

EXHIBIT TO BE FEATURE OF SHORT COURSE

EVERY WOMAN SHOULD HEAR THESE TALKS

At a meeting of the Short Course Committee, Saturday afternoon it was decided to get up an exhibit of the club, School and agricultural work in the county. A committee was appointed to work up the different phases of the exhibit. Three large rooms at the high school will be used as display rooms. Every organization in the county that has anything that would be of interest to exhibit should notify Miss Brent, and all material is to be brought to the High School Saturday the 14th, where the committee will assemble the exhibit and have it ready for the opening.

There will be some one on hand in each room to see that nothing is disturbed and the rooms will be locked after closing hours.

Model 4-H pantry, Home Economics Class Work, Manual Training, Educational Exhibits, and Poultry and Agricultural exhibits are some of the plans of the committee and no doubt, when the final survey is made, there will be a great many more interesting subjects.

There are a number of people in the county who do not know what is being accomplished in the neighborhoods by the county agent, vocational teachers, home economics instructors and home demonstration clubs. This will help give an idea of what is being done and the Short Course, which will help toward those things which should be accomplished.

Continued on page seven

NEW GAS LINE TO SANTA ANNA

A prominent local citizen, Mr. G. F. Bartlett, together with Mr. B. D. Dozier of Brownwood, who is associated with Mr. Bartlett, are piping this gas to town, and this week will connect up with the glass factory furnace. For a number of years Mr. Bartlett has held a 919 acre lease five miles South East of town. It is from this block of leases that the gas is being piped into the Texas Glass Factory. Five and one half inch pipe is used from the lease to within a few blocks of the factory. Four inch pipe will be used from there on.

Work on the line began the last of December. This enterprise has provided work for a number of men. At one time as many as eighty men were employed digging the ditch from the edge of town to the factory.

Bringing this gas into Santa Anna, represents an outlay of several thousand dollars, but this line will deliver a lot of gas. The Texas Gas Company will consume 1-2 million cubic feet of gas a day to begin with. And later will likely use from 3-4 to a million cubic feet.

So this will rank The Bartlett and Dozier Gas Line among the leading industries of Santa Anna, and we welcome this gas line along with the Glass Factory to Santa Anna.

Student Here to Enter West Point

Several weeks ago Wilburn Dubois, a prominent student of Santa Anna High School, took the Civil Service examinations for entrance into the United States Military Academy, West Point, on February 2, he received a telegram from Thomas L. Blanton, representative of this Congressional district, stating that Wilburn had made second highest grade on the examination and was appointed first alternate to United States Military Academy. There were between forty and fifty boys of this district taking the examination.

Requirements For Farmers Securing Drouth Loans

Dawes' Successor?



Charles Francis Adams, Secretary of the Navy, whose grandfather was Minister to England during the Civil War, his great-grandfather and great-grand-grandfather Presidents of the United States, who may succeed General Dawes, as Ambassador to Great Britain.

FARMERS SCHOOL INTERESTING

A good number of farmers, 25 in all, were at the regular meeting last Monday night at the high school building. It was one of the most interesting meetings that has been held. So much outside of the regular scheduled program had to come up that time was very limited. The subject of dairy records was discussed by J. M. Binion, Teacher of Vocational Agriculture and the farmers in the assembly.

County Agent C. V. Robinson, had quite a bit to say about securing cotton seed for the year. Every one who is interested in securing some good planting seed should leave your order with Mr. Robinson. In the furtherance of community production the farmers Monday night were very much in favor of the Lankart variety of cotton, which was selected last year, and it was decided to use Lankart so far as possible this year.

Mr. C. F. McCormick who has just returned from Dallas where he attended the State Crop Meeting made a few very interesting remarks concerning the State Meeting. Mr. McCormick will give us a full report on the meeting at a later date.

A picture strip was shown and explained by Mr. Binion and every one seemed to enjoy it. Valuable information was contained within the pictures and charts which were about dairying and were shown to help out the subject of dairy records.

The subject of discussion next Monday night will be "How to Keep a Cash Account on the Farm." All attending are asked to bring your cash account book. Other things of current interest will be mentioned. The meeting will be at the high school beginning at 7:30 P. M.

R. H. Mathis, Teacher of Vocational Agriculture at Coleman was a visitor at the meeting Monday night.

FATHER AND SON BANQUET WEDNESDAY

EVERY MAN IN SANTA ANNA SHOULD ATTEND

Now is the time for every red blooded man to lend his every assistance to put over the annual Father and Son get-together. This appeal goes to every man in this vicinity if you have a son bring him, if not borrow one. If you cannot find one, call on the Scout Master, he will supply you.

Plenty to eat, interesting program. Fathers come and hear what the boy thinks of you, in a real nice way. The more we get together the happier we will be. There will be several good talks and you can also make one if you like. Come feel free and show the boys that "dad" is his pal and made out of the right stuff.

As a feature on this program is a court of honor and we hope many of the boys will be ready to step up in scouting. Is your boy a Scout? Do you encourage him in his work? Do you keep before him the scout laws? If not start now.

Did you know that your city has the distinction of having the honor troop in Chisolm Trail Council?

Come to our meeting and help us stimulate and build up new material to continue and bring back, this year to you the same honor as in the past.

Fathers we can not be with our boys always let's go to this meeting and try to be their pals and enjoy that which they enjoy. This will strengthen the bond of friendship and understanding between father and son. "As a pal, you may help him make some very important decisions, if not he may call on some one else."

This is an earnest appeal from a Scout.

W. C. T. U. Meets

The Womans Christian Temperance Union had a most interesting meeting Wednesday afternoon at the Methodist church.

There were a number of scripture references read concerning drinking and intemperance. A fine article written by Kathleen Norris, World renowned writer and prominent Catholic woman, was read and discussed. She said that the four greatest words ever put together are "Womans Christian Temperance Union."

Two new members were secured. We have had additions to the membership at every meeting and are just oiling our machinery and warming up for a big run.

At the close of the meeting a short time was spent practicing our peppy songs. This will be a feature of every meeting. Those taking part on the program were Mesdames Clifford Verner, J. I. Patterson, B. A. Creamer, A. L. Odor, Morgan Stacy, A. C. Watson, A. S. Hart, J. F. Goen and G. F. Bartlett.

COUNCIL GRANTS TIME FOR CITY TAXPAYERS

City Taxes will not be delinquent for the year until October 1st, 1931, it was decided by the City Council, at a meeting on Tuesday evening.

Ten per cent interest per annum will be added to the tax, which can be paid at your convenience between Feb. and Oct. 1st. Interest on the amount paid will stop upon date of the payment. This lenient action upon the part of the city council will be gratefully received by the tax payers of this city.

Lions Club Enjoys Local Program

The Lions Club has enjoyed several splendid musical programs recently given by local talent.

Jesse Goen, Beal Simmons and Cleve Pope entertained recently with harp and string instruments and Tuesday of this week, a quartet of home talent, composed of R.E. Ward, Preston Parrish, Prof. J. R. Locke and Mr. Day, rendered several vocal numbers which were greatly enjoyed. The Club voted Tuesday to adopt the four singers present as the Lions Quartet, and we hope to have them with us often.

Group 22 to Meet Here Feb. 24. Group 22, of the Texas District, Lions International, will meet with the Santa Anna Club Tuesday, February 24th, in the quarterly meeting for the spring term of 1931. Judge C. L. South of Coleman is the Group Chairman and nine clubs in the heart of Texas district are supposed to have representatives here that day. Brownwood, Coleman, Eden, Goldthwaite, Mason, Menard, San Saba and Santa Anna clubs compose the group.

Foster Short Course. The Club voted recently to foster Farmers Short Course, which will be conducted here February 16 and 17 and much effort is being made on the part of some of the members to make the course a real success.

Boy Scout, Father and Son Banquet on February 11. Lion Fred Turner, Chairman of the Boy Scout committee, announced that arrangements were made to hold the annual Father and Son Banquet on Wednesday night, February 11 and an opportunity would be extended to any one interested in the Boy Scout program who does not have a boy in the work to attend and pay for a plate for some worthy Scout. One dollar will pay for the two plates.

Unemployed to be offered Work During Cleanup Drive. Following the suggestion offered. Continued on page seven

BASKETBALL CHAMPIONS TO PLAY SATURDAY

The basketball schedules in each of the four commissioners precincts will be completed this week and the winners from each of the precincts will meet at Coleman next Saturday at 2:30 o'clock to play the semi-final games. The winner in Precinct No. 1 and No 2 will play at 2:00 and the winners in No. 3 and No. 4 will play immediately afterwards.

The winners in two of the precincts have already been determined and the other two are still in the balance. In district No.1 Burkett, has won the right to go into the semi-finals next Saturday by eliminating Coleman and Rae. Burkett has a small fast team and is going to be hard to beat. In precinct No. 3 Brown Ranch has been in the lead from the jump. They have practically the same team with which they won the county last year and the team that beat them will probably win this year. In precinct No. 4 the race has not been decided and it looks now as if Talpa or Silver Valley will come out in the lead. In the other district the choice will go to Santa Anna or Shields. Shields is now in the lead by one game but Santa Anna hopes to be able to trim that down to a tie when the two teams meet Wednesday afternoon.

The time for playing the final game to determine the county champion has not yet been decided. It is possible that it will be played Saturday afternoon after the semi-finals but it may be postponed until the following week.

Coach Jake Spann of Coleman has been asked to act as referee at the games. The public is invited to attend the games. There will be admission charges.

Football Banquet

Football boys and their guests began gathering at the high school last Friday evening, January thirteenth at seven-thirty o'clock for their annual banquet.

Superintendent Scarborough offered the invocation, after the plate lunch had been duly enjoyed, speeches started, Miss Geneva Atkinson and Annie Wilcox, respectively, made the first talk. They were followed by Charles Turner the old captain, Fred Faulkner, side stepping quarter back, Wilburn Dubois, and Ed-winn Rollin, the captain-elect. Mr. Rollins was honored by the thoughtful waitress with a second piece of pie.

Mr. Scarborough had a joke to tell on each one and several for Fred. Mr. Lock, said much to add to the humor and good nature of the occasion.

The plate lunch, pie and coffee was served by the seniors.

APPLICATIONS BEING FILLED OUT BY MANY

The application blanks for seed fertilizer and feed loans in spring of 1931 will be filled in by farmers making application for loans and then must be certified by the community committee and by the county committee. In filling out the blanks the applicant is required to give a description of his land owned or rented, location of his farm, and statement of present indebtedness, statement of livestock and equipment owned, statement of crop acreage and total production of 1920 and 1930, and statement of sale of crops.

Requirements for Loan. Also in the blank is the following paragraph which every farmer wishing a loan must especially notice and agree to comply with:

"If this application is granted, I agree to use such seed, fertilizer and methods of farming as are approved by the Department of Agriculture, through its local representatives. I further agree to plant a garden for home use and a sufficient acreage of feed to supply feed for my livestock. I also agree to report to the Department of Agriculture how I have spent the money loaned me for crop production, and, if requested, will report the average yield per acre of each crop grown by me from seed and for fertilizer purchased from the proceeds of this loan and blanks furnished for the purpose at or about harvest time."

After a farmer makes application for loan, has his application certified by both community and county committees, the applicant is mailed to the Farmers Seed Loan Office at St. Louis, Mo. Continued from Page Five



Jack Laughlin Post, American Legion met in regular session last Tuesday night with quite a few members present. After the regular business session the initory service was put on and enjoyed by those present.

More ex-service men are becoming interested in the American Legion and at present the local Post has exceeded its quota as set by the Department of Texas, and will receive a distinguished service citation for the second successive year, the members are very proud of this record, and will try to merit the same recognition again next year.

Every ex-service man in this territory is cordially invited to meet with the local Post whether he is a member of the American Legion or not. The regular meeting is on the first Tuesday night of each month. Come meet with us.

HOWARD PAYNE EMERGENCY CALL

The friends of Howard Payne College are striving to measure up as men and women who love the cause of Christian education at this time. The school faces an emergency. The emergency must be met. The emergency will be met. As director of the emergency campaign in the Coleman Association I wish to say a few plain things.

First: with the present high standards of education no school can pay expenses from income derived from tuition and fees. That day is gone forever. State

schools merely ask for appropriations and the government grant them and raises it by taxation. If you own property you pay for state education whether you want to or not. Christian schools must be run on a cheaper basis and yet measure up to the same high educational standards.

Secondly: Howard Payne College is being run as economically as is possible to operate a school of her type. She is now in need of \$20,000. Part of this is brought about by a deficit from last year. This need is pres-

ing. Part of this amount has already been provided. The faculty has furnished \$6,000 of it from their meagre salaries. The women of District 16 have pledged \$2,500 of it and individuals have given \$600 recently. The balance of this amount must be raised by the churches and the friends of the school.

Here is our plan. We are urging all the churches in Howard Payne territory to put large percentages in their budgets. We are urging all churches not using the budget system to take special collections for the col-

age. And we are trying to find "One thousand, ten dollar Givers. We are seeking these "ten dollar" givers separate from all other gifts, say one hundred dollars, but we firmly believe we can find a large number of individuals who can give "ten dollars" as a special gift to this emergency campaign. We hope to find a few larger givers, but we are putting it low so we can include all of the friends of the College. If you are interested in this, as an individual, see me, or communicate with the college.—Hal C. Wingo, Associational Director.

JOE GISH FREE AIR. THE WAY THE POLITICIANS HAVE BEGUN SLINGING MUD AGAIN, IT LOOKS LIKE THE DROUGHT WAS OVER.

The Mountaineer

The staff

Editor-in-Chief Irene McCreary
 Assistant Editor Carl Flores
 Sports Editor John E. Smith
 Joke Editor A. G. Weaver
 Senior Reporter June Bond
 Junior Reporter Woodrow Neill
 Sophomore Reporter Kathryn Rollins
 Freshman Reporter Thelma Lowe

CONSCIENCE

Conscience has been variously explained and defined, but perhaps no better thought has been given than the one which describes it as a tiny spark of celestial light.

Without conscience, we are indeed thrown into the dark, for it illumines and makes us cheerful, hopeful and confident. As soon as we disregard conscience and are ready to do what ever pleases us regardless of the still small voice, that moment do we head toward unhappiness and financial disaster.

Conscience is the still small voice which dwells within, telling us right from wrong. To heed conscience and to have the cour-

age which conscience prompts, would be to breed a race of noble women and noble men. It would be to eliminate weaklings and to put a splendid premium upon service in the highest interpretation of the word.

If conscience were heeded, the world would be made over and only those mentally deficient would have to be dealt with. These we would look upon as poor unfortunate not accountable for their actions and we would handle them accordingly.

So conscience leads in life, in every phase of life. It is spoken of as "A Word of God", something to guide and direct us over the path we must travel.

THE YELLOW JOURNAL

Kathrine Rollins, Helen Turner and Maurice Kirkpatrick rode to school on the fire truck on Wednesday at noon. On the side of the truck was a sign which bore the announcement "The Third Alarm." Maurice says she was the third one but we wonder?

Myrton McDonald, was seen maliciously paddling a bicycle in front of the city hall Friday afternoon. It seems that the bi-

cycle was a trifle small for him as he was exerting a tremendous effort to "stay on".

C'mon students! Lets have some contributions! If anyone has some good ideas for the Yellow Journal please turn them in to Frances Louise Adams.

BOOKS

Have you forgotten to call 61, 63 or 384 regarding any books you have that you would give to the high school library? Books will be called for and

you will be listed as the donar. The school has in its library some good magazines as well as good books. We receive monthly magazines for history, science and other subjects. They vary from the Scientific American, Popular Science, Current Science Current Events, Looseleaf Topics to Review of Reviews, National Republic, Golden Book, World's Work, World News, News Review and the Junior Review. There are also copies of The Texas Monthly and Literary Digest in the library which have been donated by Mrs. Scarborough and Mrs. Bartlett.

