

# THE NOLAN COUNTY NEWS

VOLUME 1 SWEETWATER, TEXAS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1926. NUMBER 39

## County To Get \$600,000 State Aid CONTRACT IS AWARDED FOR MORE PAVED STREETS

### MONEY WILL BE PAID NEXT YEAR

### HIGHWAY FUNDS WILL BE AVAILABLE EARLY IN 1926, COMMISSION SAYS

The State Highway Department will carry out its agreement with Nolan County in full, in connection with road construction, advertising for bids and allotment of state aid totaling \$950,000, was the assurance given by the entire commission to Nolan county officials in Austin this week. The entire highway project in Nolan co. will be carried on as planned and as speedily as possible and a portion of funds for the work, amounting to \$600,000 will be available next year, it was promised.

County Judge A. S. Mauzey, county commissioner, W. H. Thompson and county engineer John Focht composed the delegation which journeyed to Austin with the purpose of settling all problems connected with this county's highway program. The session with the Highway Commission was entirely satisfactory, and brightens the outlook for the extensive construction planned, was the report brought back from Austin.

In reviewing facts relating to the highway program here, which is one of the most extensive programs in the state, Judge Mauzey pointed out that the bonds for \$500,000 were voted by this county with the promise of \$800,000 state aid. On that basis construction work began. The state has already advanced about \$75,000 of the promised \$800,000.

A short time ago, however, the Highway Commission notified county officers that an additional \$150,000 had been allotted this county, bringing the total aid to \$950,000.

"The Highway Commission said if the people paid their taxes, the money would be available", Mauzey said.

The Highway Commissioners told the Nolan county delegation that \$600,000 would be available for this county early next year. The \$150,000 additional aid will be forthcoming in 1927.

Nolan county will be ahead with construction work on highway No. 70 south, Mauzey said, and will finance the final project on that road as asked by the Highway Commission some time ago. The project will be undertaken by the county with the assurance that it will be reimbursed in 1926. The project is the final seven miles of the highway, south from the O'Neal paving project to the Coke county line. The Highway Commission agreed to advertise for bids Dec. 15 for a complete grading and paving job for the project.

With \$600,000 promised early in next year, it is probable that the Bankhead highway west will be paved early in the year. Another project upon which early construction is desired is the Nolan county portion of the Roscoe-Snyder highway.

### Crowd Sniffs As Booze Hits Gutter

A large crowd looked on and sniffed an enviously Thursday while the sheriff's department did its fall house-cleaning.

Quart after quart of more or less good whiskey, chow beer, "force" and mash trickled into the gutter. The "evidence", no longer needed, was taken from the vault in the sheriff's office and poured into the gutter along the south side of the square.

Harry Hord of Houston came in Wednesday morning to visit his parents Judge and Mrs. H. C. Hord and other relatives and friends.

### AUTO DEALERS MEET

H. B. Allen and C. S. Boyles attended the meeting and banquet of the Fort Worth Automobile Dealers Association in Fort Worth Wednesday night. The banquet was given by the Fort Worth organization as an entertainment for West Texas dealers who attended the affair. Talks by representatives of the National Automobile Dealers Association were features of the program.

### Ballinger Host To Sweetwater Armistice Day

Nearly 100 Sweetwater people, including many Legionnaires and members of the Legion Auxiliary, attended the celebration in observance of Armistice Day at Ballinger Wednesday. Ex-Service men and residents of this city were invited to participate in the Ballinger affair by Legionnaires of that city who royally entertained visitors on the holiday.

A short program was held in the morning, followed by a luncheon in the American Legion hall, attended by ex-service men from several towns and a number of other visitors. Songs by the quartet of the Ballinger Post and a number of talks featured the luncheon program.

A band concert and parade in the afternoon and the Sweetwater-Ballinger football game were other features of the day's program.

### WILL DEDICATE CHURCH SUNDAY

### SPECIAL PROGRAM PREPARED FOR PRESBYTERIAN DEDICATION SERVICE

Dedication services for the First Presbyterian church will be held at the church Sunday, and a special program and sermon, at both the morning and evening services have been arranged. The dedication service will begin at 11 a. m.

The church has been ready for dedication for several months, according to Rev. B. B. Hestir, pastor, but for various reasons the service has been postponed. It was less than two years ago when the old church was torn down, and construction started on the new modern and beautiful edifice at Fourth and Locust streets. The building was carried through to completion without delay from any cause. It has been in use for little more than a year.

The new church is one of the finest in this section, is beautifully furnished throughout, and is arranged for the utmost in comfort and convenience for both church service and Sunday school classes.

The dedication sermon Sunday morning will be preached by Dr. H. H. McCurdy of San Antonio. Dr. McCurdy is one of the oldest ministers in the state in point of service. He has seen as long a service in the ministry as any native Texan minister, it is said, and is widely known throughout the state. He is the father of John A. McCurdy of Sweetwater.

Rev. E. M. Hammock, a former pastor of the church here, will be present, and Rev. C. A. Engle of Greenville and Rev. E. W. McFauria of Ballinger, both former pastors have been invited and are expected to attend the dedication service. Mrs. Nettie McAdams, whose husband was also a former minister, will attend the service.

No special collection will be taken, it is announced, and the public is cordially invited.

To dedication program follows: Organ prelude, Doxology, Invocation, Hymn, Gloria Patri, Scripture lesson, Prayer, offertory, anthem, sermon, hymn, dedication, dedication prayer, benediction, postlude. A special evening service has also been prepared.

### VALUATION OF COUNTY IS HIGH

### TOTAL ANNOUNCED AT \$8,731,290—TAX COLLECTOR GIVES SCHEDULE OF TRIPS

Total valuation of county property and the amounts of state and county taxes to be collected were announced this week by Miss Willie Elliott, county tax collector. Valuation of the county for tax purposes this year was placed at \$8,731,290 which is practically the same as last year's valuation.

Taxes to be collected are as follows:

County tax, \$130,969.34; state tax, \$67,232.22; total poll tax \$6,176.25; special road tax for districts Nos. 1 and 2, \$12,083.99; district school tax, \$28,444.95. The grand total of all taxes to be collected is \$244,906.75.

The \$1.75 poll tax is divided, \$1.50 for state and 25 cents for the county.

Miss Elliott has announced a schedule for her trips over the county in connection with collection of taxes. The dates on which she will be in the various communities of the county follow:

- Roscoe, Nov. 14, all day.
- Champion, Nov. 17, morning.
- Wastalla, Nov. 17, afternoon.
- Blackwell, Nov. 21, all day.
- Dora, Nov. 24, morning.
- Nolan, Nov. 24, afternoon.
- Maryneal, Nov. 27, all day.
- Roscoe, Dec. 5, all day.
- Hylton, Dec. 11, all day.
- Blackwell, Dec. 12, all day.
- Trent, Dec. 19, all day.

In connection with the beginning of tax collection activities Miss Elliott announced that the 1926 supply of car license plates arrived last week. The receipt books are expected by Dec. 1 and registration of cars for the new year may begin as soon as they are received. The license plates, which were shipped to Sweetwater from California where they were manufactured, include 3,650 automobile plates and 250 truck and commercial vehicle plates.

So far this year, registrations total around 3,300 automobiles and 300 trucks and commercial vehicles.

### LUNCH CLUB IN ACTIVE SESSION

### PAVING PROGRAM, HIGHWAY CONSTRUCTION, AND COUNTY FAIR ARE DISCUSSED

Talks on highways and paved streets, discussion of the airplane landing field question and a report on the Second Annual Nolan County Fair were features of an active session of the Sweetwater Club at its regular luncheon at Hotel Wright at noon Thursday. Many visitors attended the luncheon.

Mayor John J. Ford discussed the city's paving program, and declared that the city administration was endeavoring to obtain the best possible paving at the best possible price.

"We are going to try to do our best to get good paving", the Mayor said. "We hope to be able to do more paving, and at least pave two or three more streets."

The commission believes in economy, Ford declared, but stated that the best paving was the cheapest. The paving program was heartily endorsed by M. B. Howard who introduced Ford, and who served as toastmaster at the luncheon.

Judge A. S. Mauzey talked on matters concerning the highway program told of progress made in the county, and of the Commissioners Court recent trip to Austin in connection with road financial matters. Mauzey urged the public be informed on highway matters, and system of handling construction projects, bids, and finances.

The subject of a landing field was again brought up, Guy Morris, in a brief talk, stressing the ever growing need for a permanent landing field here. He told of new air line and air mail routes that are being established.

D. A. Clark, president of the Fair Association, told the club that the past fair was a financial success despite adverse weather conditions, and that the association was not badly in debt as was the general opinion when the fair closed. It is necessary that notes given for shares in the association be taken up immediately, Clark declared.

B. H. McLain was named as toastmaster for the next luncheon.

### ATTEND LUMBERMEN'S MEET

The first annual convention of the West Texas Retail Lumbermen's Association opened Wednesday in San Angelo and closed at noon Thursday. Among the Sweetwater lumbermen who attended the session were C. W. Bryant of Bryant Lumber Co., Bryan Buck of Burton-Lingo Lumber Co., and Alvin Gray of the Gray Lumber Co.

### Robert Perry Dies; Funeral Wednesday

Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon at San Angelo for Robert Perry the 19 year old son of W. A. Perry, who formerly lived for years at Sweetwater.

He died at a Hospital and friends here have not learned the particulars of his death.

Young Perry died Tuesday at 12:30 o'clock and leaves a young wife. He had been working in his father's grocery store and had not been ill long. Rev. J. E. Anderson, pastor of the Baptist Church of which he was a member, conducted the funeral services.

Besides his wife he is survived by his father W. A. Perry, his stepmother, one brother, Alton Perry, who is a student at Baylor University and two sisters, Moody and Gladys Perry.

G. T. Hammock and family of Ft. Defiance, Ariz., are visiting his parents, Rev. and Mrs. R. M. Hammock of Highland Heights.

### NEW INDUSTRY IS B. C. D. TALK

### BORDEN MILK CO. MAY LOCATE CONDENSERY IN WEST TEXAS—DISCUSSED AT MEET

Discussion of the possibility of locating a new industry in Sweetwater that would doubtless result in more direct benefit to the city and county than any other industrial plant that might be brought here featured the regular session of the Board of City Development Monday night. The industry in question is a condensery of the Borden Condensed Milk Co., one of the largest distributors of condensed milk in the world.

There is nothing definite as yet, in connection with the proposed condensery, it was brought out, but indications are that the Borden Co. is seeking a West Texas site for the condensery. There is no similar industry in this entire section, and the condensery is considered of great importance, regardless of where it will be located.

Inquires, regarding the nature of this country, feed supplies and climatic conditions were made some time ago. It was indicated that if a condensery was located in West Texas, it would be along the Santa Fe railroad, and that Sweetwater was being considered as a possible location for the plant.

Such a condensery would utilize the entire milk production of 3,000 to 5,000 cows daily. It would result in placing cash in the hands of farmers day after day the year round. The plant would contract for milk on daily cash basis, it was said at the Board session, and would result in a steady income for farmers. Bankers have indicated that finances for bringing herds of cows here to be taken up by the farmers, would be forthcoming should the condensery locate here.

Sweetwater is the ideal site for the plant as to location, topographical and climatic conditions as well as transportation facilities, it was declared.

A representative of the company is expected here soon.

The Board discussed matters in connection with the new routing of Highway 70 into the city from the north, heard reports from fair workers and discussed a number of routine matters.

### CITY RECEIVES BIDS THURSDAY

### WARRENITE-BITULITHIC PAVING CHOSEN—TOTAL COST \$116,888.00

Sweetwater's extensive paving program, which has already resulted in the paving of four long streets since the first of the year, took another step forward Thursday afternoon when the City Commission awarded a contract for the paving of 20 blocks on two additional important residential streets. The contract was let to the West Texas Construction Co., Fort Worth, which was also chosen by the former city administration to pave Pine, Third, North and South Second streets and a portion of Elm street.

Four paving concerns entered bids which covered a number of types of paving including Warrenite—Bitulithic, brick, concrete, and Uvalde rock asphalt.

The West Texas Construction Co's bid for the project, which includes about 20 blocks on Elm and North Fourth street, totaled \$116,888.00. The paving selected is Warrenite—Bitulithic on a five-inch concrete base, the same type as laid on other streets recently paved here by the same company. The company's bid of \$116,888.00 averages \$3.05 per square yard. The excavation bid was 50c per cubic yard; curb and gutter, 95c per running foot and concrete headers, 50c per running foot.

The \$3.05 per square yard cost is slightly lower than the previous bids of this company which were at the rate of \$3.19 per square yard. Other bidders and their bids were as follows:

J. G. Jordan Construction Co., Plainview, four bids on brick pavement, differing in the brick and base, and ranging from \$116,103.00 on three inch brick on five inch concrete base to \$97,203.00 for 2 1-2 inch brick on gravel base.

