

# The Memphis Democrat

VOL. XV.

MEMPHIS, TEXAS, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1922.

NUMBER 14.

## WEEKLY NEWS FROM MEMPHIS PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Items of Interest Pertaining To School Matters Gathered By Department Reporters.

### Senior Notes

Last Monday the Senior class met and selected their class rings. A very beautiful design was chosen, and the rings which were shown were all of a considerable price which everyone appreciated as no one is now considered a walking mint. The Senior girls ordered Junior pins which of course every one should have had last year.

### Junior Class Notes

Willie Haislip entered High School Monday morning as a junior. "Sug" Lemon, president of the junior class was so highly entertained at week end that he did not return to school until Monday at noon. George Self has quit school. The junior class met Tuesday morning and selected their class pins. Chauncey Thompson of the junior class has been selected as reporter from the Science Department.

### Sophomore Class Notes

The sophomores have settled down to work after three weeks of organizing and getting accustomed to the ways of school. They are looking forward to the examinations which come soon, with sorrow as usual. They have some splendid teachers and the students seem to appreciate their help. The sophomores are sometimes corrected because of their conduct, but they have not as yet committed serious offences, and I am sure that they will not.

### Freshmen Class Report

The freshmen class are to have their first class meeting of the year Tuesday afternoon. The eighth grade has been divided this week. Miss Greene keeps the boy's account while Miss Davis holds the girls. The freshmen class has already begun to plan their Halloween entertainment. Ruby Bancroft has been absent this week.

### Junior High School Notes

Mrs. J. E. Montgomery was a visitor of the low tenth last Friday. Earnest Neel entered the low seventh last week. Flora Limer, J. P. Johnson and Margaret Garrett were absent from school last week on account of sickness.

### Chapel Notes

Last Wednesday morning, Superintendent Hibbetts gave a talk on "Class Meeting," explaining the bad effects of class meetings on a school. Miss Helen McNeely entertained chapel Thursday morning by giving a couple of readings. The High School had another "pep" meeting Friday morning. Monday morning Brother Roberts made the pupils a talk on "Beat Clarendon."

### Thursday morning Superintendent Hibbetts presented, with diplomas, the pupils who completed the seventh grade this summer. There were fifty a number to receive them.

### N. T. C. Club Notes

Monday afternoon the girls of the senior class met and organized their club. The club is known as "The Merry Lights and Motion Picture Club of The Memphis High School." The secret name chosen for this year is "N. T. C."

### The following officers were then elected:

Poet Laureate, Miss Pierce; Scop-in-chief, Elizabeth Wright; Brigadier Scop, Mozelle Moses; Historian, Lucille Read. The scribe has not yet been elected. The girls are planning a good year.

### Home Economics Department

A new organization known as the Heck Club has been announced High School with the following membership and officers: Pauline Goodnight, president; Lucille Read, secretary treasurer; Mozelle Moses; Roberts Rodgers; Ruth Leary; Eddie Fickas;

## NEGRO CAVEMAN STROKES SWEETHEART WITH HAMMER; LANDS IN COUNTY JAIL

Ebony Belle Says Strenuous Suitor Might Have Become Her "Friend" Had He Wooed More Gently.

Deputy Sheriff Frank Cox came up from Estelline early Monday morning with a jitney full of negro cotton-pickers from the Baylor Creek neighborhood, near Tell. A husky, black negro buck and a dark-skinned belle, a few shades lighter in color except in the vicinity of sundry bruises about her face and head, were principals in a scrap pulled off at a party Saturday night; the others being witnesses.

According to the story told County Attorney Bragg the man in the case became jealous and angry because the woman, whom he had met for the first time that night, was laughing and talking with another negro. When she disregarded his warnings and remonstrances he adopted caveman tactics and proceeded to beat her over the jaw and face with a hammer-handle.

The negro indicated that the man had impressed her favorably as a suitor, stating that he might have become her "frien" if he had not become so rough in his wooing. The man plead guilty to an aggravated assault and was fined \$25 and costs; having no money he was sent to jail to "board it out" at the expense of the county, unless arrangements are made to put a road gang upon the county roads.

### Tulia Fire Loss \$70,000.

AMARILLO, Sept. 30.—Loss estimated at \$70,000 was caused by a fire believed to have been of incendiary origin, which destroyed three brick buildings, occupied by a moving picture show and two grocery stores at Tulia, Swisher county this morning.

## DECISION BARS PEDDY'S NAME FROM TICKET

Attorney General's Office Holds Republicans Must Nominate By Primary Election.

Austin, Sept. 28.—George E. B. Peddy of Houston has no legal right to have his name placed on the official ballot for the November election as the nominee of the Republican party for the United States Senator, held the Attorney General's Department late Thursday in an opinion to the Secretary of State, S. L. Staples. Assistant Attorney General L. C. Sutton, who wrote the opinion, held that the Republican party is required to nominate by primary election, and a convention nominee is void, and Peddy selected by the Republican Executive Committee to fill the vacancy caused by resignation of the convention nominee, has no legal right to have his name certified by the Secretary of State.

The opinion also holds that date of convention of parties of 10,000 to 100,000 voting strength is controlled by article 3159 to nominate candidates for State offices.

Ruth Swift; Mory Nail; Ruby Johnson; Lele Mae Ownby. The purpose of this club remains as mysterious as its name, but it is promised that both will be practically revealed in the clubs future activities.

### Science Department Report

The second year science class made a trip to the city park Tuesday morning in search of flowers and insects to be examined under the three new Bausch and Lomb microscopes, the third one of which has just been received. The science class is in hopes of doing sufficient satisfactory work this term to get an affiliation on that subject.

### Boys' Athletics

The football squad were rounded into shape at the close of last week for their trip to Wellington Saturday. Their high hopes of a victory were exploded in a fast game ending in a score of 6 to 0, and featured by the stonewall defense of the Memphis (Continued On Page 8.)

## WOMAN SUCCEEDS WATSON IN SENATE

First Woman to Become United States Senator. Old Friend of Senator Watson.

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 3.—Mrs. W. H. Felton, 87 years old, of Cartersville, Georgia, was appointed by Governor Thomas W. Hardwick today to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator Thomas E. Watson until the people elect a successor in November.

Mrs. Felton will be the first woman to become a Senator. At the same time Governor Hardwick announced his candidacy to succeed United States Senator Thomas E. Watson, Georgia, who died last week in Washington. The primary will be held October 17.

Whether Mrs. Felton will actually have an opportunity to qualify and serve as a member of the Senate is doubtful, for her successor will have been elected when the Senate meets in December.

Mrs. Felton is the widow of Dr. W. H. Felton of Cartersville, Georgia, who served as a member of Congress for several terms. She has long been active in Georgia politics. Mrs. Felton announced her acceptance of the appointment.

Governor Hardwick, in a statement, said he had offered the appointment to Mrs. Watson, the widow of the late Senator, but "to my deep and real regret Mrs. Watson has conveyed the information to me that ill health and aversion to the public station in her own name renders it impossible for her to accept."

Mrs. Felton, at her home in Cartersville, dictated a message to Governor Hardwick accepting the appointment.

## DEPUTY WOUNDED AT KU KLUX PARADE

PANHANDLE, Texas, Sept. 29.—Vern Armstrong, acting as a special Deputy Sheriff during a Ku Klux Klan parade here tonight, was seriously stabbed in a difficulty at the close of the parade.

The parade was participated in by 157 masked men and was witnessed by about 1,000 spectators.

### Prayed as He Robbed.

Mrs. Mary Upp, of Zion City, spotted a man up in her pear tree shaking all the fruit off. Just then the 3 o'clock chimes of Volivia's church rang. Every follower is supposed to kneel and pray until the chimes cease. At the first peal a man dropped from the tree and fell on his knees amid the fallen fruit. He prayed fervently until the chimes died away. Then he jumped up quickly, gathered a basketful of pears and ran.

R. J. Ellington of Mexia, is here this week looking after business interests.

## HUMAN LIBERTY PEDDY'S PLATFORM

Candidate Tells Crowd At Gainsville That That Is His Only Plank.

Gainsville, Texas, Oct. 2.—George E. B. Peddy of Houston, candidate on an independent ticket for United States Senator, addressed a large crowd of more than 2,500 people, among whom were many women, from the east steps of the courthouse here tonight. J. T. Leonard, owner and editor of the Daily Register for the last thirty-five years, presided and presented Judge W. E. Murphy, who introduced Mr. Peddy.

Mr. Peddy scored the Ku Klux Klan and the part it is playing in Texas politics and declared that he had a platform with one plank and that plank was for the human liberty of the American people as declared in the Declaration of Independence and the Bill of Rights.

"They may call me a bitter-ender," cried Mr. Peddy, "and they call me right, for I shall continue to be one, fighting for free government and free laws against a masked band of lawless people."

Mr. Peddy held the attention of the crowd throughout his speech, and although a collision of two automobiles caused a slight disturbance, very few people left before his concluding remarks and hundreds rushed forward to assure him of their support. At one point in his speech, when the crowd was aroused and much cheering was in progress W. H. Dougherty jumped to his feet and asked that every person who would write the name of George Peddy on the ballot should it not be printed thereon to stand up. The crowd rose in a body. Mr. Peddy will spend the night in Gainsville, leaving Tuesday morning for Denton, where he speaks Tuesday night.

## MEMPHIS HI WINS FROM CLARENDON

The Memphis High School football team won from Clarendon High School team, in a game played here Wednesday afternoon by a score of 19 to 0.

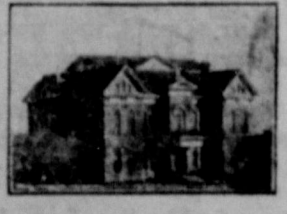
## LAND OWNER'S SKULL BROKEN; TENANT HELD.

Vernon, Texas, October 3.—J. T. J. Dudson, land owner, residing four teen miles north of Vernon, is in a serious condition as a result of a blow in the head received late Monday. His skull was fractured by the blow, which was said to have been inflicted with a water jug. A portion of his skull was removed last night by local physicians.

W. H. Sneed, a tenant residing on the Dudson place, was taken in custody today by county officers on a complaint charging assault to murder. He waived preliminary hearing and was released on \$1,500 bond.

## News Around the County Court House

Court Doings, Official Acts and the Happenings in General About the County Capitol.



### County Court Monday Week

County court will convene for the fall term next Monday week, October 16.

The jury lists will be drawn this week and a list of jurors published in this department next week.

No jury will be drawn for the first week, which will be devoted to probate matters and non-jury cases.

### Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been issued by the county clerk's office since the last report published in this department:

Mr. J. B. Duren and Miss Florence Godfrey; Mr. Ernest N. Fields and Bernice M. Childress; Mr. Will Burnett and Miss Lena Whitten; Mr. Henry Crawford and Miss Willie Mills; Mr. E. F. House and Miss Ruth A. Wiley; Mr. John Wright and Miss Angie Posey and Mr. George F. Martin and Miss Viola Bloxum.

### Alleged Car Thief Caught.

Constable Thomas and Deputy Sheriff Merrick arrested a man giving his name as J. T. Stuart at Lakeview Tuesday evening on information from Fairfield, Freestone county. The message stated that the man's name was E. H. Riley but that he was getting mail at Lakeview addressed to J. T. Stuart. The message also said that this party was a "noted car thief."

It has developed that Stuart, or Riley, sold a Ford car to a party at Hedley; but it is not known whether the car sold was stolen.

### Taxable Values Reduced.

The value of taxable property in Hall county shows a falling off of \$134,439 below last year according to a summary prepared for the Commissioners' court. The bulk of this reduction comes from a reduction in the numbers and the values of live stock.

## FLOYD COUNTY DEMOCRATIC CHAIRMAN RESIGNS OFFICE; CAN'T SUPPORT MAYFIELD

"Can Not Consistently Support Mayfield." Action creates Situation Not Provided for By Law.

A. C. Goen, chairman of the Democratic Party for Floyd County, in a written statement presented Monday morning to a called meeting of the County Executive Committee, declared that he could not consistently support Earl B. Mayfield for the United States Senate and "desiring to be perfectly fair with you Executive Committee and with the party" tendered his resignation as county chairman to become effective at once.

Mr. Goen was elected chairman of the county organization at the July primary. At that time he accepted the duties of the office and served until after the August primary, and his resignation caused a mild sensation among the members of the committee. Following the reading of Mr. Goen's communication by the secretary, which furnished the reason for the meeting, T. E. Cowart, precinct chairman from Providence, was chosen to preside at the meeting. After a conference it was moved that the resignation of the county chairman be accepted and no further action be taken at this time until the status of the committee's powers in the matter can be more definitely determined. The Terrell Election Law, under which the county organization is maintained, says that vacancies in the committee shall be filled at the first meeting of the committee to be held in June just prior to the primary election. This means that the county will be minus a democratic chairman until that time unless some other avenue may present itself as a means of filling the vacancy sooner. The matter has been referred to the State Chairman for solution.—Floyd County Hesperian.

## THREAT TO KEEP MAYFIELD FROM SENATE SEAT

Creager Says Mayfield Will Not Be Allowed to Take Seat If Peddy's Name Kept Off.

Washington, October 4.—"Unless the despotic Democratic office holding clique in Texas recedes from its position to keep the name of George E. B. Peddy off the ballot as a candidate for the United States Senate and permits a fair and free election, Earl B. Mayfield will never be permitted to take a seat in the United States Senate, even though he is declared elected."

This declaration was made yesterday by R. B. Creager of Brownsville, chairman of the Republican State Committee in Texas, who is here on private business. He does not deny, however, that while in Washington he is to confer with John T. Adams, chairman of the Republican National Committee, discuss plans for the Texas election and ascertain just what assistance may be looked for from the National Committee.