PHYSICAL TRAINING

"The bigger they come the harder they fall." This famous old saying has failed to be true in our Physical Training Classes. Ask "Pee Wee" and she will tell you she can fall every bit as hard as Thelma, in some of these new fangled exercises.

If it isn't the dog walk, it's the elephant walk; if it isn't some crazy jump, it's crab crawl.

Poor Bessie Evans. When she tried to do the mule kick, she became too boisterous and fell with a crash to the hard floor. (The crack in the floor was immediately repaired.)

Silly as these exercises may sound, they each serve a definite purpose, years ago every pupil dreaded the moment when the "exercise" teacher came to make them stretch their arms out three inches further than their reach. These strict methods did not benefit the pupils very much because exercise which is not enacted in a spirit of fun and life is practically useless.

The teacher's efforts have not only helped some physically, but simultaneously have produced a greater interest, on the part of the student in health and well being.

The most undesirable part of taking exercise is the aftermath. Thirty-two out of thirty four girls were limping after a strenuous period of physical education, a few received zeros in recitation because they were too stiff to raise their arms. Some did not report at all.

Taking everything into consideration, we enjoy our Physical training work, even though these strange manoeuvres we perform

may bring horrified glimpses of our prehistoric forefathers.

THE JUNIORS

Juniors are still boasting of the fact that even though they have the smallest class in school they are not lacking in quality. They had as many on the honor roll as any other class with the exception of the freshmen, and had fewer failures than any other class.

Interscholastic League work is compelling the interest of a number of the class at this time. They intend to do their part in making a good showing for Santa Anna, at Coleman in March.

WINNER ROAST

Last Saturday evening about 6:00 o'clock young people began gathering at the home of Bro. J. I. Patterson, when all were present and accounted for, they then went to the Methodist Church lawn where they enjoyed a Weiner roast. Although only a few were present, they enjoyed the occasion.

DRAMATIC CLUB PROGRAM

Members of the Dramatic Club presented the following program in chapel, January 30, which was enjoyed by all:

One act Play—"The Lunch Hour" with the following characters:
 High School Boy—Richard White, High School Girl—Hettie Faye Todd, An English Teacher—Maurice Kirkpatrick, A Science Teacher—Clifford Wheeler

Action Song "When Polly Put the Pepper in The Tea"—Annie Wilson, Kathryn Wilson, Lucile Banks, Mildred Biardman.

One Act Skit—"A Visit from George Washington"—Garland George Washrdl Agg aoi taord George Washington—Garland Close, High School Student—Seth Ford.

LETTERMEN

Bookie Turner—Captain and center
 Jewel Hill—Left end
 James Gipson—Guard and tackle
 Edwin Rollins—guard
 Clete Pope—Guard and tackle
 Eddie Paul Voss—end and tackle
 Clifford Wheeler—End
 Max DuBois—Tackle
 Audas Smith—Halfback
 Alton Blevins—Halfback
 Jack DuBois—Halfback
 Nowlin Meyers—Fullback
 Curran Pieratt—Fullback
 Fred Faulkner—Quarterback
 Annie Wilson—Pep Leader
 Mary H. Simpson—Assistant Pep Leader
 Geneva Atkinson—Sponsor

WONDER WHAT

S. A. H. S. would have done without two good pep leaders?
 The Fish would do without a good sponsor?
 Curran did in chemistry class? Max would do if he didn't blush when a girl looked at him?
 Samuel Everett would do in Science class if he didn't argue?

WHO'S WHO

1. Class: Freshman
 Age: Fifteen
 Hair: Brown
 Eyes: Gray
 Sex: Male
 Height: about 5 feet 4
 Type: Polite and studious
 2. Class: Senior
 Age: Seventeen
 Hair: Strawberry red
 Eyes: Blue
 Height: About 5 feet 4
 Type: Very pretty and likable
 Sex: Female

TO A JUNIOR

A Parody on the 23rd Psalm
 Mrs. Bartlett is my teacher, I shall not pass,
 She causeth me to explain hard topics and exposeth my ignorance before the whole class
 She maketh me to give reports for my grade's sake
 Yea, though I study until midnight I shall gain no knowledge, for dates and kings sorely trouble me.
 She prepareth a test for me in the presence of the Freshmen she giveth me a low grade: my sorrow runneth over.
 Surely sorrow and distress shall follow me all the days of my life and I shall dwell in the history class forever.

TO TWO SENIORS

That's me all over, June,
 We walked into the garden,
 We wandered over land;
 The sun was shining brightly,
 And I held her little---shawl.

Holding her little----shawl,
 She did not seem in haste,
 We sat right close to gether,
 With my arm around her----umbrella.

Embracing her ----embrella,
 How fast the evening flies,
 And as we talked of years to come
 I gazed into her----lunch basket.

Looking into her----- lunch basket
 This charming little miss,
 And, as we talked in terms of love,
 I slyly stole a -----sandwich.

ENGLISH 2 CLUB

The afternoon section of English 2 organized an english club Tuesday, January 27. The following officers were elected.
 President—Clifford Wheeler
 Vice-President—Nettie Williamson
 Secretary—Kathryn Creamer

Reporter—Ruby Williams
 Program Committee— Ernest Van Zandt, Margaret Harvey, Hettie Williamson
 This club is to meet on every other Thursday. The purpose of it is to promote better speech. New officers will be elected every six weeks.

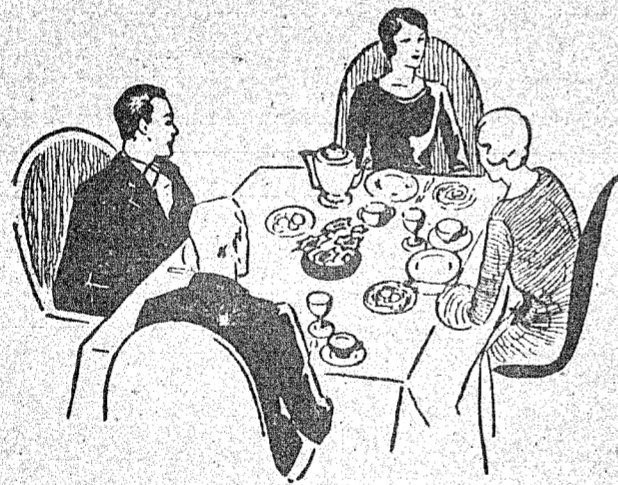
SENIORS TO START ON PLAY

The seniors are going to start working on their play to be staged soon. This is to be a typical comedy, so every one come and enjoy it.

JOKES

Billy: "My girl has the parrot's disease."
 Garland: "How's that?"
 Billy: "She repeats everything she hears."
 Mary Harriet: "Isn't it true that men like talkative women as well as the others?"
 Morrel: "What others?"
 Mrs. Scarborough: "Is this theme entirely original?"
 John F.: "Well, you might find one or two of the words in the dictionary."
 June: "I bought this dress on installments."
 Myrton: "You must be wearing the first installment."
 Neva Rea: "Mr. Scarborough is taking an interest in me."
 Mary O.: "How come?"
 Neva Rea: "He asked me awhile ago if I were going to school here."
 Clete: (About to take a chemistry test) "Well, here's where we meet our Waterloo."
 Arthur: Waterloo nothing, you mean the Marne; they shall not pass."
 Miss Land: "Can you name a collective noun?"
 Kathryn Rollins: "Yes, an ash can."
 Mary Alice: "What is a pessimist?"
 Edwin Niell: "That's a person that wears a belt and suspenders at the same time and as an added precaution sews his pants to his shirt tail."
 Something new! Twin Jelly Rolls-Ragsdale Bakery
 M. C. Buchanan and son of Pecos and Mrs. Lila Edwards of Waco were here Saturday for a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Gregg.

EMBALMING CASKETS
 Funeral Directors
 Ambulance Service
SANTA ANNA FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING CO.
 Attend the Agricultural Short Course



A Charming Hostess

You'd never think she had cooked that delightful meal, would you? She looks so fresh and dainty, so untired and gay—and she said she's been at a matinee all afternoon!

The seeming mystery is so easily explained.—She's a modern Home-Manager, profiting by the use of Electric Cookery. She prepares the meals at any convenient time, entrusting the actual cooking to the dependable and automatic Electric Range.

Why don't you experience the delights of this modern method of cookery? It's so inexpensive, so convenient, and the results are so unusually good, you'll wonder how you managed when kitchen responsibilities tied you to the old-fashioned cook stove.

A Trained Representative is waiting to explain and demonstrate the modern Electrical Cook. He will also show you how the Convenient Budget Plan and the new Home Comfort Rate make Electric Cookery doubly economical.

West Texas Utilities Company

This Woman In 4 Weeks Lost 17 Pounds of Fat

Here's a letter written October 21, 1929, by Mrs. Fred Barringer of Lewistown Montana, that ought to be read by every woman who is overweight in America.
 Gentlemen: I started taking Kruschen Salts every morning as directed as I was very much over weight and wated to reduce. I had tried going on a diet but would get so hungry that my diet would not last long, so I decided to give "Kruschen Salts" a fair trial. The day I started to take them I weighed 256 lbs, and at present, which has been just four weeks, I weigh 239 lbs. And I must say, I feel better in every way, besides looking much better.

May all large people, both men and women, who want to reduce in an easy way, give Kruschen Salts a fair trial. I am sure it will convince anyone.
 A bottle of Kruschen Salts that lasts four weeks costs 85c at Turners Drug Store or any drug store in America. Take one half teaspoon in a glass of hot water before breakfast every morning. To help reduce swiftly cut out pastry and fatty meats and go light on potatoes, butter and sugar.
 The Kruschen way is the safe way to reduce—Try one bottle and if not joyfully satisfied—money refunded.



The Agricultural Course Will Be Of Interest To Everyone In The County

Agricultural Course Will Be On Corn, Poultry, Dairying, Live Stock, Etc.

Niagara Falls Drops a Piece of Its "Lip"



Without warning, in the night when nobody was looking, a huge chunk of limestone about 175 feet and 150 feet wide broke off the edge of the American Falls at Niagara and plunged into the gorge below the Falls. This changes the contour of the Falls completely, but without impairing their beauty. The rock is gradually wearing away but this is the largest single break in recorded history. The photograph was taken from Goat Island, looking toward the American side.



With several years of experience, including at least two pronounced successes in finding practical commercial uses for waste farm products, the government's great research agency, the bureau of standards is now turning toward elaborating its work to include numerous crops never before investigated. After only a year or so of practical experiment, carried on mainly at Ames, Iowa, these scientists developed a satisfactory insulating board made from cornstalks, and a private firm at Dubuque, Iowa, is now manufacturing such board. A graduate student at Iowa

State university at Ames is responsible for another development out of this work. C. E. Hartford, jr., a young scientist student there, discovered, while working on a thesis, that a hard rubber-like substance resulted from combining water with corn stalk pulp after the latter was put through a serve mechanical process. The result was the new product, known as "maizolith". Within a year after it was successfully completed, widespread demands induced the bureau to begin studying it again in an attempt to find new applications and properties of the material. The new discoveries in conjunction with insulating board include the revelation that this board can be made from many substances in addition to cornstalks. Some of these are: Tobacco stems after the nicotine has been extracted for other uses by a new process recently put in operation. Arichoke tops, which promise to become important through the commercial manufacture of levulose form artichokes;

Straw, being used by a private firm at St. Louis with which the bureau is cooperating in an attempt to perfect processes. A third aspect of the paper-board progress is one just undertaken here. This consists in the making of much heavier and stronger insulating board from cornstalks through subjecting it to heavy pressure, just as is done with board made from wood or other commodities. Tests of efficiency, waterproofing and similar phases are now being conducted here. All of this work means various practical things to rural dwellers since each discovery not only opens up new markets for things now thrown away but also promotes the diversification of the crops which the farm board and agricultural department have been preaching so earnestly. Still another paper-making project is one involving the manufacture of a good paper from straw. Paper of a poor quality has been produced for years, but attempts are now being made, barley and rice straw in making with good results to utilize wheat paper which can compete with that now on the market. An entirely different line of investigation, successfully completed within the past few months, consisted in developing commercial manufacture of xylose, a highly concentrated form of sugar especially valuable in medical work, from peanut shells and cottonseed-hull bran, the latter being a particularly good source. This work has been definitely accomplished and the works closed until markets can be found which will require operation of the plant. The plant is located

at Anniston, Ala. With that completed, the investigation have returned to the study of securing from xylose produced in this way an acid and having important industrial possibilities such as tanning leather, flavoring soft drinks and mordanting wool. Peanut hulls are especially used here, and indications are that excellent results are being achieved. Two remaining important experiments now under way are those involving commercial production of starch from sweet potatoes and the refining of cotton seed oil. Both of these are of peculiar interest to small, unspecialized farmers. The former, cooperatively conducted with the Alabama Polytechnic Institute, is aimed to supply the textile industry with starch from a farm product, sweet potatoes, which is a home staple in many parts of the country. The cotton seed oil experiments aim to simplify the refining process so that it may be in reach of the small community press. The large capital investment needed for a refinery now limits greatly the uses of this by product. In addition to these projects, a great deal of necessary work in methods and analyses has been done, and it has all been accomplished in three years at a cost of but \$159,000.

PROHIBITION AND POLITICS

The long awaited report of the Wickersham Commission on the enforcement of the Prohibition laws reopens on a national scale the whole question of whether or not Prohibition can be enforced. That means that the "Wet vs. Dry" issue will be one of the biggest, if not the dominant issue of the Presidential campaign of 1932. The Wickersham report itself is definite in its main conclusions and recommendations. It is opposed to repeal of the 18th Amendment. It is opposed to the restoration in any manner of legalized saloons. It is opposed to the Federal or State governments going into the liquor business. It is opposed to any change in the law to permit the manufacture and sale of light wines and beer. It believes that the cooperation of the states and the support of public opinion is necessary for complete enforcement of the Prohibition law, but since the forces for that purpose were reorganized, although enforcement and obedience to the law are still inadequate, as are the agencies of enforcement. The commission recommends that more money should be appropriated for enforcement, and the organization and personal improved and backed up by more efficient laws for the prosecution of violations and the conduct of investigations. In addition, the commission recommended that "If the 18th amendment is revised" it should give Congress the sole power to regulate the liquor traffic, and not leave any

thing to the states. With this last conclusion President Hoover, in his message transmitting the report to Congress, disagrees. He thinks that the burden of enforcement should not rest entirely upon the Federal Government. He has previously expressed himself as feeling that the states have not done their full duty. But with the main conclusions of the commission he agrees. All of the members of the commission agree on the general statements of fact in regard to Prohibition enforcement, but some of them disagree with the conclusions, although all signed the report. In separate memoranda different commissioners expressed themselves in favor of total repeal of the 18th amendment, of the Government going into the liquor business or authorizing the states to do so, of changing the Volstead law without repealing the Constitutional provision for Prohibition, and of other palliative measures. Already the forces on both sides of the question are lining up for a great political fight next year. At present the Democratic party leadership, in the North, at least, is wet and getting wetter, while the Republican leadership is mainly dry and getting dryer. But Prohibition cuts across all party lines, and one result of the present situation is likely to be some strange new political line-up.

BAPTIST CHURCH

Last Spnday was a good day with us. A splendid crowd was present for the Union Evangelist service at the night hour. We will have our regular service next Sunday. The pastor will preach at the morning hour on this subject: "Lessons to be Learned From Christ Our Example in Prayer". We are striving to put the proper emphasis on prayer. At the night hour 7:15 Brother Patterson will preach, the services being at the Baptist Church. Come all who love the Lord, come all who feel the need of the Love of the Lord come all, who feel the heed of love of the brethren, come all who feel that you love the brethren. We are striving to make our Mid-week prayer meetings the greatest service of the week. If you need a blessing, come with us to this service. It will not be a dry, drawn out stereotyped

sort of meeting. It will be an hour of refreshings from the Lord. A friendly welcome is extended to all.—Hal C. Wingo, Pastor.