Thurber Construction Co., Fort Worth, four bids on brick pavement, ranging from \$11,732.15 for three inch brick on five inch concrete base to \$96,297.15 for 2 1-2 inch brick on gravel base.

Brown and Root, Georgetown, Uvalde rock asphalt and concrete pavements, \$121,771.80 for two inch Uvalde asphalt on five inch concrete base, and \$115,471.80 for six inch reinforced concrete.

West Texas Construction Co. officials were at the meeting, as were contractors, paving company representatives and material men from over the state. S. L. Johnson, president of that company, Ed Ailes, vice-president, and W. D. Grant, who was in charge of the West Texas Construction Co. office here were present. J. G. Reagan of the Jordan Construction Co. entered the bid of that concern, and representatives of the Thurber Construction Co. here included J. Valient, vice president. G. R. Brown of the Brown-Root Co. attended the meeting. The Elrod Engineering Co., city engineers, tabulated the bids. David Drennan, vice president of the company was present as were Glen B. Elshorn, manager of the West Texas branch and H. H. Batjer, manager of the Sweetwater branch.

City officials retired following the reading of the bids, and announced the setting of the contract to the West Texas Construction Co. after a deliberation of an hour.

Fourth street is to be paved from west of the Orient tracks to Ragland street, with seven blocks 50 feet wide and three blocks 30 feet wide. Elm street is to be paved from Third street to beyond the Orient tracks, near the ball park, with two blocks 50 feet wide and eight blocks 30 feet wide.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Crocker and two sons Royal and Nathan of Dublin visited their daughter Mrs. C. C. McCord this week and returned home Wednesday.

## Salty Pups Win Armistice Game

The fighting, smashing, plunging attack of the Sweetwater Salty Pups knew no limit Wednesday when that eleven scattered Panther for all over Fair Park Field at Ballinger to annex another game to their string of victories before an Armistice Day crowd of 2,000. The score was 40 to 9.

The annual Armistice Day mix-up between the Pups and the Panthers again proved disappointing to Runnels county enthusiasts who for the second consecutive year saw the Sweetwater Red and White machine tear loose like a stick of dynamite and scatter opposition to the four winds. Coach Anderson's pack of Salty Pups strutted their stuff as football hounds in the big holiday contest. The only trail the fighting Pups followed led down to the goal posts and across that goal white line. And the Pups kept on the trail.

The Red and White whirlwind galloped down the field to score a counter within the first six minutes of play. The first count was followed by a kicked goal. The Pups scored again in the first quarter and ran the score up to 19 near the last of the first half. Little John Bledsoe ran 75 yards for a touchdown to open the second half and big Walter Fitzgerald booted the pigskin between the bars for the extra point. A safety gave the Pups two more points. Two

more, touchdowns in the last quarter gave the Pups their final score of 40 points.

### Panthers Try Passes

Opening up an aerial attack in the third quarter in an attempt to wipe out their zero score of the first half, the Panthers settled down to work in that frame and pushed the Pups, including a number of subs previously sent in, on down the field to get within striking distance of the goal line. Unable to break the final 10 yards through the brick wall line, the Panthers were contented with a perfect field goal from the 10 yard line, booted over by Marchik. It was in the same round that Ballinger short passed, line bucked, and went around the ends to carry the ball down the field and surprised all spectators and probably themselves, by somehow struggling through the line for a touchdown which gave them their final score of 9 points.

Sweetwater kicked to the Panthers to open the game and Ballinger punted after finding the Pup line holding like a plaster. The Pups carried the ball from one end of the field to the other, making a series of first downs, and Herring went across for the first counter. He kicked goal. Sweetwater was penalized for offside following the kickoff, and Ballinger made it

(Continued on page two)

**SOUTH WARD  
P. T. A. MET.**

On Tuesday afternoon of last week the ladies of the South Ward Parent-Teachers Association held a well attended meeting at the school building.

Supt. B. H. McLain gave an interesting talk and the children from the different rooms gave a very pleasing program.

Mrs. W. L. Hunter, association president, presided and disposed of all accumulated business affairs. The next meeting will be held on the first Tuesday in December and it is desired to have a full attendance.

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and  
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**TURNER-KELSEY WEDDING  
ANNOUNCED.**

The social set is quite astir over the announcement of the third autumn wedding for another one of Sweetwater's favorite daughters, which was formerly made Tuesday afternoon at a most delightful reception given by Mrs. L. A. Ritter, when she announced the approaching marriage of her sister Miss Lorena Kelsey to Lester Turner. The wedding will take place at 10:30 o'clock of the morning of November 23, at the home of the bride elect's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Kelsey. The bridal couple plan to leave immediately in their car on a honeymoon trip east.

Mrs. Ritter's rooms were a perfect bower of autumn loveliness, carrying a color motif of bronze, pink and white. The red bronze autumn leaves were banked on mantle, piano and buffet and caught in clusters on the shaded electrolers and formed an arch between the dining room and living room with charming effect. Vases and baskets of pink and white chrysanthemums were effectively used. A tall floor vase of the chosen flowers stood on the hearth and a crystal vase of American Beauty roses stood on the buffet. Amid this offering from woods and flower garden stood the receiving line which came in the following order, Mrs. L. A. Ritter, Miss Lorena Kelsey, Mrs. Joe Bowen, Misses Madeline Nebbett, Lillian and Nina Mae Majors, Janice Dulaney, Venita Snead, Stella Watson, Frances Hamilton, Edith Bradford and Mrs. C. S. Boyles, Jr., Mrs. Myrtle Vaughn, met and introduced the guests to Mrs. Ritter at the door.

When the assemblage was complete the following musical numbers were enjoyed: "Minuet in G", by Paderewski, Mrs. John Perry; Mrs. J. S. Schooler, sang "I Love You Truly", with a violin accompaniment by Mrs. Velma Henson and Mrs. Jim Butler at the piano. As an encore for Mrs. Schooler, little Inez Ritter sang the same song, her mother playing her accompaniment. She received much hearty applause.

As Mrs. Alvin Gray struck the inspiring notes of Lohengrin's Bridal Chorus, a miniature bridal party entered, preceded by the "minister."

Jimmie Boothe who marched to the center of the living room; next came the "ring bearer", Charles Alford Ritter; the "bridesmaids", Mary Lena Barrick and Marjorie Roberts followed; next came the little "flower girls", Louise Heath and Betty Frances Pate who scattered pink and white rose petals in the brides' path and showered them over the guests, who read the announcement, "Lester Turner and Lorena Kelsey, Nov. 23, 1926," which was written on each petal and then came the "bridal couple", Alden Burge and Nancy Fortner, and acknowledged that they were "Lester Turner and Lorena Kelsey," when the "minister" solemnly asked their names.

The "Wedding Ceremony" was as clever and unique as the whole announcement had been and when the final "pronouncement" was made the room rang with a round of applause. The bride carried an arm bouquet and wore a regulation bridal veil, with a head dress of orange blossoms and the groom looked gallant in his gray "longies". The bridesmaids carried beautiful corsages of pink and white chrysanthemum.

Mrs. Joe Boothe had charge of the guest register, which was a dainty handpainted affair, made by the hostess and featured a spray of orange blossoms.

Mrs. A. W. Canfil, Mrs. Myrtle Vaughn, Mrs. Joe Boothe and Mrs. Alvin Gray assisted the house party of girls and Mrs. Ritter in serving a lovely plate luncheon to about eighty guests.



Above is pictured "Hurry Up" Yost, coach of the University of Michigan football team, tossing a football humidor to his friend, Tad Jones, coach of the Yale eleven. This is called the "All American" humidor, since it is made, to all appearances, the same as a genuine football. The football is filled with cigars.

**SALTY PUPS WIN  
ARMISTICE GAME**

(Continued from page one)

first first down on the next smash against the line. When the ball was snapped, Pup tackle, broke through and downed the receiver in his tracks and the Panthers were forced to punt. Herring, behind beautiful interference, stepped off 30 yards around the end, and a short pass, Schuman to Herring, netted the team a 20 yard gain. With the ball again in the shadow of the goal posts, Watson received the snap and crashed through the line for another touchdown. Herring failed to kick goal.

Ballinger punted, after failing to gain following the kick off. The quarter ended with the Pups with the ball on the 80 yard line.

**Herring Taken Out**  
The Pups punted, to open the second quarter, and the Panthers, playing straight football, carried the ball down the field for another first down. Forced to punt again, however, the Panthers held the Pups for no gain on the following play, intercepted a forward pass on the second play, and opened a passing attack.

It was in this period that Coach Anderson shifted his line-up, sent Wright to the backfield, and sent Herring to the side lines when the Sweetwater captain and star player, was slightly injured. It was the first time this season that Herring has missed a second of play, having fought through every quarter of every Sweetwater game this year.

**Pups Minus Kicker**  
Bledsoe went through the line for the next touchdown and Fitzgerald failed to kick goal. With Herring and Henry, star toemen, on the sidelines, the Pups were beginning to worry for lack of a kicker. After a short deliberation, Graham Beall was elected to try his toe for the kick-off, and the big tackle lumbered up to the pigskin, drew back his mammoth extremity and sent the ball sailing far back to the last crouching Panther. It was typical Herring or Henry kick.

With the score 19 to 0 and Sweetwater fans' spirits soaring as another Salty Pup victory loomed on the football horizon, the second half of the holiday classic opened with the biggest rest of the many thrillers of the game. It came when Ballinger kicked off to the local squad with Bledsoe receiving the ball.

"Laugh? I Thought I'd Die"  
"Who is number 22" was the question that buzzed up and down the side lines. "Who is that player?" Strangers demanded. For 22 was the number on the red-jersied figure that received the kickoff and made a bee-line toward the goal. It was a 75 yard run, was that now famous Bledsoe dash, and he carried the ball, every inch of that 75 yards without diverting from his course an inch. Panthers leaped at him, touched him and fell back, but no Panther claw could sink into the fleet Pup who stopped only when he crossed the last white line. Home fans and Ballinger alike gave the player a tremendous ovation, but Bledsoe only remarked to his team mates, "Laugh? I thought I'd die". Every player got a man, and the splendid interference made the touchdown from the kickoff possible. Fitzgerald kicked goal.

A safety ended the Pups scoring for the third quarter. It was then that the Ballinger machine settled down to a sensational rally that carried the ball within scoring distance. The final punch was lacking, however, and a field goal was the best the Panthers could do.

Beall received the kick-off, but dropped the ball when hit, with a fast Panther covering the leather. A series of forward passes and end runs through the Pup eleven which was beginning to show signs of wear and tear from fast, furious playing, carried the ball to scoring distance once more, and the Panthers pushed it across for their only touchdown.

Sweetwater had the ball on the 65 yard line when the third quarter ended.

**Heavy Penalized**  
Schuman and Bledsoe stepped off gains on nearly every play when the last frame opened, but Sweetwater received numerous penalties for off-sides, and once for roughing. With the ball on the 30 yard line, Schuman broke through for a 10 yard gain and he carried the ball over for a touchdown on the next play. Schuman's hard-hitting, brilliant playing was one of the features of the game. The fast backfield man never failed to gain, and the ball was carried by him when the Pups were desperate for yardage. Numerous punts were exchanged in the last quarter, and more penalties for Sweetwater cost them many yards.

Following a punt to the Panthers, the Ballinger crew again attempted to take the air for another count. Short passes carried the ball to the 30 yard line where the Panthers failed in an attempt for a field goal.

With the ball in Sweetwater's possession only 10 yards from their own

goal, signals for an end run were called, instead of the expected punt. Schuman carrying the ball, broke loose and dashed down the field for a total of 40 yards. Wright made 10 yards behind splendid interference. Herring was sent back in, as the end of the game neared, and he went 18 yards on the first play for the Pups' last touchdown. He failed to kick goal.

**Many Players Star**  
The game was cleanly played throughout and practically all reserves on each team were given opportunities to get into the affray. Woodson, Marchik and Dean were the stars for the Panthers. Herring, as usual, played a brilliant game for the locals. Fitzgerald and Sheridan both played a good game, although the former was suffering from injuries sustained in the Big Spring game. The two quarterbacks called a good game. Schuman, playing in his old home town, showed that the native son was at least a good judge of how to plow through the line for steady gains, even he did leave a mighty good town.

The line-up follows:  
Sweetwater, Ends, Wright and Mitchell; tackles, Beall and Boyles; guards, Heath and Gibson; quarterback, Sheridan; halfbacks, Herring and Watson; fullback, Schuman. Substitutes, Risinger, Fitzgerald, Butts, Aiken, Bledsoe, Carson, C. Henry.

Ballinger, Ends, Thompson and Tucky; tackles, Arthur and Stokes; guards, Reese and Forman; center, Middleton; quarterback, Woodson; halfbacks, Karris and Dean; fullback, Marchik. Substitutes, Urchard, Macune, McCarver, Flint, Nickelson, Brevard and Penn.

