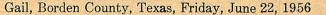


Volume 4



Number 202



The Father of Success is -Work. The Mother of Success is Ambition. The eldest son is Common Sense. Some of the older boys are Honesty, Perseverance, Thoroughness, Foresight, Enthusiasm, Co-operation. The eldest daughter is Character. Some of the sisters are Cheerfulness, Loyalty, Courtesy, Care, Economy, Sincerity. The Baby is Opportunity.

Get acquainted with the old man and you will be able to get along pretty well with the rest of the family.

Our daily prayer should be:

- Lord, make me an instrument of Thy peace.
- Where there is hatred, let me show love: Where there is doubt,
- faith;
- Where there is despair, hope;
- Where there is darkness, joy.

I heard God's voice upon the wind today;

I heard Him speaking through the song of birds;

And clearly, plainly, through the silver rain I heard His words.

I saw God's face upon

a flower today: I saw him moving on

the hills, and oh, He walked upon the waters of the stream, I know! I know!

I heard God's voice, I saw His shining face; He spoke to me; He moved along the land; I reached through all the beauty of the day And touched His hand.

Special Political Edition Outposts Set For For Borden County

The Special Political Edition of the Borden County Roundup, which will be used for all announcing candidates in Borden County, in reaching the voters of the county, is planned for our issue of the week preceding election date.

This is a second req est to each candidate. We must have your copy at once-else we will be unable to use same. We fell your copy is already in the mails, but should any candidate have neglected this request - act at once -TODAY.

We expect all copy to be written by you and complete, as you wish it to go. Our time is limited with no chance to prepare or revise copy.. We feel all have cooperated in this hoar of limited time, as our plans are to be able to reach every voter with your message-before election day. Through this political season, we have greatly appreciated the response and co-operation of all our candidates in Borden County and of this district. Its been a pleasure serving you and working with you. Our best wishes are ex-

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

tended.

e maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me peside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadth me in the paths of rightto: sness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art rod and thy staff ith me: thy they comfort me

Thou preparest a table before me in the presencee of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

Borden County

The Seaboard Oil Company and others are to drill a No. 1-40 T. J. Good one-half mile east and onehalf north of the Arthur pool of the south-west part of the county, location to be 1.930 feet from south 1.393 feet from west lines of section 40, block 33, T-4-N, T&P survey, with projected depth of 8,400 feet.

Another outpost is onehalf mile east of the Jo-Mill pool of West Borden Coun-. ty to be drilled as Falcon Seaboard Drilling Com-

Political Announcement Column **BORDEN COUNTY**

The Round-Up is authorized to announce the following candidates for public office subject to action in the Democratic primaries.

For County Commissioner, Precinct No. 1: JOHN STEPHENS

DEE BURRUS For County Sheriff and Tax Assessor-Collector: SID REEDER

JOHN W. DENNIS

For County Commissioner. Precinct No. 3:

> P. A. WARE BORDEN GRAY

For District Attorney, 132nd Judicial District:

J. RAY MARTIN WAYLAND G. HOLT

PAT BEENE C. F. SENTELL

For District Judge, 132nd Judicial District: JAMES ROSSER

Snyder Rodeo Dates Set For July 18-21

Plans are under way by Scurry County Rodeo Association for its annual rodeo to be held July 18-21, this being the twentieth rodeo staged by the association.

The stock of Goat Mayo of Petrolia will be used and the same events will probably be staged as were used last year.

Prize money will be some \$3,600.00, with saddles offered for some of the too places.

Johnny Lee Wills and his band have been employed by the association for the rodeo dances planned for each night of the show.

James Mickler of Anson will be the announcer.

The Junior Chamber of Commerce is sponsoring a beard-growing contest and lovely beards are being displayed wherever you by chance or purpose may meet a Snyder gent. Soon Snyder will be buzzing with that old Frontier Time spirit.

The Jaycees are staging Western Week during the rodeo, at which time residents are expected to wear western dress. Besides special promotions, the Jaycees will have charge of the concessions at the show.

Carl Herod, working with the Optimist Club, is in charge of bunting to promote the rodeo, first day parade and dance pavillion.

Garrett Harrell is associational president, with Jess Everett, vice president, and J. V Robinson, secretary. J. N. Eicke will be arena director. Other directors are Earl Abercrombie, Fickas Bell and I. B. Roberson.

pany of Houston No. 1-B Clayton & Johnson, with drillsite for the 7,500-foot operation 550 feet from south and west lines of the north-west quarter of section 18, block 32, T-4-N, T&P survey.