Date and Coconut Macaroons are delicious. Try them. Ragsdale Bakery.

J. J. Gregg is in Austin on business this week-end. Rev. and Mrs. Womack left Tuesday for Waxahachie to visit their son who is in college there.

Importance of Taste

We imperatively require a perception, and a homage to beauty in our companions. Other virtues are in request in the field and work-yard, but a certain degree of taste is not to be spared in those we sit with. I could better eat with one who did not respect the truth or the laws than with a stoven and un-presentable person. Moral quality rules the world, but at short distances the senses are despotte.

RUPTURE

EXPERT HERE

C. F. Redlich, Minneapolis, Minn., will demonstrate without charge his unequalled method in Brownwood Tuesday Feb 17th at the Southern Hotel from 10:00 A. M. to 4 P. M. Mr. C. F. Redlich says: "The 'Perfect Retention Shields' hold the rupture perfectly, no matter what position the body assumes or how heavy a weight you lift. They give instant relief and contract the opening in a remarkably short time. The secret of their success is in their simplicity. An expertly adjusted device seals the opening without discomfort or detention from work. It is practically everlasting, sanitary comfortable and actually holds ruptures which heretofore were considered uncontrollable. Stomach troubles, backache and constipation, nearly always a consequence of rupture, promptly disappear. Bring your children. According to statistics 95 per cent recover by our method. NOTICE: All whom we have treated during the past ten years are invited to come in for a free inspection. HOME OFFICE 535 Boston Block, Minneapolis, Minn.

Is a Chemist. He knows just how and what to mix in drugs to obtain the desired result. Every farmer should be a chemist too. He should know the chemical elements of his soil, so that h would know what crops will grow best there, or what chemical fertilizer he can add to be able to cultivate the plants he desires. Classes in soil analysis will be held at the Short Course, February 16 and 17, at the Santa Anna High School. Every person in Coleman County is invited to attend. We personally invite you to visit with us. Phillips Drug Co., Inc.

Reports Needs of Drought Victims



Will Rogers, cowboy humorist and philosopher, starting with famous flyer Captain Frank Hawks, to visit the Arkansas region where the Red Cross is feeding and clothing 550,000 persons. "It's the worst need I ever saw," Will Rogers telegraphs from Pine Bluff.

Great Novelist's Son

NEW
MARCY LEE
Wash Dresses
\$1.95
MARCY LEE Jr.
\$1.00
Let Us All
Attend the Farmers' Short Course
February 16 and 17
Santa Anna Merc. Co.

SANTA ANNA NEWS

Published Friday at Santa Anna, Texas

Mrs. J. M. Callan Editor
 J. M. Callan Publisher
 J. J. Gregg Owner

Entered at the Post Office at Santa Anna, Texas, as Second Class Mail

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
 In Coleman County and Bangs, route 2, per year \$1.00
 Elsewhere \$1.50

Members Texas Press Association

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Any erroneous reflection upon the character of any person or firm appearing in these columns will be gladly and properly corrected upon calling the attention of the management to the article in question.

Editorial

TEXANS, LET'S TALK TEXAS

The above caption has been the agitation of leading citizens for months. Such as commercial writers, publicity men and industrial workers of most every character.

Would it not be well just at this time for us right here at home to talk more of our own community and its opportunities.

Admitting all the handicap of the past drouth, short crop and short price, such as will confront us at intervals and we all think the prevailing or most recent panic, tragedy, calamity or what ever you might call it to be the hardest and most severe of any, but can we not find solace in some of the following sayings, which are not original with the writer:

"The darkest hours are just before day-light."

"The greater the troubles, the higher the crown."

"Every cloud has a silver lining."

"He that expecteth nothing shall not be disappointed."

"He profits most who serves best."

"Victory is the result of courageous effort."

Coleman County has made crop failures before and recovered all her losses in record time, and we believe she will do so again.

With the prospects now at hand Coleman County will produce crops in abundance and when we reap a good harvest we are prepared to live whether we prosper very much or not. It is commendable in any one to lay up and preserve a portion of their accumulation and those who prepare for such calamities as the 1930 drouth and depression period win out victorious over all opposition and survive the ordeal. Negligence, carelessness and indifference toward the future usually bring their reward in grief of some kind. Most of us can reflect back over the past few years and enumerate the mistakes that are embarrassing to us now. We are paying the price and deserve but little sympathy however, we are inclined to howl we think times are pretty bad and they are. We think conditions are awful and they are, they are deplorable. We wonder how we are going to survive the ordeal and it is a problem. But with grit and courage, we can survive, even if we cannot see where sufficient substance is coming from. Faith can be spoken and many are on the verge of losing out. Sometimes we think the limit of our strength has been reached and we have arrived at the Red Sea, of life, but if we face the issue with courage when we arrive at the end of our own strength and exhaust all our resources, apparently, humbleness will win.

We feel, often times that in some way we have been unjustly dealt with, but when we search our own hearts and lives we will most always find that we have not been perfect ourselves. Our downfalls are not all attributed to the government or the short

comings of our neighbors. We cannot explain why such conditions as we are now enduring exist, but we can take what we have and use it to the very best advantage and with such help as will be available, we can survive the ordeal and come thru it after awhile.

Coleman County, is situated right in the heart of Texas and Texas is not only the largest but one of the most progressive states in the United States. We think conditions are pretty bad here, but we are exceedingly fortunate here as compared to some other place, according to reports, with the fine season we have in the ground, it looks like we have a wonderful opportunity in 1931. Just how we are going to manage until crops can be produced, is a problem that each will have to work out for himself but in so far as we know that no one has starved to death yet.

OVERCOMING LEAN YEARS

Scurry County is one of the 37 in Texas classified as suffering as the result of a lean year. The federal seed and feed loan has been made available to its farmers, and many of them are taking advantage of the loan to produce another crop. Farmers of Scurry are going farther than putting seed into the ground and taking it for granted that the resultant crop will bring them satisfactory returns. They are profiting from the costly lessons of the past.

Three news items from Snyder in one week indicate that Scurry County is fully awake to agricultural doctrines that have been preached for years in West Texas. One related that at a mass meeting farmers were urged to carry out a diversification and live-at-home program; another told of one of the leading farmers in the county deciding to plant all of his home place and half of the land he rents out in feedstuff; the third outlined a plan whereby Scurry County farmers can buy certified cotton seed at \$1.50 a bushel, and would be urged to use no other kind.

The mass meeting heard some of the leading farmers of the county declare that present conditions should be the means of leading them into a cropping system, home standards and farming methods that would overcome the effects of lean years in the future. The certified cottonseed plan was outlined at the same meeting at which the general theme was less cotton but better grades. The bankers are aiding this, buying in large quantities handling the seed and selling it to the farmers without profit. The price is \$1.50 a bushel, and the farmers, under the loan plan is amply sufficient to permit certified seed, as at most not more than three-quarters of a bushel to the acre is planted. The average is nearer half a bu.

Most interesting of all, though was the item telling of one farmer, H. P. Wellborn, operates the farm, of 275 acres on which he lives. He owns an additional 2,300 acres, farmed by tenants. Not a stalk of cotton will be

planted this year on his home place and not more than 50 per cent on the remaining 2,400 acres.

Mr. Wellborn's decision was reached as the result of years of experience. Apparently, he is a farmer who uses business methods. He has kept strict account of income derived from various products during the past few years, and has concluded that over a period of years, feedstuff has proven more profitable than cotton. He argues that feed is easier raised and that no matter how low the price falls, it can be used profitably at home. He has installed a huge feed grinder, and that will increase the value of the feed raised by his tenants.

Mr. Wellborn's program for this year for himself and his tenants is less cotton, more feed, careful terracing, better seed and a willingness to accept new ideas. If all of Scurry County and West Texas would adopt a similar program, they would, like Mr. Wellborn, be "able to overcome the next lean year."

EARLY DAYS IN COLEMAN CO.

Another Article by Henry Brown

Yes as I said in my last article, when a mere boy, I left dear old Johnson County. The scene of my childhood days, I launched into the sheep business. Our



Henry Brown at age 18

sheepbusiness was an uphill fight in this cowmans paradise. The cow men by agreement laid each one out his territory, although most all land was school and railroad land and some of it belonged to men back in Gods country, as the cow boys were wont to call it. This paradise of grass was free and there lay the bone of contention. Sometimes it was woe to the sheepman in trying to get a peaceable location. Might was right and sometimes it was settled with double barreled pistols and now again as in my former article, I say selfishness is one of our most besetting sins, I was fortunate in having cowmen like the Fosters, Campbells and Cris Burk, yes Bob and Ellie Campbell, and Cris Burk, I love them. We soon learned no man liveth to himself. Now my first introduction to a sand storm was on my way to Coleman. That fine white sand was so thick in the air that you could not see the small houses a few yards away. I thought the town must be on fire, I most ran over a negro in the road, I asked him what all that smoke meant. He said: "dis is not smoke, it's de sand a blowin'". But maybe the less I write of sandstorms the less you will sing "Always Give Me Home in Texas." I found in Coleman a few stores and a few too many saloons.

Some how I have gotten the idea that our Santa Anna community folks are a peculiar people as to fine citizenship the new comers are here so thick and fast, I feel like a stranger in a strange land, on our fine Saturday evenings, I long to know you so please stop and tell me who you are, let's all get acquainted and make life worth while for some of us are just sojourning to our setting sun, yes we should all love Santa Anna. Our gin men can't be equaled anywhere our merchants can't be surpassed, yes it is my town, the proud little city that nestles at the foot of the hill, yes once more I say I wish I had the voice and talent of W. J. Bryan, I have been requested to write these articles I don't care to deal much in the Wild Bill, blood and thunder sort, I've not roped and tied down the wild and woolly buffalo

When the Red Cross Calls—Give!

By Albert T. Reid



nor killed, skinned and eat so many Indians.

They say my picture is to be printed taken in my teens while attending school under Dr. Brooks father at old Lane Prairie in Johnson County. Our latch string hangs on the outside so come to see us and I assure you that you'll want to come again.

Henry Brown

THIRD SIX WEEKS HONOR STUDENTS

- Eighth Grade**
 Lena Jane Bartlett
 Russell Hale
 John David Harper
 Brownlee Hunter
 Robert Hunter
 Lavada May
 Ruth Niell
 Armenta Ragsdale
 Irene Rountree
 Annie Louise Watkins
- Ninth Grade**
 Robert Dempsey
 Clifford Odor
 Sybil Ripley
 Clifford Wheeler
 Ruby Williams
- Tenth Grade**
 Carl Flores
 Arthur Lewis
 Jesse Lee Sparkman
 Emmett Stiles
 Bessie Evans
 Kathryn Rose Pinney
- Eleventh Grade**
 Geneva Caldwell
 Fred Faulkner
 William Foley
 Aline Harper
 Irene McCreary
 William Earl Ragsdale
 A. G. Weaver

FIRST SEMESTER HONOR STUDENTS

- Eighth Grade**
 Lena Jane Bartlett
 Russell Hale
 John David Harper
 Brownlee Hunter
 Robert Hunter
 Lavada May
 Ruth Niell
 Armenta Ragsdale
 Irene Rountree
 Annie Louise Watkins
- Ninth Grade**
 Robert Dempsey
 Clifford Odor
 Sybil Ripley
 Clifford Wheeler
 Ruby Williams
- Tenth Grade**
 Carl Flores
 Arthur Lewis
 Jesse Lee Sparkman
 Emmett Stiles
 Bessie Evans
 Kathryn Rose Pinney
 Weidon Clark
- Eleventh Grade**
 Fred Faulkner
 William Foley
 Aline Harper
 Irene McCreary
 William Earl Ragsdale
 A. G. Weaver

The Way of Life

VERICE BARTON

PLEASANT PLACES

Then he was hardly more than a boy my friend Jim Deriux, one of the editors of the American Magazine, was secretary to the governor of South Carolina.

There was a brilliant young chap in the state administration who at the age of twenty six held the office of assistant comptroller. He had not intended to run for the comptrollership, but a political faction organized to head him off. This made him mad, and so he did run and was elected.

After holding office for only six months he asked for an interview with the governor.

"What's on your mind?" asked Jim.

"I am going to resign."

"Why?"

"I'll tell you presently."

They went in to the governor's private room, and the young official tendered his resignation. The governor was amazed.

"What's the matter?" he exclaimed. "I thought you were sitting pretty."

"I am said the young man: "That's just the trouble."

"But I don't understand."

"Well, Governor, you know this office that I hold is a mighty pleasant place. I'm twenty-seven years old, and it's a very pleasant place indeed. I am afraid of it."

He was afraid he would settle down and become too contented. Afraid that, without hard problems to tackle and stern duties to conquer, he would get flabby and soft. Afraid that at forty he would wake up to find himself a lazy office holder with no ambition and no hope.

Nobody under fifty should be in too pleasant a place.

Robert Updegraff, the writer of business articles, uttered a profound business truth when he counseled: "Never complain about your troubles. They are responsible for the greater part of your income."

Almost anyone can hold a job which presents no difficulties; hence such jobs pay small salaries. Men at the top are paid for their willingness to accept responsibility; for the problems that they tackle and the difficulties they lick.

King David wrote: "The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me

beside the still waters."

But when David wrote that he was a fugitive from Saul. He was fighting through the wilderness, pursued by enemies and wild beasts. The green pastures and still waters were all in his mind.

He never did reach an entirely pleasant place. Even when he became king his life was full of problems, disappointments and hard work. But his soul gave birth to songs that are among the finest of all the ages.

IS TEACHING BAD BUSINESS

What of the teachers in our rural and small town schools, are they being given the right opportunities and enough pay? Would they be better off in business?

From the South's largest business training school, Tyler Commercial College and School of Business Administration, at Tyler, comes evidence to show that the latter question should be answered with a loud and ringing Yes. For the fine old school at Tyler is admitting our teachers to business courses that take from four to nine months to finish, and graduating them with an earning power that is twice and sometimes three times what it was when they were teachers.

Ralph Mills is here from Killen for a few days visit with home folks.

QUEEN THEATRE PROGRAM

Friday & Saturday this week

—Buck Jones in—

The Dawn Trail

also Comedy and Lone Defender.

SUN.—MON.—TUES.

Charley's Aunt

featuring Charles Ruggles, June Collyer, and other leading stars, the leading comedy of the season, don't miss it.

NOTICE we are only running two programs each week; no picture on Wednesday and Thursday.

Attend the Short Course Feb 16-17

ATTEND THE SHORT COURSE FEB. 16-17

TRADE AT WALKER'S PHARMACY The NYAL STORE

ATTEND THE SHORT COURSE FEB. 16-17

Admission To The Agriculture Short Course Will Be Free To Everyone

Women's Page



THE FAMILY DOCTOR By JOHN JOSEPH GAINES, M.D.

MY BEST GIRL continued from page five

yours, about having an automa-
tically together, that day we were
at the automat," she said, anx-
ious to reassure him.

"Worked it out together noth-
ing! You began it, it was en-
tirely your idea."

But what's the difference, as
long as one of us gets the credit?
"be a kid innocently."

Joe could only laugh uncom-
fortably.

When he went up stairs an
hour later, he managed his own
way through the moving river of
the department employees of the
Mack, and found himself beside
her.

"Why so fast, Maggie?"

She raised blazing eyes to his.
"How dare you speak to me!
You ought to be ashamed to
speak to me! I hate you!"

"For heaven's sake, what's the
matter?" Joe stammered aghast.
But she went quickly on, shab-
by little untidy head held high,
and disappeared in the crowd
before he could catch her again.

Joe walked briskly toward his
car, got into it, and drove toward
Great Hill.

"My gosh, I never saw her like
that before! I wonder what the
devil I've done?" he kept say-
ing aloud as he went.

The dinner was at the club to-
night; it was pretty little Kat-
ana Fairchild, Millicent, next
to Joe, was beating powder in-
to her rather coarse pored, color-
less skin with violent jerks of
her elbow.

