

THE MULESHOE JOURNAL

Vol. 3

Muleshoe, Bailey County, Texas, Friday, October, 1, 1926.

Number 33

Bailey County Exhibit Wins Ninth Place At Amarillo

Exhibiting with the strongest competition ever entered at Amarillo Tri-State Fair, Bailey county won ninth place, (\$75.00.) Counties from Oklahoma, New Mexico and Texas were present with the best they could find in their respective territories. The agricultural show was the best the Exposition has ever shown stated Taylor White and S. A. Goodson, who were in charge of the Bailey County exhibit.

Bailey county has never failed to win a premium in the past few years. In fact Bailey county is hard to beat.

Dodge Bros. Cars Noted for Dependability

What gives a motor car dependability, endurance and long life?

According to the chief metallurgist of the largest mill that alloy steels to motor car builders, the cars that have earned the best reputations for dependability, endurance and long life, under such rough hard service as furnishing transportation to the army and to explorers far beyond civilization's frontiers, owe their good names to the shock-and-wear-resisting properties of the heat treated alloy steels used in their vital parts.

Avoiding the scientific and technical terms of the metallurgist and engineer, he explained to the automobile owner and buyer why the alloy steels are used for the vital parts of the good motor car or truck.

There are two fundamental requirements to long life in motor cars, this expert brought out:

"First, the steel selected for a given part must have the proper composition or chemical analysis for that part. Second, it must be properly heat treated to develop the correct degree of hardness, strength and shock-resisting ability.

"Of these two desired qualities the most important to safety is ability to resist shock, and it is in this characteristic that the proper alloy steel is so far superior to any carbon steel.

"Correct composition and correct heat treatment play the same part in the production of the vital parts of an automobile that the proper proportioning of ingredients, proper mixing and proper baking play in the making of bread, rolls and pastry.

"It is no more possible to make from cheap carbon steel a steering knuckle, steering connection, axle shaft or exhaust valve that possess maximum safety and endurance than it is to make fine pies, cakes and pastry from ordinary bread dough. The success of both the metallurgist and the pastry cook depends upon exact control of the baking as much as upon the materials.

"The alloy steel bar as it comes from the steel mill, the alloy steel forging as it comes from the giant hammers, the 'green' gear or other alloy steel part which has just been machined, does not possess these two essential characteristics any more than if made of cheap carbon steel."

At the request of D. O. Smith, local dealer, Dodge Brothers engineering department has supplied some interesting information regarding the amount of alloy steel used in their motor cars.

This will be given next week.

Bankers To Withhold Part Cotton to Stabilize Prices

Southern bankers are to be enlisted in the movement launched to withhold a portion of the 1926 cotton from the market in order to stabilize the price. Clarence Ousley, director of the Texas Safe Farming association, prepared an itinerary which will carry him into strategic centers of the southwest and old south, where he will confer with bankers in an effort to make the Texas plan effective throughout cotton raising states.

The plan, as announced at a conference of leading Texas bankers, is to raise \$100,000,000 to be loaned at \$50 a bale and six per cent interest to retire 1,000,000 bales of Texas cotton or about one-fifth of the state's prospective crop. This fund is to be raised through the clearing house associations of Dallas, Houston, Waco, Galveston, Austin, and other large cotton centers.

To make the plan effective bankers will be urged to convert some of their present loans on the cotton crop into new loans on the actual cotton insured and warehoused with warehouse receipts and chattel mortgages attached, and thus aid Texas farmers to market their crop in a manner to avoid dumping.

Bailey County Sent Exhibit To Wichita Falls State Fair

Committees were busy Wednesday arranging an exhibit to take to Wichita Falls Fair. We won ninth place in Amarillo, and scored high in cotton and corn, fruits and vegetables.

The exhibit that went to Wichita Falls is thought to be better than the one we took to Amarillo.

Bailey county has some wonderful crops this year. Taking the county as a whole we can make the oldest counties in the state take notice. S. A. Goodson and A. L. Davis will have charge of the booth, handling our advertising matter about the county.

Some of our very best farmers come from that part of the state and we are anxious to have a good exhibit and be in the winning class. We think we will get there.