"We are prepared to fight this high-handed proceeding to the end," continued Creager, "and action will be brought both in State and Federal courts to compel recognition candidate of the Republican party and assailing the validity of Mayfield's nomination."

"This is no time for the office holders to try and play politics with a stacked deck. The people have a right to say whom they want for Senator and to say so at the ballot box. You may say that our campaign will go forward actively and vigorously and that there is every indication that Mr. Peddy will be the new Senator from Texas."

The editor of the Boston News Bureau writes of "the failure of our public school system to give proper education as to money and the function of money."

E. E. Wright of Estelline was here today attending to business matters.

### Parnell Gin Burned.

The gin at Parnell was destroyed by fire Tuesday night. The value of the property and amount of insurance is not known. The origin of the fire is unknown.

## TEMPORARY ORDER TO KEEP MAYFIELD'S NAME OFF OF TICKET

Petition Alleges That Campaign Expense Returns Irregular And More Than Law Allows.

Corsicana, Texas, Oct. 3.—A temporary injunction restraining secretary of State Staples from placing the name of Earl B. Mayfield, democratic candidate for United States senator on the official ballot at the November general election, was granted by Judge Hawkins Scarborough of the 13th district court here about 8:30 o'clock tonight. Chief among the allegations in the petition is one that Mayfield's return of his campaign expense was not properly made out and that he spent more than the \$10,000 allowed by law in his interests.

The petition seeking the injunction was signed by C. E. King et al. The order prohibits the secretary of state from putting Mayfield's name on the official ballot until after the case is finally disposed of, according to Judge Scarborough. He set October 16 as the date for final hearing. On that date the petitioners will seek to have the order made permanent he said. The order was granted under section 88, act of 1919.

Attorneys for the petitioners are Luther Nickols and W. W. Nelms of Dallas and J. E. Callicott of Corsicana. A copy of the restraining order was wired to Secretary Staples tonight.

The lengthy petition alleges that although Mayfield's campaign expense report shows expenditures of moneys were contributed to his campaign funds and were not reported.

Although Mayfield was alleged to have been the Ku Klux Klan candidate in the primary elections the Klan is not mentioned in the petition nor his alleged connection with the organization.

### First Presbyterian Church

Next Sunday is to be observed as Rally and Go-to-Church Day in this church. The Sunday school will have a rally with a special program, after which a rally service will be held in the main auditorium. Special music. Every member and affiliate of the Sunday school and church is urged to attend. Earnest cooperation is solicited. Good and enthusiastic singing at night.

9:45 a.m. Sunday school. Be on time so the school may open on time. "Procrastination is a thief of time."

11:00 a.m. Sermon by the pastor. Theme: "Why Go to Church?"

4:00 p.m. Junior C. E., Miss Boody Montgomery, superintendent.

6:30 p.m. Intermediate and Senior C. E., Mrs. T. Kittenger and Miss Helen McNeely superintendents.

7:30 p.m. Sermon by the pastor. Theme: "The Now of Life."

Miss Huff, district superintendent of the Red Cross spoke in this church last Sunday evening to the delight of all who heard her. She was both informing and interesting.

The Pastor's Helpers held an interesting meeting on Monday afternoon. The pastor gave an analysis and exposition of Matt. 27. The next time he will deal in the same way with the 28th chapter.

Prayer-meeting Wednesday, 7:30 p.m. On the evening of the 11th Sunday school night will be observed. Dr. M. McNeely, leader. All members of the Sunday school as well as of the congregation are invited to attend.

—Eugene B. Kuntz, pastor.

## OFFICERS CAPTURE 4 STILL IN DALLAM

DALHART, September 30.—R. E. Speed, a captain of Texas Rangers, assisted by Rangers and local authorities, swooped down last night on the bootleggers and stills of Dallam County, bagging four large complete stills and landing four alleged bootleggers in jail.

Jesse McCollum of Estelline, was a Memphis visitor Monday.

### 6,000 Bales Weighed Here.

Nearly six thousand bales of cotton had been weighed at the Memphis yard yesterday afternoon, the receipts to-day will bring the total to more than that number.

The largest receipts for one day this season came in last Saturday, 557 bales being weighed.



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The Memphis Democrat

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HERE is a reversal of the usual situation—instead of the easterner going West, Arizona goes to New York; "Arizona" is Clay Lindsay as fearless and resourceful a son of the wind-swept, sun-drenched desert as ever swung a lariat or mixed in the perils of a stampede. Cunning as a fox and hard as nails, this unspoiled man outwits and outflights the worst bad men of the metropolis.

But even Arizona meets its match in the person of a girl as game and resourceful as Clay Lindsay himself, and the ensuing events will satisfy the most romantic reader.

Every one who has read "The Big-Town Round Up" says it is by far the best novel Raine has ever written and will surely place him once and for all in the very front rank of writers about the West.

We shall print it in serial installments

Danny S

By MY

Copyright, 1922.

"What do you think of this fencing lesson? There was a fellow named Danny who joined the club and thought it was absurd to think of anything athletic."

"He'll be a mortal combatant in the audience."

Callisthenes, multi-millionaire, meant "Strongly believe him. Callisthenes and Mrs. Myrick."

In the privacy of the room, Mrs. Myrick was granting as "How'm I ex-instructor."

"Mr. Myrick, straight. I can And you'd have this half-hour breast pieces, ever beaten in a wager and I've against anyone."

He looked at Danny and said, "What did you do?"

"That you could see, Mr. Myrick."

In the salon, Danny died away. No Danny's doing, inherited three million dollars, Dan Myrick had been a colossus and a colossal son, stood five feet tall, with hair, matted, and stamped after their mother's admiringly admitted him for his As Danny re-

shell, Eleanor. She was a dash horsewoman. She with the fastest Callisthenes, of was her latest could see that of Danny by so legal, of course.

The party sat as Danny and stood waiting.

"How're you asked Callisthenes?"

"He'll never knows now," she pretended insolent to Dan.

"How about Callisthenes?"

The Greek smiled. "The Greek's name?" he asked.

"Fools—with Danny."

There was a Callisthenes gre "All right," he

That afternoon The sudden pluck ested them. Of

kill the little fo He would pink him go. They

Greek sneering, Callisthenes thir

Everybody is swore, picked up

again, a look of And then it grow

nastum, for all wholly unlooked

For Danny's Greek as if he

rushes grew mor ing his ground,

the other's foll. gn to advance,

all round the gy Callisthenes,

and an awful to in vain. Danny

He scratched his from wrist to th

MEMI



Danny Springs a Surprise

By MYRA C. LANE

he drove him, while the others followed them up and down. "That's enough, Danny! Let him go, Danny! He's beat!" they pleaded. At last Danny's foil flashed, passed through the other's guard, bent double upon his breast—and snapped. Instantly Danny had flung himself upon the Greek and torn open his waist-coat. Underneath was a leather jacket. Danny lifted his foot and kicked Callisthenes to the door. Then he became aware of Eleanor, sitting impassive in the gallery. He walked quietly back. "You've all got just ten minutes to get out of here!" he said. Silently the crowd filed out of the gymnasium. Danny heard footsteps in the gallery. Eleanor was coming down. She came up to him. "Danny!" she said in a choked voice. "Oh, that's all right," said Danny. Kaiser Kept the Coin. An ex-kaiser hoax has just been exposed by a discovery at Strasbourg during the demolition of a monument to William I, which used to stand on the Kaiserplatz, a square that has been renamed Place de la Republique. When the statue was erected in 1911 it was announced that the kaiser, who unveiled it, had caused to be incased in the pedestal an urn containing specimens of all the gold, silver and copper coins in use during his grandfather's reign. Now that the pedestal has been opened it is found that the receptacle which the ex-kaiser deposited there is, and always has been, empty. RUN BY MECHANICAL PILOT Experiment Recently Made in England Declared to Have Been an Enthusiastic Success. A writer in the London Mail describes how a mechanical air pilot, the first to be fitted to an air express flying regularly on the cross-channel airway, was demonstrated at the London air station, Oct. 3. A giant twin-engine Farman Goliath air express used by the Messageries Aeriennes on their service between London and Paris has been equipped with this latest device for fighting fog, and a Daily Mail representative ascended in this machine with 12 other passengers, and, standing beside the pilot, watched the wonderful mechanical brain in operation. After climbing to a height of about 1,000 feet, the pilot removed his hands and feet from the controls, and, leaning back in his seat, hands in pockets, let the mechanical pilot take charge. For half an hour the airplane, although traveling at a speed of about 80 miles an hour, flew so steadily the passengers had no sensation of movement, the automobile pilot correcting each movement of the machine before it became perceptible to the human brain. "Quicksilver operating electrically a compressed air motor, which obtains its power from the rush of wind as the airplane travels through the air, is the prime factor of this invention," said Mr. George Avelline, the inventor. New African Coal Fields. New coal fields have been discovered in Zambesi, Africa, and a series of tests which have been made have proved eminently satisfactory. The tests were carried out by a Belgian engineer, on the Beira and Mashonaland railways, at the municipal power station, Beira, and at the harbor by the port dredger, and in all instances the results were excellent, the coal showing satisfactory calorific value, burning with a clear, bright flame, and leaving very little ash. The success of the tests and the fact that the developments show many millions of tons ready to be mined, while the measures probably reach to within four miles of the Zambesi, indicate that a great coal "old line" within a comparatively few miles of Beira. The tremendous importance of these fields to the port of Beira, assuring the success of the Trans-Zambesi railway with which they will ultimately be joined up by rail, can hardly be over-estimated.

do. There was no order and there was nothing but confusion. And above was a large sign which read: "Too many cooks spoil the broth!" And as the guests were clapping, all the cooks threw up into the air the spoons they had been stirring the broth with and cried: "It is quite spoilt, there is no use in doing anything now." Then they saw the curtain lowered and in another moment it was raised again and there were many children sitting in front of huge dishes of food. Their eyes were as enormous as could be and their mouths looked very small. Over them a sign read, "Their eyes were bigger than their mouths." For they had thought they would be able to eat more than they found they could. Again the curtain was lowered and raised. This time they saw a great many people smiling and laughing and in the distance, from where they had come were many bridges. "We didn't worry or cross our bridges until we came to them," they cried, "and so we didn't waste our time worrying but went ahead and when we came to them they weren't bad at all!" And so the entertainment went on winding up with a glorious winter storm which they all watched as they sat and ate a delicious supper which Witty Witch had prepared for them. Mosquito Weep and Moth Ball. Nite—Have you ever seen a mosquito weep? Day—No, I've seen a moth ball. No Chance Left. "I think he must be a hopeless failure." "Hopeless? Has he tried many things?" "Everything. Even to the writing of moving picture scenarios." "And failed at that?" "Absolutely." "It does seem that there is nothing left for him." Descriptive. A small Glenwood avenue boy went with his mother to see the nature picture called "The Four Seasons." In the "Spring" section was shown a handsome buck which had just lost one of its antlers. "Oh, lookie, maw," the boy cried "that deer is on'y got one hatrack." Right at Hand. Irate Boss (to caller who has left the door wide open)—Sir, do you know what good manners are? The Caller—I'm just your man. I have here for your consideration the best book on etiquette that was ever published. MICKIE SAYS "DON'T GO GITTIN' PEEVED IF YA NEVER SEE YER NAME IN THIS FRIEND OF TH' PUBLIC, BUT START TELLIN' OUR REPORTER TH' NEWS WHEN THERE IS ANY! TH' REASON SOME FOLKS GIT MENTIONED MORE'N OTHERS IS THAT THEY ALLUS TELL US ALL TH' NEWS!"

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

WITTY WITCH'S PARTY

The trees around were all dressed in their best gowns which the dress-maker, Madame Fresh Snow, had just finished for them. She had sent these gowns by her messengers, the trusty Snowflakes. "You know," said one of them, "we were a little bit insulted and hurt the other day because one of the fairies came up here to see one of us because she said there was an expression about 'being up a tree.'" "She had wanted to have a joke for the party and so she had said she was up a tree and didn't know whether to go to the fancy dress party or not because she only had her regular dress on." "We were quite insulted for a time as it seemed to us it was quite a dreadful way for folks to regard us, as though we were such uncertain, puzzling creatures. And as though we never had any minds of our own." "But it has been explained to us since by the Fairy Princess Twilight-Bell and so now we understand that there is no insult in it to us and we're very thankful and feel quite all right." "To show how happy we feel again we've got these new gowns from Madame Fresh Snow, aren't they lovely?" "Lovely, lovely," said Witty Witch. "And now all my guests are coming to the party. Later on we're going to get inside my dear home hut and I've built some snow castles about with snow roofs and we're going to look out of the windows made by the Icicle brothers at the late visitors. The windows are very thin and well made. They're not so thick we can't see out of them." "And the late visitors are going to be Prince Sleet and some of that jolly old crowd." "I expect to have my guests watch a most beautiful winter storm." "Ah, here come my guests. Before they arrive at my door I want to tell you, Trees, that I'm giving an entertainment for them." The guests all arrived and greeted Witty Witch with smiles and bows and cries of joy. "We're going to have an entertainment at the party," said Witty Witch and all the guests clapped their hands with joy and cried out: "Hurrah!" They went into Witty Witch's hut and through a snow tunnel to the most enormous snow castle where chairs were arranged for all. "You will see," said Witty Witch, "the entertainment which I have arranged for you. You will see some of the old sayings acted out." A stage was before them and the curtain now was being raised. They saw many, many gnomes dressed as

do. There was no order and there was nothing but confusion. And above was a large sign which read: "Too many cooks spoil the broth!" And as the guests were clapping, all the cooks threw up into the air the spoons they had been stirring the broth with and cried: "It is quite spoilt, there is no use in doing anything now." Then they saw the curtain lowered and in another moment it was raised again and there were many children sitting in front of huge dishes of food. Their eyes were as enormous as could be and their mouths looked very small. Over them a sign read, "Their eyes were bigger than their mouths." For they had thought they would be able to eat more than they found they could. Again the curtain was lowered and raised. This time they saw a great many people smiling and laughing and in the distance, from where they had come were many bridges. "We didn't worry or cross our bridges until we came to them," they cried, "and so we didn't waste our time worrying but went ahead and when we came to them they weren't bad at all!" And so the entertainment went on winding up with a glorious winter storm which they all watched as they sat and ate a delicious supper which Witty Witch had prepared for them. Mosquito Weep and Moth Ball. Nite—Have you ever seen a mosquito weep? Day—No, I've seen a moth ball. No Chance Left. "I think he must be a hopeless failure." "Hopeless? Has he tried many things?" "Everything. Even to the writing of moving picture scenarios." "And failed at that?" "Absolutely." "It does seem that there is nothing left for him." Descriptive. A small Glenwood avenue boy went with his mother to see the nature picture called "The Four Seasons." In the "Spring" section was shown a handsome buck which had just lost one of its antlers. "Oh, lookie, maw," the boy cried "that deer is on'y got one hatrack." Right at Hand. Irate Boss (to caller who has left the door wide open)—Sir, do you know what good manners are? The Caller—I'm just your man. I have here for your consideration the best book on etiquette that was ever published. MICKIE SAYS "DON'T GO GITTIN' PEEVED IF YA NEVER SEE YER NAME IN THIS FRIEND OF TH' PUBLIC, BUT START TELLIN' OUR REPORTER TH' NEWS WHEN THERE IS ANY! TH' REASON SOME FOLKS GIT MENTIONED MORE'N OTHERS IS THAT THEY ALLUS TELL US ALL TH' NEWS!"