Every one in the room was
utterly bored; guests, waiters,
musicians—Millicent asked lang-
uidly:

"When are we going to an-
nounce it Joe? Don't interrupt
me, Marjorie," she said to an-
other girl, who leaned across the

table for a hysterical confidence.
"I'm proposing to Joe Grant."

"It can't be done. I tried it
myself, didn't I, Joe?" said a
third girl, handsome and big.

"I don't seem to remember it,
Carol," Joe said, eating. "But
some night when I've had too
many cocktails one of you girls
will get me, and that'll be that."

There were shrieks of laught-
er, and then the conversation
suddenly died and nobody could
think of anything to say.

Conversations were entirely
personal, usually first-personal
at that.

"My dear, I—well, I—well, if
you ask me—I couldn't—I told
Mother—I—she and—but it is-
n't as if I—exactly, I couldn't—
I simply—if you could have seen
me—"

"Marjorie, did you see Mrs.
Madison?"

"My dear—wasn't that terri-
ble!"

"Oh, well, my dear, if she
would bring that impossible girl!"

"Well, exactly!"

More lip-red more powder, and
cigarettes.

"Of course, Mother felt dread-
fully about it."

"Well, but my dear!"

"Well, exactly—that's what I
said to Mother."

"Listen Maggie, you can't keep
this up. Sooner or later you'll
have this hrd * fl. ahohrdar
have to make it up with me and
tell me what the trouble is, so
why not now?" Joe pleaded.

She was in the hardware de-
partment, and was attempting
to straighten up the counter.
When she heard Joe's voice, close
beside her, she brought her
proud little chin up with a jerk,
her cheeks crimsoned, and her
tone was cutting, if a trifle shaky
as she said:

"You broke my heart. But it
doesn't matter. Please get out
of my way."

Joe was honestly staggered.

"How in the name of St. Pete,
did I break your heart?"

"Well not—" she was being
magnificent—"we'll not discuss
it," she said.

"We will discuss it" said Joe.
"I haven't done anything, and I
object to your acting this way!"

"Oh, no—no!" she said, in a
low, trembling voice shaken with
anger. "Oh, no. You didn't
take Paulo Younger to lunch,
and pay for her lunch, at our
place—at our place!—and then
walk with her, and stroll around
the streets with her, and have
all those horrible girls at the
lampshades making fun of me,
and saying that Paula had got-
ten you away from me."

"Now listen Maggie—that's ut-
terly ridiculous. In the first
place, I went in alone, alone—to
have my lunch at the Old South
Tea Room—but I swear to you I
went in there with no more idea
that Miss Younger was lunching
there than you had! I saw her
at an empty table—the place was
packed, and naturally, I sat with
her."

"Oh naturally!" Maggie said,
trembling, beside herself.

"Well, would you have me cut
the girl?" Joe asked, warming in
his turn. "I sat with her, and
later I paid the lip, twenty-five
cents, and our bill for two sixty-
cent lunches. There! If I'd
known that you expected me to
ask permission—"

"I'll never!" she gritted be-
tween her teeth. "I'll never
speak to you again!"

She had finished her task now,
the hardware counter was in
order, and went down to the girl
washroom, washed her hands
and, after awhile her tear-swol-
len eyes in cold water and wiped
them on the soggy lengths of the
exhausted roller towel.

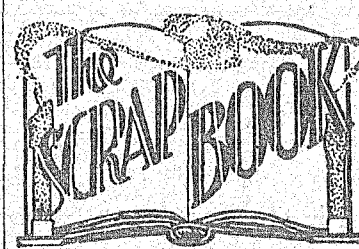
Continued Next Week

HIGH SCHOOL P.-T. A.

Tuesday, February 10, 3:45 p. m.

Subject—Home and School as
a Vocational Guidance.

Song
Prayer
Lecture on the above subject—
Mr. Binion
Song by Seniors
My plans for choosing a career—
Fred Faulkner.
Duet—"Stars and Stripes For-
ever."—June Bond and Olive
Harper
Business.



ADVICE TO A LOVER

By S. Charles Jellicoe

Oh, if you love her,
Show her the best of you;
So will you move her
To bear with the rest of you.
Coldness and jealousy
Cannot but seem to her
Signs that a tempest lurks
Where was sunbeam to her.
Patience and tenderness
Still will awake in her
Hopes of new sunshine.
Though the storm break for
her;
Love, she will know, for her,
Like the blue firmament,
Under the tempest lies
Gentle and permanent.
Nor will she ever
Gentleness finds the less
When the storm overblown
Leaveth clear kindness.
Deal with her tenderly,
Skylike above her,
Smile on her waywardness.
Oh, if you love her!

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde V. Bays of
San Angelo are visiting relatives
here this week.

Attend the Short Course 16-17th

Ho-hum, It's 10 p. m. Just re-
turned from seeing a little fell-
ow four years of age. The only
child of his parents, hence a very
anxious mother, who co-operat-
ed with me at every step. I en-
countered a moderate fever, a
loaded digestive tract belonging
to a "very hearty eater," a vig-
orous and rapid pulse and brea-
thing, a slight sore throat; lungs
not involved. Any old mother
might have given a dose of cas-
tor oil, and wrapped the littl
patient up warm in bed, and he
might have been all right to-
morrow.

But, this is a highly technical
age. Wise young parents do not
fool with old wives' fables; they
call a physician.

The little fellow was very an-
xious that Santa Claus should
visit him; being a personal friend
of that Christmas idol of child-
hood, I readily promised to in-
tercede for the visit of the fat
little saint—which brought me a
very willing subject for examina-
tion.

I actually taught the 4 year
old to gargle; And he did it to
perfection. A simple evacuant
for the loaded bowel, with a nice
good-tasted germicide for the
throat, and the trick was turned.

I learned incidentally that, there
was a basement to the cottage
that was not exactly sanitary,
and damp at times; that the
little boy played there on chilly
days when it was pleasanter in-
doors; a few words of practical
advice to the young mother were
absorbed as a dry sponge takes
water. The same of the admoni-
tion in regard to indiscriminate
eating. This boy had eaten
"nearly a pint of ice-cream—and
has promptly thrown it up"—a
few hours before I was called to
go see him!

The proud daddy—a bridge
mechanic—had "just loved to
see that kid eat."

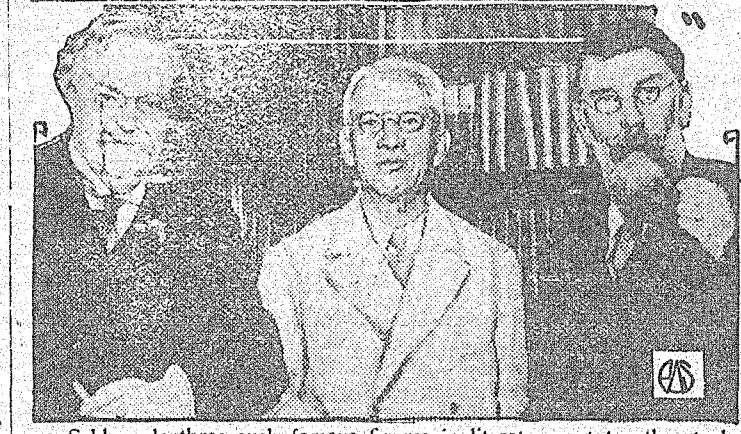
Never was a fee paid more wil-
lingly or promptly; never have
I left a more grateful family.
And Santa came on time, leav-
ing a generous supply of things
that little boys like; I know, for
I talked with the old man.

Jelly Cake and Coffee Cake
are two new tasty confections at
Ragsdale Bakery.

Reclaiming Potash

A recent survey shows that thou-
sands of tons of potash content
could be reclaimed from dust of
cement mills, flue gases of blast
furnaces and by-products of other
like industries.

Three Great Men of Letters



Seldom do three such famous figures in literature get together to be
photographed. From left to right these gentlemen are G. K. Chesterton,
the famous English essayist, Professor William Lyon Phelps of Yale,
foremost American literary critic, and George W. Russell, Irish poet,
essayist and painter whose work appears under the pen name of "AE".

CUT FARM COSTS
WITH
McCormick-Deering
Tractor Power

NEW LONG TERMS

ON

FARMALLS

Three Years to Pay — Down Payment Much Smaller!

We are very glad to announce that we can now carry all purchasers of Farmalls and equipment for three years in three equal payments. The down payment can be arranged to suit your case. There has been no change in the price of Farmall or equipment and we will still be able to take any reasonable amount of trade-in.

Let us make a price on your trade-in. Each year you drive mules means another year with unnecessary expense

We Can Offer These Liberal Terms For Only A Limited Time

McCORMICK-DEERING
FARM MACHINES
AND
IMPLEMENTS

BUY NOW!

Don't forget the Farmers'
Short Course at Santa An-
na, February 16 and 17.
Remember this is your
short course.

POWELL-CAVANAGH TRUCK & TRACTOR COMPANY

Phone 555—Coleman, Texas

Santa Anna, Texas—Phone 44

LIONS CLUB ENJOYS LOCAL PROGRAM
Continued from page one

ed by Lion E. R. Purdy at a recent meeting. President Ford Barnes suggested that a general cleanup campaign be inaugurated, and the unemployed in Santa Anna be offered the work. Lion Purdy's plan is being carried on in Cleburne, and is said to be very satisfactory. The president was authorized to appoint a committee to work out a plan and submit it to the club next Tuesday for approval or rejection, or to deal with in the discretion of the Club. It was suggested that each man and lady working for a salary donate one days wages each month to relief fund, to be used for the unemployed, and of course those who are not working for a salary can contribute such sums as they feel they can spare. A temporary organization will have charge of the work, and a general clean up campaign incorporated for Santa Anna. This should work to advantage, an for once, give this little Mountain side city a general cleaning up. The fine rains during the winter, when warm weather comes will cause plenty of weeds and unsightly growths to spring up, and unless an effort is made to eradicate them, together with other filth, unsightly and unhealthful substances in the city, an epidemic of fever or some other illness is likely to break out in the town, and cause much grief and considerable expense. Nature was very generous in the creation of this lovely little spot for a townsite, and if the citizens would only do their part in a civic way to make the place healthful and attractive, it then would be among the most noted towns in the West. On the other hand, neglect of civic righteousness and civic attractiveness will advertise the little city in a way that will cause people of the right kind to help build a town to pass us up and go to places where the local citizens have more pride. Let's all join in the move to clean our town up and make of it one of the most beautiful and attractive places there is in which to live. That it can be done, and should be done, goes without saying, now, will we do it?

WARD SCHOOL HONOR ROLL
For Last Six Weeks Period

First Grade
Ruth Lovelady, H. K. Harrison, Robert Lynn Powell, Mary Field Mathews, Yoe Jean Callan, Reuben Rountree, Bobbie Joe Cheaney, Tom Robin, Mary John Wade, Eudora Farris, Mary Lu Riding, Jerrel Dean Rice, Beryl Taylor, Adrian Speck, James Zachary, Juanita Alexander, Jodie Robbins, Lily Pearl Neil, Neva Jo Steward, Lenora Wagner, Elouise Calloway, Ima Lou Wren, Jean Wingo, G. T. England, Rebecca Harris, Vernon Oakes.
Second Grade
Bettie Ruth Blue, Walter Lee Buse, Carl Bradford, O. L. Cheaney, Jr., Allan Du Bois, Joe Bruton Flores, J. T. Garrett, F. C. Garrett, Robert Gilbert, Avis Harris, Edwin Hunter, Billy Ruth Keeling, Billy Pieratte, Willyne

Ragsdale, Dorothy Mae Ross, Blanche Smith, Betty Jean See, Sarah Riding, Margaret Mobley, Third Grade

Helen Oakes, Billie Burk Pope, Ima Neil, Nannie Robbins, Ora Bell Ragsdale, Dorothy Sumner, Marjory Crockett, Talmage Turner, Joyce Hensley, Glenda Beth Williamson, Marcy Louise Curry, Billie B. Steward.
Augusta Bond, Gale Collier, John Gregg, Edward Keeling, Elizabeth Morris, Louise Oakes, L. H. Powell, Mary Todd, Melton Wren, James Daniel, John Bob Sparkman.

Fifth Grade
Carline Ashmore, Anita Kirkpatrick, Marlyn Baxter, Rosaline Niell, Ruby Lee Price, Jane Catherine Burden, Annette Sheld, Helen Martha Zachary, Helmer, Martha Zachary, Helen McKeand, Doris Spencer, Juanita Pritchard, Pauline Eubanks, Irene Stiles, P. G. Lightfoot, Margaret Powell, Jack Howard.
Sixth Grade
Emma John Blake, Glen Cope-land, Mary Dellinger, Ted Bradford, Mary S. Garrett, H. L. Voss, Alton Diserens, Margaret Scott, Emma Jeanne Werner, Cleo Chambers, Ruby Harrison.
Seventh Grade
Rhea Boardman, Eleanor Ridings, Kathryn Wylie, Christine Buse, Ernestine Thames, Mineola Price, Dosh T. McCreary, May Campbell, Dolores White, Holland Cheaney, Billy Baxter, Elizabeth Rollins, Eddie V. Mills, Gladys Creamer, Leon Morgan, Edwin Webb, Iva Brannon, Vernon Ragsdale, Francine Merritt, Sylva Ann Everett, Bess Inez Shield, Beth Barnes, Christine Zachary, Francis Gregg.

WARD SCHOOL HONOR ROLL
For the First Semester

First Grade
Jewel Dean Rice, Adrian Speck, Beryl Taylor, James Zachary, Juanita Alexander, Jodie Robbins, Glen Pope, Rachel Louise Parker, Lily Pearl Neil, Neva Jo Steward, Lenora Wagner, Elouise Calloway, Ima Lov Wren, G. T. England, Rebecca Jane Harris, Vernon Oakes, Jean Wingo, Weldon Price, Mary Field Mathews, Rob L. Lym Powell, Ruth Lovelady, Reuben Rountree, Mary Lee Ridings, Yoe Jean Callan, Eudora Farris, Bobbie Joe Cheaney, Mary John Wade, Tom Robin, H. K. Harrison, Mary Kathryn Williamson,
Second Grade
Bettie Ruth Blue, Walter Lee Buse, Carl Bradford, O. L. Cheaney, Jr., Joe Bruton Flores, J. T. Garrett, Avis Harris, Billie Ruth Keeling, Willyne Ragsdale, Dorothy Mae Ross, Blanche Smith, Jetty Jean See, Sarah Riding, Margaret Mobley.
Third Grade
Helen Oakes, Dorothy Sumner, Talmage Turner, Ora Bell Ragsdale, Joyce Hensley, Nannie Robbins.
Fourth Grade
Gale Collier, John Gregg, Ruth Laverne Erick, Edward Keeling, H. L. Lackey, June Marshall, Elizabeth Morris, Louise Oakes, L. H. Powell, Helen Snook, Mary Todd, Melton Wren, John Bob Sparkman.
Fifth Grade
P. B. Lightfoot, Doris Spencer, Annette Shield, Marlyn Baxter,

Helen Martha Zachary, Ruby Lee Price, Carlene Ashmore, Anita Kirkpatrick.

EXHIBIT TO BE FEATURE OF SHORT COURSE
Continued from page one

at Short Course

Every woman and for that matter every man, should hear the addresses to be given by Miss Grace Marian Smith at the farmers and housewives chautauqua to be held in our town on Feb. 16th and 17th.
As a farm girl and farm woman, teacher in country schools, and city schools, extension worker for International Harvester Company for many years, as well as for the U. S. Department of Agriculture, writer and lecturer on subjects relating to women's work, including the home, health school lunches, nutrition, canning, kitchen equipment and similar topics, Miss Smith has had a whole lot of experience which makes her talks and demonstrations exceedingly helpful, not only to housewives, club women and teachers, but to every woman, every man and every boy and girl.