Officials, Referee, Winters (Simmons), Umpire, Daniels; head linesman, Nickelson.

**QUILTING PARTY  
WEDNESDAY.**

An old time all-day Quilting Party was given Wednesday of last week by Mrs. O. C. Cooper, when several of her neighbors and friends were her guests. Besides a good time, two quilts were completed as a result of the Party.

At the noon hour plates were laid for Mrs. G. W. Moody, Mrs. Jasper Waggoner, Mrs. S. W. Hammond, Mrs. C. W. Jones, Mrs. W. O. Cunningham, and Mrs. H. D. Skeen.

W. G. Davis and son W. G. Jr., spent Armistice Day at Hamlin.



**Deer, Turkey  
and Quail**

SEASON OPENS NOVEMBER 16TH

The "Feel" of the Right Gun

Has much to do with successful hunting. Be sure your gun and your ammunition is up to standard before you go out. Come in to our store today and get yourself equipped.

**Costephens Hardware**

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NOVEMBER 14 TO NOVEMBER 21

All The Newest Models of Ladies Coats

In Velvet Sport and Suede Finish Fabrics. Three lots of Coats, regular values up to \$16.50 for this one week, only—\$12.85, \$9.85 and \$8.95.

Four lots of better grade Coats, regular values up to \$64.50 for one week, only—\$54.40, \$29.85, \$23.85 and \$14.85.



**Ladies Dresses**

Regular \$18.50 to \$22.50 Dresses, now—\$14.85  
Regular \$27.50 to \$32.50 Dresses, this week—\$23.85

**Children's Dresses**

Regular values up to \$8.50, this week for—\$7.50 and \$3.45  
Children's Coats, regular values up to \$16.50, now \$4.85 to—\$14.85



**SPECIAL VALUES IN MILLINERY**

Three special values are offered during this week of bargains. They are grouped to aid you in selection.

Hats formerly priced at \$5.85 to \$6.85 now—\$3.85 to \$4.85

The Better Hats including the latest close-fitting models for winter wear in Metal Cloth, Laces and Satins, with Metallic Ribbon Trims, greatly reduced—\$6.85

**CHILDREN'S HATS**

Regular values up to \$4.50, this week—95c up to \$2.50.

Big Reductions on Sweaters during this week only



# The Fight Is On

It now appears that the State Medical Association have donned their fighting uniforms and are positively in earnest concerning their intention of putting all competitors out of business. Their uniforms are well concealed by their well-worn coats of "benevolence" and their threadbare cloaks of "public welfare", the same as were worn in their fights against the dentists several years ago, the dentists eventually proved, however, that dentistry was not the practice of medicine and the legislature passed a law granting license to dentists separate and apart from that of the doctors of medicine. More recently the optometrists (those who fitted glasses) came in for their share of ridicule and prosecution at the hands of the medical fraternity. The legislature, only three or four years ago, passed a bill which granted legal recognition to optometrists, also separate and apart from that of the doctors of medicine who had said that no one should be permitted to fit glasses unless he held a certificate to practice medicine.

So, now the fight of the medical fraternity has centered upon the chiropractic profession and others which they term "whatnots", regardless of the qualifications that others may have to do what they propose to do.

The Medical Practice Act, from which the doctors are drawing their ammunition in their fight against the chiropractors, was passed in 1907, several years before chiropractic was known in Texas. At that time, however, chiropractic was becoming known in the northern and eastern states and was meeting opposition at the hands of the medical doctors only the general public accepted it graciously upon its merits.

After the public learned that the fight against chiropractic was being waged almost exclusively by the medical doctors the people set about at once to remedy the nemesis. The result has been that the legislatures of the various states have been petitioned for regulatory and protective laws for the perpetuation of the science of chiropractic. How well they have succeeded is evidenced by the fact that now thirty states of the union, in the short period of less than twenty years, have passed laws that license chiropractors to practice. No state, however, has ever been able to pass a law which licensed chiropractic without meeting opposition at the hands of the Doctors of Medicine. The reason is obvious.

In 1920 the Governor of Texas was petitioned with the names of approximately 100,000 of the tax payers of this state asking that chiropractic legislation be considered. The petition was said to be the largest that has ever been presented to any Governor for any kind of legislation.

The Texas legislators will eventually learn just where the opposition to chiropractic legislation is really coming from, and that if the State Medical Association's desires are gratified they (said association) would have laws such as would prohibit all practice of any other than those who are nestled under their wings.

In the meantime the fight of the medical doctors against chiropractors will, according to the statements of the officials of the State Medical Association, continue, and of course, as in all battles, casualties (professional) will ensue; but when the ammunition of the State Medical Association has become exhausted there will still remain an army of chiropractors sufficient to "carry on" in the noble service of relieving the enumerable sufferers who have failed to get relief by the efforts of their beloved physician.

## Grogan Wells SANATORIUM

Phone 581 Sweetwater, Texas Free Car Service

## RURAL SCHOOLS OPEN FOR TERM

### SIX SCHOOLS OPEN MONDAY— NEW BUILDINGS AND EQUIP- MENT THROUGHOUT COUNTY

Practically all rural schools in Nolan county have opened for the 1925-26 term, according to County Superintendent Will Scott, who announced this week that all the schools began their terms in October, while several opened Monday of this week.

The Antelope school, which has not yet started, is expected to open its term within the next few weeks. Schools beginning last Monday were Hylton, Brownie, Nolan, Brooks, Barnett and Valley Creek.

These schools were delayed in opening on account of the fall rush for farmers, and full enrollment has not been attained yet by all schools. New students will begin enrolling within the next few weeks, it is believed.

All the schools are in splendid shape, it is reported, with a splendid corps of instructors in charge of each rural school. New school buildings have been erected in many parts of the county, while others have been repaired and improved recently. The majority of country school buildings are modern in every detail, many being constructed of brick and concrete, and the majority are well equipped.

Some of the schools are offering special courses, not usually found in the smaller schools. Among these are Hylton and Wastella where students will have the opportunity for the first time to enroll for courses in Practical Farming. Competent instructors are in charge of this study at both schools and the course, which is something of an experiment in this county, is expected to prove both popular and beneficial.

The Hylton school, in addition to teaching Practical Farming, is offering courses in Home Economics and Manual Training.

The total enrollment for all rural schools for this term is 1,608. The larger schools in the county have enrollments as follows:

Blackwell 202, Roscoe 554, and Sweetwater 1,612. The total scholastics in the county, according to enrollment figures from all schools, is 3,976.

### Vote To Increase Salary Of Official

The election held here Tuesday to determine the salary of City Street Commissioner, carried in favor of fixing the salary at not to exceed \$150 a month.

A total of 339 votes were cast, with 225 being for and 114 against the change.

### WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY SESSION.

The regular meeting of the W. M. S. Monday afternoon at the church was featured with a good attendance.

Mrs. Jim Shepherd led a well prepared lesson from the first nine chapters of Acts. The Missionary Society will be guests of the Gleaners at the home of Mrs. J. D. Dulaney in a Calendar and Social meeting.

### YOUNG PEOPLE WED.

Miss Anna Mary Mann of Colorado Sweetwater High School graduate and G. H. Sargent of Colorado motored over from Colorado last Thursday afternoon and were married at the home of Mrs. J. D. Dulaney. Rev. J. R. Mann performed the ceremony.

Miss Mann was a niece of the late Mrs. Will Singleton and took her junior and senior high school courses here where she was very popular.

### Death Comes To

### Claude Patterson; Funeral Thursday

Claude Patterson, former Sweetwater resident, died Wednesday at Fort Worth from pneumonia and was buried in the Roby cemetery Thursday. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Patterson of Sweetwater.

Patterson was employed on the Dallas Times-Herald and was formerly connected with newspapers here. Patterson was known by scores of Sweetwater people, and he had many close friends here. He was ill only a few days.

Patterson was 22 years of age. He was a brother of Jack Patterson, of the Southwestern Bell Telephone Co., formerly in charge of the local exchange.



## THANKSGIVING EXCURSION



Leave Sweetwater at 4:40 P. M.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 25

Arrive El Paso 7:30 A. M. Thursday

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SPEND THREE DAYS IN EL PASO

Returning leave El Paso Saturday, Nov. 28th, 7:00 P. M.

Visit Juarez, Mexico, Across the River, and See Many Interesting Sights of a Foreign Land

FOR FULL PARTICULARS SEE

W. W. GIBSON, Ticket Agent



It's probably costing  
you something to  
see this eclipse

THE regular fall eclipse of the sun is here. Now the lazy sun rises later and sets earlier. There are more hours of darkness, more hours when you use electric light—and therefore something added on your bill.

That is one of many good reasons why your bills are not always the same. You may not always remember these reasons, but the electric meter remembers. It is on the job to record exactly what current you use—no more and no less—a watchdog protecting your interests as well as ours.

"Your Electric Servant"

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**THE NOLAN COUNTY NEWS**

LUTHER M. WATSON, Manager C. S. BOYLES, JR., Editor

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THE WATSON-FOCHT PRINTING COMPANY  
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MEMBER OF THE TEXAS STATE PRESS ASSOCIATION

The News will conscientiously strive to give the truth concerning all Nolan County happenings that are of interest to our readers. If undue reflection is cast upon the name of any person or firm, through error or misinformation, The News will be glad to make correction of the same through these columns.

We shall constantly strive to make The News a better paper. Through your suggestions and criticisms, we may improve our paper at an even more rapid rate.

**PERPETUAL EYESORES**

Sweetwater is a city of fine churches. Many beautiful homes line long, tree-shaded streets and modern store buildings make up the thriving business center of town. Many blocks of paved streets are at the convenience of home people and greet the travelers and tourists, while more streets are to be paved soon. Modern school buildings make this town more attractive to prospective Sweetwaterites. This city has a general appearance that is inviting, but here and there about town are those blemishes that appear in marked contrast to the general pleasing make-up and numerous beauty spots over the city. They are the perpetual eyesores that have been in existence for years, and will probably continue to be until public opinion speaks above a whisper and pressure is brought to bear on sources responsible for the conditions.

All the beauty, all the fine homes and schools and churches, the pretty streets and other assets that invite home seekers to stop and tourists to take at least a last lingering look, will not blot out the impression stamped in the minds of visitors when they view a dilapidated house, a worn out jail on the public square, business district lots overgrown in weeds and dotted with trash, and numerous other conditions that are a disgrace to the population of this town generally and to those responsible in particular. Civic pride may tolerate many things, but it is due time a little of it came to the surface long enough to wipe out some of these perpetual eyesores.

**RECALLS EARLY DAYS**

Writing from Santa Barbara, Cal. to the Dallas News, E. R. Skiles tells of the hardships during the Civil War period, and other early day experiences of those times. Mr. Skiles and his family lived in Sweetwater for about 15 years, moving from this section about four years ago. He is an uncle of Ray Crossman and Mrs. McKee of this city. His letter follows:

I read a letter from Mrs. Caldwell of Loop, Gaines County, Texas, stating that she had read where a lady had spun her thread by a pine knot fire for light. My wife and I had mothers to do the same things during the Civil War, only we had tallow candles and greasy strings hung in cups for light to work or read by. I am now 67 years old. I was a "chunk of a boy," old enough to remember what my mother had to do to make things meet and make clothing for the family. My mother made all our clothes, blankets and coverlets for the bed done by spinning and weaving. All of her time was filled up, except the time for cooking the meals, in spinning and weaving from early morn till 11 or 12 o'clock at night. I have gone to sleep often with the hum of the spinning wheel and the monotonous clang of the batton of the loom ringing in my ears. Many times we children played with rag dolls and cob houses, the only toys the urchin possessed in those days. It was some time after that before we were able to wear a store-bought suit of clothes. These were some of the things that happened in the days of old; yet it seems only a short time ago when we look back and compare the present advancements of the times.

**WITH WEST TEXAS EDITORS**

The Amarillo Globe has uncovered a story in which there is supposed to be a plot to drain the Panhandle gas field through a pipe line to Ft. Worth and Dallas, and to beat the land owners of their royalties. All Panhandle counties and cities are interested in that story. Every town in this section needs the natural gas and are entitled to natural gas.—Randall County News.

That's a Gas Plot in more ways than one. There might have been a gas plot on foot to rob the Panhandle

of this justly prized fuel but it has all the earmarks of a gas story of the hot air variety. If the plotters can devise a scheme to drill for gas in the Panhandle counties, steal it from the land owners, and sneak it off through a pipeline across the state to Fort Worth and Dallas without the said landowners ever knowing it, it seems that such an accomplishment would entitle the plotters to any proceeds they might derive from it. And while we are vigorously opposed to frauds and crooked deals of all varieties, we wonder if it couldn't be arranged to route the gas line via Nolan County.