cooks with great white caps and great white aprons. They were stirring an enormous cauldron which had something very hot in it by the look of the smoke which came out. All the cooks were bumping into each other and each was trying to tell the other what to

The Irony of Fate. She—It is not easy for a girl to get a husband. He—Nonsense! Why, a pretty girl can make her choice of four out of every five men she meets. She—But it's the fifth she wants.



AND HE'S RIGHT, TOO She: Do you like these jazz dances? He: Yes, I term 'em the freedom of the sizz. And the Further, Too. "A standing account is a queer thing," said Duns; "The longer it stands, The longer it runs." Explained. "I wonder, Jinks, why every epitaph begins with 'Here lies?'" "I dunno, unless maybe they used to bury a lot of fishermen and lawyers and just got into the habit."

Gold bars to the amount of \$31,780,000 have been received from abroad by Kuhn, Loeb & Company, New York, this year.

Comfortable and up-to-date SPECTACLES AND EYEGLASSES Will call in any part of the City PHONE 482 V. R. JONES, OPTOMETRIST

Phone Us for Printing on HAMMERMILL BOND PRINTING Our plant is complete for everything you need in the line of printing and we can assure you first grade work on Hammermill stock. Ask us

SUBSCRIBE NOW FOR THE DEMOCRAT

City Meat Market For the Best in— FRESH AND CURED MEATS FRESH BREAD, BUTTER AND EGGS Where you get the most for your money PHONE 346—WE DELIVER

The Home of— Meat, Bread and Molasses A wholesome place for wholesome Food supplies Our Motto: Quality and Service. PHONES: 10 and 469 Neel Grocery Company

TENDER AND JUICY If you would enjoy one of the best Steaks you have ever had, stop in and get one of our T-Bones. A choice cut from the best beef we can buy. Arnold & Gardner

Going-Out-of-Business Sale



has been very successful, but stocks are still complete in almost every line. We are still in position to meet every demand for shoes and to make you a big saving on your fall bill of shoes.

Moses Shoe Company

"The Exclusive Shoe Store"

MEMPHIS

TEXAS



Local and Personal News

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

G. C. Ewing was up from Estelline Monday.

Messrs. Robinson and Salter visited Wellington Sunday.

Buy your cow feed before it goes up.—Guinn & Tunnel.

J. B. Adams of Estelline, was a business visitor Monday.

Mrs. W. F. Holland of Estelline, was shopping here Monday.

John Grundy and son, Ewell, were here from Estelline last Monday.

M. E. Thompson of Gasoline, was a business visitor here last Friday.

Jesse Ballew, Transfer, Phone 333.

Just received a car of feed. Call and get our prices.—Guinn & Tunnel.

Major W. P. Cagle of Clarendon, was here Monday looking after business matters.

Charley Read is here from Hillsboro this week, visiting his mother, Mrs. A. W. Read.

Plants for sale—Ferns, Geraniums, Coleus, Begonias, etc., 10c to \$1.50. Mr. N. C. Herod.

George Scott and family, Oliver Arnett and wife, left Tuesday for California.

Bran, shorts and chops, delivered to your barn. Phone 113.—Guinn & Tunnel.

Watch for the One-cent Sale advertisement next week. Tomlinson & Rushing.

Elder Kennedy returned home Monday from an extended trip through North Texas and Oklahoma.

Hardware—Let us furnish your needs in the hardware line. M. O. Thompson, Lakeview.

Special sale of ladies dresses, suits and coats on Friday October 6. Greene Dry Goods Company.

Jesse Ballew, Transfer, Phone 333.

Mr. Cornelius, manager of the Green Dry Goods Company's store at Estelline, was here Monday on a business mission.

Last-Ladies hand bag, near Memphis, on Quail and Memphis road. Bag has folding knitting case underneath; contains ladies wearing apparel. Belongs to an aged widow lady. Finder please return to the Democrat office. 2\*

There is often a lot of fire in the sales of an old love affair. Owen Moore proves the contention in "Love Is An Awful Thing," to be shown October 9 and 10, at the Palace theatre.

HEN CHOW, Chicken Chowder, and Chick Chow. Everything for your chickens.

CITY FEED STORE. Mr. Bass of Mineral Wells spent several days here this week attending to business affairs and visiting his son, George Bass.

Watch for the One-cent Sale advertisement next week. Tomlinson & Rushing.

Fort Worth Records for sale at Star Cafe. Subscription taken 60c a month delivered daily and Sunday. Phone 134. S. T. Williams, Agent Star Cafe.

Watch for the One-cent Sale advertisement next week. Tomlinson & Rushing.

Petitions are being circulated among the farmers in Chidress county asking the Commissioner's Court not to re-employ a county demonstrator for next year.

Harry Montgomery came in Monday and is employed as linotype operator at the Democrat office. Mr. Montgomery has just completed a course at the Mergenthaler Linotype School at New Orleans. Mr. Montgomery was employed as a teacher at the Lodge school last year.

Lost—Bunch of keys, somewhere on North side of square. Finder leave at Democrat office and receive \$1.00 reward. 14-1-9

How would you like to get a breach of promise suit as your first wedding present? Owen Moore has this in prospect in "Love Is An Awful Thing," to be shown Monday and Tuesday, October 9 and 10, at the Palace theatre.

Another car of feed and flour rolling. We are going to keep plenty of feed at best prices at all times.—Guinn & Tunnel.

J. W. Bragg, of Lockney, was here Sunday night. Mr. Bragg was accompanied home by his daughter, Mrs. C. E. Alexander, of Bowie, who has been here several days visiting her brother, William J. Bragg.

Miss Hazle Hawkins will not organize her violin and piano classes until after Christmas, on account of sickness. 14-1-\*

All persons are warned against hunting, trapping, or otherwise trespassing, on my lands. 14-4-9 Sam Harle.

Higher prices for cotton seed. I will buy cotton seed in car lots at Childress, Cary Estelline, Newlin, Memphis, Hedley, Lelia Lake or Clarendon at the highest market price and will be governed by the changes in the market, but I will make you a good price any day. Call wire or write me at Memphis. J. T. St. Clair.

For rent—Four large rooms three blocks from square. Call Mrs. Beale Reynolds at Memphis Steam Laundry.

Don't forget to see the unusual collection of ladies ready-to-wear at our store for one day only. Friday October 6. Greene Dry Goods Company.

"Love Is An Awful Thing" is a story of a lot of love with their guns all trained on one poor, weak man. It is a perfect riot of merriment. See it Monday and Tuesday, October 9 and 10, at the Palace theatre.

CHICKEN FEED—You can always get just the feed you need for the chickens, big or little. Special feed for young chicks. Also blanched ration for your milk cow. CITY FEED STORE.

WANTED, Salesman for Memphis and vicinity. Commission contract only, for spare time or full time. We will teach you to sell income production through our free school of instruction and help you build a profitable business. Massachusetts Bonding and Insurance Company, Accident and Health Department Saginaw, Michigan, Capital \$1,500,000.

Notices. The City Marshal and other officers have been instructed to strictly enforce the Anti-Spitting Ordinance. J. A. Odom, City Health Officer.

Sewing done, plain or fancy, at reasonable prices. 1413, 14th and Bradford Streets. Mr. R. J. Eller.

Watch for the One-cent Sale advertisement next week. Tomlinson & Rushing.

A vote was recently taken on the wet and dry question among the inmates of the prisons in the United States. More than 133,000 voted dry and only 909 voted wet, which shows that even the lawbreakers are capable of right thinking and dread the results of drink.

Mrs. Mabel McKinley Baer, favorite niece of President McKinley, is an "insurgent" Republican candidate for the assembly in Westchester County, New York.

Without preliminary manifestation, a quiet pool, near the head of Obidian Creek, in Yellowstone National Park, erupted recently and sent a column of hot mud and rocks 300 feet, inundating the automobile road between Mammoth Hot Springs and Norris Geysers Basin.

Indian girls picking huckleberries in the Cascade Mountains wear silk dresses, rolled-down socks, fancy lingerie, bobbed hair, short skirts, no corsets and use up-to-date flapper language. They do not, however, discard the primitive tribal moccasins of an Indian blanket thrown over the shoulders, shawl fashion.

ALITA IS STOPPED

By LOUISE M. ADDELSON

(© 1922, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Tall and thin and swarthy was Miss Alita Vanderveide, with an intense love of art and an intense hatred of clothes as other people wore them. Miss Alita was temperamental. She played the piano with much force and vigor. Other Vanderveides also performed, thereby, however, displeasing Miss Alita, who had a consuming desire to be known as the musical wonder of the family; and she was very, very bitter against anyone who interfered with that desire. Cousin Chopin Boethoven Vanderveide did interfere with it. A fickle and unjust world, overlooking the merits of Miss Alita, had hailed a couple of Chopin's musical compositions with delight; and the director of a famous opera company had signed a contract with him at a highly remunerative figure. Miss Alita was deeply pained as, on a certain evening, she fingered the tickets sent to her and her mother for the first opera at which Cousin Chopin was to conduct.

"Shall we go?" asked her mother. "We shall go," answered Miss Alita. "Otherwise they will think me just—"

"And of course you are not!" asserted the mother. "Of course not!" said Miss Alita. They went. Miss Alita didn't think much of the way her cousin led the first act she rose and walked to the orchestra railing, saying, in a voice loud enough to be heard in the greater part of the house, "Chopin, we congratulate you. We are proud of you."

Chopin flushed to the roots of his hair. "Thanks," he said, crisply. "You had better go back to your seat. It is nearly time for the second act."

"What a pity," said Miss Alita, seated some rows away, "that Chopin is so ill-mannered."

"Maybe," said the mother, hesitatingly, "maybe you should have waited with your congratulations."

"No!" said Miss Alita, emphatically. "He might think me jealous."

Somehow or other Chopin resented the congratulations of his cousin Alita. Nor did his resentment abate when, the next evening, she again publicly bestowed her congratulations. At his home the following day she repeated the performance before a houseful of guests. Thereafter Miss Alita congratulated Chopin every time she saw him. He commented on this inelegantly but explicitly.

"What fun! What fun! What fun! I don't like it then because it's harder to chew. When its alive before its killed and sent to the boochers its called a sheep because its an old lamb. It eats a lot of grass and when you by it in the boochers you must know the different parts because some are fat and some are skinny. You always must cook them because you can't eat them raw. They take the wool off the lambs back and wash it because it is always dirty and then they put it in ink to make it black and then make stockings and suits out of it. I have a nice suit and I guess they put 'n in being to make it that way. That's all I know about lambs."—Chicago Journal.

"Something desperate—and soon." "Some chance," laughed Mary. "Wait and see. But never mind the now. I've invited some friends for dinner tonight—Struamm, Freedland and a few others. I suppose our previous cousin will pop in just in time to spoil things."

Freedland Struamm, a friend of Chopin's from a distant town, arrived late in the afternoon and, true to Chopin's prediction, Miss Alita also was announced shortly afterwards. Chopin became thoughtful, but as he gazed meditatively at his good friend Struamm his expression brightened. He greeted Miss Alita with a gravity and enthusiasm that astonished her.

"Allow me," said Chopin, "to introduce Mr. Struamm. Mr. Struamm, my highly gifted cousin, Miss Vanderveide."

"How fortunate I am," said Miss Alita, quite flustered. "to meet the composer of the Struamm waltzes?" Chopin smiled. His friend looked dazed, but Miss Alita was unconscious of it. There was another Struamm among Chopin's acquaintances, a much more notable Struamm, whom for years Miss Alita had been anxious to meet. And she was very happy in the thought of having met him at last. But her happiness lasted only until George Freedland arrived, in time for dinner.

"Let me," said Miss Alita, sweetly, "give you the inestimable privilege of meeting the composer of the Struamm waltzes?" "What are you talking about?" asked George, rudely. "This isn't the composer of the Struamm waltzes. In his wildest dreams he never associated himself with the real Struamm."

Miss Alita's eyes flashed from face to face. "I leave this house forever," said she. "I loathe it, and its inmates. I wash my hands of you. I leave you forever."