"I'M SORRY to have to bother you, Miss Clemens, but Mr. Rigby called me." "Thank you, Mr. Murray."

"Thank you, Mr. Murray." Elinor Clemens stroked the brown ears of her boxer dog. "Rockets, what have you been up to?"

Mr. Murray, the humane officer, took off his cap and ran a gnarled hand over his brush of hair. "Well, Mr. Rigby, the new fellow on the corner . . bought Edmon's house, you know . . . well, he raises some kind of birds and said that Rockets, here, was scaring the living daylights out of them."

"I'm terribly sorry to put you to so much bother. I'll have a fence



put up today. Rockets really might get into serious trouble; he's so big and playful."

Elinor was roused from her reading that afternoon by a ringing of her door bell and the barking of Rockets. She opened the door to find a repetition of the scene enacted earlier that morning. Mr. Murray had Rockets in tow again. But far from looking repentent, Rockets appeared to be fully enjoying the attention.

"He's been at it again. This time Mr. Rigby was really mad." Mr. Murray chuckled and scratched his ear. "Funniest thing he said, 'You tell that old <u>optimized</u> to' keep her confounded dog at home where he belongs.'" around here until he came to town. The following afternoon Elinor was walking briskly up the street carrying a heavy package under her arm, when she was bumped by a young man in a great hurry.

Instant concern crossed his tanned face. "I'm terribly sorry, miss. Here let me pick that up. Must be filled with money from the weight and jangle." He handed her the package and put out a hand in apology. "That was inexcusable of me to barge into you. I guess I was pretty riled up and wasn't watching where I was going."

was pretty riled up and wasn't watching where I was going." "That's quite all right." Elinor smiled and succeeded in almost blinding the confused young man. "Accidents will happen. No harm done."

Elinor would like to have stayed and talked to this attractive stranger, but she had to get home and put the chain on Rockets before he got out again. She smiled again and walked on.

The young man turned to watch her enter her yard. He saw Maggie come out on the front porch. "Elinor Clemens, what in the world have you got in that huge package? Here let me take it."

"While you were gone that Mr. Rigby brought Rockets back again. He was really burning. Said he was going to have you arrested if you didn't keep that dog home." Maggie laughed as if it were all a huge joke.

huge joke. "Indeed! I'm going over and have a talk with that man." Elinor handed the chain to Maggie. "Will you put this on Rockets, I'll be right back."

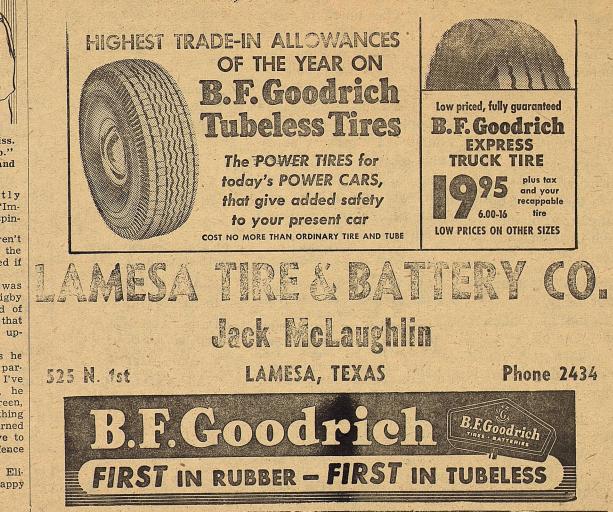
She was walking at a much faster clip than usual when she reached Mr. Rigby's fence. Suddenly she heard someone calling rather furtively. She stopped for a moment behind the hedge and peered over the top. There was the handsome young stranger with a huge bone in his hand. "Rockets, Rockets," he was calling in a loud whisper."

For USED GUNS and RADIOS The Pportsman's Mart 314 N. 1st IAMESA Snyder Electronics 710 E. 25th Street TV and Radio Service DAY or NIGHT (ALL 3 6/2) < EAT BETTER AND FAY LESS 🍃 VALLEY FRUIT & VEGETABLE We Truck Fresh Produce Every Veek From The Valley and Colorado ICE (O'D WATER MILO'S --- Served & To Go 202 N. Dallas LAM SA Phone 34 2 Restore New Car ZIP! Let us Analyze Yo'r Motor Troubles 1 crease Yo'r Mileige Cive Yo'r New-Car Forforma ce Shepherd Battery & Electric 213 N. Ist I MESA Dial - 717

O CASH

Jo's Hat & Dress Shop

N. Side Sq. COMPLETED INFIAD ES READY-TO-WEAR We Five Beautiful Dresser and Hals I r All Occasions LOVELY LINGERIE and GIFT STEMS COSTUME JEWELRY, BAGS, HOSE





"I'm terribly sorry, miss. Here let me pick that up." He handed her the package and put out a hand in apology.

