. Toward Clay the doorkeeper jerked his head inquiringly.

"He's all right," the clubman whispered.

"Say! Who the H—l Are You? What's Eatin' You? Whatta You Want?"

"As to the price, if you care to advance

the thing as I want it done, I'll not haggle over terms."

The expurgated listened sourly to Bromfield's proposition. He watched narrowly this fashionably dressed visitor. His suspicions still stirred, but not so actively. He was inclined to believe in the sincerity of the fellow's hatred of the westerner. Jealousy over a girl could easily account for it. Jerry did not intend to involve himself until he had made sure.

"Whatta you want me to do? Come clean."

"Could we get him into a gambling-house, arrange some disgraceful mixup with a woman, get the place raided by the police, and have the whole thing come out in the papers?"

Again there was a suspicious and lengthy scrutiny.

The door opened far enough to let them slide into a scantily furnished hall. On the landing was another guard, a heavy, brutal-looking fellow who was no doubt the "chucker-out."

He, too, looked them over closely, but after a glance at the card drew aside to let them pass.

Through a door near the head of the stairs they moved into a large room, evidently made from several smaller ones with the partitions torn down and the ceilings pillared at intervals.

Clay had read about the magnificence of Canfield's in the old days, and he was surprised that one so fastidious as Bromfield should patronize a place so dingy and so rough as this. At the end of one room was a marble mantelpiece above which there was a defaced, gilt-frame mirror. The chandeliers, the chairs, the wall-paper, all suggested the same note of one-time elegance worn to shabbiness.

A game of Klondike was going. There were two roulette wheels, a faro table, and one circle of poker players.

The cold eyes of a sleek, slippery man sliding cards out of a faro-box looked at the westerner curiously. Among the suckers who came to this den of thieves to be robbed were some of Clay's stamp. Lindsay watched the white, dexterous hands of the dealer with an honest distaste. All along the border from Juarez to Calexico he had seen just such soft, skilled fingers fleeing those who toiled. He knew the bloodless, impassive face of the

professional gambler as well as he knew the anxious, reckless ones of his victims. His knowledge had told him little good of this breed of parasites who preyed upon a credulous public.

The traffic of this room was crooked business by day as well as by night. A partition ran across the rear of the back parlor which showed an opening but two small holes with narrow shelves at the bottom. Back of that was the paraphernalia of the pool-room, another device to separate customers from their money by playing the "numbers."

As Clay looked around it struck him that the personnel of this gambling- den's patrons was a singularly depressing one. All about there were not a dozen respectable-looking people in the room. Most of those present were wretches of life, the failures of a great city washed up by the tide. Some were pallid, haggard wretches clinging to the vestiges of a prosperity that had once been theirs. Others were hard-faced ruffians from the underworld. Not a few bore the marks of the drug victim. All of them were playing away their money in the most desperate manner that they risked their money the house would rob them. Yet they played.

Bromfield bought a small stack of chips at the roulette table.

"Won't you take a whirl at the wheel?" he asked Lindsay.

"Thanks, no. I believe not," his guest answered.

The westerner was a bit disgusted at his host's lack of discrimination. "Does he think I'm a soft mark too?" he wondered. "If this is what he calls high life I've had more than enough already."

His disgust was shared by the clubman. Bromfield had never been in such a dive before. His gambling had been done in glitzy luxury. While he touched shoulders with this motley crew his nostrils twitched with fastidious disdain. He played, but his interest was not in the wheel. Durand had promised that there would be women and that one of them should be bribed to make a claim upon Clay at the proper moment. He had an unhappy feeling that the gang politician had thrown him down in this. If so, what did that mean? Had Durand some card up his sleeve? Was he using him as a cat's paw to rake in his own electrons?

Clarendon Bromfield began to weaken. He and Clay were the only two men in the room in evening clothes. His questioning eye fell on tough, scarred faces that offered his fears no reassurance. Any one or all of them might be agents of Durand.

He showed all of his chips out, putting half of them on number eight and the rest on seventeen. His object was to lose his stack immediately and be free to go. To his annoyance the whirling ball dropped into the pocket labeled eight.

"Well, get out of this hole," he said

to Lindsay in a low voice. "I don't like it."