Bailey County Band Is Now Organized

Orian George, manager of the George Furniture and Undertaking Co., and our band director motored to Progress on Tuesday and took orders for something like \$500 worth of musical instruments for some musicians who will be in the band here. Progress also organized a school orchestra and are eagerly awaiting the arrival of the instruments. Boost for the band. A good band or two in the county is the best advertisement a town or county can have, so let's all get behind the boys and root from every standpoint for this worthy undertaking. This band cannot be well called the Muleshoe band for there are only four of the band boys from Muleshoe and the rest are from Progress and Y. L. Why is not Muleshoe furnishing at least the larger portion of the musicians? We have the largest population but the other above mentioned places are doing the work, so why not give them the credit, by calling it the Bailey County Band?

Bathing Hour in National Camp of Girl Scouts



Girl Scouts of America have a fine time at their national camp at Briarcliff, N. Y. Some of them are here seen during the bathing hour.

Muleshoe Country Gets 5.65 Inches Rain In Four Days

On last Friday a slow, cold rain began to fall and continued for four days and nights. The temperature fell to 36 degrees on Muleshoe's line and summer wearing apparel. Overcoats and over shoes were very much in vogue.

A light snow fell in Amarillo, so the paper stated. Damage was claimed in many parts of the country. Bailey county farmers report very little damage. Cotton was not far enough along to cause much damage. The greatest damage reported on sudan and feed stuffs.

The rain will put the land in tip-top condition for wheat planting. We understand there will be quite an acreage planted.

Sudan Has Prospect For First Oil Well

John Janes, owner of several leagues of land five miles south of Sudan, was in the city last Saturday in company with Attorney Pipkin and Mr. Wooley, both of the latter of Amarillo. While here a News reporter interviewed Mr. Janes on the possibility of getting a test well for oil on his Bull Lake pasture. Mr. Janes gave out the information that he has entered into negotiations with a prominent oil company to drill a well and as soon as their geologist can make a report the actual work of drilling will commence. Should the company with which he has the matter up fail to go ahead, he says he has another company, equally if not more able to make the test, which is waiting only to get the chance to start drilling.

It is Mr. Janes' opinion that in sixty days or so Sudan country will have a well spudded in. This is good news to all of us and we trust that other oil drilling prospects may also materialize within that time.—Sudan News.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Civic Club will meet next Monday, October 4th, at 3 p. m., at the Ladies Rest Room of the Court House. All members are urged to be present as we will have important business to discuss pertaining to our Study Course.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Ferguson, of California, visited in the home of I. W. Harden last Sunday. They were enroute to Plainview. They say that West Texas is good enough for them now.

C. F. Moeller Is Introducing Beatrice Cream Separator

During the next five weeks C. F. Moeller will tell you about the famous Beatrice Cream Separator. In this weeks issue the advertisement gives you the plan in which he expects to place a separator in every farm home in the territory. Turn to the advertisement if you are interested in saving money on your cows.

Mr. Moeller has the separators on display at his store, call on him and he will be glad to go over the matter with you. If you milk as many as two cows you need one, it will mean the same as three cows.

Take a look around the country and you will see the farmer that comes to town with his cream can is the man that pays cash and is making a gain in his bank account.

Epworth League Lesson For Sunday October 3rd

Leader—Miss Spencer.
Subject of Lesson—The Purpose of Education.
Scripture Reading—Prov. 4-1-9, Luke 2-41-52.

I. Talk by Leader.
II. Talk by Miss Mongal.
III. Talk by Miss Chapin.
Special Music.
IV. Talk by Miss Helen Carles.
V. Talk by Miss Dovie Morris.
VI. Talk by Miss Novella Elrod.
Song.
Benediction.