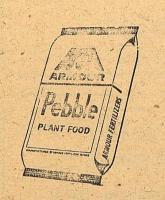
Mr. Murray seemed greatly amused at the insinuation. "Imagine him calling you an old spin-

ster. All of twenty-three aren't you?" He laughed again at the joke. "Wouldn't he be surprised if he were to see you."

Elinor, not easily agitated, was beginning to dislike Mr. Rigby immensely. "Just what kind of precious birds is he keeping that Rockets should get him so upset?"

set?" "Some kind of game birds he called them. Pheasants, quail, partridge, and some queer ones I've never seen before, tinamou, he said they were. Lay bright green, waxy looking eggs. Darndest thing I ever saw." Mr. Murray turned to go. "Guess you'll just have to chain him up or build the fence higher. Bye, good luck."

Mr. Rigby, indeed, thought Elinor. We were all perfectly happy SEWALL House Paints —For Every Purpose —Picture Framing —Artist Supplies —Wallpaper TATUM'S House of Color 3 Do rs N. Snyder Natl. Bank Humbleness is always grace; always dignity. — James Russell



1.owell.

SEE US FOR YOUR Fertilizer and Planting Seeds And All Your Stock & Poultry Feeds

J. C. BILLINGSLEY J. SON GRAIN Lamesa, Texas

True humility is not an object groveling, self-despising spirit; it is but a right estimate of ourcelves as God sees us.—Tryer Edwards.

PAY CASH AND SAVE
Corrugted Iron 9.45
1x8 Fir Sheeting 7.25
24x24 2-Light 10.49 Window Unit
15 lb. Asphalt 2.45
^{2x4 & 2x6} 8 ft. thru 20 7.25
Comp. Shingles 7.19
VEAZEY CASH
LUMBER CO.
1 Mile West on Gail Highway

PHONE 3-6612

EVERYBODY with a grain of sense wants to be happy. Most sensible people also know the kind of happiness they want, though some of them have not yet found the way to get it. What we really want is a happiness that will not melt in the rains of "misfortune," will not slip from

our grasp in the nights of sorrow, will not be blown away by the winds of disappointment. What we want, in short, is happiness that will last. Furthermore, if we are grown persons and not children,



and not children, we want a happi- Dr. Foreman ness that goes much deeper than the surface. We don't want one that is tied to things. We want a happiness that reaches the inside of our lives and is not a mere glamorous finish on the outside.

Handicaps Of Happiness That very practical friend of God and man, Saint Paul, is a solid example of how true happiness can prevail over the most disheartening handicaps. Many a man in his situation would say to himself: Happiness is just not possible for me. If things were only different, I could be happy. But consider the handicaps of Paul's happiness. He was a Jew in the Roman Empire, and a Christian among Jews-a member of a minority group either way you take it. He was in a situation where his future was most uncertain. If Paul had waited for "security" he never would have known happiness to his dying day. He was never a well man; at the time of the Philippian letter he was a prisoner. Freedom, health, security, power—he lacked all these. But he did not lack happi-ness. If Paul could find happiness, so can any one.