"Suits me," agreed the other.

As Bromfield was cashing his chips Clay came rigidly to attention. Two men had just come into the room. One of them was "Slim" Jim Collins, the other Corolla Dave. As yet they had not seen him. He did not look at them, but at his host. There was a question in his mind he wanted solved. The clubman's gaze passed over both the newcomers without the least sign of recognition.

"I didn't know what this joint was like or I'd never have brought you," apologized Clarendon. "A friend of mine told me about it. He's got a queer fancy if he likes this frazzled dive."

Clay acquiesced Bromfield of conspiracy. He must have been talked here by Durand's men. His host had nothing to do with it. What for? They could not openly attack him.

"Slim" Jim's eyes fell on him. He nudged Dave. Both of them, standing near the entrance, watched Lindsay steadily.

Some one outside the door raised the cry, "The bulls are comin'!"

Instantly the room leaped to frenzied excitement. Men dived for the doors, bets forgotten and chips scattered over the floor. Chairs were smashed as they charged over them, tables overturned. The unwary were trodden underfoot.

Bromfield went into a panic. Why had he been fool enough to trust Durand? No doubt the fellow would ruin him as willingly as he would Lindsay. The raid was fifteen minutes ahead of schedule time. The ward politician had betrayed him. He felt sure of it. All the carefully prepared plans agreed upon he jettisoned promptly. His sole thought was to save himself, not to trap his rival.

Lindsay caught him by the arm. "Let's try the back room."

He followed Clay, Durand's gangmen at his heels.

The lights went out.

The westerner tried the window. It was heavily barred outside. He turned to search for a door.

Brought up by the partition, Bromfield was whispering with fear as he too groped for a way of escape. A pale moon shone through the window upon his evening clothes.

In the dim light Clay knew that tragedy impended. "Slim" Jim had his automatic out.

"I've got you good," the chauffeur snarled.

The gun cracked. Bromfield bleated in frenzied terror as Clay dashed forward. A chair swung round in a sweeping arc. As it descended the spitting of the gun slashed through the darkness a second time.

"Slim" Jim went down, rolled over, lay like a log.

Some one dived for Lindsay and drove him against the wall, pinning him by the waist. A second figure joined the first and caught the cattleman's wrist.

Then the lights flashed on again. Clay saw that the man who had flung him against the wall was Corolla Dave. A plain-clothes man with a star had twisted his wrist and was clinging to it. Bromfield was nowhere to be seen, but an open door to the left showed that he had found at least a temporary escape.

A policeman came forward and stooped over the figure of the prostrate man.

"Some one's crooked a guy," he said. Corolla Dave spoke up quickly. "This fellow did it. With a chair. I seen him."

There was a moment before Lindsay answered quietly. "He shot twice. The gun must be lying under him where he fell."

Already men had crowded forward to the scene of the tragedy, moved by the morbid curiosity a crowd has in such sights. Two policemen pushed them back and turned the still body over. No revolver was to be seen.

"Anybody know who this is?" one of the officers asked.

"Collins—'Slim' Jim," answered his Dave.

"Well, he's got his this time," the policeman said. "Skill smashed."

Clay's heart sank. In that noise of struggling men and crashing furniture very likely the sound of the shots had been smothered. The revolver gone, false testimony against him, proof that he had threatened Collins available, Clay knew that he was in desperate straits.

"There was another guy here with him—then glad rags," volunteered one of the gamblers captured in the raid.

"Who was he?" asked the plain-clothes man of his prisoner.

Clay was silent. He was thinking rapidly. His enemies had him trapped at last with the help of circumstance. Why bring Bromfield into it? It would mean trouble and worry for Beatrice.

"Better speak up, young fellow, me help," advised the detective. "It won't help you any to be sulky. You're up against the electric chair sure."

The Arizona looked at him with the level, unafraid eyes of the hills.

"I reckon I'll not talk till I'm ready," he said in his slow drawl.

The handcuffs clicked on his wrists.

CHAPTER XVI

Bee Makes a Morning Call.

Collin Whitford came into the room carrying a morning paper. His step was hurried, his eyes eager. When he spoke there was the lift of excitement in his voice.

"Bee, I've got bad news."