During the World War, when the Government was using every effort to conserve food stuffs, save waste and increase agricultural production. Miss Smith served her country well, doing extension work among women, and boys' and girls' club work for the U. S. Department of Agriculture. She is gifted and pleasing lecturer and a most successful instructor and demonstrator. She discusses her subjects in so clear and practical a manner as to make her talks of great interest to both men and women.

The other speakers being furnished for the short course are Mr. H. S. Mobley and Mr. John M. Hannon. Both of these men are able lecturers who have the happy faculty of presenting in an interesting manner, valuable suggestions for solving many of our farm and orchard problems. It should be borne in mind that, despite the high standards of the lectures, admission to all sessions will be absolutely free and every man, woman and child is extended a most cordial invitation to attend every meeting. Regardless of your age, your occupation or where you live, you will hear and see much of interest and helpfulness. Mothers, do not let your children keep you at home. Bring them with you. Tentative Program of the Short Course

First Day
Music; Invocation, J. I. Patterson; Welcome Address, Supt. J. C. Scarborough; Community Singing, led by Mayor Ed Baxter; The Educational Use of Knowledge, H. S. Mobley; Moving Pictures, "Farm Inconveniences" and "Cherryland."

Afternoon 1:30
Lions Club Quartette; Reading, Sylva Ruth Byrd; Music, F. A. Sheep Herders; Feeding The Family, Miss Grace Marion Smith; Moving Pictures; Open Talk, Speaker to be selected.
Evening 7:30
Community Singing; Acrobatic and Tap Dancing; Communities are made of Folks, H. S. Mobley; Moving Pictures, "Power behind the Orange".

Second Day Feb. 17
Forenoon 9:30; Invocation, Hal C. Wingo; Music; Community Singing; Special Numbers; Talk, "The Home Garden" John M. Shannon-Horticultural Specialist; Moving Pictures; Talk, "Bringing the Kitchen up to date Grace Marion Smith."
Afternoon 1:30
F. F. A. Sheep Herders; Choral Club; Talk, "Cooperative Marketing" H. S. Mobley.
Evening 7:30
Community Singing; Special songs or stunts by schools; Old Fiddlers Contest; Talk, "Womens Work in the Community", Grace Marion Smith; or "Beautifying the Home Grounds," or "The Dairyman's Problems", H. S. Mobley.

Have you tried the new Date Bars at Ragsdale Bakery?

Mrs. G. A. Shockley spent the first of the week in Dallas selecting new lines and models for her ready to wear department.

The YELLOW PENCIL with the RED BAND
EAGLE PENCIL CO.
MIKADO



QUEEN THEATRE

CHARLES RUGGLES PLAYS
TITLE ROLE SUPPORTED BY
JUNE COLLYER, FINE CAST

"Charley's Aunt," an hilarious comedy of student life at the picturesque Oxford University, is the latest vehicle of that famous player, Charlie Ruggles, beloved of millions of fans. This Columbia picture, produced by the Christie, comedy specialist, is scheduled to come to the Queen Theatre for three days run beginning Sunday.

Charlie Ruggles was a happy choice for the starring role. There isn't another comedian on the screen today who possesses that combination of slapstick and sophisticated humor necessary for the successful interpre-

tation of the "dowager aunt from Brazil." This is the biggest role that he has had to date, although his previous ones were all successful. They were roles that established Ruggles in an unique position on the screen in spite of the fact that they were always secondary parts. Often he succeeded in stealing the picture from the star. In "Charleys Aunt" he plays the title role and the wish of many a fan will thus be satisfied, to see Charles Ruggles in a picture that is really his. June Collyer, Halliwell Hobbes, Flora Le Breton, Flora Sheffield, Rodney McLennon, Hugh Williams and Doris Lloyd play supporting roles. Al Christie directed.

"The Dawn Trail," Buck Jones' latest starring vehicle for Columbia is due at the Queen on Fri and Saturday night.

Again the screen's dare devil is involved in a series of thrilling escapades but this time a new note is introduced in the interesting love tangle.

A strong supporting cast includes Miriam Seegar, Charles Morton, Hank Mann and Ed Le

Saint. Christy Cabanne directed.

Mrs. Andrews of Brownwood spent the week-end with Mrs. Comer Blue.

Famous Reporter



Hon. George W. Wickersham former Attorney General, chairman of the commission whose report on prohibition enforcement has thrown the subject into politics again.

"A SANTA ANNA INSTITUTION"
HELDY'S SELF
OWNED AND OPERATED BY FORD BARNES

SAVE A LITTLE ON EVERY ITEM

Cut Green Beans Wapco No. 2 can 2 for **.22**

Peas No 2 Tiny Tots 24c **Tomatoes** 3 For 23c

Kraut Van Camps, Med 2 for 15c **Corn** 2 For 23c

Hominy Van Camps med 2 for 15c **Spinach** No 2 Can 14c

PINTO 25 lbs for **\$1.00**

Peaches Texo Gallon 52c **Apples** 2 LBS. 29c

Apricots Texo Gallon 53c **Apricots** 2 LBS. 29c

Prunes 2 LBS. 17c **Peaches** 2 LBS. 23c

COFFEE Bright & Early lb .25
Bright & Early 3 lb. 69

Raisins 2 lb, seedless 19c **Post Tosties** 2 for 23c

Macaroni Comet 5c **Post Bran** 2 for 22c

Cocoa Hershey's 1-2 lb 16c **Oats** Mothers China 31c

SYRUP HOME MADE. East Texas Pure Ribbon Cane Gallon **.79**

Pine Apple no 1 grata, 2 for 25c **Chili Con Carne** 2 for 23c

Peaches 2 1-2 W. S. 22c **Chili Beans** Wapco, 2 for 19c

Pears 2 1-2 Hearts Delight 24c **Soap** P&G., Crystal W, 10 for 36c

SALT PORK Per LB. **.16**

Cheese LB. 20c **Liver** LB. 15c

Sausage LB. 18c **Bacon** Odd Slices, 2 lb box 65c

Catsup 14 oz. V. Camps 16c **Milk** Carnation baby, 6 for 25c

ATTEND THE SHORT COURSE ON FEBRUARY 16 AND 17

ANNOUNCING

Reduced prices on cleaning and pressing I have just installed a new deodorizer and we are now equipped to do first class work.

Starting Monday February 9th my prices will be as follows:

Mens Suits Cleaned and Pressed 85c
Mens Suits Pressed 50c
Mens Trousers Cleaned and Pressed 40c
Ladies Dresses Plain 75c

Prices on everything else in proportion. Bring your hats and have them cleaned and blocked price \$1.00 sent to San Antonio.

These prices are based on cash and carry system and it takes volume for me to do this. Give me a trial.

One Day Service

GARMS TAILOR SHOP

Custom Made Suits \$20 and up
Order That Spring Suit Now.

<p>10 lbs. Spuds .20</p> <p>No. 2 can Tomato ea 9c</p>	<p>Phone 48</p>	<p>HUNTER BROS</p> <p>WE HAVE NO OVERHEAD EXPENSES</p>	<p>Phone 48</p>	<p>7-Steak BEEF CHOPS PORK CHOPS 15c lb</p>
<p>Round Steak LOIN STEAK T-Bone lb 25c</p>	<p>For our Mutual Benefit Attend The Agricultural Short Course, February 16 & 17th</p>		<p>Pork Shoulder Roast lb 13c</p>	

WEST TEXAS UTILITIES CO
Abilene, Texas, February 6-The Power Trust, a subject of wide interest at the present time, will be discussed from the viewpoint of one of the outstanding public

utility executives of the country on the Halsey, Stuart & Company radio program at 8:00 p. m. Central Standard Time, Wednesday, February 11. The program will be broadcast on the NBC red network.

The speaker will be Martin J. Insull, president of the Middle West Utilities Company, whose subsidiaries render essential service in 30 states, and with which the West Texas Utilities Company is affiliated.

As Mr. Small has been aggressively supporting the utilities in the controversy over the so-called "power trust," his talk should attract widespread attention.

COLEMAN COUNTY B.Y.P.U.
The Associational B. Y. P. U. of Coleman County will meet with the South Coleman church Sunday afternoon, February 8th at 2:30 p. m. The program will consist of several numbers by

the Junior B. Y. P. U. of South Coleman with an address by Rev. P. F. Squires on the advisability of dividing the county into zones. Everybody is invited to be present and hear the discussion.

Go to Church Sunday

Many Farm Families

Have the Woman of the house to thank for not going hungry or cold during this past winter. The women in this country have been studying modern methods and ideas of living at home and it has been the food they have canned, the cream, butter, chickens and eggs they have sold that has kept some of their families from suffering. We are expecting every woman in Coleman County to attend the Short Course, here on February 16th and 17th.

The First National Bank

OF SANTA ANNA, TEXAS.

Agricultural Thoughts

By J. M. Binion, Instructor Vocational Agriculture

It seems that we have suffered in an agricultural way in the last 12 months and rightly we have but we could have been in a very much worse condition. Think what would have been our plight had the winter been cold and dry like the winter one year ago. Instead we have had a very mild winter with plenty of rain and as a result we have been able to get by with a minimum of clothes and fuel and our livestock are in good condition generally. Most livestock is in better condition now than 30 days ago.

We do not have lots of loose money in our pockets but we do have the consolation of being able to look forward to spring and summer and fall when we can produce what we eat and sell enough from the farm for clothes and the necessities of life. Yes, we should be thankful for things as they are for they could have been more depressing.

Misses Odell Brown and Anne Stiles were Coleman visitors on Thursday morning.

Announcement!

We have opened a company owned Magnolia Service Station in the Stafford Baxter Building. Your business will be appreciated.

Hugh Blair, Agent

APPLES

Fine size for school

1c each

DOZ .12C



Crisco The Creamy Shortening. 3-lb pail **.59**

ORANGES

Medium size, ball of juice; good for your health.

1c each

DOZ .12C

YOU ARE INVITED TO ATTEND THE FARMERS SHORT COURSE ON FEBRUARY 16 AND 17 IN SANTA ANNA

OUR BIG SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

FLOUR 48-pound sack Dewey's Best the guaranteed flour. 48-lb sack **.98**

BEEF ROAST Home killed Baby beeves Per pound **.14**

MATCHES Piggly-Wiggly always makes the PRICE 6 boxes for **.12**

Seed Potatoes All you want. Irish Cobblers or Triumphs lb. **.03**

Oat Meal CHECKER Brand Guaranteed None Better Per Pkg. **.16**

LARD Swift's Jewel You All Know The Brand 8-lb pail **.86** 16-lb pail **1.72**

CHEESE Full Cream Cheap Price Pound **.18**

PRUNES Dried Fruit is a Healthful Food 10 lbs **.84**

POTATOES New Crop at a New Price 10 LBS **.14**

Coffee 3 LB. Bucket Dandy Milk Pail 5 LB. Sugar All For **.89**

FREE Saturday 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. Going to Give 48 lb Sack That Good Humreno Flour, ask about **OUR PLAN**