C. W. Mick and son was in the city Tuesday looking after business.

Whicker No. 1 Delayed In Spudding In

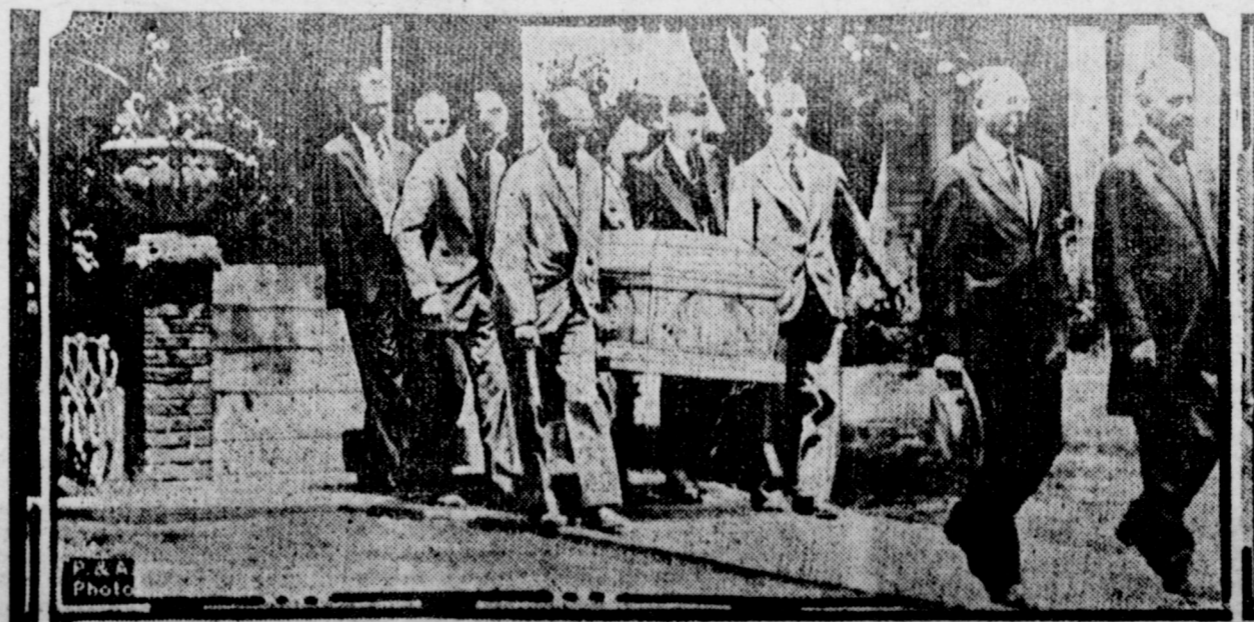
Oil well machinery for the Whicker No. 1 began moving in earnest the latter part of last week and continued until the entire supply of machinery here was moved out. Considerable difficulty was experienced in getting some of the heavier machinery over the sand hills. The engine, a 13 ton 100 horse power Clark drilling engine, was especially difficult to move, and this task consumed the greater part of one day. Water has been piped from a well almost two miles from the derrick for drilling operations, and several crews of men worked all of the latter part of last week and the first of this week getting every thing in readiness for the spudding in which was to have occurred Wednesday, but was delayed due to the fact that one truck load of pipe did not arrive on account of the bad roads. The spudding in will probably take place some time within the next few days, and in the meanwhile everything is being made ready for a steady run. Several more loads of supplies will probably arrive within the next week, giving the test the best equipped wildcat rig in the west.—Bledsoe News.

Sudan Couple Married In Farwell Last Week

Arthur Damron and Miss Alta Bea Robb, of Sudan, were married in this city by Rev. Couch of the Baptist church Thursday morning.—Farwell Tribune.

The rain is over, Weaver's back on the job, too busy to write an ad. Has some tires but don't tell any body about it.

Scene at Funeral of Slain Editor of Canton, Ohio



Scene at the funeral of Don R. Mellett, the murdered editor and publisher of the News of Canton, Ohio. The underworld is being scoured for the killers of the young editor, who was slain, it is believed, because of his ardent editorial fight against the vice lords of Canton.

Chevrolet Trucks Are Much In Demand

Development of distinct types of commercial car bodies, designed and manufactured in their entirety by the Chevrolet organization now affords the public a complete line of Chevrolet-built passenger and commercial vehicles for the first time in the company's history.

Complete trucks are available for immediate delivery to the purchaser. They are the one ton panel delivery—one ton stake and the one ton grain carrying body.

The chassis can be furnished also with cab only, suitable for mounting any special truck body desired by the owner.