And she did. "I acknowledge," said Chopin, after a moment's silence, "that I have been guilty of deception. It was cowardly, but I had to do something to divert her attention from me. She was getting on my nerves."

"Well," said Struamm, "though I would even have married her to please you, I'm awfully glad I don't have to."

"I didn't know," interposed George Freedland, "that I was upsetting things, but I'm positive I can enjoy myself a whole lot better now that our sweet Alita has gone."

"Dinner is ready," said Mary. "Suppose we go and eat!"

Depends. Edith—Isn't it disgusting to hear men battering women!

IRISHMEN ONCE WORE KILTS

Assertion Made by New York Newspaper—Scappins Differed From Those of the Scots.

There is no more doubt that kilts and plaids were worn in early times in Ireland than there is that the Breton laws were once in operation, declares the New York Evening Telegram.

In Ireland kilts of one color—saffron—were used. Nothing like the tartan, by which the various Scottish clans are still distinguished, was ever arrived at.

Irish bagpipes were of a simple type. They were not blown, but pumped and never reached the high state of development of the war instrument so closely associated with Scots fighting regiments for hundreds of years and with life in the highlands.

The Irish guards have had the pipes since their formation as a result of the Boer war.

Among those in private life who affected the use of Irish kilts in town as well as country in recent years was one of the brothers of the present Lord Ashbourne, son of the former lord chancellor.

In many minute details as to equipment, dress and custom there was a close parallel between the two countries.

Antique gold ornaments in the Dublin museum, while of the same type as those of the ancient Scots, are different in sculptural design. But in both instances the workmanship is distinctly Celtic.

Both countries had the clan system. In Ireland the chiefs, so often inaccurately described as "kings," were nothing but the heads of families, with the dependents and slaves.

In going back to the Celtic dress and music the Irish are resuming what the Scots never entirely abandoned.

THIS YOUTH NO PLAGIARIST

Schoolboy's Composition on "Lamb" That is Certainly Nothing if Not Strictly Original.

The teacher, with a class of fourth-grade boys, considers her profession anything but a bore. "Few would be bored if they could look over the compositions my children turn in," she confided to the Woman. She invited her to glance over a certain choice piece of literature; the "thesis," as she calls it, follows:

"Story on Lamb— "Lamb is a noun and its a common one, to only when it gets tough its nation. I don't like it then because its harder to chew. When its alive before its killed and sent to the boochers its called a sheep because its an old lamb. It eats a lot of grass and when you by it in the boochers you must know the different parts because some are fat and some are skinny. You always must cook them because you can't eat them raw. They take the wool off the lambs back and wash it because it is always dirty and then they put it in ink to make it black and then make stockings and suits out of it. I have a nice suit and I guess they put 'n in being to make it that way. That's all I know about lambs."—Chicago Journal.

By means of the transcontinental telephone line a connection was extended to San Francisco and thence south to Los Angeles, where, by means of a radio telephone connection, the circuit was extended to Catalina island, thirty miles distant in the Pacific. Satisfactory conversation was thus carried on between Catalina and Cuba, a distance of something over 5,500 miles. This is the greatest distance over which commercial telephone service has thus far been established.

The Cuba cables are the longest deep sea telephone cables in use, and embody in practical form a number of the recent scientific developments. To provide for the traffic expected three of these cables were successfully laid. Each cable is capable of carrying simultaneously one telephone conversation and eight telegraph messages.

No Backache for the Healthy. That lumbago, sciatica and other forms of backache are to be regarded as reflex neuralgias, like that due to decayed teeth, is a theory advanced by Dr. Folke Lindstedt of Stockholm, as the result of examinations of 1,572 recruits for the Swedish army. Out of the total number, 1,978,117, or 7.4 per cent, had suffered from lumbago, sciatica or backache. Among those with "serious morbid conditions," the number who had suffered from lumbago was 24.5 per cent; among those with minor ailments, the number was 1.1 per cent, and among the perfectly healthy it was only 1.7 per cent. In the case of sciatica, 3.46 per cent of those with serious morbid conditions had suffered, and only 0.12 per cent of the healthy recruits.

Seized Their Opportunities. At the beginning of the great war, Christians tried to husband her man power by employing women as street car conductors. Some objections were raised at first, but in time the traveling public took a real liking to the conductorette on the ground that she was more civil than a mere man. Though there has been no official order to reinstate men, it is noticeable that the women conductors have gradually disappeared. Asked what had become of them, the chief of transit in the Norwegian capital replied that as they had constant opportunity to meet men, so many of them had married that the rest had just naturally

The Order of Railway Telegraphers will establish in St. Louis a mutual bank capitalized at \$500,000.

Antlin dye inserted at roots of living trees of a certain species completely and permanently colors the whole tree from the roots to the topmost leaf, within 48 hours after application. Two Dresden, Germany, firms have undertaken to exploit the patent. Cigaret cases, penholders, furniture and other articles are to be put on the market all made up in the new colored wood. Imitation of certain natural woods is declared possible.

The first known advertisement appeared in a Greco-Roman drinking cup, it is said. It bears the inscription, "Made by Ennon. Let the buyer remember."

The production of more than 6,000,000 bales of cotton was prevented by the boll weevil last year.

A unique device has just been brought out that registers the amount of air pressure in each tire on separate dials mounted on the dash of an automobile. This allows the motorist to know the correct pressure whether the car is running or standing still.

What is believed to be the largest camera in the world is owned by a scientist in Chicago. The camera body is 9 feet 4 inches wide, 20 feet long, when fully extended, and 6 feet high. The lens cost \$1,500 and is 12 inches in diameter. All moving parts run on roller bearings. The plate weighs nearly 500 pounds when loaded and a derrick is used to put it into the camera. The plates are 8 feet long by 4 feet, 8 inches wide and weighs more than 200 pounds. A man enters the camera to dust the plates.

To convey the size of the Nautilus, the largest ship in the world, the following statistics are given. Its tonnage equals that of the entire Spanish Armada which attempted to conquer England in 1588; the interior space equals that of 408 eight room houses.

The Duke of York is the patron of a boys' camp at New Romney. Half of the boys are apprentices and young operatives in mills, mines and workshops and half are from the public schools of England.

A New York physician reports a perfect case of a Negro who has turned completely white in the past three years. This common disease rarely covers the entire body, but appears usually in spots. It is not annoying to the patient, nor is it contagious or infectious.

Mules that have remained in the mines far underground for 20 years without seeing daylight retain their eyesight when brought to the surface. This is vouched for by veterinarians in the anthracite in Pennsylvania.

The first woman to be chief of a tribe of North American Indians, according to Indian historians, is Mrs. Alice B. Davis, of Wewoka, Oklahoma, chief of the Seminole.

The coal fields of Pennsylvania contain 43,836,800,000 short tons of recoverable coal—sufficient to meet the demands of the next 200 years at the present rate of consumption.

The office of a gasoline service station is located where a storehouse of military supplies and a magazine existed when Bedford, Pennsylvania, was a frontier post in the eighteenth century. It is a little stone house almost hidden among several low, rambling frame sheds. During the Whisky Rebellion in 1794 more than 4,000 troops were quartered on the grounds adjoining it and President Washington and his first cabinet were once established a block away. The old house was also used as a detention place for escaped slaves who were caught on the underground railway.

The Palace Theatre

Where Memphis is Entertained

Program.

MONDAY AND TUESDAY— Lewis J. Selznick presents "Love Is An Awful Crime," starring Owen Moore and Dorothy Dalton. Pictorial Review.

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY— R. C. Cole presents Doris May in "Gay and Devilish." Also an Educational Comedy "High and Dry."

FRIDAY— Universal presents Frank Mayo in "The Man That Marries His Own Wife." Dedicated to "All Grass Widows and Widowers." With Snub Pollard and Comedy "Do Me A Favor."

SATURDAY— Wm. Fox presents Shirley Mason in "Very Truly Yours." Also Hall Room Boys Comedy "From Soup To Nuts."

Cheer Up! Here's One GOOD Low-Priced Battery

Sim Heckle says his wife ought to be saving money. Bobbed hair—less grief with the hairdresser! Short skirts—less cloth to pay for!

But where Sim gets bumped is in the extra bills for silk stockings and little hats!

Some of the best short-skirt, bobbed-hair batteries we've met up with are just about as saving as Sim's wife! Big economy on the surface—big expense in the long run.

The CW Battery (Wood Separators) is a battery that wears a calico dress and old-fashioned cotton stockings. But you can take our word for it—the value's there! Sizes for all cars; and we stand back of every one we sell.

Price for 6-volt, 11-plate, \$16.50

MEMPHIS BATTERY COMPANY

Representing Willard Batteries (CREATED RUBBER INSULATION) and CW Batteries (WOOD SEPARATORS)



John W. Fitzjarrald CHIROPRACTOR

Phone 462 Memphis, Texas

October 5, 1922... Happenin... From S... erec... Hulve... Miss Ange Pos... quietly mar... bride's pare... J. Posey, St... 30 o'clock. Onl... A sumptu... yed by all pres... ashing them al... sible. Bro. S... ated. I failed last... birthday dinn... O. A. Davids... ether. Relativ... and Parnell... ring about fu... ket lunches i... ng table built... as a delighted... vidson... Bro. H. U. I... me up and pr... y morning and... led as our pa... ly be with us... e coming year... Come out and... ork a success... Mrs. Stevie E... ent the week e... n, and Mrs. E... Miss Cecil Cou... stering her au... Estelline. Mr. and Mrs... rained a few f... in honor of I... o will leave... mong those pr... rs. J. C. McDa... d Leroy; Mrs... children; Heeler, Mrs... il Cooper an... Miss Pauline... Miss Cecil Cou... ssed the stu... day night. Hedley... The Hedley p... nday with a... e opening ex... e Methodist Ch... uly has been... ing year. W. D. Bigge... Mr. Weaver, Miss Trapp, Miss Cannady, Miss Coffee, Miss Allison, Miss Anderson, Miss Heifer, Miss Temple, Mrs. Key, Fir Miss Snoddy, Miss Ella K... mphis during Miss Velma... alker, Hs Acor... d Sons, Lloyd... John Blant... Y. P. U. Con... Dudley Key i... a week but is... Velma Newn... teal Morem... d Melba Joh... stors Friday... Mrs. Clyde... ether and her... Mrs. A. N... eda, have retu... daughter, N... marillo. Mr. Otha Ca... in Hedley i... Mr. and Mrs... Little son... C. Moore h... Mrs. R. A. C... re Hedley v... ek. Fire destroy... ash house own... A. N. Wood... na Thoras w... s Sunday. Newl... Roy Guthrie... e-folks. Mr. Alvin He... e a Newlin c... B. E. Russh... ursday eveni... Mr. and Mr... idress, spent... Mr. Warren... pending a fe... Powell. Newlin schoo... the kids a... school day... Mrs. Cardwel



# Neighborhood News

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

### Hulver Hints

Miss Ange Posey and John Wright were quietly married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Posey, Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Only a few were present. A sumptuous supper was enjoyed by all present. We all join in wishing them all the wedded bliss possible. Bro. Strickland of Tell officiated.

I failed last week to learn of the birthday dinner given at the home of O. A. Davidson in honor of his mother. Relatives from both Estelline and Parnell were present numbering about fifty. They brought basket lunches and served it on a table built on the porch. This was a delightful surprise to mother Davidson.

Bro. H. U. Strickland, of Tell, came up and preached for us Sunday morning and night. He has been called as our pastor and will probably be with us twice a month during the coming year. We are glad to say: Come out and help us make his work a success.

Mrs. Steeve Edwards, of Estelline, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Webster.

Miss Cecil Cooper spent a few days visiting her aunt, Mrs. Frank Cox, Estelline.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Phillips entertained a few friends at dinner Sunday in honor of Mrs. A. L. Chapman, who will leave for California soon, among those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McDaniels and sons R. T. and Leroy; Mrs. Ralph McCullough, and children; Mr. and Mrs. Lee Heeler, Mrs. E. J. Boykin, Miss Cecil Cooper and Miss Pauline Hill.

Miss Pauline Hill, Owen Williams, Cecil Cooper and L. P. Shrum attended the show at Memphis Saturday night.

### Hedley Happenings

The Hedley public schools opened Monday with a very large attendance. The opening exercises were held in the Methodist Church. The following committee has been selected for the ensuing year.

W. D. Biggers, Superintendent; Mr. Weaver, Principal; Miss Trapp, History and English; Miss Cannady, Latin and English; Miss Coffee, sixth grade; Miss Allison, Fifth grade; Miss Anderson, Fourth grade; Miss Hefner, Third grade; Miss Temple, Second grade; Mrs. Key, First grade; Miss Snoddy, Primary.

Miss Ella Kirpatrick visited in Memphis during the past week.

Miss Velma Rainey, Mrs. Y. F. Walker, Ha Acord, Mr. and Mrs. Cook and Sons, Lloyd Shelton, and Mr. and Mrs. John Blankenship attended the Y. P. U. Convention in Clarendon. Dudley Key has been very sick this week but is now improving nicely.

Velma Newman, Daniel Battle, Jewel Moreman, Lois Masterson, and Melba Johnson, were Memphis visitors Friday.

Mrs. Clyde Adams is visiting her mother and her many friends of this city.

Mrs. A. N. Wood and daughter, Edna, have returned from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. F. A. Snipes, of Marillo.

Mr. Otha Cannady, of Panhandle is in Hedley Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Horseler and little son C. C. visited in the C. Moore home Sunday.

Mrs. R. A. Callahan and daughter Hedley visitors one day this week.

Fire destroyed the windmill and wash house owned by Mr. Si Richardson.

A. N. Wood and family and Miss Thoras were visitors in Memphis Sunday.

### Newlin News

Roy Guthrie spent Sunday with the folks.