Ducks and duck hunters. Lots of both. And some of the ducks some of the duck hunters claim to have killed are now basking in the warm sun of the Gulf of Mexico.—Floyd County Hesperian.

You can't beat a duck hunter, a fisherman or a golfer. He either killed more ducks than you did, caught the biggest fish or made the lowest score. All of which reminds us that the city gave local nimrods a chance at Lake Trammell ducks last season and although the bombardment that followed caused many of the feathered beauties to swear off Sweetwater for life, we are wondering if the same opportunity will be presented this season.

**CITY AND COUNTY NEWS BRIEFS**

His finger torn off when he caught his hand in a rope while working on a ranch southwest of Sweetwater, H. H. Phillips came 14 miles to this city for medical attention last week. The middle finger of the left hand was broken just below the middle joint and was pulled completely off. His injury was dressed by physicians here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Blythe announce the arrival of a fine baby boy which weighed nine pounds. The young man arrived last week.

Lee Thomas, who parents operate a farm on Sweetwater-Creek east of here, has sold \$50 worth of pecans which he gathered along the creek within the past month. The youth says he still has more pecans to sell.

H. Phillips, prominent south county farmer, declares that the early freeze which came the last week in October would damage his cotton about 25 per cent. Mr. Phillips has approximately 200 acres in cotton and has already gathered 57 bales, about half his crop. Cotton in that section was severely damaged by the freeze and wet weather that followed, Phillips said.

Two couples paid fines of \$12.70 each in county court the first of the week on charges of vagrancy. They were arrested by county officers near Sweetwater Creek and entered pleas of guilty.

Dan Childress returned the first of the week from Fort Worth where he had been called to the bedside of R. S. Baxter, Mrs. Childress' father. Mrs. Childress remains in Fort Worth where Mr. Baxter is reported improving.

Two members of a bridge crew working near Sweetwater entered pleas of guilty to charges of affray following a fight here the first of the week. The fight cost \$12.70 each.

O. M. Anderson, formerly of Fort Worth, is now associated with Clyde McAnnelly in the electrical contracting business here.

Dee Ash is a new employee at the Rose Barber Shop. Ash came here last week from Ennis.

**Sweetwater and Roscoe RESPONSIBLE FIRM**

**THE FAMOUS STORE ROSCOE**

In every city, in every town, there is a store that Sells the Best for Less, in Roscoe it's the FAMOUS STORE. Everything to wear for the Family.

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THE BANNER CARS OF THE WORLD—  
**STAR CARS**  
LEADS THEM ALL  
**WARREN GARAGE**  
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ESTABLISHED IN 1860  
**GEO. ALLEN MUSIC**  
Distributors of—  
PIANOS, BRUNSWICK RECORDS AND SWEETWATER

**"CLEAN — SANITARY"**  
**A. H. De BUSK CAMP YARD**  
GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GAS AND LUBRICANTS  
Drive in Cottages and Camp Sites. Low prices with quality Service  
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CLEANING — PRESSING — REPAIRING  
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**PLANTERS GIN COMPANY**  
"THE HOME OF QUALITY GINNING"  
We Buy Your Cotton and Seed

**SWEETWATER CASH MARKET**

Sweetwater, Texas, Nov. 12, 1925.  
 No. 3 Corn, per bushel.....\$1.07  
 No. 2 Oats, per bushel.....56c  
 No. 3 Oats, per bushel.....53 1-2c  
 No. 2 Red Oats, per bushel.....62c  
 Hay, Alfalfa.....\$32.50  
 Hay, choice Prairie.....\$24.00  
 Hens, heavy, per pound.....13c  
 Hens, light, per pound.....11c  
 Fryers, heavy, per pound.....20c  
 Fryers, light, per pound.....10c  
 Old Roosters, per pound.....5c  
 Turkeys, No. 1 per pound.....24c  
 Turkeys, No. 2, per pound.....12c  
 Old Toms, per pound.....21c  
 Butter Fat, per pound.....46c  
 Butter.....40c to 50c  
 Eggs, per dozen.....40c to 45c

Miss Helen Davis returned to her studies at Simmons College Wednesday night, following a visit of several days with her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Davis on Cedar Street. Miss Helen is specializing in Expression for which she is very talented.

**FARMERS AGAIN PICKING COTTON**

**FAIR WEATHER RESULTS IN RUSH TO GINS—TOTAL 2,985 BALES GINNED HERE**

An approximate total of 2,985 bales of cotton had been ginned by the three Sweetwater gins up to late Tuesday. All gins reported that cotton was coming in steadily this week as farmers, favored by fair weather, resumed picking after innumerable delays caused by rain and cold weather.

The early freeze will cut down this county's total production considerable, is the general opinion over the county. This will hold true, it is believed, over a wide area in West Texas. The latest government estimate, however, again boosted the predicted total yield around 160,000 bales with the forecast giving the total production at 15,386,000.

Up to Tuesday afternoon, local gins reported the season ginnings as follows: Planters, 1,230 bales; Brown-Mitchell, 900; Williams-Miller, 855.

The government forecast, according to the Sweetwater Cotton Exchange estimated the total Texas yield at 4,100,000.

The estimated yield by state follows:

Virginia 48,000; North Carolina, 1,080,000; South Carolina, 860,000; Georgia 1,150,000; Florida 42,000; Missouri, 245,000; Tennessee, 485,000; Alabama, 1,290,000; Mississippi, 1,885,000; Louisiana, 895,000; Texas, 4,100,000; Oklahoma 1,520,000; Arkansas, 1,480,000; New Mexico, 61,000; Arizona, 94,000; California, 30,000, all others 21,000.

The Texas estimated yield per acre was given at 118 pounds, the lowest estimated per acre yield of any state. Total ginnings was reported at 11,198,660 bales while 2,850,072 bales had been ginned in Texas.

The market broke about 100 points on the report, the exchange here reported but regained some later in the week.

**PERSONALS**

Mrs. Harry Phelps left Sunday for Lamesa to join her husband and make that their home in the future.

Bill Sheridan and Alvin Kendrick are Dallas and Fort visitors for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. John Perry and son John Jr., spent Armistice Day at Colorado visiting her uncle Dr. B. F. Dulaney and family.

Mrs. Buckner Barry and son Buckner of Abilene are here visiting her mother Mrs. G. H. Bunton on E. N. 3rd Street.

Mrs. Willard Streetman of Fort Worth arrived Wednesday to visit her brothers, J. D. and Jim Dulaney and niece Mrs. John Perry.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Bullock were called to Marlow, Oklahoma on account of the death of Mrs. Bullock's sister-in-law, Mrs. Payne.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Stamps have returned from a short visit at Goldsboro, where they visited his sister, Mrs. R. T. Hutchins and family.

Ralph Walker came over from Draughan's Business College and spent the week end at home with his parents Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Walker.

Miss Ethel Hope enjoyed a week end visit from Misses Bernadine Sorelle and Laura Wilson, who are students at Abilene Christian College.

Miss Lillian Levy has returned to her home at Dallas following a visit of several days here with her sister Mrs. Max Berman.

Jim Dulaney, known to his friends as "Uncle Jim," is slowly improving from a very stubborn attack of rheumatism and is taking treatments at the Grogan Wells Sanatorium.

Mrs. William Morton will be hostess Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock at a meeting of the United Daughter's of the Confederacy.

Miss Irene Harris, a McMurray Student spent the week end in the city with her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Harris and sister Mrs. C. W. Breeding.

Jasper Waggoner, is resting as well as an impatient man with a fractured leg can. He was ill with blood poison for several days, but is improving from that.

**On World Cruise in a Lifeboat**



The little boat and the four men shown above have just started from London on a world-circling cruise of 38,000 miles for the purpose of determining what stores and equipment ships and boats need in case of wreck. The lifeboat is the Elizabeth and Blanche and her commander is Captain Hitchens, second from the left.

**New Style Appeal in Children's Coats**



There is something engaging about imitative garments that reflect the styles for grownups, and it is emphasized in children's coats. Between the ages of six and sixteen, little minds revel in coats that feature flared collars, fur trimmings and other details borrowed from the modes worn by their elders and prettily adapted to childish wearers. Besides, they have details of finishing and other style-points peculiar to themselves. One style point stressed in children's modes is the matching of hat and coat; that is, a hat of material like the coat, or of felt or velvet in the color of the coat, often has some adornment that repeats the coat's embellishment. New models in coats of velveteen or broadcloth are made warm as toast by means of linings and interlinings and their usual finish is a fur collar. Such a coat-of-broadcloth-is pictured above.



Representative John Philip Hill of Baltimore has filed his certificate of candidacy for the Republican nomination for United States senator from Maryland to succeed Senator O. E. Weller. Hill, who is an avowed "wet," has had a picturesque career because of his defiance of the prohibition unit in the manufacture of elder which he allowed to ferment. He is an attorney, formerly a member of the faculty of Harvard and Johns Hopkins, and served with the American forces in France.

**Workmen Throw \$150 On Highway In 15 Minutes**

Road construction workmen tossed \$150 out on the highway south of town Thursday afternoon in 15 or 20 minutes.

It was not in silver or currency, but in the first truck load of asphalt laid on the highway south, representing that amount of money. A truck holds 1,035 gallons of asphalt, but only 1,000 gallons made up the first truck load. The bid per gallon of asphalt for the road work was 15 cents per gallon, making the value of the first truck load of the asphalt total \$150.

Four more truck loads will probably be laid Friday, it was reported as the work of laying the first layer of asphalt over the rock base gets underway.

Presiding Elder R. A. Stewart and wife and Rev. J. R. Hensen left Monday for Canyon to attend the Annual Conference of the North West Texas Methodist Conference. They were joined here by Dr. J. W. Hunt, president of McMurray College, who delivered the address at Canyon's Armistice Day program Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Q. Daniels of Abilene, accompanied by their daughter Miss Doris, were Armistice Day visitors in the city. Miss Doris was dinner guest of Mrs. W. G. Davis and her parents of Mr. and Mrs. Lang Aycock. Miss Doris is teaching in the Abilene schools.

**SON-IN-LAW HURT**  
 Dr. S. B. Cox is in receipt of the news of an accident at Abilene Sunday, when his son-in-law W. L. Murray fractured the bone in his right thigh. He had climbed a pecan tree and fainted and fell about fifteen feet or more. He is resting as well as could be expected, at the Alexander Sanitarium at Abilene. He married Dr. Cox's youngest daughter Miss Luetta about three weeks ago.

S. W. Browning is spending the week on a business trip over the Plains country.

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**Edwards Grain Co.**  
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**ATWATER KENT RADIO**  
 For perfect reproduction, perfect tone, perfect volume, perfect selectivity—in fact, for perfect satisfaction... well, just let us demonstrate an Atwater Kent for you.  
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**The Place to Buy**

Pumps in the newest styles, that hold their shape, cling to the heel and curve with the natural motion of your feet when walking. Priced—\$8.50 and \$9.85.

**STRAP PUMPS THAT FIT ALL FEET.**  
 Ladies' and Girl's walking Oxfords that fit and wear to your entire satisfaction. Priced at—\$3.50 to \$6.85.

**CHILDREN'S SHOES AT LOWER PRICES**  
 Men's and Boys' Shoes that satisfy at prices you will be delighted with.

A special lot of Patent Leather and Black Satin, in both strap and pump patterns. Priced at—\$5.00.

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**Tucker SHOE STORE**

THE NEW STYLES FIRST

**FALL BUILDING DAYS**

Thoughtful farmers do not let good building days slip by—once heavy crops are out of the way. Better construction rewards those who take advantage of early good weather, before cold weather sets in.

We have a big yard filled with first grade building material of all kinds.

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New Tires For Old Liberal Allowance

Quality Merchandise at Competitive Prices

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**MODERN TIRE SERVICE**

Opposite Mart Hotel

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R. L. ROGERS

O. L. DODSON

# PRUDENCE'S DAUGHTER



By Ethel Hueston

WNU Service

(Continued from Last Week)

faintly. "But it lends a sort of tone to the establishment to have your clothes and your accent in our employ, so say twenty-five. And you might lounge gracefully about in the showroom as much as you can; you are sure to attract attention to the house if not to the motor."

Duane thanked him, and said he would try to be worthy of so much trust. He said he had other clothes, far more commendable than those he was wearing, and that his entire wardrobe was henceforth at the disposal of the Harmer Motor.

And then he laid serious and studied siege to the stubborn heart of Jerry. Every morning on the stroke of ten, a messenger appeared at the door with a box of flowers, violet, orchid and rose. Jerry gave them to the maids, sent them to the neighbors, but finally, in a burst of resentment at the persistence she was beginning to feel was more than flesh and blood could bear, she whirled the unopened box into the street the moment the messenger had disappeared.