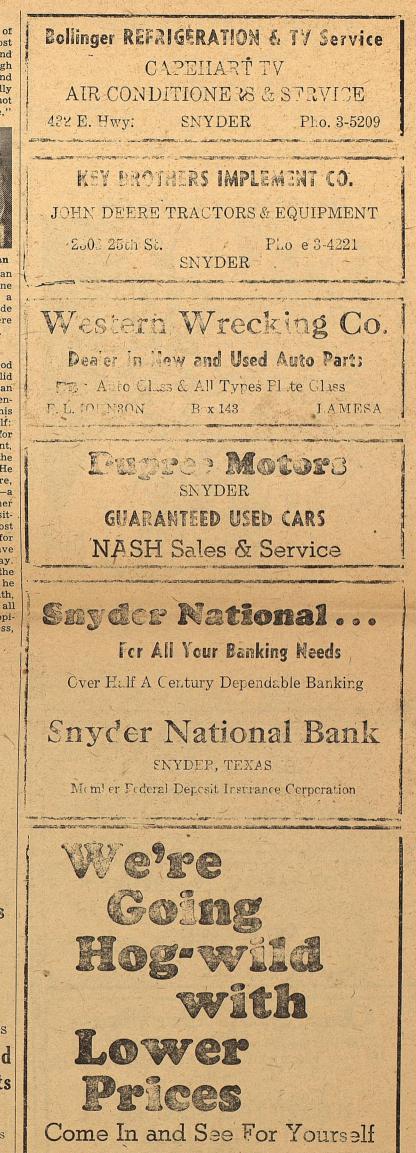


Night Calls 2485 Day Calls 3936 **DYER HARDWARE** 307 S. 1st LAMFSA Ph. 3936

Big Spring Hwy.

SNYDER

Dial 3-5259

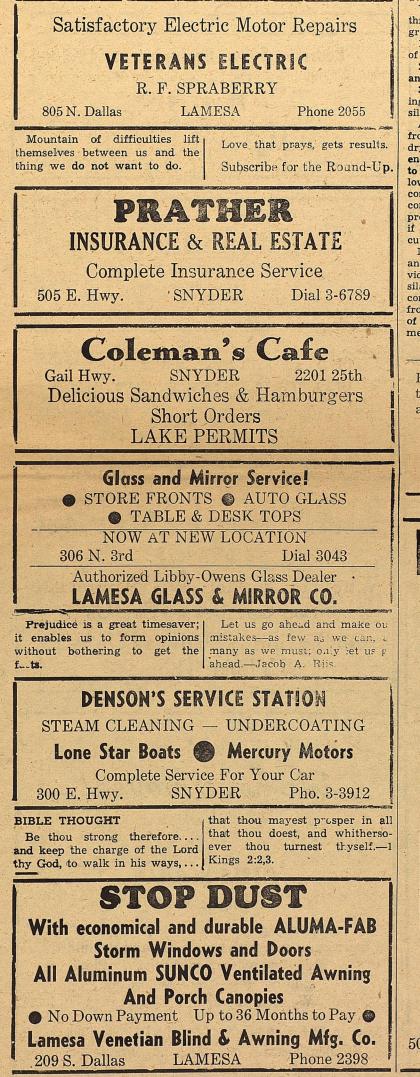




LAMESA DELINTING PLANT

at theLAMESA COOPERATIVE GIN

LANKARD---15-16 to 1 1-8---Waco. STORM MASTER ---15-16 to 1 1-8--- Tech. Exp., Lubbock. STORM KING ---1 to 1 1-8---Bryan Breeding Farm, Bryan. Other Seeds.



Grass Silage Use Growing, AD Says

available.

U. S. D. A. gives the following three reasons for the rapid growth:

1. Increased acreage and yield of grassland crops. 2. Need for preserving more and better feed for livestock.

3. Better methods of harvesting, storing and feeding grass silage. All grass silages properly made

from fresh green crops, or with dry materials added, will provide enough carotene, if fed liberally, to produce milk with a good yellow color and a high vitamin A content. Wilted silage will also contain enough carotene for the and small fields where there are production of high vitamin A milk, if properly made from an earlycut crop.

Maximum utilization of pasture and low-cost grass silage will provide the lowest feed cost. Grass silage with a moderate moisture content (65 to 75 per cent) made from forage cut at an early stage of maturity will come nearest meeting all the essential require-

ments of such a program, U.S.D.A. reports.

The United States Department The University of Illinois reof Agriculture reports a rapid in- ports that spraying thin asphalt crease in grass silage making coating over the soil after seeding during the past few years. The stops soil from washing while increase has been from 1.5 million seedlings develop. Tests show the tons in 1944 to eight million tons asphalt breaks down with one year, in 1951, when latest figures are and has no bad effect on soil.



no trees. This type structure is easy to build and will offer animals adequate shade during the hottest part of the day. It should be constructed out of material heavy enough to stand rubbing and pushing. Instead of metal, some farmers use straw and like material for the roofing.

For the I amb which is in the midst o't e throne shall fend them unto living foundains of water: an God s all wipe away all tears from their e res.--R. v. 7:17

I feel my immortality o'ersw ep a' pains all 'ears, all time, all fears, and like the eternal thunder of the deep, peal to my ea this truth: "Thou ly st forever."--- I ord Byron