Mr. Alvin Hendricks of Wellington is a Newlin caller Sunday evening.

B. E. Rushing and family spent Sunday evening at Memphis.

Mr. and Mrs. Odie Franklin of Childress, spent Sunday with home-ly folks.

Mrs. Warren, of Hollis, Oklahoma, spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Powell.

Newlin school will open Monday. The kids are wearing a smile on school days are near again.

Mrs. Cardwell spent last week end

in Memphis.

Mr. Lookey of Memphis was in Newlin Sunday morning.

John Burnette and sons motored to Childress Sunday.

### Estelline Events

Miss Sarah Crandall left Sunday night for Laramore, Iowa.

Miss Ollie Gee of Memphis visited relatives here the first of the week.

N. B. Curtis was a Memphis visitor Monday.

Miss Lorena Gibson of Turkey is visiting Miss Nora Cowan.

Miss Mary Whaley of Clarendon College spent the week-end with home-folk.

Mrs. Lillie Lane and daughter, Rosa, visited friends and relatives here last week.

T. A. Power has bought a residence from S. S. Smith.

Mrs. R. H. Whaley has been quite ill but is much improved at this writing.

Hume Russell was a Memphis visitor Sunday afternoon.

Chester Wright is the proud owner of a new Ford roadster.

Carl Jones visited friends in Newlin Sunday.

The crops in the Carey neighborhood were damaged by a hail storm Sunday afternoon.

Walter Whaley went to Childress Sunday.

Estelline gin report shows eight hundred-seventy-five bales to date.

Mrs. E. G. Hembree of Jerome, Arizona, is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. K. Jones.

Mrs. L. S. Edmondson returned last week from an extended visit with relatives and friends in Bowie and Dallas.

Miss Wilmoth Miller left Monday for Childress.

### Buffalo Flat Flashes

Most of the farmers are getting over their cotton the first time.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Coker spent Saturday night and Sunday with U. F. Coker and family.

S. R. Hodges returned home Saturday after being off at work.

Jack and Wayman Daniels are home on a visit.

Cecil Stubbs and sisters returned to Turkey after being out on Buffalo Flat picking cotton.

Albert Meacham and family spent Sunday with I. L. Perkins.

William Smith and Dan England went to Memphis with cotton last week.

Roy Yarbrough and family are picking cotton for Dan England this week.

Mr. Halloway is picking cotton for Mr. Carter.

The school building is almost completed and school will start Monday, October 23.

Watch for the One-cent Sale advertisement next week. Tomlinson & Rushing.

### Matrimonial Farce by Group of Newlyweds

A peculiar thing about Owen Moore's next picture which bears the rather cynical title "Love Is An Awful Thing" is that the most important factors in its writing, directing and acting are newlyweds.

Victor Hoerman, who has been married less than a year, wrote the story and directed it. His wife, Sarah Y. Mason, adapted it to the screen. Owen Moore, also a newlywed, is the star and his young bride, Kathryn Perry, plays one of the leading female roles.

However, all concerned in the production of this picture which is to be shown at the Palace theatre Monday and Tuesday, October 9 and 10, claim there is nothing in it based on personal experiences that is speaking in a general way. Many of the scenes are of a character which will appear natural to newlyweds and if they have a sense of humor they will enjoy them to the utmost.

Therein also lies the explanation of the making of the picture, "Love Is An Awful Thing," it was made by people with a sense of humor for those similarly blessed.

The average life of a \$5 bill is 10 months through country as a whole and but eight months in dense centers of population.

Fully two-thirds of the 45,000,000 inhabitants of Bengal have hook-worm and more than one-half of the 300,000,000 inhabitants of India are victims of the disease.

### THE OLD BOYS OF THE SIXTIES

34th Texas Cavalry.  
By T. R. BURNETT

(Read at Reunion at Gainsville, Texas 1915.)

Away back in the sixties,  
Before your hair was gray,  
On prancing Texas chargers  
You bravely rode away.

Across the old Red river,  
And on to sparkling Blue,  
You rode in phalanx boldly,  
Like soldiers good and true.

But in the Choctaw country,  
Or nation if you like,  
You stopped at Fort McCalloch  
And drilled awhile at Pike.

Then on to old Fort Gibson,  
And on to Talequah,  
And o'er the hills and hollows  
Of northern Arkansas.

And on to old Missouri,  
For you must needs be shown,  
That Yankees could shoot bullets,  
And not yourself alone.

At pretty nigh Newtonia  
You made a gallant score,  
And smelled the first gunpowder,  
And heard the cannons roar.

You captured lots of Yankees,  
And chased the rest away,  
And won two noted battles  
On that September day.

But soon a big blue army  
(Whatever did give rise)  
Came down in quiet stillness,  
And took us by surprise.

They had us all surrounded,  
Except a little space,  
And through that hole like lightning  
The Texans rode apace.

You fell back down to Piney,  
And on to Bentonville,  
And there the little blue guns  
Were planted on a hill.

We lay behind the fences,  
The bold advance to check,  
My head upon the worm-rail  
Got bad crick in my neck.

We moved away to Mud Town,  
All night we rode along,  
The comrades sang "Poor Soldier,"  
A solemn midnight song.

The rain poured down in torrents,  
(You know what Sherman said)  
Four long nights in the saddle,  
You did not go to bed.

You fought them at Cross Hollows,  
And then at Fayetteville,  
And up and down White river,  
And on old Smoky Hill.

A year of scout and skirmish,  
On all that country 'round  
Till forage for your horses  
No longer could be found.

You sent your steeds to Texas,  
Then on to Prairie Grove,  
As terra-firma soldiers  
With Blount's big army strove.

Where many a gallant hero  
Was left upon the ground,  
To rest in peace and quiet  
Till Gabriel's trump shall sound.

Ah, that sad 'fateful Sunday,  
A thousand comrades fell,  
We lay on field till midnight,  
You all remember well.

In after years (some thirty)  
I stood upon that spot,  
And spoke beneath the oak trees  
Once torn by shell and shot!

Unto some grizzled veterans,  
Who wore both blue and gray  
And fought against each other  
On that December day.

I visited the cabin,  
At bottom of the hill,  
With bomb-hole through the gable,  
That mark was on it still.

But some kind-hearted patriot  
(Grand blessings on his soul!)  
Had nailed a piece of lumber  
Across the yawning hole!

Ah, you made lots of history,  
Back there in sixty-two,  
By keeping out of Texas  
The men who wore the blue.

On seven sharp occasions  
I heard the rifles crack,  
And smelled the fumes salt-peter,  
In good old Racksack.

We parched our barley coffee,  
And drank from rocky springs,  
And ate pawpaws and acorns,  
And cabbage-stalks and things.

And skinned the elm saplings,  
Along the right of way,  
It was a sort of filler,  
I heard the soldiers say.

One man affirmed his ration  
Was so exceeding small  
His great capacious tummy  
It would not match at all.

So he ate green persimmons,  
To pucker up a bit,  
And thus reduce the vacuum,  
And get a better fit.

Big snows upon the mountains,  
Six days you had no bread,  
And for whole weeks together  
No tent-roof o'er your head.

You faced the music bravely,  
In seasons rough and raw,

And stood up to your colors  
All over Arkansas.

Next, way down south in Dixie,  
In Gen. Taylor's ranks  
At Pleasant Hill and Mansfield,  
You wrestled hard with Banks.

And drove him down the river,  
To old Big Muddy's shore,  
And held that Creole country  
Until the war was o'er.

Out in the Tensas Valley,  
And on the famous Black,  
You heard the muskets rattle,  
At gunboats took a crack.

And up and down the bayous  
You made some awful romps,  
And feasted on blackberries  
In Louisiana swamps.

You roasted yam-potatoes,  
And big red pumpkins too,  
And oft your only dinner  
Was ribbon cane to chew.

Sometimes you cut a bee-tree,  
And made a slender trough  
Of small dead elm sapling  
To tote the sweetness off.

At night, in gentle slumber,  
Sweet dreams came in your head  
But nightmares never haunted  
Your oak-leaf featherbed.

I think your worst adventure,  
The wildest escapade,  
Was when the mule stampeded  
Old Poly's crack brigade.

Three hundred wild, fat cattle  
(That's what we all supposed)  
Dashed through the camp at midnight  
In stampede while we dozed.

Some yelled, some screamed, all  
Who-eeed,  
Some fell upon their knees,  
Some rolled among the skillets,  
Some climbed up thorny trees.

Men fought men with their blankets,  
Scores fell in the affray,  
Long raged the bovine battle,  
Until the break of day!

There never was such panic  
On all God's earthly stool,  
And all the sham-fool fracas  
Was caused by one old mule.

Just fifty years last summer,  
It seems not half so long,  
This rhymester perpetrated  
That old Brass Button song.

Which made big Gen. Kirby,  
Who wished to serve the Lord,  
Send forth, to catch the songster,  
Two thousand planks reward.

It struck a vein of humor  
In every Johnny's breast.  
I here transcribe a stanza,  
To give this story zest:

"Sometimes we get so hungry,  
We're bound to press a pig,  
Then the biggest stump in Dixie  
We surely have to dig.

And when we fret those officers  
Who wear long-legged boots,  
Without a judge or jury  
We're popped on double-roots."

Ah, those hard days in Sixty,  
They had their sighs and joys,  
And now, my gallant comrades,  
We're all old grizzly boys.

I've seen you in the battle,  
I've seen you on the scout,  
I've seen you when the rations  
Had nearly petered out.

I've seen you in the winter  
On picket bravely go,  
When all the hills and valleys  
Were covered up in snow.

I've seen you in the summer,  
When sizzling heat would parch,  
And men fell down with sunstroke,  
And died upon the march.

I've seen you on occasions  
When weaker hearts would quail;  
But never saw you flicker,  
And never saw you fail.

And when the battle ended,  
And peace dawned on the land,  
You came back home to Texas,  
A brave unconquered band.

And you rebuilt the country,  
This blessed old Lone Star,  
For peace hath greater victories  
Than ever cruel war.

You're farmers, merchants, bankers,  
The best men in this land,  
You wear the badge of honor,  
The hero civic band.

This scribe's a pencil-pusher  
For long years (forty-eight)  
And he has preached the gospel  
All over Texas state.

Has held three hundred meetings,  
Immortal souls to save,  
And dipped two thousand people  
Beneath the Jordan wave.

My life's been active, useful,  
Among the common rank,  
But not much filthy lucre  
Have I put in the bank.

I pen these tender verses  
My heartfelt love to show  
For men who marched beside me  
Full fifty years ago.

Twelve hundred on the roster  
But all have passed away,  
Except fifteen (or sixteen)  
But twelve are here today.

Your heads are growing frosty,  
Your arms you'll soon lay down,

You've won the cross of honor,  
You've won a golden crown.

The war will soon be over,  
And this my earnest prayer,  
When roll is called up yonder,  
You all will meet me there!

(Editor's Note—The above poem by Elder J. R. Burnett is published at the request of an old ex-Confederate soldier, who said that there were yet many who knew Elder Burnett, and a few who soldiered amid the scenes described, all of whom would be glad to have this poem for preservation.)

In Jerusalem, within 100 yards of the grave in the garden where the Savior of the world lay after His crucifixion, there is a move showing revolting and sensual pictures of American life, according to a report from a missionary.

The fashion of plucking the eyebrows has long been popular with the Araucanian Indian women of South America.

A young German engineering student experimenting with motorless airplanes rose to a height of 600 feet remained in the air more than two hours and sailed six miles in a straight line.

Every new book issued in Great Britain has to be sent to the university libraries of Oxford and Cambridge and Dublin, to the Advocates' Library, Edinburgh, and the Welsh National Library at Aberystwith.

Agriculture constitutes the chief source of the power and wealth of the Japanese people in spite of the rapid strikes made recently in the manufacturing and mining industries. Sixty per cent of the population of Japan is rural.

Only 16 out of 142 institutions in the United States formerly known as drink cures are now conducting a business similar to that which they pursued before the advent of national prohibition of the liquor traffic.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE DEMOCRAT

# BIG SALE AT FAMOUS STARTS SAT. OCT. 7TH

COHEN WILL OUT SELL AND UNDER SELL THIS ENTIRE SECTION OF THE STATE WITH AN IMMENSE NEW FALL STOCK.

# You Save

IN OUR DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT AND THE NEW MATERIALS ARE HERE IN ENDLESS VARIETY.

# You Save

WHEN YOU BUY SHOES AT THIS BIG SALE AND YOU'LL GET MORE THAN ORDINARY QUALITY IN PETERS DIAMOND BRAND AND OTHER GOOD MAKES.

# You Save

ON LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR LADIES' FURNISHINGS AND COUNTLESS OTHER ITEMS WHICH YOU MAY BE INTERESTED IN.

# You Save

IMMENSELY ON MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING. A BIG STOCK OF THE HIGHEST GRADE HAND TAILORED LINES, MODERATE PRICED GRADES AS WELL. REMEMBER THE DATE—

# SATURDAY, OCT. 7

LASTS UNTIL OCTOBER 21.

READ OUR BIG FOUR PAGE FOLDERS BE THERE—DON'T MISS IT

# THE FAMOUS

MEMPHIS, TEXAS  
James W. Powell Sale System in Charge.



### PLATFORM DEMAND TO BE EXPLAINED

Texas Highway Association to Conduct Campaign of Education.

Waco, Tex.—The Texas Highway Association, with headquarters here, is preparing to conduct a campaign of education between now and the regular session of the Legislature to call attention to the full meaning of the highway plank in the Democratic platform adopted at San Antonio.