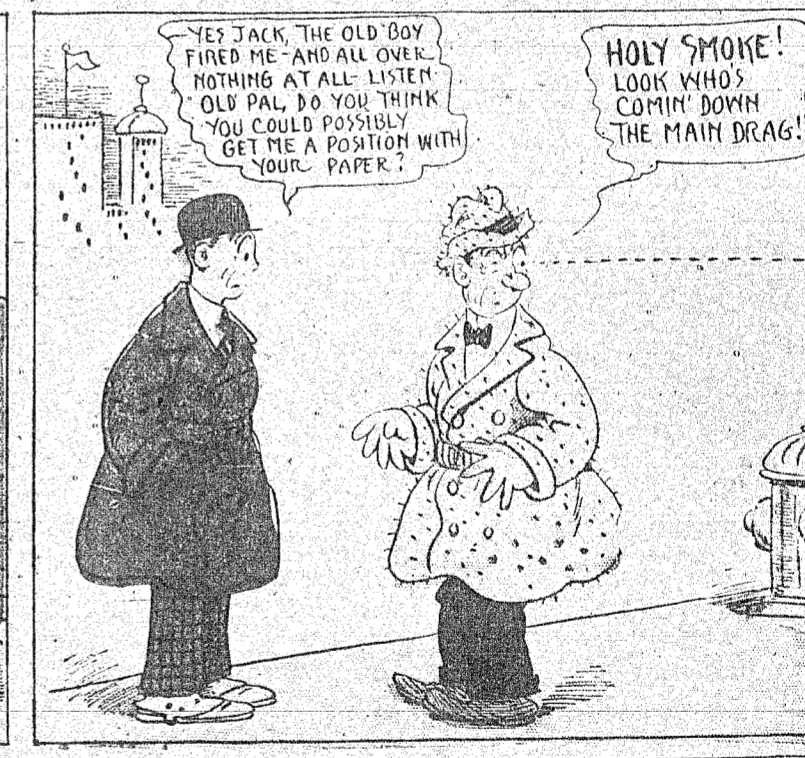
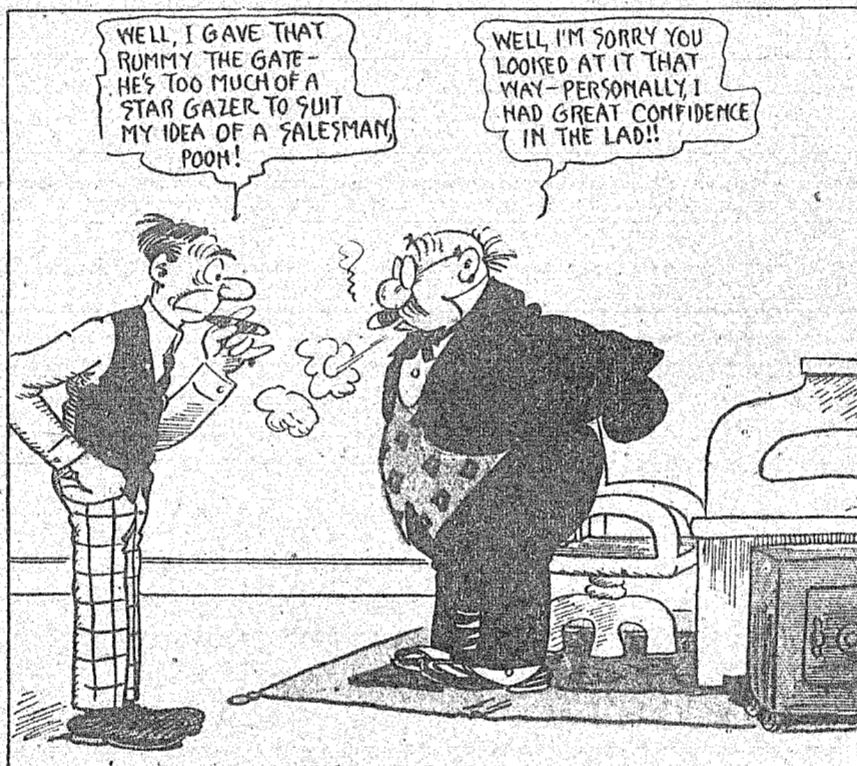
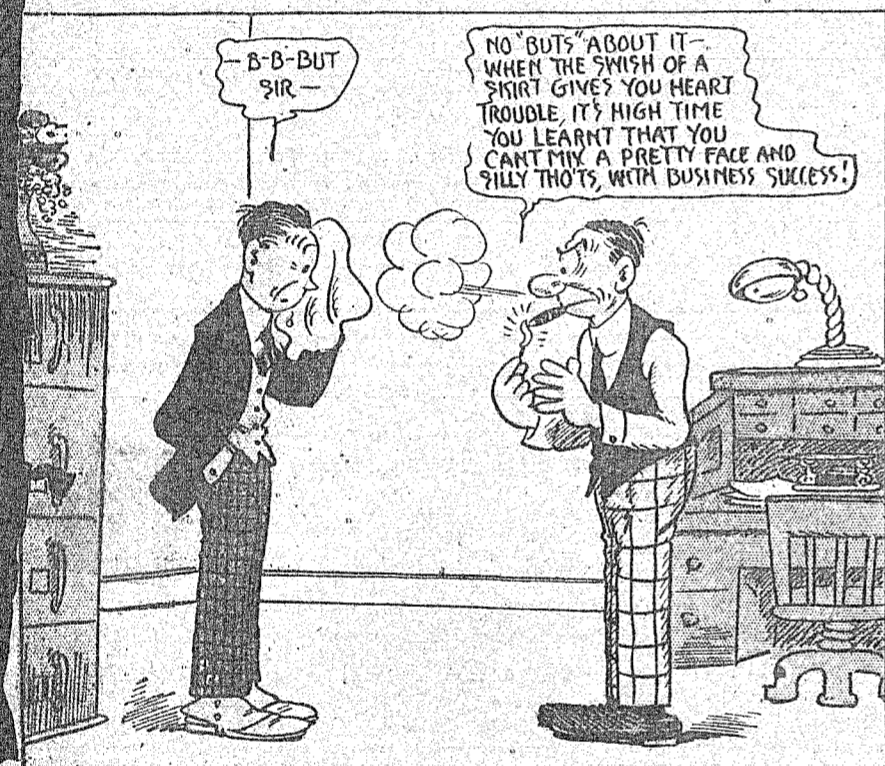
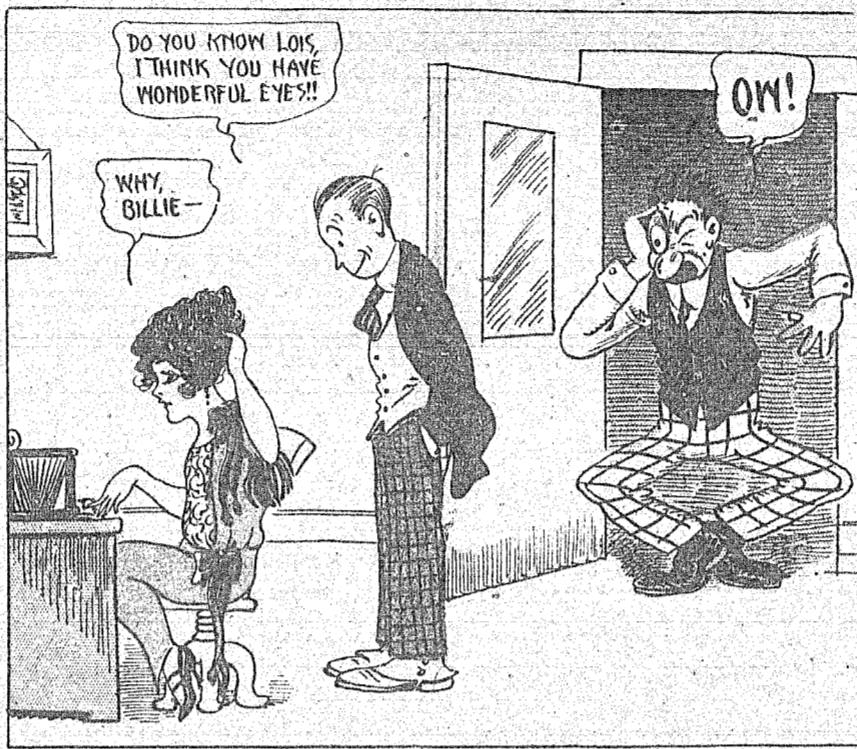
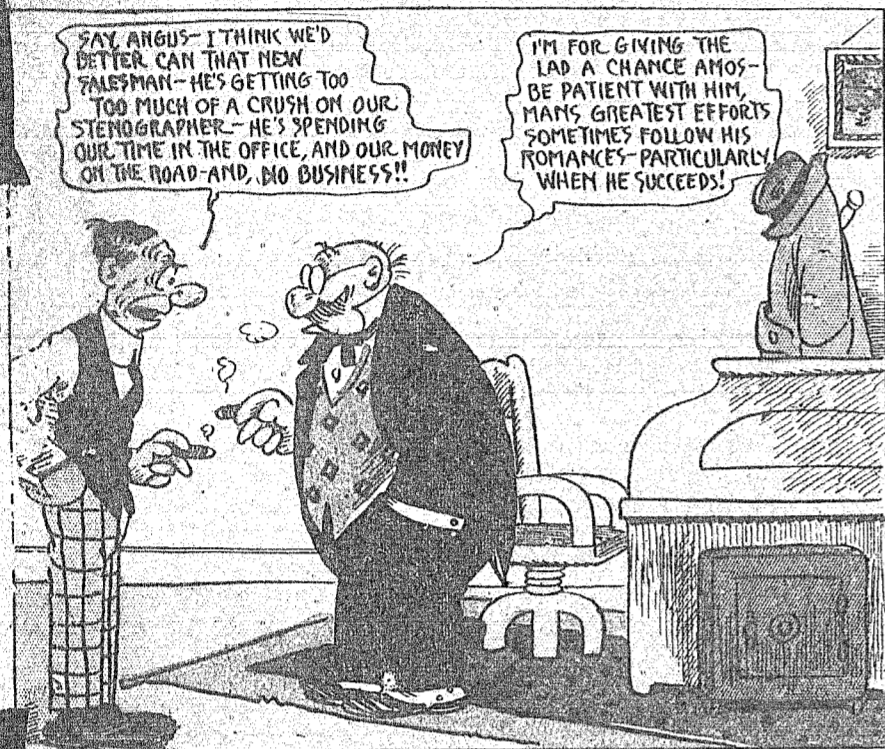
SANTA ANNA NEWS

"He Profits Most Who Serves Best"

SEEZEM and SQUEEZEM

By OSCAR HIT

Copyright, 1931, by The McClure Newspaper-Syn



Tales of Old Fort Griffin

By TROY MILTON MORRIS
(Copyright, 1931, by the Home Color Print Co.)

RECENTLY I stood among the ruins of old Fort Griffin, in Shackelford county, Texas, the once imposing army post that guarded the far-flung border of Texas, thereby making it safer for the buffalo hunter, the cattleman and the homesteader; in those days Indians roamed at large, bedecked in war paint and armed with rifles, bows, arrows and spears, seeking the white man's life in revenge for the invasion of what was considered their own lawful and native land.

What is left of Fort Griffin today is but a scene of desolation and decay. The once imposing stone buildings have disappeared from the face of the earth, with the exception of three. The officers' quarters have been gutted by fire, but the walls yet rear themselves proudly. The old mess hall is intact—time having damaged it very little—its oven seemingly as good as the day the soldiers baked their last loaf. At the extreme northwest corner of the old army post there are yet three walls standing of what was once a substantial building. But for the rest—with exception of a chimney here and there—old Fort Griffin is a ghost of the past.

Romance and Adventure

Nevertheless, many interesting tales of romance and adventure are linked with this old army post.

Just below the fort is the town of Griffin. Today it is a village of one store—back in the fifties it was a roaring town of 7,000 souls, populated by a multi-colored human tide that swept out into the West seeking adventure or some means of quick fortune.

Fort Griffin was established in 1857, and at that time was called Fort Wilson, but in 1867, one year after it was founded, the name was changed to Fort Griffin in honor of General Charles Griffin. It is located nine miles from Camp Cooper and thirty-five miles from Fort Belknap, and is one of a line of forts established by the government, helping to form a chain that protected the frontier of Texas. The town of Griffin came into being after the fort was established, and is located about a half mile north, in a level valley, skirted by the Clear Fork of the Brazos River.

In 1857 and for many years thereafter Fort Griffin was the headquarters of buffalo hunters; it was also headquarters for every breed of human kind.

At one time twenty saloons flourished in Fort Griffin and from dawn to dawn never closed their doors. In connection with the saloons were gambling and dance halls that, like the saloons, never closed their doors.

All the Vices, Few of the Virtues

Griffin had all the vices and but few of the virtues of the human race. There was no church or any place of worship; the gospel was only heard when some courageous "parson" occasionally visited the town. And from reports the visits of the "parsons" were not always welcome.

A tale is told of the Tonkawa Indians, a peaceable tribe, who were quartered not far from Griffin, on the banks of the Clear Fork. In the spring of 1876 these Indians suddenly began to gather their belongings and move to higher ground. This excited some little interest among the inhabitants of Griffin and they inquired of the Indians why they were moving.

"Much big flood coming," answered one of the redmen.

To the citizens of the town that was a joke. All that year there had not been enough rain to wet a man in his shirtsleeves, and even the river was running dry in spots. It was amusing to them to think how simple and dumb were the Indians. But they completed their moving the fifth of June. On that night the heavens were clear and a full moon bathed the landscape. It was a warm and pleasant night. The only sound to break the night stillness was music from the dance halls and the clink of money in the saloon and gaming houses. Men stood at saloon bars, drank, joked, and their boisterous laughter could be heard near and far. There was no hint of disaster—no hint of rising water—but just before mid-

night the waters of Clear Fork came down with a roar, caused by a cloudburst near the head of the stream, and before men, women and children realized what was happening the red flood engulfed the town and valley, eating away the foundations of adobe houses, drowning humans, horses, cattle, and carrying before it houses, household furniture and all that would float. When dawn came it was discovered that Fort Griffin was almost wiped off the face of the earth and many of the inhabitants had died in the waters before they could reach high ground.

The town was rebuilt, but never again was it the same riotous Griffin. Its wicked and evil influences had disappeared, to be succeeded by a more sub-

stantial citizenship, with law and order, churches and schools.

A Proposal in True Indian Fashion

Dressed in a store bought suit of clothes, Johnson visited the home of the Cretons one Sunday afternoon and proffered his suit for the hand of Ida in true Indian fashion.

"Me give twenty ponies for Ida," he informed John. "She make much pretty squaw."

Of course, young Creton was astounded, but as the ridiculousness of the offer dawned on him, he laughed.

"Ida's not for sale," he informed the Indian. "We need her here. She don't want to marry."

"Me want her," declared the Indian stubbornly. "Twenty ponies big lot for one wife."

"No sell 'um," laughed Creton. "You look for a squaw among your own people."

"No, want 'um Indian squaw," declared the Indian. "Want Ida."

But John Creton smiled and turned from the Indian. However, the women folks of the family felt some uneasiness. Young Creton took the matter lightly, and immediately dismissed it from his mind. A few weeks later, after returning from a scouting trip, John Creton was sitting at home resting when he heard some one coming through the yard, looking out of a win-

dow he saw it was Johnson, the Indian, and that he was staggering toward the door. Creton arose to let him enter.

Johnson looked at Creton, who realized from the insane light in his eyes that he was crazy drunk.

"Howdy, Johnson," was Creton's greeting.

"Me take 'um scalp," growled the Indian and lunged at Creton, who sidestepped and struck the brave neatly on the chin.

The Indian went down with a clean knockout. Creton bound him and carried him to the fort, where he was placed in the guard house. That ended Johnson's infatuation for Ida, but ever afterward Creton feared that the Indian would seek revenge on either himself or sister or mother.

Another tale about Fort Griffin, known to most old timers, concerns General Sherman and a man by the name of Long. Long suffered the fate that was intended for Sherman.

General Sherman, according to the story, was sent to inspect Fort Griffin, and was to go from there to Hillsboro. It was the General's first trip to the frontier, and his first encounter with Indians.

"How stern and solemn those Indians look," he remarked, after meeting several of the redmen.

Plan to Capture Gen. Sherman

And those redmen, realizing that he was a personage of some consequence, formulated plans at once to make him captive and hold him for ransom, or kill him, as they saw fit. This capture was to take place between Fort Griffin and Hillsboro, and to this end three hundred warriors were stationed under the leadership of Chiefs Lone Wolf, Santanta, Big Tree and Satank, on the other side of a wide plain that the General must cross in his journey, with orders to capture him at all cost.

Sherman was to leave the post in company with a Mr. Long, who was government grain contractor; Sherman's guards were to look after the grain as well as protect the General. However, on the day set for the trip, Long discovered that Sherman had been unavoidably delayed, and since his wagons were loaded and ready, he decided to go on in advance, assuming that Sherman with his soldiers would soon overtake him.

Long came to that part of the plains which he realized was the most hazard-

(Continued on Page 4, Column 5)



"Just before midnight the waters of Clear Fork came down with a roar."

Hill Country Indians Believe in Retributive Justice

By MAUDE K. WYATT

LESS than a century ago the title of "chieftain" among Indians of old Indian Territory meant headship and undisputed power. Now there is not much left but the title, and the present generation has almost forgotten the days when they were a war-like and independent nation. Yet in sections of Oklahoma some trace of the old days remain in local customs and beliefs.

For example, the idea persists with many Indians that there are two codes of law—the man-made laws of the States and the unwritten laws of the tribe to which they paid homage, and to which, even now, they are compelled at certain times to apply to their more intimate relationships. Far back in the early days of the present century tribal teachings were instilled into the hearts and minds of these primitive people until unconsciously their conduct was guided largely by these teachings.

For instance, if a man, either Indian or white, stole another man's cow, the beast had to be returned together with a year's supply of feed; if one killed an-

other without provocation, or stole his wife, or his betrothed sweetheart, the tribal penalty was death; if an innocent person was falsely accused of perpetrating a crime, bad luck or sudden and terrible death was destined to befall the one who brought the accusation.

True Story of Tribal Code

About thirty years ago there lived in the Cherokee Hills of eastern Oklahoma, near Washillau, a youth by name of Charner Tidwell. Many persons in that part of the State will recall the sad case of this promising young man of a highly respected family, and the long term of years he spent behind prison walls where he was sentenced to life imprisonment for a murder he did not commit. Miss Alice Robertson, Oklahoma's only congresswoman, became interested in the youth and through her influence obtained his freedom, but belief was quite general among the Indians that a curse would fall upon the heads of his accusers and all those who had anything to do with his conviction.

Perhaps some of these ancient superstitions were contemporary with the

time in old Salem when witches were burned at the stake. Be that as it may, nothing can shake the faith of a once primitive folk in retributive justice. Even the white race believe in it to a considerable extent. Take for instance the case of Lord Carnavaron, who died while in command of the expedition that excavated the tomb of Tut-Ankh-Amen in Egypt. A curse had been pronounced by the great Pharaoh King, Tut-Ankh-Amen, upon anyone who should disturb his tomb. This was only one of a number of similar cases scoffed at by science, but which to the Indians of Cherokee Hills hold a far deeper meaning as applied to the real things of life, and in proof of their contention they point to the record of vengeance which has seemingly been visited upon every person who had anything to do with the conviction of innocent Charner Tidwell.

Vengeance Is Mine

Young Tidwell was employed on the farm of William Brown in what was known as "Rabbit Trap Hollow," a country community located near Stillwell in the old Cherokee Nation, United States marshals and United States constables were in charge of that territory.

One morning Brown was found murdered and all evidence pointed to Tidwell as the murderer. He was arrested

by a United States constable, J. A. Hensley, and turned over to a United States marshal known as "Long-Haired-Joe" Payne. Payne had charge of Tidwell during the trial. Judge John R. Thomas sat on the bench and passed sentence of life imprisonment in the federal penitentiary on the youth for killing Brown.

Mrs. Brown, wife of the murdered man, was the main witness against Tidwell. She testified that there had been some dispute between her husband and the youth over his wages and that Tidwell had slain his employer in her presence.

Record of Bad Luck

Nothing of coincidence or chance in the eyes of the people of Cherokee Hills is found in the tragic ending of those persons who had a part in condemning innocent Charner Tidwell to years of imprisonment.

In 1913 Hensley met sudden and violent death when he was hurled underneath the wheels of a moving train at a railway crossing, near Muskogee, while driving homeward in his auto. "Long-Haired-Joe" fell a victim to tuberculosis, the most dreaded disease in the Cherokee country, and died at Tahlequah after a long illness.

Judge Thomas, a charitable and just judge, who dealt fairly and faithfully with the public, was told many years

after he had passed sentence upon young Tidwell that there might have been crooked work during the trial. He went immediately to the penitentiary to investigate and question a convict there—one who had been a witness in the case. While inside the penitentiary walls a mutiny broke out and a shot fired by a convict hit him in the breast, killing him instantly.