The next morning when the bell rang, she ran furiously down to receive the hated tribute, but stopped on the stairs in some amazement, even in anger. Her mother was opening the box.

"Mother!"

"They are for me," Prudence tipped the box to show her name on the tag, to banish that springing distrust in Jerry's malicious eyes.

"Since when is father so devoted?"

The clock struck ten—a curious coincidence. And then, as Prudence took the flowers from the box, a soft cluster of yellow roses and lilies of the valley, Jerry saw the card—Duane Allerton. Her eyes flashed, darkened with rage. She thrust out angry hands, and caught the delicate flowers roughly, to tear them from her mother's arm. Prudence gently but with great firmness retained her hold.

"Jerry! They're mine."

The soft voice was softer than ever before. Jerry's hands clung motionless for a moment and then dropped weakly to her sides.

"Mother, please," she whispered. "I—I can't stand them in the house." And then, with a pitiful attempt to laugh away her display of emotion, she said with a sorry smile, "I—I must be developing nerves."

Prudence looked into her eyes, re-lented quickly. "I'll send them down to Carol. Katie can take them to the mall at once. Julia adores flowers."

The next morning, at ten o'clock, Jerry stood at the window listening for the expected, unwelcome ring at her door. It did not come. Ten-thirty, eleven—and no flowers. There was sad suspicion in her eyes as she glanced now and then, furtively, at her mother. Would her very own work in league against her?

Jerry had no slightest doubt of the honor and the uprightness of her stubborn stand. It was really a final desperate struggle in defense of her most sacred, girlish principle of purity, that inherent niceness of thought, reserve of person, that tarnishes at best, so quickly, Jerry had flirted, had frivoleled joyously from bean to bean, had laughed at tentative, truanting carcases in sheer light-heartedness of spirit—that was when the real Jerry had slipped by untouched. But with that tender ideal enshrined in the romantic glamour of her guarded youth, she would brook no trifling.

She worked with passionate intensity, bending over the sketches for her houses and her columns of figures far into the night. She did not sleep well, she had no appetite, and unusual dark circles outlined the lovely misty eyes.

On her first attempt at renovation, the old house on Seventeenth street opposite the park, after weeks of work and worry and passionate devotion, she cleared but a paltry three hundred dollars, for all the fabulous towering of her hopes. Jerry laughed at that gamely.

"I don't care! See how much fun I've had. And look what a lot of things I learned! I'll make it up on the next one, you'll see!"

But not all her intense concentration in her work could account for the pathetic pallor of her face. In the end, Jerry felt that nothing would come of it. He said so to Prudence, many times. Prudence said nothing.

She asked if Duane was taking an interest in the business, if he worked hard, earned his salary.

"You bet he earns it, staying in the same town with that daughter of yours," Jerry said resentfully; and added more moderately: "Well, no, I can't say that he works much—if any. But he sticks around. And people come in to look him over—and incidentally get a view of the car while they're in. And the boys seem to like him."

Jerrold had indeed no ground for feeling that Duane, even as a prospective, somewhat poorly prospective, sou-in-law, had any designs upon the ultimate management of the Harmer Motor. In spite of his conscientious attendance in the showroom, his effacement from the active business of the concern was complete. But he developed an inordinate interest in the rich, proxy little Middle Western city and asked endless questions about it, questions of intimate import, when he and Jerrold were having luncheon together as they often did.

"I'm trying to acclimate myself to the corn belt," he said lightly, in explanation of this interest in things about town. But Jerrold, who was making him the subject of an avid attention and study, knew it was something deeper than that.

"Why, do you know," Duane asked him one day, "you can pick up land along the river, and near the railroads, for a song, absolutely for a song? Building sites that ought to be worth—well, I suppose not quite their weight in gold—but worth a fortune anyhow in ten to twenty years."

Jerrold said he supposed so, his shrewd, always kind eyes, fixed on Duane's face.

"They haven't half the factories, the manufacturing plants, they ought to have here. The town could support a hundred times the amount of business it's got. It's towns like this where a big business really pays, isn't it? Where property is cheap, expenses low, facilities good? Isn't that the way they figure?"

"It's the way my father figured when he started the factory, I should imagine."

"And besides, for a rich farming state like this, they haven't got half the elevator business they ought to have. Have they? If the middlemen have to get fifty per cent of the farm income, the least they can do is to turn the business over to home middlemen and keep the profits in the state. Shouldn't you say so?"

"It seems no more than reasonable."

"There's a pile of money here for any one that goes after it, isn't there?"

"What's the matter with you? Are you trying to sell me the Middle West?"

"No, I just want to find out if I am sold on it myself," Duane explained, laughing. "I haven't got a whole lot of capital left, you know, after my foolish flirts in the last three years. I want to be sure what I'm doing before I go in again. But it seems to me that this town—well, it's as though it were asleep. Somebody's going to step in here and pick up a few fine spots for factories, a few choice corners for grain elevators, and then after a while sit back and take his exercise clipping coupons. And it seems to me I was just born for a coupon-clipper."

"I wish you luck, my boy. I can't think of a pleasanter indoor sport."

And so while Duane was satisfied to leave the Harmer Motor company to Jerrold's manipulation, Jerrold was satisfied that it should be so, for he knew the young man was keeping a wary eye on things in general, and that when the opportunity came for him to cut loose for himself, this time at least he would be sure of his ground. He told Prudence about it.

"That's nice," she said, warm in her approval. "It's just like families—they do so much better in separate houses."

"You can hardly call him part of the family," protested Jerrold. "The way that girl acts—it's insulting!"

Duane wrote to Jerry. She did not trouble to return the letter by post, she merely tore the envelope across a couple of times, unopened, and handed it to her father.

"Take it down and give it to him, will you?"

"Now, Jerry, have a heart," objected the badgered father. "Why do you insist on dragging me into this thing? Why, it will make him feel like a fool to have me pass it across to him, with the compliments of the house, and so forth. Mail it! Stamps are cheap enough!"

"Daughters are a nuisance, after all, aren't they, father?" she agreed, and went out at once in her little car to inspect the cottage on which she was engaged.

Jerrold, thus left with the scraps of the futile correspondence, turned to Prudence.

"What shall I do?" he asked helplessly.

"I don't know," she said gently. "What do you think?"

So Jerrold carried it down to the office and sent for Duane. "It's none of my business, of course," he said. "Don't think I care how much you correspond with the family—and don't blame me—but I don't know what else to do with it. She gave it to me and said to bring it to you."

He passed the bits of paper to Duane hastily as though they burned his fingers. Duane examined them hopefully, saw the unbroken seal of the envelope.

"She didn't read it, did she?" he said dejectedly.

"I don't know, maybe she did," said Jerry's father. "She took it upstairs, and it was quite a while before she came down. Maybe she read it while she was up, and then sealed it, again to fool you. I wouldn't put it past her."

Duane laughed, and examined the envelope more hopefully, but the seal bore no faint trace of tampering fingers.

"I know they say, Never say die, and try, try again, and all that nonsense," Jerrold went on gloomily. "But I don't put much stock in it in this case. Jerry's not a stubborn girl, naturally. If she makes a mistake, she always admits it and rights about face. I don't think she likes you—if you'll

excuse me for saying so. And I don't think—"

"You don't need to," said Duane grimly. "But she does like me. And she brought me out here, and by the Eternal, I'll stick if it takes ten years!"

"Well, I think you're wasting your time, my boy, but have it your own way," Jerrold was sympathetic. "I don't understand girls myself. Prudence isn't like that—you can always talk her down."

Duane had been in Des Moines one full bitter month without a word from Jerry. And then one morning there was a telephone call in the machine shop, and Duane knew it was Oppor-tunity calling for him by the modern, mechanical contrivance, as it seems she often calls. The boy turned from the telephone and called out to the man in charge of the repair shop:

"Send a tow car for Miss Harmer. She broke down on Eleventh, other side of the park. She's in a hurry."

Before the man in charge could make a move or give an order, Duane was on his feet.

"Hold up that call a minute," he said with impressive authority in his tone. "I've got to speak to Mr. Harmer. I'll be right back."

He broke into the sacred precinct of the president's office without ceremony.

"Listen, Mr. Harmer," he began, with boyish eagerness. "Her car broke down—Jerry's—and she phoned for a tow. May I go after her?"

Jerrold looked at him, laughed a little, shook his head. "Sure you may. And God help you!"

Jerry sat patiently behind the wheel of her handsome little roadster, beneath the groaning branches of a great maple, a skeleton in the late fall, and waited for the tow car. Her thoughts were far from the quiet Iowa street. She was away, in Brooklyn, in a little smoke-clouded studio, far up, looking out over East river to the brave lights of New York. She returned to the time and the place with a violent start when the tow car in a cloud of dust swept up abreast of her, and stopped with a crunching and grinding of brakes. She stepped out briskly, with her usual cordial smile for one of her father's employees.

"I can't imagine what's the matter," she began brightly. "It's kinder than—" The smile froze upon her face when she met Duane Allerton's eyes, her voice became a still cold note. "The starter won't work. Will you take me in quickly, please?"

Duane got out and stood beside her. "Why, how do you do?" he said. "I

think I met you once before—in Brooklyn."

"I don't recall it."

"Good! Let's both forget it and start afresh! It will be so much better in the end."

"Will you hurry, please? I have a business appointment." She consulted the platinum and diamond wrist watch with a most professional air.

"You've changed," he told her, not heeding her words, his eyes on the slender contour of her face. "You are paler. Perhaps you use less rouge here than in the city."

"I don't use any on my car," she said, and turned her back upon him.

Duane got out the chains and fastened her car to his, but when he had finished he came to her again.

"You're just as beautiful as ever," he said softly.

Jerry did not turn her head.

"I'm afraid you will have to sit in your own car to steer it," he said regretfully. "I'm sorry, I'd so much rather have you ride with me, but—"

"I don't mind, I'd rather." She slipped quickly into her place beside the wheel.

He stood beside the car, very close to it, leaning upon the door. She very close to it, leaning upon the door. She did not meet his eyes.

"Jerry," he said very softly, "don't you think you're treating me very badly?"

She hesitated a moment. The appeal of his voice was a positive pain to her, but Jerry had listened to that appeal before, to her sorrow. Her tone was low, her accents incisively cold as she answered:

"Yes. Why not?"

He could not but smile at the direct consciousness of her retort. He turned about and started for the tow car ahead. Suddenly she leaned forward, and called after him.

"Mr. Allerton," she said, and he came back to her with hopeful eagerness. "I wish you would go away again. I was very foolish to send for you. I—didn't realize how it would be. I will pay your way back to New York and give you money enough to—take care of you—until you get started again—"

"No, thanks, Miss Harmer, I am staying right on in Des Moines," he said quietly, without smiling.

"I—I wish you would go," she said pleadingly. "It—it makes me very unhappy—having you here."

He shook his head. "I am sorry. I have a nice position with your father. I shouldn't think of leaving."

Jerry's chin lifted defiantly. "I shall tell my father to discharge you," she threatened.

"Then when I come begging to your back door, will your maid refuse me a crust of bread to stay my hunger?" he asked lightly.

"If my father dismisses you and offers you a ticket home, you will be glad enough to go."

"If your father dismissed me and gave me a ticket to Heaven itself, Jerry, I would not go without you. I shall never leave Des Moines until I take you with me."

"I'll go away myself then," she cried furiously. "I don't have to stay here—to be insulted—and humiliated—and—"

"I shall wait until you come back, Jerry," he said soberly.

"I'll never come back!"

"Oh, yes, you will come back," he said softly. "As long as your Prudence is here, you will come back."

## CHAPTER VII

### In Jerry's Citadel.

Jerry announced a sudden desire to visit her twin sisters in Mount Mark, down in the southeastern part of the state, and Prudence, with her usual

gentle willingness to please, acquiesced at once though with secret reluctance, for Jerrold said he could not possibly accompany them, and pleaded business as a reason. In all the years of their marriage, Prudence had never left him without reluctance, nor returned to him without joy.

From the hours of her earliest recollection, Jerry had assumed a solemn share of her mother's responsibility for all the aunts, and for their husbands, and their children, their homes and their bank accounts. Had not her mother brought them up? Prudence had accepted Jerrold and Jerry as a bountiful, beautiful dispensation of a generous and loving Providence, and in them felt only an implicit confidence and joy. But her sisters were a sacred trust, accepted in all solemnity and retained with unflinching fidelity, and Jerry, in all things part and parcel of her mother's life, shared deeply in that obligation almost before she could talk.

So when Jerry said briskly, "By the way, mother, we'd better run down to Mount Mark and see what those twin aunts are up to," Prudence could only yield.

Carol was Jerry's favorite, a fact she tried with kindly intention to conceal from the general knowledge of the family. She loved the quiet hush of Carol's life, and found a thrill of exaltation in the knowledge of the gentle widowhood that followed the riotous youth of the merriest and most mischievous of all the aunts. The tender immersion of her entire life in that of her orphaned baby, Julia, after the frivolous vanities of her gay girlhood, seemed to Jerry a thing divine.