The platform declares in favor of a State system of highways but recognizes that without Federal aid such a system cannot be built. It then accepts the provisions of the recent act of Congress, which declares that in the near future Federal co-operation in road building will be extended to those States only that provide that the State, through a properly authorized and equipped agency, shall finance from funds under the direct and exclusive control of the State the construction, maintenance and operation of a State system of public highways.

The platform then sets the following: "We therefore recommend and urge upon the 18th Legislature the necessity for favorable action on all legislation, whether constitutional or statutory, that may be deemed requisite to enable the State to take over the construction, maintenance, control and operation of a system of public highways without prejudice to the constitutional rights of the counties and of the State."

The Texas Highway Association calls attention to the fact that what this proposition is to give the State Government the authority to construct a State system and to maintain and operate that system. Under the Federal law such a "system" shall not exceed seven per cent of the total road mileage of the State, so far as Federal aid is concerned.

In Texas this seven per cent system would embrace about 12,000 miles of highways, touching practically every county in the State. The authority it is proposed to give the State over to this system would not interfere with the powers and jurisdiction of the counties over the remaining 93 per cent of the roads now financed by their present revenues but their powers of raising revenue.

The association points out that it is necessary to pass such legislation in order to continue to receive Federal aid for highway construction in Texas, and it is necessary also if a State system of highways, such as is being constructed in other States, is ever to be a rational fact in Texas.

### WILL TEXAS FORFEIT FEDERAL AID?

According to the Texas Highway Association, Texas receives five dollars from the Federal Government for highway construction for every dollar which this State contributes in taxes to the Federal highway fund. The other four dollars are paid in by other States. Texas receives more Federal aid for highways annually than any other State in the Union. But this Federal aid is threatened, the association points out, unless the laws of Texas are changed to conform to Federal legislation. The State that is paying the extra Federal taxes being spent in Texas has conferred. The association is carrying on a campaign to have the necessary changes made in our laws.

### HIGHWAY CRISIS IS NOT REALIZED

Highway Association President Says Organization Needed to Waken People.

Waco, Tex.—The chief reason Texas is still without adequate highway laws, and is now threatened with a discontinuance of Federal aid unless these laws are modernized, is that the facts have never been properly presented to the people. And we know that it will require the cooperation of everybody who is alive to its importance. We need the cooperation of the newspapers, of chambers of commerce and other civic bodies, and most of all we need the cooperation of individual citizens who want to see Texas go forward and not backward. We want every such citizen to join the association.

"It is fashionable to blame the Legislature when there is failure of necessary legislation. We don't think the Legislature should be blamed. The average member of the Legislature wants to do the will of his constituents. But when his constituents have not been informed on a question, when they have false ideas about it, we cannot blame a member of the Legislature for reflecting that condition. We must discuss this matter with the people, and that takes organization. The man who wants to solve our highway problems in a way to promote the general welfare therefore can help in no better way than to join the Texas Highway Association and thus assist in the work it has undertaken."

"We are not ashamed of being poor. We're proud of it. We think people are foolish to think we are foolish. We're not ashamed of what we are. What is the matter with you?" "Yes, tell us, tell us," they all shrieked.

### BIGGEST HIGHWAY JOB IN HISTORY

National Road System to Be 162,000 Miles. To Include Texas.

Waco, Texas.—The highway construction program of the Federal Government is the biggest project of its kind in history, much bigger than the project to build the Panama Canal, according to a statement issued by the Texas Highway Association here.

The tentative program of the Government contemplates the construction of a national system of highways, composed of the various State systems, comprising seven per cent of the total post road mileage of the United States," says the statement. "It will include about 162,000 miles of improved highways, 12,000 of which would be in Texas. It will cost approximately \$1,000,000,000 and will probably require fifteen years to complete."

The Federal Government proposes to pay half of the cost of constructing this system, requiring that the State shall pay the other half in each case, and that the State shall maintain the roads after they are built.

In Texas the State has no authority to build and maintain highways, and temporarily this requirement has been suspended so far as Texas is concerned, in order to give the people the opportunity to change the laws so as to empower the State Government to build and maintain roads. So far the Federal Government has appropriated \$24,000,000 for road construction in the States, and about \$2,000,000 of this has been allotted in Texas. This money, however, is being spent only in counties which vote bonds to meet the Federal aid. The Federal law requires that this system shall be constructed by the State Government as a connected and continuous system covering the entire State.

The Texas Highway Association is conducting a campaign to awaken the people to the necessity of passing the proper legislation to meet the requirements of the Federal Government and thus insure that Texas will have a State highway system as part of the national system. The Democratic platform, adopted at San Antonio, urges upon the Legislature the necessity of passing such legislation.

### TEXAS IS PLEDGED TO ROAD SYSTEM

Democratic Resolution Declares Acceptance of Federal Aid Pledge to Nation.

Waco, Tex.—In addition to placing in the platform a plank declaring in favor of such legislation as may be necessary to empower the State Government to cooperate with the Federal Government in constructing a State system of highways in Texas, the Democratic convention at San Antonio adopted strong separate resolutions emphasizing this matter.

Attention is being called to this fact by the Texas Highway Association, which has headquarters here. One of these resolutions particularly emphasizes the fact that in accepting Federal aid in the past, and in continuing to accept it, Texas has pledged itself to construct and maintain such a "system." For Federal aid is allotted to the States on a basis which assumes that a State "system" of highways, comprising seven per cent of the total post road mileage of the State, will be constructed and maintained.

The convention expressed its recognition of this obligation in the following language: "We recognize the acceptance of Federal co-operation in highway construction through allotments of Federal funds, as a pledge to the Nation for the construction and maintenance of a system of highways primarily serviceable to the needs of the citizens of the State, and secondarily providing the basis for a system of highways extending from State to State."

Texas has so far received and will continue to receive a larger share of Federal highway funds than any State in the Union. It is estimated that Texas receives five times as great a share of these funds as it contributes toward them in the form of Federal taxes. In other words the other States are supplying four out of every five dollars spent by the Federal Government in Texas for the construction of roads. This fact, the Texas Highway Association points out, makes the responsibility of Texas all the greater.

Most of the States in the Union have complied fully with the Federal requirements and are building State systems. Texas is one of a few States which have not complied with these requirements and the action of the Democratic convention was a pledge to the people that the Democratic nominees for the Legislature who will be voted on in November will pass the necessary legislation.

### ONE COUNTY COULD DO IT.

A single county in Texas could bring about a situation in which all Federal aid for highways in this State would be shut off, and the State Government would be powerless to prevent it. The Texas Highway Association is authority for this statement, and the Federal law is in support of it. The association will ask the next Legislature to pass necessary changes in our laws to cure this situation.



"If it were true, as some say it is," the African Spur-Winged Goose said, "that geese were so extremely foolish, they wouldn't bother to bring so many of us to the sea, I am sure."

"Now I am a goose and yet I am in the sea. So they can't think I am so utterly ridiculous."

"Besides, I have unusual things about me. All of us Mr. Geese, when we're seeking our mates, fight all the other Mr. Geese that get in our way."

"We have long spurs which are quite sharp, hidden in our wings and we get them out when they are required, and quite often they are needed for use by the young Mr. Geese."

"We want the mates we pick out and we fight for them and they feel highly flattered."

"To be sure, it spoils them a little bit but then we get what we want that way, and that is extremely nice. That makes up for spoiling them, quite quite."

"We are here in the sea, too," said Mr. Bar-Headed Goose, "and pray do not forget us."

"What about you?" asked the African Spur-Winged Goose. "Do you fight for your mates?"

"No," Mr. Bar-Headed Goose answered.

"Then what do you do?" asked the African Spur-Winged Goose. "You should do something or have something interesting about you. Most creatures have, if we bother to find out, and so I hope you have. You never see me hatching to find out."

"Well," said the Bar-Headed Goose, "I'm from the mountains of the central part of Asia. Yet, they must think something of me and of my family to bring me such a great distance."

"There we build our nests more than a mile above the sea. But that isn't why they brought us here. I will tell you why."

"Do," said the African Spur-Winged Goose.

"We are considered more handsome than any other geese."

"Well, that is a distinction," said the African Spur-Winged Goose.

"I am as handsome as any geese from this part of the world, though," said the White-Fronted Goose. "I came from Alaska where I lived in a hollow which we called our nest, as we made the lovely ground floor and walls and ceiling of moss and other soft things which we put over the nest."

"I'm nothing but a Common Wild Goose, but still they asked me if I would stay in the sea, so I'm staying to oblige them."

"Yes, with all the geese that they have here I do not think anyone can make fun of the geese and call them so foolish and so silly and all those things they have called them."

"For they've brought us here for people to come and look at along with the lions and bears and tigers and elephants."

"Of course," said the African Spur-Winged Goose. "I am more of a duck than I am of a goose."

"What is the matter with you?" asked the White-Fronted Goose. "Are you becoming ashamed of being a goose?"

"Yes; what is the matter with you?" asked the Bar-Headed Goose. "I'd like to know that, too. I'd really like to know why you say you're more of a duck than a goose."

"Are you going back on us?" asked the Grayling Goose, who was of the family of wild geese who are the relatives of the barnyard geese.

"We're not ashamed of being geese. We're proud of it. We think people are foolish to think we are foolish."

"We're not ashamed of what we are. What is the matter with you?" "Yes, tell us, tell us," they all shrieked.

There was a great deal of noise then in the pond, where they were all swimming, which had been made for them in a house in the sea, for it was winter time.

"I will tell you; pray be patient," said the African Spur-Winged Goose. "He will tell us," they all shrieked. "If only we will be patient."

"Then let me speak," said the African Spur-Winged Goose.

"I am proud of being a goose and of having as my name the honorable name of Goose, but I am somewhat of a duck as far as my looks are concerned. I cannot help those, you know, and I am proud of being a goose, for that is the name I keep, you see."

"Yes, he shows by that he is proud of being a goose. It is all right," the others shrieked.

### The Village Songstress

By CLARA DELAFIELD

Edwin Thurlie was an energetic young man with a college education, who was determined that even the ownership of a village newspaper should not deter him from uplifting the masses to the perception of beauty.

When he first bought the "Springtown Gazette" he found the usual kind of local newspaper. There was a page of clippings.

There was the column of art criticism, there were the reviews of new books; and there was the poetry column.

One morning he found a letter on his desk signed Araminta Jones, enclosing a spring sonnet. Thurlie read it. It was junk. He hesitated.

"Here, run this in the poetry column," he said to the assistant-editor. "We've got to encourage local talent, I suppose."

Next morning, that being the day of issue, the inhabitants of Springtown learned that:

"Spring, blossoming spring, is with us once again. Clothed in her vernal costume of fair flowers.

My heart fills with alternate joy and pain When I consider other, happier hours. In which I roamed in other maidens' bowers.

Heart free, yet dreaming of my destined love, soul enraptured, deathless, Like ravens' wait, or brazen-beaked dove."

Thurlie shuddered. He had not realized how bad it was. He resolved not to print any more of Miss Jones' effusions.

That afternoon a little placid, yet unselfish woman drifted timidly into the office of the "Gazette."

"Good-day, Madam. What can I do for you?" asked the proprietor.

"I want to thank you for printing that poem of mine," said the visitor timidly. "My name is Araminta Jones. You know, Mr. Thurlie, I've always felt the divine fire within me, but publishers are so conservative, and I've never had a chance to appear in print before. And I've brought you a little ode on Beauty."

"Er—quite so, Miss Jones," said Thurlie.

When she was gone he began to read: "Beauty, divinely within my breast. 'Thou spark of all Eternity's unrest. 'Struck from the anvil of our human hopes. 'Gate which into God's magic garden opens."

There was a furious ruffling of the manuscript. Thurlie's arm fluttered toward the waste-basket.

But on the same day of the following week little Miss Jones was in the office again.

"Oh, Mr. Thurlie, I didn't see my ode on Beauty in your paper," she said timidly.

Thurlie looked into the eager face, and an immense pity stirred within him.

"I—er—well, I'll confess," he said. "It was accidentally destroyed"—he saw the lips begin to quiver—"in a fire in the composing room. I'm so sorry."

"Oh, never mind," said Miss Jones cheerfully. "I've brought you two poems, Mr. Thurlie, one on Eternity and one on Childhood."

Next week the Gazette contained the following: "Childhood, thou fairest opening of human life, when cherubs hour by hour Sing of the joys of life and happiness. Nor dream of life's disquiet and distress—"

Thurlie groaned. He could read no further. It was becoming a nightmare. Even the tradesmen used to pass sly jokes to him about Miss Araminta.

"Queer sort of turn she's took, Mr. Thurlie," said Hicks, the grocer. "I ain't as she had to do it, neither, seeing as she's inherited four thousand a year from her father. Gee, you never can tell what women will get up to."

Thurlie was a practical young man, and the Gazette was only just paying its way. He went back and read the latest bundle of Miss Jones' poems. And while he was reading them Miss Jones came in in her timid manner.

Thurlie looked at her. She was a pretty little thing, if a trifle faded. Spinsterhood had not yet set its irrevocable seal upon her brow. And Miss Jones had four thousand a year.

"Thurlie rose. The irrevocable moment had come.

"Er—Miss Jones," he began. "I've been wondering why we can't fit things up together—"

He was going to say "to publish your poems in book form instead," but to his surprise he found himself holding something warm and clinging in his arms.

"Oh, I never dared to hope you cared," Miss Jones said softly.

Thurlie was a practical young man. He stood stock still, and visions flashed through his brain like lightning.

"And I don't think I shall ever write poetry any more now," said Miss Jones. "The bird is only tameful till it has built its nest, isn't it?" she added shyly.

"Er—yes, darling," said Thurlie.

of course, nor George IV, both in turn, prince of Wales was the respective daughters were made. The last instance, then, was George III, who came to the throne in 1760 and died 1820. His eldest son was married in 1797, the year 1815, the fourth in 1816. The however, of any only daughter back to Henry I, in the thirteenth century. His only daughter married Henry V, emperor of the Romans when her father had been four king of England.