"Is the Bird Cage flooded?" asked Beatrice. "Or have the miners called a strike again?"

"Worse than that. Lindsay's been arrested. For murder."

"The bottom fell out of her heart."



The Bottom Fell Out of Her Heart. She Caught at the Corner of a Desk to Steady Herself.

She caught at the corner of a desk to steady herself. "Murder! It can't be! Must be some one of the same name."

"I reckon not, honey. It's Clay sure enough. Listen." He read the headlines of a front-page story.

"It can't be Clay! What would he be doing in a gambling-dive?" She reached for the paper, but when she had it the lines blurred before her eyes. "Read it, please."

Whitford read the story to the last line. Long before he had finished, his daughter knew the one arrested was Clay. She sat down heavily, all the life stricken from her young body.

"It's that man Durand. He's done this and fastened it on Clay. We'll find a way to prove Clay didn't do it."

"Maybe, in self-defense—"

Beatrice pushed back her father's hesitant suggestion, and even while she did it a wave of dread swept over her. The dead man was the same criminal "Slim" Jim Collins whom the cattleman had threatened in order to protect the Milligan girl. The facts that the man had been struck down by a chair and that her friend claimed, according to the paper, that the gunman had fired two shots, buttressed the solution offered by Whitford. But the horror of it was too strong for her. Against reason her soul protested that Clay could not have killed a man. It was too horrible, too ghastly, that through the faults of others he should be put in such a situation.

And why should her friend be in such a place unless he had been trapped by the enemies who were determined to ruin him? She knew he had a contempt for men who wasted their energies in futile dissipation. He was too clean, too much a son of the wind-swept desert, to care anything about the low pleasures of indolent and furtive vice. He was the last man she knew likely to be found enjoying a den of this sort.

"Dad, I'm going to him," she announced with crisp decision.

Her father offered in protest. His impulse, too, was to stand by the friend in need. He had no doubt Clay had killed the man, but he had a sure conviction it had been done in self-defense.

"We'll get the best lawyers in New York for him, honey," he said. "Nobody will slip anything over on Lindsay if we can help it."

"Will they let us see him? Or shall we have to get permission from someone?"

"We'll have to get an order, I know the district attorney. He'll do what he can for me, but maybe it'll take time."

Beatrice rose, strong again and resilient. Her voice was vibrant with confidence. "Then after you've called up the district attorney, we'll drive to Clay's flat in Harlem and find out from Johnnie what he can tell us. Perhaps he knows what Clay was doing in that place they raided."

It was not necessary to go to the Runt. He came to them. As Beatrice and her father stepped into the car Johnnie and Kitty appeared round the corner. Both of them had the news of a catastrophe written on their faces. A very little encouragement and they would be in tears.

"Ain't it terrible, Miss Beatrice! They done got Clay at last. After he made 'em all look like plucked nickels they done fixed it so he'll neckle go to the electric chair and—"

"Stop that nonsense, Johnnie," ordered Miss Whitford sharply, a pain stabbing her heart at his words. "Don't begin whining already. We've got to see him through. Buck up and tell me what you know."

"That's right, Johnnie," added the mining man. "You and Kitty quit looking like the Atlantic ocean in distress. We've got to endure the grief and get busy. We'll get Lindsay out of this hole all right."

"You're dawg-goned whistlin'. That's by jillies!" agreed the Runt. "I'm immensely cheered by Whitford's confidence. 'We been drug into this an' we'll sure hop to it.'"

"When did you see Clay last? How did he come to be in that gambling-house? Did he say anything to you about going there?" The girl's questions tumbled over each other in her hurry.

"Well, mam, it must 'a' been about nine o'clock that Clay left last night. I recollect because—"

"It doesn't matter why. Where was

(To Be Continued Next Week)

The Memphis Democrat

J. F. FORKNER, Owner

Published Weekly, on Thursdays

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ADVERTISING RATES

Display advertising 40 cents per inch column measure, each insertion. For preferred position add 25 per cent. Professional cards \$2.00 per month. Local readers, among news items, two 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., two cents per word. No charge for church, lodge, club or other similar announcements, except when they derive revenue therefrom. No advertisements will be taken for less than 25 cents. Count the words and send cash with copy unless you have an advertising account with this paper. Subscription: In Hall County \$1.50 per year. Outside of Hall County \$2.00 per year. Anonymous communications will not be published in this paper.