Mrs. Brown, wife of the murdered Brown, contracted tuberculosis after her second marriage with a man by the name of Gregory. On her death bed it is said she confessed that she had testified falsely at Tidwell's trial and admitted that her first husband was slain by Gregory.

A series of misfortune, followed by an untimely death, is said to have overtaken the attorney who prosecuted Tidwell.

Thus the record of bad luck that followed persons who took a prominent part in the persecution and conviction of an innocent youth has had its effect on the minds of the hill country folks. With reverential awe they recall the wording of the old proverb (or maybe, a curse) handed down from time immemorial among the Indians, "Bad luck and sudden death is certain to befall anyone who falsely accuses an innocent person of a crime."

A Challenge to Old King Cotton

By CLYDE DUNCAN
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HERE was still in his heart those minstrel songs of the cotton fields. Still something that brought back to his mind, as we talked, a picture of those happy-faced darkies moving slowly down the long rows of white. It might have been that old melody: "Swing low, sweet chariot, swing low; Coming for to carry me home; Swing low, sweet chariot, swing low; Coming for to carry me home."

While the sentiment and the pathos of the cotton fields still lingered with Jess Alford, yet the scourge of a one-crop system had caused him to try his hand at a different plan—a diversified system.

"But I thought this was just a turkey farm?" I asked Mr. Alford that day when I found him and his partner, Neal Kennemer, busy at their work on their 850-acre place near Detroit, Texas.

"Lots of folks do, I guess," he said quickly, "but that's just because they've heard about our turkeys through people that have bought them from us for breeding. We raise turkeys, but other things as well."

And so it was a partnership that Jess Alford and Neal Kennemer had set up to get away from a one-crop system of cotton alone, away from the "nigger and bull-tongue plow" methods long in vogue in the cotton country of East Texas.

"Turkeys are our main project here," Mr. Alford went on, "and that is true because Kennemer has been a turkey man for twelve years. But we thought that we had better raise other things here on the place besides just turkeys. There might be times when turkeys couldn't be given away and then we would have something else to fall back upon."

"We have eight milk cows. The cream we sell from the cows makes us enough money to pay for the feed supplements for our turkeys. We just swap our cream, check for so much feed every week. And it works fine. We depend on the cows to pay the turkey feed bill and they have been doing a fine job of it, too."

"We are raising on this place this year," he said, "seventy-five acres in cotton, corn and maize; ten acres in alfalfa which is used for grazing for the turkeys and for hay; twenty-five acres in oats; and seventy-five acres in pasture devoted mostly to clovers. That's diversification, don't you think?"

"This year," he added, as he opened a door to his incubators, "we will raise 1,500 bronze turkeys. There are 2,000 eggs hatching in here now. Some will be sold for breeders. Some will be kept for the high markets this year and sold for table trade. Yes, turkeys are our main job here; but we mix other things in so as to give us an income the year around. Cotton will bring in money a part of the time—turkeys another—chickens and

milk cows the other. Something to do all the year. Something to keep us busy. And the cows, as I said before, will pay for our feed for our turkeys. That will be velvet, you know."

Mixing good business sense with farming—not putting all their eggs in one basket—Jess Alford and Neal Kennemer are helping to bring diversification to Texas. They are helping to bring back prosperity to a section that listened a bit too long to the alluring stories of a one-crop system. Their work with the cows, the chickens and the turkeys is helping to bring to an end the monarchistic reign of "King Cotton." Eggs, milk and turkey meat today challenge the rule of King Cotton. They will tell you.

CURRENT COMMENT

By J. H. (JIM) LOWRY
(Copyright, 1931, by the Home Color Print Co.)

Morning or Evening
LAST June I stood before a company of young women and men who had completed the high school course of study and had gathered to receive their diplomas. And what a happy-faced, what a jolly ensemble of youth it was. Not a line of care on the brow, and the smiles on their lips showed plainly that every heart was singing a song of gladness. To myself I said, how delightful is the stretch of human life could be one continuous morning, with eternal springtime in every heart, the smile of hope on every lip, and the velvety softness of youth on every cheek.

Some weeks later I sat with a man and his companion who had lived out more than the allotted years of mankind. There were furrows on their cheeks and brows, their voices were weak and their footsteps tottering—but they were happy. It was not the vigorous, noisy happiness of youth, but the subdued and peaceful joys of eventide. They craved nothing; they put forth no efforts for pleasures or for gain—they only smiled, and loved, and waited. And then I asked myself whether the joys of youth transcend the joys of age?

We congratulate vigorous, noisy youth; we commiserate the aged and feeble—but after all, is morning lovelier than evening? Is *l'allegrò* sweeter than *il penseroso*? Do the major chords minister to our hearts more than the minor notes? Aurora indeed is gorgeous, but sunset is sublime. The swelling notes of the *Elijah Chorus* thrill and inspire, but do they fall upon the heart in sweeter cadence than the minor chords of "Abide with me, fast falls the Eventide." Nature is kind. For the rosy morning of youth she gives glee and glitter and sunlit splendors, but for the gloaming of life's eventide there are the gentler scenes and the softer songs of peace.

The troubles and worries of the moment appear greater and more threatening than they really are. They, like an awful stench, inflict such horrors that they leave no opening to see beyond them. When we read in the papers the list of the day's murders, robberies and moral delinquencies, we lose hope and see no chance for the world to recover its equilibrium—but it will. Some years ago a skunk made my neighborhood a visit and opened up the phials of its wrath. A little girl, feeling that the visit of the little animal would be permanent, stuck her head under the cover and in despair cried out, "Mother, the polecats are going to ruin the world."

Having just passed through the tax-paying season, I am thinking of how fortunate it was for King Solomon that he didn't live in the days of woman suffrage and poll-tax paying. If he and his family lived in Texas now, it would take all the money he could raise from his properties and all he could borrow from his friend Hiram of Tyre to pay poll taxes for his seven hundred wives and his army of concubines. And then, like as not, they wouldn't vote like he wanted them to.

I have for an hour been trying to figure out how long it will be until the whole world goes broke and the sheriff sells this mundane sphere to Mars or some other planet. The Southern farmers are selling cotton for less than it costs to produce it; the Western farmers are selling wheat for less than it costs to grow it; the rice farmers are selling rice for less than the cost of production; the cattle raisers are selling cattle for less than it costs to feed them; the merchants are selling goods for less than they paid for them; the railroads are earning no dividends on their capital stock, and the subscription price of newspapers is less than the cost of the blank paper. With everybody losing money, how long will it take to force the whole country into bankruptcy?

Don't wear a solemn face—laugh. Laugh, even if your rich bachelor uncle has died and willed all his property to an orphan asylum; even if your mother-in-law has come to spend the spring and summer with you; even though you be a hen-pecked husband, or an undertaker, or an Englishman, or any other kind of a solemn and sunless cuss, you can laugh over the fact that we are not to have a gubernatorial campaign in Texas or Oklahoma this year.

Chewing gum did not advance in price a penny during the great price inflation occasioned by the World war. Other commodities advanced and advanced, but chewing gum sat as steadily as the rock of ages on her old price of five blocks for a nickel. And now, while other commodities must drop and drop, flounder and flounder in the sea of doubt and depression, old chewing gum continues to sit on her old price, and the whole financial world can't budge her. From chewing gum we all may learn a lesson of great value. It didn't soar, and it didn't fall.

I read in the papers that the authorities have ruled that non-intoxicating cider may be manufactured for home

use. Here is where our bone-dry law strikes an ugly snag. Cider, when first made, is as harmless as a kitten, but when age comes upon it, it is as vicious as a tiger of Bengal. Old cider, usually known as hard cider, will rush a man into drunkdom quicker than the strongest brandy, and the fellow who gets his drunk therefrom can kick higher, cuss louder and break up more furniture than a victim of Mexican mescal or Texas moonshine.

In years gone by I used to visit my banker quite freely and engage him in earnest conversation. I suppose he did not care much for me then, as he never appeared glad to see me and hardly ever called at my sanctum. He evidently likes me better now, as he calls at my place of business and engages me in earnest conversation two or three times a week. And he seems to grow more considerate and reasonable. Some time since I told him I would like to renew my note. He replied that such a thing could not be done. But he went away and thought of the way he had treated me, and incidentally looked over my assets. A few days later he sent for me and smilingly presented a note already filled out and ready for my signature.

It is comforting to know that our country has grown in population to the extent that we will have several more members of Congress. But it seems to me that the country needs a great many things that ought to be provided before we indulge in the luxury and expense of additional Congressmen. If I were asked to make a list of the things for which we have greater need than for additional Congressmen, I would mention such things as five legs for a dog, three hip-pockets in trousers, rain-coats for submarine divers and long tails for goats. When these needs are supplied we can turn our attention to getting more Congressmen.

Our own dear country keeps on strengthening its army and navy a little. We still cling to the policy of preparedness, but keep it in mind, dear reader, that we are preparing against war, not for war. We prepare against war just as the fellow who provides a stomach pump prepares against drunkenness. The fellow who gets a jug of whiskey, it may be said, prepares for a drunk, but not if he also provides a stomach pump for removing the whiskey. Our country provides against war by gathering the things that make other nations afraid to talk sassy to us or point their guns in our direction.

This is the situation, as I see it. The farmers of the South must grow less cotton to maintain prices; the farmers of the West must produce less wheat to maintain prices; the factories of the East must reduce the output of their mills to maintain prices, and organized labor must work fewer hours to maintain wages. All classes must adopt lower production as a defensive measure, but it remains to be seen what economical effect will follow the clogging of the arteries of commerce by shutting down production.

Can an object be both round and square at the same time? To be sure, this may have an anomalous ring, but it's true nevertheless. The "all-around man" who is also square is the earth's best piece of furniture and the noblest work of God.

Up my way the people face income-tax paying time next month without a tremor of fear; and a promised visit of the internal revenue collector holds out no terrors. Most of us are about half Bolshevik because we earned so little that we are exempt from the payment of an income tax. But a few years ago, when we earned something to pay income tax on, we rose up and wanted to tear the government to pieces. We have an inalienable right to kick, and whether we are annoyed by the horn of plenty or threatened by the lean wolf of starvation, we are going to exercise that God-given right.

It seems to me that about the only friends cotton has left are the steam laundries. Some of the laundries tear up shirts and collars so fast there is bound to be a fair demand for cotton as long as these wearables are made of cotton and the laundries see to it that they are not worn too long.

Twelve years ago when one of the neighbor boys quit the old home town and struck out for the city, a letter was soon received by relatives and friends, saying he was receiving \$35 a week for working the jack or turning bolts at a garage. When a home boy goes to the city these days we soon hear that he can't land a job, but the Salvation Army is taking fairly good care of him.

Of course there are a great many evils to cause a people and country trouble, but sage experience has convinced me that most of our troubles are due to bone-headed, down-sitting, belly-aching and pussy-footing.

I am not permitted to discuss political matters in this column, and have no desire to do so, but please permit this observation and warning: When you play with Socialism you soon find yourself in company with Bolshevism, and by the time you have gone a mile with Bolshevism you find yourself trotting beside full-fledged anarchy.

It's flu time now. Avoid it as you would avoid Satan. Especially, avoid crowds. If there had been no crowds there would have been no flu. What a pity all of us are not hermits. It's a good idea to wear a gauze mask. If the style makers in the beginning had decreed that inverted tin-buckets, instead of hats, be worn on the head, there would have been no spread of this awful malady. If you see a fellow whose proboscis gives evidence of breaking into a sneeze, stick your head under a culvert. Stay in the open air, so if a flu germ should chance to light upon your nostril, a kindly wind will blow it across a continent and plant it on the nasal organ of a Filipino or Hottentot.

The prices of some things are far above their real worth, but the prices of other things never reach their worth, no matter how high they soar. I have always believed the price of radium, platinum and eau de cologne to be far above the worth of these commodities, but if red ham gravy, the kind that wears a brindle smile and giveth its color in the dish, should soar to ten dollars a drop, I should still contend that the selling price was far below the gravy's actual worth.

Cuss camouflage as you will, and declare you despise it as you despise the evil one, but it is an unpuncturable fact that this old world would be a hard place without camouflage. If the woman whose unexpected guest you are for dinner should look and speak her feelings, it would be awful on you. If there were no such things as rouge and face powders, many men would never get married; and then, if there were no such thing as perfumery, there are many people whose company you could not enjoy. Camouflage has its bad side, but it does a lot of good in this old world.

I used to pity the poor Russians when they were under the rule of the tyrannical czar. I pity them more now when I read of the Soviet denouncing churches and forbidding the celebration of Christmas. One tyrant can't do as much meanness as several million fools.

Who Says There Are No "Han't's?"

By JOE SAPPINGTON
(Copyright, 1931, by the Home Color Print Co.)
SOME people do not believe in "han't's" for no better reason than that they have never seen one. I have never seen the Grand Canyon, a wampus cat or my backbone, but I do not doubt their existence. Another contention of the skeptics is that there are no han't's today, which is proof positive they never existed, so they say.

What about the buffalo, the old-fashioned hoop skirts, bustles and side saddle? They are gone, never to return, but no one doubts that they once existed. I can remember at least a dozen men who, when boys, were chased by han't's.

Some of the boldest and most daring han't's that ever sneaked around after dark, inhabited Cave Creek, when I was a boy. All han't's are nocturnal and never come from their hiding places until after dark, which accounts for so little being known concerning their existence and habits. It takes a mighty



A tall gaunt-looking han't began shooting at us.

bold han't to appear before a crowd of men or women, no matter how dark the night. A crowd of boys could sit all night near a graveyard and never would see hide or hair of a han't; but let just one lone boy pass that same graveyard after dark, (regardless how loud he whistled) and right straight a han't would bob up in plain view, impelling said boy to save himself by instantaneous flight.

Uncle Tom Judkins stoutly maintained that it was foolish to run from han't's since they were made of an airy substance and could go through a rock wall without checking their speed. But Uncle Tom was mistaken—there was not one of us Cave Creek boys who couldn't have outrun a han't. When I was about thirteen years old I out-ran a han't on a dark, drizzly night while handicapped with a set of plow harness and a horse collar. I had borrowed the harness from a neighbor and was on my way home when without warning a snow-white han't about sixteen hands tall appeared from behind a dense

thicket. I did my best to shed that harness, but couldn't get my head free of the collar. Realizing what I was up against, I made a run for it and came tearing in home with chains, harness and collar inextricably twisted about my body. My folks claimed I had seen no han't—that it was nothing, but Bill Tolliver's old white mule. But how was I to know that it wasn't a "shore" enough han't.

Never Antagonize a Han't

As old as I am today, I wouldn't care to antagonize a han't. I once took an active part in poking fun at a han't, but it came near ending in a tragedy. Four of us boys had agreed to go in a body to an old deserted house known to be haunted and demand an audience with the han't. It was an ideal night for our adventure, so ideal, in fact, that our hearts almost failed us when we came in sight of the old shanty. It was our intention to walk boldly up to the abode of the han't, take hold of him by the collar and demand an explanation. Dear reader, these high resolves were made in broad daylight when the sun was shining brightly and our courage beat high.

The night of our adventure was dark and windy. We proceeded slowly and with extreme caution. When within fifty yards of the haunted house we halted and went into a whispered con-

ference, wherein it was unanimously agreed that we should address the han't from where we stood, at a distance of about 150 feet. We started out by whooping and yelling at it to stick its head out at the window so we could talk to it, but no han't appeared. Then we bombarded the house with rocks and dared the han't to come out and fight us. Bud Jenkins finally made a mark on the ground with his big toe and dared the han't to cross it. Receiving no response, he gave a double-dog dare and then the trouble started. A tall, gaunt-looking han't, waving a white sheet, came from behind the house and began shooting at us. It was at least six hundred yards to Jeff Moore's home, but we made it in record-breaking time, coming in so close together that we jammed the door way.