Baby Julia herself, now grown to a moody, misty-eyed, dream-enveloped girl of fourteen, had fascinated Jerry from the first, and never more than at this time in the light of her new wisdom and understanding. Jerry looked at her keenly, noted the murmurous, far-away tone of her voice, remarked the subtle depths of her dreamy eyes. She shook her head ominously.

"You keep an eye on that girl, Aunt Carol," she said warningly. "You keep an eye on Julia."

And when Carol laughed at her, telling her that Julia had never given her an anxious moment in all her life, that she could read her almost soul like a printed page, Jerry grew only more anxious.

"Um, that's the kind," she said. "The thing you think is her inmost soul isn't soul at all. It's just a little borrowed cloud put on to hide what's going on inside—like a smoke screen."

"Jerry, that's not nice," protested Julia's mother. "Julia has nothing to hide from anyone. She is the most honest child, the least deceitful, the—"

"Oh, it isn't Julia's fault," Jerry interposed quickly. "Don't think I am criticizing Julia, by any means. She doesn't know what's going on inside her, any more than you do. She'll be as much surprised as anybody one of these days."

And later she said, "Perhaps, after all I'm just born to be a gorgon lady with snaky looks to feed the fires of somebody else's talent."

And when her aunt did not understand, and said she did not enjoy riddles, she explained, incomprehensibly, after this manner:

"I think she's got it, poor child! The divine spark! It will burn her up."

"Prudence, what in the world is she talking about?" Carol turned to her sister for enlightenment.

"Genius," went on Jerry moodily. "She's the only one of the tribe that has the earmarks, but it sticks out all over her, and believe me, Aunt Carol, I know the symptoms. Such a pretty girl, too. Isn't it a shame?"

"Of course she is a genius," said Carol complacently. "Everybody says so. Why, she's been writing poetry, and books, and plays—even tragedies where everybody dies and commits sui-

cide—ever since—"

"I knew it," said Jerry despondently. "I felt it the minute I looked at her. I'd rather have the measles, myself. Well, we'll just have to make the best of it, Aunt Carol, so try not to worry about it. If it proves too much for you, I'll back you." And then she said, "I learned one thing. The gods seem to scatter their good gifts with a free and lavish hand, but I tell you they demand payment in full. For every genius, a human sacrifice. Blood, I tell you, heart's blood! A mother, a lover, a friend, somebody has to be offered up on the altar of every talent."

Carol looked at Prudence. "She's sick, poor child. You ought to do something for her."

Jerry laughed. "Don't worry about me. I'm no genius and thank God for it. I'm just a commonplace maker-over of other people's houses, and I'm glad of it—and making money, into the bargain. But I know what I'm talking about. To keep a genius going, a human heart must feed the sacrificial fires. And if I'm not much mistaken, poor dear little Julia will be calling for kindling one of these days."

Carol and Julia went with them to the country to visit Lark and Jim on their lovely Iowa farm. Lark's three children Jerry inspected with solicitous interest, pronounced them very nice, very healthy and quite human, thank God, and washed her hands of them. But she hovered constantly over Julia with a passionate pity which sent the aunts off into peals of merry laughter and exasperated Julia herself into seething fury.

It was pleasant to be in Mount Mark, among the old friends, in the old home, discussing old days and deeds with the mischievous members of the paragon family. They talked of Fairy and Gene, they talked of Connie and Prince and their miraculously golden trafficking in oil.

The twins said it seemed strange that Connie had remained away when Jerry was in New York, that she had gone so suddenly and remained so long. And when she was alone with her sisters Prudence said, slowly:

"You mustn't think Connie was neglecting Jerry, girls—in any way. You see, they had been talking of making that trip, anyhow, so—I just wrote and begged them to go at once—and to linger as long as possible."

The twins stared, then laughed, then lightly shrugged their shoulders. "We might have known it," was what they said.

"But Prudence," protested Lark, when she had thought it over, "she could have made it so pleasant for Jerry."

"Jerry didn't go to be pleasant," Prudence defended herself. "She went to be free, and she said herself she couldn't be free if we put her in Connie's care. Besides—if her life lay there, she would have found it. But if there was nothing for her in New York—I wanted her back. And no one but Jerry could find that out."

Prudence and Jerry had left Des Moines on the early morning train, about half past six or seven. At half past nine that same morning, Jerrold called Duane into the office.

"How's business?" he asked cheerfully.

"Fine. I'm learning the trade from the ground up. I picked up four rolls and a can of oil yesterday," said Duane.

"Prudence and Jerry have gone down to Mount Mark to visit the aunts and cousins. How would you like to come up to the house and stay with me in their absence? I can only admit, with all due modesty, that we have a good cook."

Duane flushed with pleasure.

"I'd like it, if you're sure I won't be in the way," he said with great eagerness.

"Not a bit. I'm glad to have you. The house is like a morgue without them—they talk so much."

"You know I don't really know Jerry very well," Duane explained cautiously. "I'm only in love with her, that's all."

"You're sure of that, are you? Sure it's not just a little infatuation that lingers on—from plique—because she remains recalcitrant?"

Duane shook his head. "I'm sure. Surer than death since I met Prudence." And then on a sudden thought he said, "You—you are sure Prudence will not mind."

"Prudence suggested it, my boy, Prudence suggested it," And he added dryly, "When you've known Prudence as long as I have, you'll know that she has a nasty habit of thinking of things first."

They went over to the hotel at once and got Duane's bags and then drove out the lovely avenue toward the great house, showing broad and white among the bare maples that hedged it on every side.

Jerrold led the way into the living room, where Duane had sat once before with Prudence, and called Katie.

"We're going to have Mr. Allerton with us while the family's away," he explained amiably. "Now look after him nicely and make him comfortable. And tell Mary I've been bragging about her cooking. Mr. Allerton is a particular friend of Miss Jerry's, you know."

Katie smiled broadly. "I know," she said, with the respectful, friendly familiarity of long and devoted service. "I heard her tell you about him over the telephone."

Both men laughed, and Duane blushed boyishly.

"Well, he's a friend of mine anyhow, so be good to him," said Jerrold. "And mind you say nothing to anyone—"

"Oh, no, Mr. Harmer, I wouldn't."

She smiled toward Duane with pleasant sympathy and curious interest.

Jerrold took Duane's bags and led the way up the wide comfortable stairs. "This den in the end of the hall is Jerry's idea," he explained, indicating the beautiful lounge at the head of the stairs. "She says it seems so sordid just to divide a house with a hall—so presto—a lounge. We've built the house over three times on Jerry's account. When she was born, to make her a nursery. When she grew up, to get rid of it. And the last time when somebody gave her The House Beautiful for a Christmas present, to make the lounge look like thirty cents. She says she did everything that the magazine made fun of, just to show it up. This is where we hang out."

He led the way across to the wide, bright, charming room he shared with Prudence, and Duane looked about it with pleasure. But Jerrold frowned.

"Women are—well, women are certainly—Sometimes I think I don't know Prudence very well, but then, what can you expect? We've been married only twenty years."

Duane watched him, laughing, said nothing, while Jerrold stalked grimly out into Jerry's stairway lounge and returned dragging with him a heavy, bronze smoking stand.

"I have many bad habits," Jerrold went on gloomily. "One is that I will smoke every morning before I get up. Prudence doesn't approve of it. So every morning in the twenty-two years of our connubial bliss, she has lugged my smoking stand out in the lounge where she says it belongs, and every night I lug it back before I go to bed. Twenty-two years of it!"

Duane laughed in keen enjoyment.

"Last thing she did before she left was to trot that stand out of the bedroom. Knowing all the time the minute I got home, I'd trot it back."

"Jerry doesn't either—here," said Jerrold quickly. "Mostly the nice women don't—here. It didn't seem to

take in the Middle West. Jerry did in college a few times for fun—all the girls do—and she told us she smoked a great deal in New York. But she doesn't here. We didn't tell her not to, mind you. Prudence says even daughters are free souls when they grow up. She's got a stunning little stand that some sculptor made for her in New York—a beauty—uses it for pins."

And then, with that gentleness of instinct that made Jerrold Harmer the man that Prudence could adore throughout her life, he said:

"That's Jerry's room across the hall. Go on over and have a look, while I tell Mary about dinner. It's very cute."

"Do—do you mind?"

"Not a bit. It's worth seeing. We did it over to suit her—you know—in opposition to The House Beautiful. I'll be up in a minute." And he struck off downstairs whistling blithely.

Duane waited until a door closed behind him somewhere below, and then he crossed quickly to Jerry's room.

Involuntarily, he smiled. How could he have failed to recognize the incongruity of her gaudy black and orange surroundings in Kelly's alley? This room breathed of her, it sang of her—soft and warm, subtly fragrant with some elusive perfume. He knew instantly, in spite of the presence of the two maids, that Jerry was expected to do her own room. The wastebasket had not been emptied. And lying among the silken cushions of the day bed, lay a soft rumpled bit of lavender and lace—a handkerchief idly tossed and carelessly left there.

He walked slowly up the three steps that led to the day bed, a pretty throne-like dais, with hangings of royal blue velvet, and he stood beside the silk and velvet couch that served as a bed for Jerry at night, looking down at it somberly. He lifted the bit of linen and lace and touched it to his lips and smiled at his own folly, telling himself he was getting to be a sentimental fool.

There were but two photographs in the room, those of Prudence and Jerrold, handsomely framed in blue and gold. No countless snapshots, no schoolgirl chums, no penciled sketches, just the two pictured faces she loved the best. Among the amber and golden articles on her dressing table lay a strand of crystal beads lightly dropped.

There was only one picture upon the delicately tinted walls, and this surprised him, representing as it did the thought of one who had studied Art. It was a great green and white ocean, giant waves washing themselves into foam and spray.

There were built-in book shelves all over the room, and hundreds of books—fairy tales, poetry, philosophy, love stories, wild adventures. He smiled at the breadth of interest displayed by the assortment and looking more closely he saw that it represented epochs—new shelves having been added to accommodate the changing taste of increasing years. There was a book of poems in the window-seat, lying open, face down. He smiled again when he noticed among those on the shelves an occasional protruding bit of lace, or delicately colored linen. Obviously it was a favorite trick of Jerry's to mark her place in a book with the handkerchief she was using. Duane was boyishly pleased to have discovered this trait of hers, alone and unaided, in her absence.

Turning about suddenly he lifted his eyes and started violently. He was directly opposite the rioting ocean of green and white and saw it clearly for the first time. He felt abashed as though it were Jerry herself, white.

(Continued Next Week)

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## MODERN HOME ON FARM EAST

C. H. RASBERRY FARM CONDUCTED AS BUSINESS—IMPROVEMENTS SHOW PROSPERITY

One of east Nolan county's most progressive farmers, and prosperous farmer as well, judging from the general appearance of his home and land, is C. H. Rasberry who lives eight miles east of Sweetwater in the Stamper community. Located along a splendid strip of farming country, employing the most modern farming methods and evidently taking considerable pride in the appearance and upkeep of his home and farm, Mr. Rasberry represents that type of farmer that is gradually forging to the front as successful farmers and outstanding county citizens everywhere.

With all the conveniences not usually found outside of cities, in his home, and enjoying many privileges that are found only on farms, the Rasberry family is in an era of prosperity and happiness that comes as the reward for scientific farming, sensible planting methods and modern up-to-the-minute ideas on raising feed stuff, livestock and poultry for home use. Ideally located as to easy marketing distance from Sweetwater and near the Sweetwater-Eskota road, the newly constructed Rasberry farm home sets in a little grove of trees facing south, commanding a sweeping view of fine grain fields and the general countryside.

The home itself would be a credit to Sweetwater or any other West Texas city. Large, roomy and built along the most modern styles of architecture, the home is modernly equipped, nicely furnished and is arranged for the utmost in comfort and convenience.

The house is practically new, being completed only last spring. The porch, pillars and outside ornaments are in brick and concrete.

A carbide gas plant is at the rear of the house, and the house and porches are equipped with modern gas lighting fixtures.

Mr. Rasberry has many acres of his splendid farming land planted in cotton, but he also raises much feed. His feed crop this year was cut before the freeze came and he has a large amount for winter use. He raises his own feed which enables him to keep poultry, hogs and live stock at a minimum cost and maximum profit.

Mr. Rasberry expects to make from 10 to 12 bales of cotton this season. He has already gathered six bales.

A splendid flock of poultry is considered one of the most important phases of his farming business, for Mr. Rasberry considers farming strictly as a business and conducts it so. His flock is made up of Rhode Island Reds and Wyandotts. Many fryers were marketed in season, in addition to those consumed on the farm. Eggs are also marketed, and the total income from these sources during the year is a nice sum.