The merchants of Childress are holding monthly Bargain Days. The number of people who went from Childress and surrounding counties to the December Bargain Day, were estimated at 10,000, and the merchants realized a splendid business. The Childress merchants give newspaper advertising credit for bringing so many people to their city. This is a good example of what advertising means to a good business. The day when men carried on successful business without advertising, passed away with those good old days when girls lost their thimbles in their sewing. Things are different in our modern age, the girls lose their dresses in their thimbles, and the successful business man must advertise.

The Chamber of Commerce at Lubbock has called a meeting of the different organizations of this character in the Panhandle to meet at Lubbock, Friday, January 5. The visitors will be entertained with a banquet. The purpose of the meeting is to discuss plans for the location of a West Texas Agricultural and Mechanical College that all West Texas may make a solid pull for this institution. There will be many other questions of vital importance to West Texas and the Panhandle, discussed at this meeting. We trust that Memphis will be well represented.

E. H. Southern and Julia Marlowe, both broken in health, are the patients of the famous Emile Coue, auto-suggestion healer, of Nancy, France.

A bill providing that the seller of liquor that kills person who drinks it shall be adjudged guilty of murder is directed at the unscrupulous alien who has gone into peddling of poison for profit. Such a bill will be introduced at the coming session of the New York legislature.

Eight times the volume of water that flows over Niagra Falls was recently turned loose in the Panama Canal, to test the 14 spillway gates.

Several thousand birds alighted on the decks of the Cunard liner, Seydlitz, when the vessel was about 400 miles out of New York on her voyage to Liverpool. Among them were wild canaries, redbreasts, thrushes, sand pipers, and juncos. It is presumed that they had been blown to sea during migration from North to South and Central America. A number were still flying about the vessel's deck on her arrival at Liverpool.

A pair of trousers, said to have been the property of the American hero sailor, Captain John Paul Jones, sold at auction in London recently for \$90.

The United States Supreme Court has decided that Japanese cannot be naturalized in the United States and cannot become citizens of this country. This new ruling will affect not only Japanese in this country, but also Japanese who by reason of Army or Navy service with American forces during the late war were granted citizenship.

An entire point of land 50 feet high and four acres in area disappeared into the upper Big Eau Claire Lake on a chain of four lakes located 18 miles east of Gordon, Wisconsin. Geologists surveying the spot found that the entire point from the sloping shore line to the 50 foot embankment had dropped into the lake leaving a precipice 30 feet high. Trees 30 feet high are barely visible above the water of the lake.

"The business woman of today should do away with strongly scented perfume, take off her silly clothes and dress in a sensible fashion that will keep her mind on business," declared the president of a prominent business college in Ohio. "The woman who goes out of business college and into offices looking for a job has a small chance of getting away with a recommendation if she is one of the hand-painted, baby-doll type," he continued.

When a locomotive rounds a curve, the rail suffers from the pressure of 60,000 pounds a square inch.

A Saint Andrews Roller canary trained to sing and stop on command has been presented to Mrs. Harding.

For the first time in 105 years the Planters hotel of St. Louis, Missouri, recently stopped receiving guests. The "Old Planters House" will be converted into an office building after New Year's Day. This old hostelry in the '40's and '50's was considered the social center of the Southland.

Timothy Healy, the governor-general of the Irish Free State, is the first untitled person to be chosen as the King's representative in any British dominion. The governor-general's aids will be officers of the Irish army instead of officers holding commissions from the King, according to recent dispatches.

"Extra girls" from Middle West farms, factory towns in New England and the plantations of the Mississippi Valley are thronging the streets of Hollywood, waiting for an opportunity to break into the film. Many are facing heart-breaking social and financial situations with but little hope for the future.

"Drive safely. A fatal accident occurred here." A number of signs bearing that inscription have been posted on a Massachusetts highway near Boston, at points where persons have been killed by automobiles.

Abundant fruit crops in Holland failed to benefit the growers, as Germany is not able to buy and Britain is well supplied. Consequently the fruit is selling for extremely low prices.