That was the last han't that any boy in that crowd ever poked fun at or offered a double-dog dare.

As a general thing han't's are peaceable and attend to their own business, if let alone; but look out if you make one mad. One night a crowd of us boys were possum hunting on Cave Creek and had built a fire to warm our hands when the subject turned to han't's. Every boy present was afraid of han't's except Frank Meadows.

"You boys make me sick," said Frank. "Fear'd of han't's, air you? Well, all I've got to say you air a bunch

of blame cowards. Why air you afraid of 'em? They won't hurt you if you'll stand your ground. If a han't was to come steppin' out of the brush and walk right up to wher we air now sittin', I would kick it in the seat of its pants, if it was wearin' pants, and ast it what it wanted. The idy of you fellows bein' afraid of a blame han't. You don't ketch me runnin' from one of the things, speshly when I got pa's musket, lack I have to night. Now, let me tell you blame sissies something else and—"

But just then a tall han't with a cap pulled down over its eyes, stepped from behind a thicket and asked in a deep guttural voice:

"I'm looking for Frank Meadows. Please point him out to me."

Instantly we were on our feet and, without giving the han't any information about Frank, went tearing down the creek, never looking back or slackening speed until we came to the school house, at least a mile from wher we saw the han't.

Strange as it may seem, Frank Meadows led the race, throwing away his old musket while the race was young and reaching the school house steps 200 yards ahead of any one of us.

You don't catch me poking at han't's or claimin' I'm not afraid of them. I shall play safe and say nothing that might offend them.

The Fur-Bearing Animals of Texas

THE value of the fur crop of Texas is estimated by the State Game, Fish and Oyster Commission for last season at \$3,000,000, which the commission believes is a very conservative estimate. While many of the fur-bearing animals do harm to game and poultry, it is believed that they more than pay their way by contributing valuable pelts, and thus constitute one of the important wild-life resources of the State.

Among the important fur-bearing animals found in Texas may be mentioned the following:

The red fox, not a native of Texas,

but imported from time to time, principally from Tennessee and Kentucky. A few of these are found in nearly every section of the State, but they are most numerous in Henderson, Burleson, Fayette, Colorado, Lavaca and Walker counties.

The gray fox is found in largest numbers in Eastern Texas. In that section it is protected by law, being reserved to sportsmen for purposes of the chase. In other sections the red fox is classed as a fur-bearing animal, with an open season for the sale of pelts. Trappers took nearly 20,000 gray fox pelts last season in Western Texas.

The opossum contributes more than one-half of the fur crop of Texas. Opossums are found in nearly every section of the State, and last season, according to figures submitted by the Game, Fish and Oyster Commission, 756,502 pelts were taken.

The raccoon is found along streams in most sections of the State, but does not range far from water, wher it gets most of its food. The Game Commission says 45,317 raccoon pelts were taken last season and that the pelts were worth four or five dollars each.

The badger is found in the Western portion of the State. This little animal

has been of much service in the destruction of prairie dogs, gophers, rats, mice, etc. The commission reports that the trappers took about 4,000 badger pelts last season.

COIN MADE IN A. D. 180

A coin said to date back to the year 180 A. D., with its individual history beginning in an Idaho railroad camp in 1880 is in the possession of A. T. Stein, of San Antonio.

The coin has been passed on as an authentic Roman piece, dating to the reign of Emperor Commodus, who came into power in the year 180 A. D. One

side of the coin bears the image of Commodus and the other a picture of a vestal virgin.

The coin was found, according to Mr. Stein, by workmen on the right-of-way of the Oregon Short Line, near Pocatello, Idaho, and the workmen gave it to his father.

WOMAN 105 YEARS OLD DEAD

Mrs. Disidera Rodriguez, who was 105 years old, died at El Paso recently from injuries sustained in a fall as she leaving a street car. Up to the time she was injured she was very active.



TEXAS FARM NEWS



Garlic promises to become a very important crop in certain sections of Southern Texas. The country around Flatonia is going strong for garlic, 50,000 pounds of this crop being shipped from there this year. Some of the farmers made as high as \$200 an acre from garlic.

Texas turkey shipments for the 1930 season are estimated at 1,250 cars, with a value of \$6,500,000. This was a decrease from the crop of the previous season, both in number of cars and value. The value of the 1929 crop was \$7,000,000. The shorter crop of last year was due largely to the extended drought and the late spring. Eight hundred cars were sold prior to December 1, when prices were very low. Eastern dealers say Texas birds are superior to those of other western and northwestern States. The great bulk of the Texas crop of turkeys was grown in the southern portion of the State.

Many dairymen and stock raisers in Western Texas and parts of Central Texas are solving the cattle feed problem by raising spineless cactus feed. The cactus is not so particular as to soil, but like other crops, does better on good soil under cultivation. On good land the plants attain a height of from 6 to 10 feet. Some of the slabs measure from 12 to 18 inches and weigh from 2 to 9 pounds. When a field is once stocked with cactus no replanting is necessary. The cactus plant lives to an indefinite age, and often attains a weight of 200 pounds. New shoots or slabs which put out each year may be broken off or cut away for feeding.

In spite of warnings that the wheat crop of the country must be reduced in order to assure living prices, there was a very slight decrease of the wheat crop, taking the country as a whole. The Texas planting shows an increase of about 3 per cent over the previous year. This season's Texas crop is 3,152,000 acres, against 3,060,000 acres last season.

Mrs. C. F. Peteet, of near Marshall, reports a very noticeable increase egg production since she began putting meat scraps into the Big Five ration. Mrs. Peteet made a profit above feed, and cost of \$294.00 from her 105 Rhode Island Red hens last year on her Harrison county farm, in the Athey community. She didn't think she could afford to use the meat scrap included in the home-mixed ration until she tried the mash both ways. After using the meat scrap she found that she could not afford not to use it. The ration includes equal parts of ground corn or grain sorghums, ground oats, bran, shorts and meat scraps.

Artificial watering of gardens, if properly applied, will prove a decided advantage to the gardeners during dry periods, say experts from the United States Department of Agriculture, but will prove injurious if not properly done. Frequent light sprinkling of the garden is not only less injurious, but is to soak the soil thoroughly about once each week, preferably in the evening, and then loosen the surface by cultivation as soon as the soil is dry enough to work. No more water should be applied un-

til absolutely necessary, then another soaking should be given.

There is a farm of 1,800 acres in South Texas on which there is only one horse, and it is a paying farm, too. The farm is located a few miles from Goliad and is owned by Dr. A. W. Odell. As stated before there is only one horse on this big farm, and there is very little work for the lone equine to do. Another peculiarity of this South Texas farm is that there is not a boll of cotton grown on it. Had some one predicted a few years ago that there would ever be a profitable farm in South Texas without a horse to furnish the motor power and with no cotton grown on it sanity would have been questioned, but this farm is conducted in just that way, and with good returns. Every bit of the farm work is done with electric motor power and gasoline-operated tractors. The property is served with a 2,300-watt electric line. Milking machines are to be installed, and these will also be operated electrically. There are ten electric chick brooders and four modern poultry houses. On one end of the farm is a plot of 140 acres enclosed with a turkey-proof woven wire fence. On this plot 500 bronze turkeys are ranging and 500 more will be added soon. This range has been planted in fine pecans. The crops on this farm last year included 15 acres of cantaloupes, 10 acres of Honey Ball melons, 15 acres of cucumbers, 10 acres of string beans, 5 acres of lima beans, 10 acres of spinach, 100 acres of hegira, 60 acres of corn, 60 acres of sudan grass, and 40 acres of feed-stuff, suitable for chicken feed.

More than 250 acres in tomatoes was planted in Jim Hogg and Duval counties in January. A firm in Jacksonville has agreed to take the production from 200 acres and to pay the best market prices for tomatoes delivered at a warehouse in Hebronville.

The Department of Agriculture has placed the value of the Nation's 1930 crop at \$6,274,824,000, a decline of \$2,400,000, or more than a fourth, under the 1929 valuation of \$8,675,420,000. This decline of the value of the crops produced was caused chiefly by the widespread decline in prices, accentuated by the decrease in production that resulted from the drought.

Three Nueces county farmers are carrying on research tests to determine root rot control by means of crop rotation, subsoiling and manuring. The test will be of four years' duration and will require that sorghum crops be planted on the land three years, after which it will be planted back to cotton. After being planted back to cotton, crops will be compared with crops which have been planted continuously on adjoining check plants.

At the Beeville experiment station a test is being conducted to determine the relative value of Hegari and red-top cane. Thirty Hereford calves were weighed in and placed in the test, in three lots. One lot is being fed ground ear corn, cotton seed meal and ground red top cane seed; another lot is being fed ground Hegari, cotton seed meal and ground Hegari stover, and the third lot, corn, cotton seed meal and Hegari stover. The test is to be continued 150 days, and the calves weighed every 38 days.

Frank Garner, of Caldwell county, reports an income of \$210 from one acre of water-melons. He planted a variety of melons which he says his father bred up forty years ago. He fertilized with nitrate of soda.

Arthur Floyd, of near Paint Rock, is thoroughly convinced that terracing pays. He has checked and double-checked the comparative yields on terraced and unterraced land on his farm three years, and the yield on the terraced land was nearly double that on the unterraced land.

Production of a fertilizer from the refuse at citrus canning and juice extracting plants has been announced. It is claimed that the fertilizer, known as cytro-humus, contains more than 4 1/2 per cent of nitrogen, and is cheap enough to be used extensively in production of several crops, particularly of legumes. Manufacturers will begin on a large scale soon. Skin, seed and bags of grapefruit and oranges are used. Utilization of these waste products may bring greater profit from grapefruit grown in the lower Rio Grande Valley and other producing areas.

R. J. Cheatham, technologist of the Bureau of Agricultural Economics, recently lectured before the Agricultural Club of Dallas, on the possible new uses for cotton which should be adopted by manufacturers, distributors, wholesale and retail establishments and even farmers. He gave results of the Government studies of extending uses of cotton, mentioning among other things the following: The fertilizer industry is using about 4,000 bales of cotton annually for bags, which could be increased to 170,000 bales. Wholesale grocers now use 200,000 bales annually, could expand to 600,000 bales. Flour mills, now using 115,000 bales, could consume 200,000 bales. If Irish potatoes were packed in cotton sacks, 200,000 bales would go into consumption.

J. Thomas Hall, of Nacogdoches, was an office man for many years and then moved out on a farm. It was hardly large enough to be called a farm, consisting of only four acres of land, yet off of this four acres he made more than \$3,000 last year. Mr. Hall grew on his four acres tomatoes, peaches, plums, snap beans, spinach, blackeyed peas, Irish potatoes and strawberries. He attributes his success partly to irrigation and partly to systematic marketing.

Russell Jones, of Rusk county, is the champion corn grower in the 1930 4-H boys contest. Young Mr. Jones grew 144 bushels of corn on one acre of land. His nearest competitor was Lyte Pape, of Fayette county, who grew 138 bushels. The high yield of last year in this contest exceeded that of the previous year by 23 bushels. Good seed, terracing, fertilization and intensive cultivation all aided in the production of these remarkable yields.

H. H. Barnhart, of near Mart, conducted a test to determine whether the two-row-skip-row method of planting, or the old system of planting every row is best. He says the former is best from every point of view. He worked two twelve-acre fields side by side. Cotton on one twelve-acre field was planted according to the two-row-skip-row method, and on the other the old system of planting was followed. The cost of labor on the two-row-skip-row field was about one-third less than on the other, yet the former produced 891 pounds more lint cotton than the field which was planted after the old plan. Both fields were planted the same day, the same kind of seed were used and the method of cultivation was the same. Mr. Barnhart was so thoroughly convinced by the experiment that he will plant his entire crop of cotton on the two-row-skip-row plan this year.

A large crop of turnips and scarcity of feed in the Electra section caused some poultrymen to experiment with turnips as a poultry feed. The turnips and tops were ground together and fed to chickens and turkeys. Excellent results, with a record production of eggs, was reported by some of the poultrymen.

While corn was selling at 65 cents per bushel this fall at Gonzales county elevators, C. F. Boenig, of that county, was selling his corn at \$1.80 per bushel. His plan of marketing was by feeding the corn to pigs. Last spring Mr. Boenig fed a lot of corn to his pigs and realized \$2.35 per bushel for it. He fed corn and a protein supplement to pigs while they ran on a sudan pasture. The supplement consisted of 40 pounds of tankage and 40 pounds of cotton seed meal mixed in a self-feeder with all the corn the pigs would eat.

The International Harvester Company offers to 4-H Club members of suitable age one hundred (100) agricultural college scholarships of \$500 each, to be awarded on the basis of competition in the Centennial year, 1931. The scholarships are offered in commemoration of the One Hundred Anniversary of the invention of the reaper by Cyrus Hall McCormick.

Any boy or girl in the United States who will be of college age by September, 1931, and who is a member of 4-H Club on March 31, 1931, may compete. One hundred (100) scholarships of \$500 each will be awarded to 100 members selected by a judging committee from a basic list of 500 members submitted to the judging committee by the 4-H Club management.

Thirty-five of these scholarships will be awarded to members in the South Extension Section—consisting of the States of Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, Oklahoma, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas and Virginia.

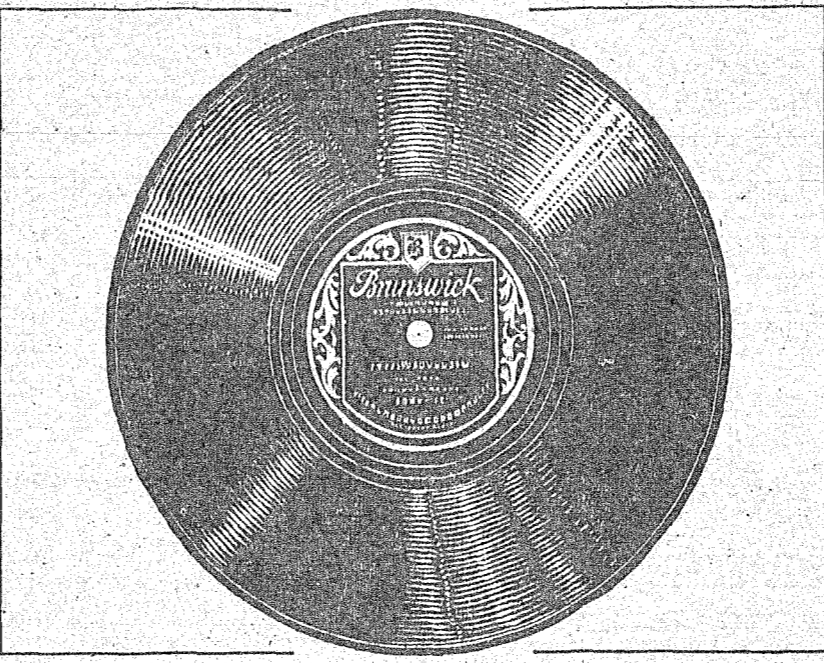
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THE ANGLO-PERSIANS
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IN CHRIST OUR LORD
ORIGINAL STAMPS QUARTET
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- 497 NIGHT HERDING SONG—Vocal with Guitar
THE DYING RANGER
MARC WILLIAMS
- 492 I'M ALONE BECAUSE I LOVE YOU—Vocal Duets
COME BACK TONIGHT IN MY DREAMS
McFARLAND & GARDNER
- 491 PROHIBITION IS A FAILURE—Instrumental with Vocal
KITTY AND THE BABY
LOWE STOKES AND HIS POT-LICKERS
- 489 A BOOTLEGGERS JOINT IN ATLANTA—Parts 3 and 4
SEVEN FOOT DILLY, DAN TUCKER, ARCHIE LEE, LOWE STOKES AND "POP" MELVIN
- 484 WILDFLOWER WALTZ—Fiddle and Guitar
MARY JANE WALTZ
KESSINGER BROTHERS