"Poor Mrs. Jones," sighed the pathetic neighbor. "She must have an awful life. She tells me her head hasn't a single fault; he's a fact man."

"But that should make her life a fact man."

"Not any. Why, what on earth could she have to keep up a conversation with him?"

Up to the Minute.

"So your son Bill is going to school?" asked a neighbor of Mr. Furleigh.

"Yep," answered the farmer. "he don't pay no attention to his books, I reckon 'mebbe he's out to be one of these unwritten lawyers I've heard about."

Thurlie was a practical young man, and the Gazette was only just paying its way. He went back and read the latest bundle of Miss Jones' poems. And while he was reading them Miss Jones came in in her timid manner.

Thurlie looked at her. She was a pretty little thing, if a trifle faded. Spinsterhood had not yet set its irrevocable seal upon her brow. And Miss Jones had four thousand a year.

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Rare Occasion.

Very few people could say off-hand the occasion when a king of England "gave away" his daughter in marriage, writes an English correspondent. As a fact, authorities are quite hazy about it. But this is certain, that the last reigning king of England to have a daughter married goes beyond recollection.

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### "Well! Strong!"

Mrs. Anna Clover, of R.R. 1, Winfield, Kan., says: "I began to suffer some months ago with womanly troubles, and I was afraid I was going to get in bed. Each month I suffered with my head, back and sides—weak, aching, nervous feeling. I began to try medicines, but I knew I was getting worse. I did not seem to find the right remedy until someone told me of CARDUI."

"If you have been experimenting on yourself with all kinds of different remedies, better get back to good, old, reliable CARDUI, the medicine for women, about which you have always heard, which has helped many thousands of others, and which should help you, too. Ask your neighbor about it; it has probably used it."

For sale everywhere.

## Where Extra Service is Demanded Firestone Cords Predominate

WHEREVER the excursions and tests of tires are most severe—there you will find Firestone Cords in universal use.

The hard jobs seek Firestone. And so well has Firestone responded under difficult conditions—so consistently has mileage mounted to totals impossible to obtain from ordinary tires that today Most Miles per Dollar is the buying slogan of thinking motorists everywhere.

The blending and tempering of rubber, gum-dipped cord construction, air-bag cure—all these mileage methods have been developed by men whose life work is the production of constantly increasing tire values for the public.

Users in this vicinity verify Firestone reputation, and report almost daily some new Firestone record of extra distance travelled.

Don't be satisfied to buy tires—buy values—the longest mileage at the lowest price consistent with such reliable performance.

Make Most Miles per Dollar your principle of tire economy—choose your next tire on that basis.

MOST MILES per DOLLAR

# Firestone

## Gum-Dipped Cords

BOREN & POWELL



# The Big-Town Round Up

by William MacLeod Raine  
Illustrations by Irwin Myers

Copyright by William MacLeod Raine

SYNOPSIS

REWARD—Motoring through Arizona, a party of easterners, father and son, and a male companion, stop to see a cattle round up. The girl leaves her father and is attacked by a wild steer. The cowboy saves her life.

CHAPTER I

A Street Twelve Miles Long. "I like yore outfit," Red Hollister grumbled. "You're nice boys, and good to yore mothers—what few of you ain't wore their gray hairs to the grave with yore frolicsome ways. You know yore business and you got a good cook. But I'm darned if I like this thing of two meals a day, one at a quarter to twelve at night and the other a quarter past twelve, also and likewise at night."

Red's grumbling was a pretense. He would not have been anywhere else for twice the pay. This was what he lived for.

Johnnie Green, commonly known as "the runt," helped himself to another flank steak. He was not much of a cow-hand, but when it came to eating Johnnie was always conscientious on the job.

"These here New Yorkers must be awful hardy," he ventured, apropos of nothing. "Seems like they're night-birds for fair. Never do go to bed, far as I can make out. They tramp the streets all day and dance at ten, cabarets all night. My feet would be all wore out."

After they had finished eating, the range-rider turned in at the smoking compartment and enjoyed a cigar. He fell into casual talk with an army officer who had served in the Southwest, and it was three hours later when he returned to his own seat in the car.

A hard-faced man in a suit of checks more than a shade too loud was sitting in the section beside the girl from Brush. He was making talk in an assured, familiar way, and the girl was listening to him shyly and yet eagerly.

The man was a variation of a type known to Lindsay. That type was the Arizona bad-man. If this expensively dressed fellow was not the eastern equivalent of the western gunman, Clay's experience was badly at fault.

Clay had already made friends with the Pullman conductor. He drifted to him now on the search for information.

"The hard-faced guy with the little girl?" he asked casually after the proffer of a cigar. "The one with the muscles bulging out all over him—who is he?"

"He comes by that tough mug honestly. That's Jerry Durand."

"The prize-fighter?"

"Yep. Used to be. He's a gang leader in New York now. Runs a gambling house of his own, I've heard. You can't prove it by me."

When Lindsay returned to his place he scented himself with a magazine in a seat where he could see Kitty and her new friend. The very vitality of the girl's young life was no doubt a temptation to this man. The soft, rounded throat line, the oval cheek's rich coloring so easily moved to ebb and flow, the car line of the full red lips; every detail helped to confirm the impression of a sensuous young creature innocent as a wild thing of the forests and as yet almost as unsprinkled.

(To be Continued Next Week)

"If you ever come to New York—"  
"I'm not liable to go there. I don't belong there any more than you do here. Better drift back to Tucson, stranger. Take a fool's advice and hit the trail for town pronto before you bump into more trouble."

The rider swung round his pony and cantered back to the beef herd.

He left behind him a much-annoyed clubman, a perplexed and distressed father, and a girl both hurt and indignant at his brusque rejection of her father's friendly advances. The episode of the fifty-dollar bill had taken place entirely under cover. The man who had given the note and the one who had refused to accept it were the only ones who knew of it. The girl saw only that this splendid horseman who had watched her from under the very

feet of the ladino had shown a boorish discourtesy. The savor had gone out of her adventure. Her heart was sick with disappointment and indignation.

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(To be Continued Next Week)

case at El Paso. His wide-rimmed hat flew off while the head beneath it was stuck out of a window of the coach somewhere south of Denver. Before he passed under the Welcome arch in that city the silk kerchief had been removed from his brown neck and retired to the hip pocket which formerly held his forty-five.

The young gentleman began to flatter himself that nobody could now tell he was a wild man from the hills who had never been carried. He might have spared himself the illusion. The lightness of his stride, the breadth of the well-packed shoulders, the frankness of the steady eyes, all advertised him as a son of Arizona.

It was just before noon at one of the small plains towns east of Denver that a girl got on the train and was taken by the porter to a section back of Clay Lindsay. The man from Arizona noticed that she was refreshingly pretty in an unsophisticated way.

A little later he had a chance to confirm this judgment, for the dining-car manager seated her opposite him at a table for two. When Clay handed her the menu card she murmured "Thank you!" with a rush of color to her cheeks and looked helplessly at the list in her hand. Quite plainly she was taking her first long journey.

The cow puncher helped her fill the order card. She put herself entirely in his hands and was willing to eat whatever he suggested unbiased by preferences of her own.

She was a round, soft, little person with constant intimations of a childhood not long outgrown. During the course of lunch she confided that her name was Kitty Mason, that she was an orphan, and that she was on her way to New York to study at a school for moving-picture actresses.

"I sent my photograph and the manager wrote back that my face was one hundred per cent perfect for the movies," the girl explained. It was clear that she was expecting to be manufactured into a film star in a week or two.

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(To be Continued Next Week)

## DEMOCRAT WANT ADS ALWAYS PAY

### IGNITION TROUBLES

—are easy for us to handle because we have had specialized training in this branch of work. The next time you have trouble, let us inspect your car—no charges if we do not find and repair the cause. We work on all makes of cars.

#### COMPTON & JAY

Rear of Tourist Garage Memphis, Texas

### GENUINE Ford Parts, Goodyear Tires, Gas, Oils and Accessories.

PHONE 152

#### Service Filling Station

WATSON & COPELAND

Main Street Sloan Corner

## INSURANCE

Income Tax Work

### R. A. BOSTON

1141 County Bank Bldg. Memphis, Texas

"Let me carry KELLOGG'S, Jack! I say I will! Mother said you could buy KELLOGG'S, but I could carry 'em home! I say I will—I will!"



## Our word for it!

You'll never know how delicious Corn Flakes can be till you eat Kellogg's

Positively—the most joyously good any-time-cereal any man or woman or child ever put in their mouths! Such flavor, such crispness! Such big sunny-brown Corn Flakes! How you'll relish a generous bowl-filled-most-to-overflowing; and a pitcher of milk or cream! Never was such a set-out! Never did you get such a universal vote as there'll be for Kellogg's Corn Flakes! Big folks and little folks will say "Kellogg's, please, mother!" Leave it to their tastes—and yours! Prove out all we say!

For Kellogg's Corn Flakes are a revelation in flavor; a revelation in all-time crispness! Kellogg's are never tough or leathery or hard to eat! Insist upon KELLOGG'S—the original Corn Flakes—the kind in the RED and GREEN packages!



The makers of KELLOGG'S KRUMBLIES and KELLOGG'S BRAN, cooked and krambled

## Your Light Plant

Like all other businesses a light and power plant must make a reasonable profit on its investment before it can expand.

Unlike some businesses we are not allowed to make more than a limited percent on the money invested. Our percent of profit is limited by law. If we make more than a reasonable return on the investment we must reduce our prices.

A greater revenue reduces our overhead costs per kwh, it increases our profits and allows us to reduce the price to our customers. This in turn brings about a still greater volume of business and further reductions, etc. It is to our interest as well as to the interest of our customers for us to reduce our rates as low as a reasonable return on the investment will allow. We want to expand our business, help Memphis grow and grow with the town.

## Memphis Electric & Ice Company

### FOREWORD

The driver of the big car throttled since he had swung away from dusty road to follow a wagon across the desert, the speedometer had registered many miles. His search of the ground in front to whether the track led up the brow of the hill or dipped into the sandy

the breeze there floated to him the insistent hawl of thirsty cattle. Her leaped forward again, climbed hill, and closed in upon a remuda of horses watched by two wranglers.

The chauffeur stopped the machine shouting a question at the nearest cowboy who swung his mount and cantered up. He was a lean, tanned youth overalls, jumper, wide sombrero, bearded boots, and shiny leather.

A girl in the tonneau appraised quick, eager eyes this horseman of plains. Perhaps she found him picturesque than she had hoped. Was not there for moving-picture work. Nothing on horse or man its place for any reason except

"There's the round up?" asked the coffee-brown youth gave a little of his head to the right. He was a man of few words.

The car moved forward to the edge of the mesa and dropped into the valley. The girl in the back seat gave the scream of delight. Here at last the West she had read about in

his was Cattleland's hour of hours, a parade grounds were occupied by circles of cattle, each fenced by ten or ten horsemen. The nearer was the beef herd, beyond this—closer to the mouth of the canyon which they had all recently been—was a mass of closely packed and calves.

Several men were busy branding and driving the calves dragged to them by the herd by the horsemen who roping the frightened little blatt-

with a movement of her wrist she opened the door and stepped down at the car.

A man sitting beside the chauffeur looked in his seat. "You'd better stay you are, honey." He had an air that this was not exactly the best of a girl of seventeen ought to see these ranges.

"I want to get the kinks out of my legs, Dad," the girl called back, "not go far."

He walked along a ridge that ran in the mesa into the valley like an stretched tongue. There was a air of unstudied jauntness in the tips of her golden curls esed from beneath the little brown she wore. A young man guard-

the beef herd watched her curi-ly. Something in the poise of the girl, boyish figure struck a spark in his imagination.

As she stood on the spit of the ridge, her light figure silhouetted against skyline, the young man guarding beef herd called something to her and was lost in the bawling of the herd. From the motion of his hand she knew that he was telling her to

back to the car. But the girl saw reason for obeying the orders of a range-rider she had never seen before never expected to see again. No-

body had ever told her that a rider is safe among the wildest hill cat-but a man on foot is liable to at-

at any time when a herd is ex-

out of warning startled her. The bellowing of the herd she and another yell.

"Hi-yi-ya-a!"

A red-eyed steer, tall up, was crash-through the small brush toward branders. There was a wild scur-

for safety. The men dropped iron ropes and fled to their saddles. De-

ted by pursuers, the animal turned. A chance it thundered straight for

the girl on the sand spit.

She stood paralyzed for a moment. As of the gathering darkness a voice

to her sharp and clear. "Don't stand! It rang so vibrant with crisp

mand that the girl, poised for

hit, stood still and waited in white

er while the huge steer lumbered

ard her.



He Guided in Such a Way as to Bring His Horse Between Her and the Steer.

remained a fifty-dollar bill. He looked at it helplessly for a moment; then, beneath the brown outdoor tan, a flush of anger beat into his face. Without a word he leaned forward and pressed the note into the mouth of the bronco.

The buckskin knew its master for a very good friend. If he gave it something to eat—well, there was no harm in trying it once. The buckskin chewed placidly for a few seconds, decided that this was a practical joke, and ejected from its mouth a slimy green pulp that had recently been a treasury note.

The father stammered his thanks to the rescuer of the girl. "I don't know what I can ever do to let you know hi-yi-ya-a!"

"I don't know how I can ever pay you for saving—"

"Forget it!" snapped the brown man curtly. He was an even-tempered youth, as genial and friendly as a half-grown pup, but just now the word "pay" irritated him as a red rag does a sulky bull.

"If there's anything at all I can do for you—"

"Not a thing."

The New Yorker felt that he was not expressing himself at all happily. What he wanted was to show this young fellow that he had put him under a lifelong obligation he could never hope to wipe out.