A West Indian hurricane was recently followed for two weeks over a distance of more than 5,000 miles by means of reports made to the Weather Bureau. The storm originated some where between West Africa and the Windward Islands, and traveled to a point about midway between Porto Rico and Bermuda. It then swung north and east, finally breaking up on the west coast of Europe.

The Pennsylvania Railroad serves approximately 10,000 meals daily in its dining cars.

Anthracite in sealed box cars is being shipped to western cities. This is necessary to assure full shipments reaching destinations as otherwise the cars may arrive with about one-half the original shipment, after going through communities where coal is scarce.

An airplane photograph showing 336 square miles on films 100 feet long was recently taken by the Bureau of Mines. It required 450 mosaics and 16 hours of flying to do the work. Some of the richest oil-bearing reserves on the public lands are included in the area pictured. These included the Salt Creek and Teapot oil fields in Washington.

Woman's Culture Club.

The Woman's Culture Club met in regular session Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. D. A. Grundy hostess. A very interesting program was rendered and the following officers were elected: Mrs. C. R. Crozier, president; Mrs. E. L. Houghton, first vice-president; Mrs. Seago, second vice-president; Mrs. Broome, recording secretary; Mrs. S. S. Davis, corresponding secretary; Mrs. J. L. Lattimore, treasurer; Mrs. Chas. Webster, historian; Mrs. D. A. Grundy, parliamentarian and critic; Miss Lela Mae Ownby, press reporter.

Bridge Club is Entertained.

Mrs. L. B. Nobles entertained the Bridge Club, Friday, December 29, at her home on Noel Street. Mrs. W. Wilson won high score.

After a very enjoyable afternoon of playing, the hostess served a delicious two-course luncheon. Those present were: Mrs. Jot Montgomery, Mrs. W. Wilson, Mrs. Sam West, Mrs. Roy McAllister, Mrs. Ralph Stroup, Mrs. Raynes West, Mrs. Jess Paddy and Miss Sammie Noel. Substitutes: Mrs. Vernon Jones, Mrs. G. D. Beard, Mrs. T. E. Noel and Miss Loraine Noel.

Ballew's Service car; phone 142.

Business Men's Bible Class.

The Business Men's Bible Class of the First Baptist Church, will meet in joint session with the Young Married Ladies' Class, in the Ladies' parlors at the church, at 8:00 p. m. on Thursday, January 11, where refreshments will be served after the business session.

It is hoped that a full representation of both classes will be present, as some matters of vital interest to the future development of each will be discussed.

Obituary.

Virginia Edith Tichenor died at her mother's home, near Lakeview, Texas, December 29, 1922 at 11:00 p. m., and was laid to rest in the Union Hill Cemetery at Lakeview. She was born at Leon, Oklahoma, February 4, 1895. She leaves a husband and two children, Perry and Pauline, a mother, a most devoted step-father and three brothers, Herbert, Harold and Hoyett Hodges to mourn her death, all of whom were at her bedside, also a host of more distant relatives and friends who will surely miss her pleasant smile and cheery voice.

Mrs. Tichenor was converted at Leon, Oklahoma, at the age of eleven years, and joined the Missionary Baptist church at that place, she and her father being baptized at the same time. She had lived a true Christian life ever afterward, and was a joy and inspiration to all those who knew her.

We will all miss her from among us, but we well know she has only gone on before and the way is left open for us to follow.

Mr. Everest climbers find that an exhausted man does not recover his strength quickly in descending the Himalaya mountains as is the case in the Alps which are much lower.

CASH AND CARRY

- BROOMS \$1.00 value, Parlor finished -----75c
 - WASHBOARDS Brass King, does not rust -----75c
 - IRONING BOARDS Hinged leg, one end loose -----75c
 - LAMPS Glass, heavy, no plaster in neck, with burner, chimney and wick -----\$1.00
 - SYRUP Corn products blended, 10 lb.50c
 - COFFEE 3 lb. bucket, guaranteed good \$1.00
 - FISH FLAKES White meat Tuna fish, can -----20c
- DELIVERY We deliver nothing. Costs too much.

T. R. GARROT

SUBSCRIBE NOW FOR THE DEMOCRAT

OFFICE SUPPLIES

- Ledgers Blank Books Records Day Books
- Daters Ink Ink Stands Stamp Pads Etc.