One milk cow is kept at the farm, and supplies the family with butter and milk. Rasberry raises meat hogs also, and as a result of raising his own feed, and having poultry and eggs, milk, butter and pork always available, his grocery bill ceases to be a worry and what cotton is sold is considered as so much profit.

### MORONY TO LECTURE

Dr. L. G. Morony, former pastor of the First Baptist church here, but now of Abilene, left Abilene Monday on a national lecture tour which will begin in Florida and include the states of Georgia, Virginia, North Carolina, Pennsylvania and close in New York City, his old home.

He will lecture under the auspices of the Anti-Evolution League of America. The purpose of this organization is, "first, to create public conscience in every state to exclude evolution text books in tax supported schools and second to create public conscience in every school district where it will be difficult for teachers of evolution to get a school."

In addition, there will be a legislative program advocated for every state.

### Hylton School Is Strong For Millers

All teachers may not look alike to Hylton rural school students, but this year their names will all sound the same. For all's Miller at Hylton.

The school has three teachers and all three are named Miller. They are Vinson W. Miller, Miss Lola Miller and Miss Annie Miller. The school opened Monday with about 80 students enrolled.

Mrs. Lela Wills returned Tuesday night to her home at Dallas following a visit of several days here with her mother Mrs. E. E. Jameson and fam-

**TECH TRAIN HERE**

A special train, carrying the Texas Technological College football team, many students of that institution and Lubbock business men and fans, passed through Sweetwater early Wednesday enroute to Abilene, where the Matadors won the Armistice Day battle from A. C. C. 10 to 7. The train came in Wednesday night over the T-P and switched to the Santa Fe for the return trip to Lubbock.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
Sweetwater, Texas

**SUCH IS LIFE**

By **Dan Zelm**  
A FOOLISH QUESTION.

**SOCIETY**

**LADIES AID SOCIETY.**

The Ladies Aid Society of the First Christian church held a very interesting business meeting and Bible study Monday afternoon at the church. Dr. McKissick led the Bible lesson from 2nd Peter.

Mrs. W. G. Davis occupied the chair during the business part of the meeting. It was decided to hold their annual Thanksgiving turkey dinner November 16 in the Toler building next door to the church.

They will assist the Golden Rulers in giving a Box Supper Wednesday evening following Prayer Meeting.

The Golden Rule Circle, held their meeting in the upstairs parlor during the same hour and completed the details of their Christmas Bazaar.

**MARY MARTHAS ENJOY MEET.**

With a quartette of hostesses, Mrs. Herman Burge, Mrs. Joe Boothe, Mrs. John Aycock, Mrs. Walter Bennett, the meeting of the Mary Martha Class of the Methodist church Sunday School enjoyed a pleasant meeting Wednesday afternoon.

The meeting was held in the church basement and Mrs. Jesse Hemby president of the class occupied the chair, and read the scripture lesson. Mrs. Ted Hall led the prayer.

It was decided to hold their annual Christmas Party, about the middle of December at Mrs. Hemby's home. Refreshments were served.

**WESLEY BIBLE CLASS ENJOYS MEETING.**

Mrs. J. T. Hughes was hostess Wednesday afternoon at a social and business meeting of the Wesley Bible Class composed of the adult women of the Methodist Sunday School.

Mrs. I. S. Focht led the devotional part of the meeting and Mrs. F. J.

**New Styles and Colors**

In Caps

\$2.00 to \$3.50

**WHITTEN'S SHOP**

**TIME FOR A PLUMBER**

Save yourself winter grief by having your plumbing inspected

NOW.

**OTTO CARTER**

**For Sale or Trade**

640 acres good land in Howard County; 600 acres tillable and 200 acres in cultivation; good improvements. \$30 per acre and will take \$5000 in clear trade.

**I. Lee Lusk**

REAL ESTATE—LOANS INSURANCE

**Austrians Want German Annexation**



Part of the vast throng that gathered in the square of the Votive church in Vienna recently to demonstrate in favor of the proposed annexation of Austria by Germany. The union of the two countries in the not distant future is considered probable.

**Negro Janitor Seeks Refuge In Bank After Row**

An argument that started between two colored sisters of the negroes' church here was the direct cause of a sensational down-town chase and some mean knife wielding Sunday afternoon. The colored sisters had a fuss in church. Will Davis, Elks' porter and husband of one of the warlike sisters, sought to pacify matters and went to hunt up the husband of the second hostile sister, a First National Bank and City Hall janitor. The two brethren met in a down-town alley Sunday afternoon.

Robert, who cleans up the city hall and First National Bank, saw Will approaching, and, doubting his good intentions, struck off down the alley. Will, it is alleged, produced a mammoth knife and gave chase. The pair did a niftick Charlie Paddock down the alley and turned into Third street. Robert, sighting the First National Bank looming ahead, produced his keys on the run, dashed into the friendly refuge and his place of business, locking the door behind him. Thwarted in his proposed peace parley, Will stood around long enough to be picked up by officers and was locked up.

He is charged with assault in County Court.

Bill Malory spent Thursday in Stamford on business.

Dr. McKissick was the "sole survivor" of the Doctor's side and Mrs. Myers upheld the honor of Mrs. Trammell's side.

Seth Johnston declared all the very hardest words came to him but he stood the "gaff" about eight rounds, while Dr. McKissick spelled his last word wrong after it had been spelled correctly by the opposing side.

A "box supper" furnished a delightful spread following the regular Prayer meeting service and fortified the crowd for the spelling ordeal.

**SELF CULTURE CLUB ENJOYS MEETING.**

Mrs. A. W. Canfil was hostess at a meeting of the Self Culture Club Friday afternoon.

Nearness to Armistice Day suggested the splendid patriotic program which was led by Mrs. W. W. Davis who also presided over the business part of the program.

Singing "America" with Mrs. Jim Butler at the piano was the first number; Mrs. M. A. Belcher gave an interesting talk on "The Place of Women in the Destiny of Our Country"; Mrs. O. Stephenson read, "The Doughboy in Flanders"; Leona Ruth Butler read, "Playing Grandma" and for an encore gave "Wood Ticks"; "Flanders' Field" was read by Mrs. John Focht; Mrs. Charles Canfil, gave a very pleasing reading and was followed by Mrs. I. S. Focht, who read the prize letter from an exservice man on, "War Service and What Good I Got Out of the U. S. Army Service".

Singing "The Star Spangled Banner", concluded the program.

Mrs. Canfil's refreshment plates held red jello topped with white cream and blue angel food cake. A miniature flag decorated the lovely chicken salad served with saratoga flakes, olives and hot tea.

The Rebekah Lodge will hold their regular semi-monthly meeting Friday evening at the I. O. O. F. Hall at 7:30 o'clock. The report of the meeting and trip to Dora Wednesday evening will be a feature of the meeting.

**INSURANCE**

We insure anything against everything.

We write every known kind of Insurance.

Whatever may be your requirement in the line of insurance, we are prepared to give you prompt and efficient service.

Kendrick-Thompson Agency

W. N. 3rd St. Near Orient Station

**SPECIAL SALE ON LADIES SILK AND WOOL DRESSES**

\$4.98 - \$9.98 - \$13.98 - \$14.98 - \$16.98

New Shipment of Taffata Hats

Whale of A Sale Continues

**YAMINI DRY GOODS COMPANY**

East Side Square

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Sweetwater

**DON'T MISS**

THIS OPPORTUNITY

\$100.

Columbia Console

\$75

12 Records Given Free with each machine.

SPECIAL PRICES ON HIGH GRADE PIANOS

**P. T. Quast Music Store**

MUSIC OF QUALITY

Joe Roberts of Roscoe spent Armistice day here visiting friends and relatives.

Judge and Mrs. A. S. Mauzey and Mr. and Mrs. John Focht returned Tuesday night from a trip to Austin.

Mrs. Willard Gibson left Tuesday night to spend a few days at Fort Worth with her sister Mrs. Hugh McKenzie who is some what improved from a long illness.

Mrs. George Massey has returned from Dallas where she has spent several days taking medical treatment. Mr. Massey went down to accompany her home.

**MARLIN HOT WELLS**

WHERE LIFE GIVING WATERS FLOW.

Come to Marlin, the year-round health resort, for rheumatism, neuritis, stomach trouble and all chronic diseases. Modern up-to-date hotels, clinics and bath houses. Golfing and dancing. Ask your neighbor who has been here or write, THE MARLIN CHAMBER OF COMMERCE MARLIN, TEXAS

**TO-HOME BUILDERS**

We are in position to supply you with all kinds of Builders Hardware, consisting of Nails, Locks, Hinges, Flashing, Screen Wire Cloth, Roofing, Steel Reinforcing, Paints and Varnishes.

Our motto is "Service". Giving Honest Goods at Lowest Possible Prices, that will compare favorable both in quality and price with competition.

If we do not have what you want we will get it for you. In serving you we serve ourselves to our individual interest. If we have pleased you tell others, if not, tell us, that we may make it right with you. We Solicit Your Business.

**C. W. Bryant Lbr. Co.**

W. N. 3rd St.

Near Orient Station



\*\*\*\*\*  
**SOCIETY**  
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**MISS DE BERRY HOSTESS TO LARGE PARTY.**

An exceptional case took place Tuesday evening of last week when 50 or more young people were "Glad to go to the Hospital" and the reason was that Miss De Berry gave one of the most charming parties of the season, when she asked the Epworth League, B. Y. P. U. and Christian Endeavor Society members to be her guests for the evening.

Tables were placed for forty-two, for those who cared to play, while others enjoyed other games and some even played more noisy games outside on the porch and lawn. One of the main features of the evening's pleasure was the Radio musical program from Fort Worth. Many pleasing numbers were given on the Victrola.

Misses Walker, Eileen and Dowdy and Mrs. R. C. Ledford assisted Miss De Berry in entertaining and serving a bounteous feast of fruits and candies.

**EPISCOPAL AUXILIARY PREPARES GIFTS.**

The Episcopal Auxiliary spent a busy afternoon Monday at the home of Mrs. Guy Morris completing their Missionary box to be sent to Farmington, N. M. to the Indian School.

Refreshments were served when work was laid aside. Mrs. Thomas will be hostess next Monday afternoon.

**C. OF C. BIBLE STUDY.**

The ladies Bible Class of the Church of Christ held their regular Bible Study Monday afternoon at the church. Rev. Black led the lesson from their study of the Children of Israel. A good attendance was reported.

**BAPTIST M. S. MEET IN CIRCLES.**

According to their usual plan the second Monday of the month is set aside for Circle meetings at the home's of the members of the Baptist Missionary Society of the First Baptist Church.

Mrs. Ola Miller is chairman of the circle which met Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. H. Blacett and devoted the afternoon to piecing a quilt.

Mrs. D. I. Herndon and Mrs. W. E. Wade's Circles held a combined business and fancy work meeting at the home of Mrs. L. Faber.

The hostess served hot chocolate and delicious cake.

Mrs. B. S. Cox and Mrs. Vivian Neblett's circles combined for an all day Quilting Party at the church. They quilted out three nice quilts. Lunch was served in the church dining room at the noon hour.

Mrs. John Clay's Circle met in a combined business and social meeting at the home of Mrs. Frazier. Refreshments was the concluding pleasure.

Mrs. C. G. McCord, society president, visited the circles at the church and at Mrs. Faber's home.

**GLEANER'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY MEETS.**

The Gleaner Society met Monday afternoon with Mrs. J. P. Hefley as hostess at the Jackson Apartments.

Mrs. Jim Floyd, presided and Mrs. P. G. Dabney led the opening prayer. Mrs. Robert Withers directed an especially interesting lesson from the 12th chapter of Luke.

On next Monday afternoon the Gleaner's will meet jointly with the members of the Missionary Society and invite every woman in the Methodist church to be their guests.

The Gleaners will be the hostesses at the home of Mrs. J. D. Dulaney and it will feature a farewell to Mrs. R. A. Stewart, who will be leaving for her new home, where the Annual Conference gives Rev. Stewart his new field of labor.

**ENTERTAINS WITH BRIDGE PARTY.**

On Monday afternoon, Mrs. Frank Murchison and Mrs. Joe Bowen were joint hostesses at a delightful Bridge Party when they received their friends at the home of their mother, Mrs. M. B. Howard on Oak Street honoring Mrs. Howard McDonald, a bride of a few weeks.

The nearest to Thanksgiving was emphasized in decorations of autumn leaves, chrysanthemums and ferns. Five tables were placed for the games, with the score cards following the color scheme of the rooms.

Miss Mable Bardwell made highest score and Miss Lillian Majors the second, while Miss Janice Dulaney distinguished her playing with the low score of the evening.

To the honoree, the hostesses presented a pretty gift.

A Thanksgiving luncheon was served when the cards were removed from the tables. Miniature Thanksgiving turkeys were given as guest favors.