### CHAPTER II

Clay Appoints Himself Chapter. As he traveled east Clay began to slough the outward marks of his calling. He gave his spurs to Johnnie before he left the ranch. At Tucson he shed his chaps and left them in care of a friend at the Loughorn corral. The six-gun with which he had shot rattlesnakes he packed into his suit-



# The Memphis Democrat

Jerry Dalton, Editor

Published Weekly, on Thursdays

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

### 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.

**"Eternal Vigilance—"**  
Have your pencil;  
Be ready!  
Scratch Mayfield;  
Write "Peady."

The Capper-Tincher Anti-Grain Gambling Law has been signed by the president and will become effective on November 1. A similar law should apply to gambling in cotton. The "Bucket-Shop" should be no more respected, or tolerated, than any other gambling house.

There is no longer a democratic party in Wisconsin. The La Follette victory at the recent election practically obliterated all opposition. The democrats polled only 16,000 votes for Senator and 19,000 for Governor. The law requires a minimum of 25,000 to put a party ticket in the field; so the democrats will be forced to come in as "independents." La Follette won by over 250,000 votes, almost unanimously; and with him were elected the whole delegation to the House, eleven Congressmen. La Follette's race was made in defiance of the criticism heaped upon him since his first opposition to Wilson's war measures. He gloried in his war record. He virtually asked for vindication, insisting that he was right when he made the famous speech in St. Paul which temporarily ostracized him in the United States Senate. He blamed Wilson for instigating the war and pointed in his speeches to the burdens of taxation as confirmation of his dire predictions of those days when he voted against war. He is admired for his courage and former Senator Beveridge of Indiana, characterized him the other night in a public speech as "the most brilliant radical in the United States." His election by this extraordinary vote indicates that Wilsonism is gone forever; that there has been little change in the anti-league sentiment of the country since the 7,000,000 majority rolled up by President Harding. The American people are permanently against the League of Nations, or any other "entangling alliance" with Europe.

"Quit liquor or quit your job," is the ultimatum delivered to its employees by the Ford factory. It says: "From now on it will cost a man his job, without any excuse or appeal being considered, to have the odor of beer, wine or liquor on his breath, or to have any of these intoxicants on his person or in his home."

"The Eighteenth Amendment is a part of the fundamental laws of this country. It was meant to be enforced. Politics has interfered with the enforcement of this law, but so far as our organization is concerned it is going to be enforced to the letter."

Mr. Ford is getting considerable criticism, and, incidental advertising, because of this move. Some say that

it is "none of his business what his employees keep in their homes." We believe that Mr. Ford is justified in his position. He may have no right to dictate regarding the personal habits of his employees; but he certainly has a right to require of those who work for him that they be law-abiding. No man can keep or make liquor without violating the law of the land. If other employers would follow Mr. Ford's example the disgrace of general law-breaking would soon be a thing of the past.

Sinful Jim says that Mrs. Sim's brother, who deals in white mule, and poses as a stockman, is having considerable trouble in keeping his "stock" out of the pond.

An inquirer writes in to ask if it is professionally ethical for an undertaker to "split fees" with local bootleggers.

Speaking of the independent movement among democrats who are supporting Peady for the senate, the Floyd County Hesperian says, in part: "Texas democracy this fall will see many of its sons depart from their raising and vote an independent ticket. These men, we have no doubt, are urged by the promptings of duty and the declared purpose of rebuking democracy for its departure from the fundamentals of Americanism. For their avowed purposes we have the highest regard. For their motives we have not a word of censure. The house needs cleaning."

"Although we are in sympathy with the things which they hope to accomplish, we cannot go along with their reasoning in departing from the party organization to accomplish them. It is the inside that needs cleaning. It is a man's job and it will take months, perhaps years, to pull the blinds from the eyes of our misguided fellow-democrats who fall to see the rocks ahead in our present course."

"Farmer Jim" Ferguson came mighty near chasing Earle Mayfield clear out of the race for the Democratic nomination for United States senator. "Jim" might be wrong in many things, but any real 100 per cent American who believes in the rights of all, would hesitate a long time before voting for Earle and his K. K. K. outfit. If George Peady of Houston, is not kept off the ticket this fall, he will make Earle look like a ten cent piece with a hole in it. The democrats of Texas are tired of having some faction dictate what they shall do.—Hornish's Monthly.

The spider spun his web across  
A merchant's lonely door,  
And said while he was spinning there:  
"This is the only store  
Where I can safely build my house  
And watch for buzzing flies,  
But here I'm safe; this is the firm  
That doesn't advertise."  
—Hornish's Monthly.



## OUR LADY REPORTER SAYS:

The Chinese believe that women who wear "bobbed hair" will, in the next world be transformed into men.

President Harding has put women to the real test. He has named Miss Lucille Atcherson, of Columbus, as secretary of a foreign legation. Diplomats are not supposed to ever tell secrets.

Bulgaria has limited woman suffrage. The privilege to vote is only extended to such women as are engaged in agriculture or industrial pursuits and to mothers. The motto is "No work and no babies, no vote."

After this an American woman can marry an alien without losing her citizenship. But an alien woman will not gain citizenship in America simply by marrying an American. She will have to take out papers the same as any other alien. This law was passed at the recent session of Congress and just signed by the president.

The San Antonio Light thus takes the Texas Democracy to task for endorsing the administration of Woodrow Wilson:

"The administration of Woodrow Wilson was utterly repudiated by the American people. In one state he was branded as a falsifier on a test that he personally proposed. Never since the foundation of the American republic, has the creed of any chief magistrate been so decidedly cast aside as was that of Woodrow Wilson. Never have the American people so completely put behind them the works of any man. And yet the Texas Democracy announced to the nation that it was still running in a groove out of which all the people had climbed more than a year ago."

The Farm-Labor party of Texas, with a voting strength of between 15,000 and 25,000 will solidly support George E. B. Peady, candidate for United States Senator on the Republican ticket, it was announced on September 16th, by Richard Potts, National Committeeman of the Farm Labor party. In their resolution they declared:

"We pledge ourselves to take an active part in the campaign and to exert all our powers to overthrow this unAmerican Ku Klux Klan party, that the right of free speech, freedom to worship God as we see fit, and freedom of the press may be maintained in this great State."

The Dallas Woman's Political League at its meeting on Thursday, September 21st, unanimously endorsed the candidacy of George E. B. Peady of Houston for United States Senator. Mrs. B. T. Longley of Dallas is president of the League.

A project is on foot to rebuild the Bank of England because the old buildings are hopelessly inadequate to hold the enormous staff which it now needs and which is scattered about the city of London. The project is meeting with much opposition from sentimentalists who view the move as sacrilegious.

### Main Street Church of Christ

Sunday School 9:45 a.m. Slogan: "The Last Quarter The Best Quarter."

Men's Class at Theatre.  
Intermediate's at Library.  
Women's and Junior's at Church.  
Our aim an average of 300.  
Preaching at 11:00 a.m. and 7:45 p.m. Morning subject: "Stewardship of Life." Evening subject: "The Inevitables Out of Christ."  
Junior C. E. 3:00 p.m. Senior C. E. 7:00 p.m. Official Board meeting Tuesday 7:00 p.m. Prayermeeting Wednesday 7:00 p.m.

## MEMPHIS HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

(Continued from Page 1.)

line and the sensational end runs by Wellington.

This week the boys are training in dead earnest for the coming Clarendon battle to be staged Wednesday afternoon. Everyone is confident, but not to the point of over-confidence, in winning this game.

Tuesday noon all members of the football squad, the yell leaders and organizer of the "pep" squad were royally entertained by the home economics girls with an appetizingly cooked and daintily served luncheon, consisting of fried chicken and gravy with rosed potatoes, tomatoes and fruit salad. Then came apricot ice and chocolate cake. For this royal feed the boys promised to win Wednesday's game.

### Sunday School And Church Rally

The Sunday School and Church Rally last Sunday at The Main Street Church of Christ was a real success. Each class rendered a special number and several did more. One class furnished a reading, a duet and a trio.

The Women's Class sang "To The Work," and the Mens Class closed the exercises by singing "Rolling On."

All Officers and Teachers of the Sunday school were elected by acclamation for another year. Reports showed a healthy increase in all departments.

A colossal statue of a Franciscan father which would eclipse the Statue of Liberty in New York Harbor is to be erected on Yerba Buena Island, facing the Golden Gate, if the proposal of the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce carries. It is believed that such a statue, built by small popular subscriptions, would dominate the imagination of every person in the San Francisco Bay region and invest the bay itself with an outstanding characteristic.

The ice bill of the people of the United States is about \$1,000,000 a day, of the total production of the country.

Work has begun on the first of a chain of 20 hotels for motorist, extending from Vancouver, British Columbia, through Washington, Oregon, California and Nevada. These hotels will be one day's automobile run apart and will be constructed on the unit plan. They will provide the motorist with comfortable quarters and food supplies, auto equipment repair shops.

A plant has been discovered in India which is an effective remedy for malaria and blackwater fever.

Latvia has decided to give her printing presses a rest, retire her paper rubles, and establish a new unit of currency with a gold basis—to have the same value as the franc and to be known as the lat.

Cannon balls, abandoned by General John C. Fremont in his expedition to California in 1844, were uncovered recently by a prospector searching for gold in a small ravine not far from Fales Hot Springs in Mono County, California. Fremont's diary records that on January 28, 1844, he was obliged to leave his howitzer at a point in Deep Creek. This is eight miles north of where the cannon balls were discovered. It is supposed General Fremont abandoned his howitzer ammunition as of no further use.

There are 95 million acres of land that can be reclaimed. They are swamp, periodically swamp or overflowed lands and tidal marsh. Rapid strides are being made in reclaiming, and, according to the United States Road Bureau, more than 54 million acres were reclaimed up to 1920.

A sealed copy of the 15-reel motion picture of the life and time of Abraham Lincoln has been offered to the National Lincoln Memorial Commission for deposit in Washington until the 300th anniversary of Lincoln's birth, February 12, 2109. With the film is offered a motion-projection machine, with full instructions how to operate it, the entire gift to be sealed in a steel vault. Directions are necessary because of the changes certain to come in projection practice.

To make children familiar with the basis of all real and incontestable prosperity, the city of Wichita, Kansas, is establishing, in its environs, a 30-acre farm, on which high school pupils will be instructed in agriculture.

In importations of pure-bred animals, by the United States, during the last fiscal year, foxes stood at the top in numbers, with dairy cattle and dogs next in order. Of a total of 2,639, there were 967 foxes, all from Canada.

A termite is causing serious damage to lead-covered cable at the locks of the Panama Canal. These termites work through the lead causing large openings. They then travel between the two wires of the duplex cable, eating the lead insulation.

With a frost-free period of only 95 days, a barley hybrid, produced in Alaska, matured in 80 days from seed. The new grain has stiff straw long beardless head, hull-less grain, yields well and seems well adapted to the more extreme northern latitudes.

During the 10 years' life of the treaty for the limitation of armaments, the United States, the British Empire and Japan will realize savings of from \$500,000,000 to \$800,000,000 a year.

An automobile, packed in knockout down form, was shipped from Detroit to Cleveland by ariel freight.

### CAN MAP ROCKS FROM AIR

Aviator's Co-Operation With Geologist Is Lucky to Prove of Engineering Value Commercially.

The geologist of the future may be in the airplane in searching for minerals in unprospected country. At the meeting of the Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy in Ottawa, E. L. Brown declared that he is enthusiastic over the possibilities of airplane mapping and that on a trial flight he had been able to recognize easily the most striking geological formations.

"From the air it is possible to see various areas by their color and by the general surface features that are characteristic of sections of country underlain by different types of rock," he said. "Granite can be distinguished from those rocks which are more favorable to the occurrence of economic minerals. Use of airplanes will relieve the geologist of a vast amount of work and would save a large part of his time. Areas of granite which are not important economically, and those areas of glacial cover where no rocks are exposed could be eliminated. It would thus free him for the exploration of the areas of promising rocks, and extend the field covered by each aviator's operations. It would, moreover, give him an idea of the most advantageous points for inland travel, and would show him the position of inland lakes which might be of value to him in fixing the boundaries of formations."

### Coward.

He wants to be a hero bold,  
And go where dangers lurk,  
But he will run away and hide  
From anything like work.

### Might Never See the End.

Wilson—Dubb is certainly an expert.

Billson—How's that?  
Wilson—His doctor told him he wasn't likely to live very long, yet he started two continued stories this week.

### A Real Regret.

Editor—I am obliged to return your poem with thanks. I am very sorry but—

Poet—But what?  
Editor—The management has upon my declining all poems that you know.

## Good Music

THE best music is Victrola music, for the world's leading artists make Victor Records. The world's greatest music would be lost to most of us did not the Victrola and Victor Records perpetuate its beauty for every one.

Let us send out your Victrola today. All models and prices, on our convenient payment plan.

Clark & Williams  
Victrolas and Records



# Dollar Specials

for Saturday and Monday, October 7th and 9th.

- Dressmaker's guaranteed scissors, at per pair... \$1.00
- Men's sample shirts sizes 15½ and 16, special value \$1.00
- Ten pieces of yard wide taffeta special, per yard... \$1.00
- Ladies' Velvet and Moire purses worth several times the price asked, choice... \$1.00

- All sizes Ladies' High Top French Heel Shoes, regular \$7.50 to \$15.00 sellers, choice... \$1.00
- About 2 dozen Ladies' Gingham Dresses and Aprons that sold at from \$3.50 to \$6, choice... \$1.00
- Nu Vogue plaid suitings for children's dress, 3yds \$1.00

## GREENE DRY GOODS COMPANY

MEMPHIS

"The Big Daylight Store"

TEXAS