VICTOR DEPARTMENT

New Stock of VICTROLAS And BRUNSWICKS Complete Stock of Victor And BRUNSWICK Records We Solicit And Will Appreciate Your Business.

Clark & Williams Drug Company The House With The Goods



FIGHTIN' MAD

You'll feel that way about the picture - if you miss it!

Its notable cast includes William Desmond, Rosemary Theby, and Doris Pawa

Monday and Tuesday AT THE Palace Theatre

Sewing Week at Cross Dry Goods Store

Ladies, do you know that all cotton goods are going up? Why not get your sewing done before hot weather comes? Beginning Saturday, January 6, we will give a reduction on some particular line each day for one week—January 6th to 15th.

WATCH OUR WINDOWS SPECIAL PRICES FOR EACH DAY

DOUBLE STAMPS FOR EVERY \$1.00 PURCHASE ON REDUCED ARTICLES

SATURDAY SPECIAL! All short lengths of Ginghams, Madras, Outings, Domestic, Longcloth Wool Materials and 50 yards of 50c, light blue nainsook to sell for 38c. Just the cloth for Teddies, Night Gowns and combination Garments. Beautiful and Fashionable Quality. These goods will not last long at these prices.

FOR EVERY \$1.00 PURCHASE SATURDAY, 20 GREEN TRADING STAMPS

NOW IS THE TIME TO FINISH YOUR BOOK OF GREEN TRADING STAMPS

SEE OUR \$1.00 TABLE OF CHILDREN'S HATS AND TAMS

All Stamped pieces will be marked down. Wool thread will sell for less in quantities, Saturday.

Ladies' Coats, Suits, Dresses, Wool Middies and Sweaters are all included in this Sale. We have only a few left but it will be to your interest to see them. All Winter Millinery at One-Half Price. We have new Spring Hats at close Prices. Buy your Spring Hats early.

on all cotton and wool Blankets. See these Bargains.

- \$1.50 Ladies' Silk Hose for \$1.15. Ladies' \$2.00 Bloomers to go for \$1.69. Taffeta and Messaline at reduced prices. A reduced price on all cotton and wool Blankets. See these Bargains.

VOL. XV.

HALL COUNTY DISTRICT SEPT.

Fair Directors Hold Arrange for C General Pres

The Hall County hold an enthusiastic Thursday, 2:00 p. Brown is President, a Secretary with J. arr.

The matter of this go into at length were set for Septe inclusive. This is t the Panhandle to se year.

A swine futurity vided for and the n ed to begin arrangen A committee was i over the premium l data for this year's premium list will \$2,500.

Another committee take up the matter improvements for th pare a budget for th the matter of a Fou the nation use of the s cused and referred of Commerce to lat event.

A fine spirit was n out the meeting an some of the directo to push every detail sary to round out s out the dates set.

JUDGE GILLIS OP "COL

The Justice of tl under the Jurisdic tio, seems to have c er" about it. Th brought before Jud crowd of negroes ch shooting." He pe marriage ceremony i united in marriage: Ed Brice and Ada F this was Judge Gill he says he is now r the ceremony for a black, day or night.

KLAN SPEAKER 7 BE HE

Dr. G. C. Miner v people of Memphis Church, Saturday, 7 interest of the Ku

Church of Christ, So

The Church meets at 10:00 a. m. re preaching at 11:00 p. m. on the first Day of each month.

We have quite an study each Wednesd Our classes are incre interest is being sh services.

"Come thou with do the good." Eve a welcome awaiting Church at all of it an invited.

-C. H. Ke

First Presbyter

An opportunity mi tarily lost, for the e comes again. Those good services of last r regain them.

young and old, go Sunday. You might worth knowing. Yo encourage some one sport as well as a go tarch-member.

9:45 a. m. Sunda one, and he prepar tion is ten times t has one not prepar 11:00 a. m. Sermo tme: "The Mind : 4:00 p. m. Junior or C. E. societies. 5:30 p. m. Sermo tme: "Heavenly (i'dweek service e 7:30 p. m. The angel according to L me, and get and in Choir rehearsal eac n, unless otherw A cordial welcom public to attend s services of this rwise obligated. —Eugene I