**KITCHEN SHOWER FOR BRIDE.**

Miss Lorene Williams assisted by her mother Mrs. J. D. Williams, was hostess at a most delightful affair Tuesday evening, when they entertained with a Kitchen Shower, honoring Mrs. Howard McDonald.

The presentation was cleverly made when a contest between a "tall" and a "low" lady was announced. Mrs. Frank Otey represented the "low" side and Mrs. McDonald the "tall" and for a prize she was awarded a heaping hamper of all kinds of useful and beautiful things for her new kitchen. It would take a professional cook to use all the pretty things in the hamper but an ingenious bride can make herself look mighty wise sometimes, and this Mrs. McDonald proceeded to do.

In serving the refreshment plates Miss Williams was assisted by her aunt, Mrs. G. O. Daugherty.

**PRESBYTERIAN AUXILIARY HOLDS SESSION.**

The Presbyterian Auxiliary met Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. O. B. Moreland and tacked out three nice comforts, which they expect to send to the Mexican Mission School to either Kingsville or Taft. They expect to send others in the near future.

Mrs. Moreland served a salad plate to each of her guests, which were very much enjoyed after their work.

**BEAUTIFUL BRIDGE PARTY.**

Beautiful in every appointment and delightful pleasant was the Bridge party Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Abe Levy honored more than half hundred of her friends who enjoy the diversion.

Roses and lovely dahlias nodded a welcome to the guests who gathered around the fifteen tables placed about the charming rooms for the games. The table covers and score pad colors followed the color scheme of each room.

The table numbers or markers were novel and were made by the hostess. Bowls of dainty candies centered each table.

At the conclusion of the four games, Mrs. Ray Hickman had made high score and was presented with a tapestry table cover and Mrs. Palmer Leeper, received a Normandy tray for second score prize. Mrs. Frank Murchison was readily "consoled" with a gift of two pretty handkerchiefs.

A delicious salad plate was served at the conclusion of the games. As guest favors the hostess used American Beauty roses and voile handkerchiefs in all pastel colors.

**SOROSIS CLUB MEETS FRIDAY.**

A meeting of the Sorosis Club was held Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. R. C. Crane. Mrs. J. A. McCurdy directed an interesting lesson on World History in which fifteen members took part.

Mrs. Oscar Pate gave an interesting talk on "Paderewski" whom so many Sweetwater people heard when he played at Abilene about two years ago. He was 65 years old the day of the meeting. Mrs. John Perry delighted every one by playing Paderewski's Minuet in G. and told some thing of his life as the world's greatest pianist.

Mrs. Crane served a lovely salad course, which was enjoyed by Mrs. B. J. Bendt and Mrs. Pink Boyd as special guests.

*Crawford's Business College*  
 Abilene & Wichita Falls, Texas  
**A Good Position**—a big salary is what counts on the road to success. We quickly train you for a good position in a bank, wholesale house, mercantile establishment, and the like, and secure position for you. Coupon will bring SPECIAL information Mail it today.  
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**IS YOUR WIFE A SLAVE?**



If you wouldn't want to see her ditch-digging, why allow her to break her back over a wash tub?

Send your family washing to the laundry. Cheaper in the long-run.

**Sweetwater Laundry Co.**  
 "THE NICEST LAUNDRY IN TEXAS"

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**GROCERIES AND MEATS**

Quick Service Grocery and Market  
 C. L. Freeman                      East Side Square

**SINCE 1913**

We have been catering to particular people

**CLEANING PRESSING DYEING**

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 Phone 97                      East Side Square

**LUMBER**

There is a great difference in lumber, as any builder knows, and we are headquarters for only the best. We are able to fill any order, no matter how big, little, or unusual.

We will build to suit your purpose and keep it down to a minimum cost.

LET US FIGURE ON YOUR NEXT BUILDING

PHONE 70

**Burton-Lingo Co.**  
 PIONEER HOME BUILDERS

**STABILITY**  
 By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK  
 Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

THEY were tearing down the old stone mill when I last visited the village near which I lived when I was a boy and putting up a brick garage upon its former site. They are nothing if not up to date in that town. The next time I go there I shall probably find that they are constructing apartment houses, though there is no lack of available land upon which to build.

The old mill was built a long time ago, or at least so it seemed to me for it looked weather beaten when I was a boy and that is longer ago than yesterday. It must have dated back to 1850 at least, and that is almost as remote as the Stone age in middle west building.

"The old thing should have been taken down twenty-five years ago," I heard one of the boys of the town saying. "Isn't it wonderful how long some of these buildings will stand?" "We've got to have a new house before many years," I heard some college fraternity boys saying not long ago. "This old shack in which we are living won't be any good very much longer. Why, the house must be at least twenty-five years old."

It was, indeed, almost that old and it was of brick and stone, quite substantially built, and with proper care should have done service for a century or two.

We do some things very well in our country which is, of course, the greatest country in the world, but in few instances do we build with the idea of stability and permanency. If a house or a business block is fifty years old we usually look upon it as a back number, an architectural antique which should either go into a museum or be torn down and replaced by something more modern and of a newer type of architecture.

The farmhouse in which I lived the first time I was in England had been built more than two hundred years and it was as solid and well kept as if it had been put up twenty years ago.

The aqueduct at Segovia was built by Augustus Caesar, built without mortar, too, and rises in some places to a height of ninety feet, and it is doing business today as it did then and seems likely to be good for a thousand years more.

There are parts of the Abbey of Mont Saint Michel that look as solid and as substantial as when they were built more than a thousand years ago.

I have seen buildings constructed before Columbus discovered America that look better, are better designed, and are in better repair than others in our American cities that were erected in 1880, and the difference does not lie in the materials used.

Perhaps the reason lies in the fact that we build for today to satisfy a present need; we build hastily and without a sufficiently well-considered plan, and so there is little permanence or stability in our buildings.

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

John Focht, Jr., has been visiting his grandparents at Abilene during the absence of his parents at Austin.

**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
 SINCE 1901  
 "The Standard of Comparison"



**ICE**

**Through the Fall and Winter**

IS JUST AS ESSENTIAL TO YOUR HEALTH AS THROUGH THE SUMMER

To keep your ice box cool and sanitary will not require much ice and will add much to the economy and quality of your food.

**Sweetwater Ice and Cold Storage Company**

## MANY ATTEND UNION AFFAIR

OVER 100 PRESENT AT SPECIAL  
AFFAIR—MUSIC, TALKS,  
LUNCH ARE FEATURE

Over 100 union men, including carpenters, railroad men, painters, barbers and electricians, of Sweetwater and from neighboring towns, attended the lunch and smoker at the Carpenter's Hall Monday evening. The affair was staged by Local Union 2238. A program of splendid talks, lunch and orchestra were the features of the entertainment.

W. F. Ward, secretary of the Union, presided over the program. Over 10 crafts were represented and talks were made by members of each craft.

J. L. Sheppard was one of the feature speakers of the evening. He spoke as representative of the painters, and in his talk he recommended that a Building Trades Council be organized here. Five crafts are required for such an organization, it was brought out, and suggestion was made that the council could easily be formed here.

Munroe Simms of the railroad men, was another speaker whose talk was greatly appreciated. W. F. Ward told of some of the work of the union, its advantages and especially stressed the good relations between the workmen of the union and business men or the general public. He also indicated that closer relation with the public, and a better understanding of each other's problems and work were desired by workers of all crafts. A drive for organizing other crafts here, not already organized, was suggested.

Former President Sparks of the Colorado Union, who, with a number of other Colorado members attended the luncheon, made an interesting talk in which he told of the work and growth of the Colorado Union.

Minor Shutt of the Sweetwater Reporter was another speaker who addressed the gathering on the value of the union and its relation and value in the upbuilding of a town and community.

Gus Laney and Lane Hardy were two of the speakers who represented the barbers. O. M. Anderson, electrician, formerly of Fort Worth, made an interesting talk, and many other short speeches were made by other visitors.

Music by an orchestra, composed entirely of union men including Murray Hubbard, Clyde McAnelly, Jim Foy and others, was one of the features of the entertainment. Luncheon was served to all union men and a number of visitors.

### CARD OF THANKS

We wish to take this means of expressing our sincere thanks and grateful appreciation for the many kind acts, deeds and words of our friends and neighbors during the illness and death of our husband and father. Your thoughtfulness and kindness will never be forgotten. We especially appreciate the beautiful floral offerings.

Mrs. R. L. Farrar and children.

Mr. and Mrs. G. O. Daugherty have gone to Dallas to visit her sister Miss Uleta Williams until the week-end.

## John T. Johnson, Pioneer Citizen, Dies Here Friday

John T. Johnson, pioneer West Texan, died here last Friday morning at his home on Elm Street, following an illness of several weeks with double pneumonia. He had not fully recovered from a stroke of paralysis early in the summer. The funeral was held here Saturday.

He was born in Tennessee and came to this part of Texas in the early 80's and followed the cattle business for a number of years in Mitchell county. He entered the windmill business about 30 years ago with J. P. Majors and in 1902 entered the Westren Windmill Company and had been active manager of both the Sweetwater and the Lubbock branch house, since coming to Sweetwater about 15 years ago.

He was a man of high principles and held only to the best and noblest things in life. He was loved for his sterling worth and his departure from life is considered a great loss to the entire community.

He is survived by his niece Mrs. Jay Ingram, whom he and his wife reared from a small child.

### BUILDING INCREASING

New buildings are under construction in every part of the city this week, and permits for new structures are being issued almost daily at the city hall.

W. P. Curtis, the proprietor of the Pioneer Planning Mill has given a contract to W. S. Vaughan for the erection of a modern five room cottage, near the mill, to cost approximately \$3,000.

C. C. Justiss has awarded a contract to W. L. Homer for the erection of a residence on Louisiana Ave., to cost \$2,500. P. E. Cravy is building a brick and Sheetrock garage on E. N. 2nd street at an estimated cost of \$3,000. W. E. Noah is building a residence-garage on Pine Street to cost approximately \$2,000.

### Judge Denies New Trial For Stephens

District Judge W. P. Leslie overruled the motion for a new trial for Dan Stephens, Fisher county man convicted at this term of court of the murder of his son-in-law Otha Martin, following the hearing on the motion Saturday morning. He formally pronounced sentence of eight years on the convicted man.

W. W. Beall of the defense counsel announced that the case would be appealed to the Criminal Court of Appeals. Judge Leslie gave 60 days for the appeal to be taken.

Stephens' bond was fixed at \$7,500 pending the appeal and four men who went on his bond were Ben Hadderton, Palmer Hodges, J. J. Crowley and J. R. Hamitt.

On next Monday afternoon the First Baptist Missionary Society will enjoy their monthly Missionary program. The subject will be "The Child and the Future of the Southland," arranged and led by Mrs. Bertram.

The latest news from Mrs. R. A. Musgrove at Dallas was received soon after the stitches had been removed from her eye following an operation for cataract and it is thought that the operation is going to be a great success.

# Pre-Holiday Sales

## On Ladies Ready-to-wear

Our entire stock of Ladies' Ready To Wear will be reduced from 15 to 25 per cent beginning Saturday, November the 14th and lasting for ten days.



This is the first big sale of the season on Ready-to-wear and it means a quick removal of new Fall and Winter Dresses, Coats and Millinery. This is your opportunity to save and at the same time have the pleasure of wearing the newest and smartest dresses, coats and hats that have been shown this season.

It is our policy to carry over as few articles of Ready-To-Wear from one season to another as is possible, therefore you will find this sale one of the best and fastest moving sales you have ever attended. The Christmas Holidays will soon be here, do your Ready-To-Wear shopping now and avoid the trouble and worry then of making your selection from picked over stock.

Remember our stock is complete. Lovely new dresses for street, afternoon or evening wear—cut velvet, brocades, silks, satins and beautiful new woolens combined with charming style meet every requirement. Handsome coats flared and fur trimmed in the latest modes.

### Dresses

Dresses, reg. price \$10.85—

today's price ---- **\$8.69**

Dresses, reg. price \$16.85,

today's price ---- **\$13.49**

Dresses, reg. price \$24.50,

today's price ---- **\$19.60**

Dresses, reg. price \$32.50,

today's price ---- **\$26.00**



### Coats

Coats, reg. price \$12.90,

today's price ---- **\$10.96**

Coats, reg. price \$27.85,

today's price ---- **\$23.68**

Coats, reg. price \$32.50,

today's price ---- **\$27.63**

Coats, reg. price \$49.50,

today's price ---- **\$42.08**

ALL MILLINERY 25 PER CENS OFF

The above are only a few of the exceptionally low prices prevailing throughout our Ready-To-Wear Department. Come in and be convinced, WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY.

Sweetwater Dry Goods Co.  
LADIES AND MEN'S WEAR  
THE STORE AHEAD



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