Substantially the same cab is used on all bodies. The cab is entirely enclosed and weather-proof and affords the same comfort in the driver's compartment as a Chevrolet passenger car. The doors are 24 inches wide, with high grade locks. Plate glass side windows are furnished with Ternstedt regulators as in the standard closed car. A full ventilating windshield, glass rear windows, cab lining and cushion covering of fabrikoid leather, combination stop and tail light and conveniently-placed instrument panel are features. Seats are arranged for easy handling of controls and steering wheel. The cab is Biscay green, duco striped in gold and cowl lights are standard equipment.

Each of these body types has been designed for the utmost utility, convenience and adaptability to the work for which it is designed.

With these modern advantages at an attractive price, these new trucks are expected to attain a prominent place in the favor of the commercial-car buying public.

Acclimated Fruit-Shade Trees At Lowest Prices Since The War

Our late blooming sure bearing fruit trees are best suited to West Texas and Eastern New Mexico. Thousands of Elm, Ash, Poplar and other tested trees, direct to you guaranteed to please.

Send a list of your needs and let us quote lowest price.

18 years in Plainview, reference everybody here.

Plainview Nursery,
Plainview, Texas

33ffc Box 105

FOR INFLAMED BREATHING TUBES

Try Dr. Blosser's Medical Cigarettes in the Next Attack.

Nasal catarrh is not only disagreeable and offensive, but it will lead to serious trouble.

That inflamed condition of the mucous membranes of the air passages of the head, nose and throat may spread to the point where it is incurable and a danger to life.

Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes are composed of medicinal herbs, flowers and berries. The warm smoke vapor is inhaled into the affected air passages and will go where sprays, douches and salves cannot reach. They contain no tobacco or cubebs, and being harmless, are used by children, as well as adults.

If you suffer from any catarrhal trouble, plain nasal catarrh, catarrhal deafness, hay fever, asthma, bronchial irritations, or are subject to frequent colds, get from any druggist a convenient pocket size package of Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes, and prove for yourself their pleasant, beneficial effects.



MOTHER!

Child's Harmless Laxative is "California Fig Syrup"



Even if cross, feverish, bilious, constipated or full of cold, children love the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup." A teaspoonful never fails to gently clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach.

Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

A man usually has an ax to grind or else he is turning the grindstone for some woman who has.

FEELING LOTS BETTER NOW

Writes Ethel May Snider Who Used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Hartford City, Ind.—Doing housework and taking care of a sick woman proved to be too much for Ethel May Snider, R. R. 1 of Hartford City, until she started taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Overwork had so undermined her health that she had to give up all outside work, and when she saw this medicine advertised in the "Star" and other papers, she went to druggist and got a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She took it regularly, was greatly benefited and now feels very much better. Ethel May Snider's experience is similar to that of thousands of other women in all walks of life, who have sent testimonials to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass.

Among those who praise the Compound are young girls who have been enabled to attend school regularly—working girls who have gained strength and endurance so necessary to them, housewives and mothers who have found that the tonic-effect of the Compound has enabled them to perform their daily tasks more easily.

ECZEMA

Relieve that itching, burning torment and start the healing with

Resinol

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic
Old Standard Remedy for Chills and Malaria. 60c

Truth has never been, can never be, contained in any creed or system.—Ward.

TOPCOATS FOR SCHOOLGIRLS; SCHOOL FROCKS OF JERSEY

IN THE realm of junior fashions, coats tell a very different story from frocks for the coming months. In accordance with latest dictates the wraps young girls wear are quite conservative and sedate in appearance, while dresses are quite fussed up with all sorts of crafty handwork and gay trimmings.

If the little girl in the picture would let us catch a glimpse of the frock she is wearing, it would, very likely, be much be-trimmed and elaborated with ways and byways of business life. All this, because fashion insists that whether it be in study hour, playtime or any practical occasion, we must dress in gay woolens.

Just now there is a furore for wool Jersey and not without reason, for of all materials none gives better service or makes up more satisfactorily. So Jersey cloth it is, according to the decision of the mode, and that in colors of irresistible attractiveness. Chiefest among the popular colorings for



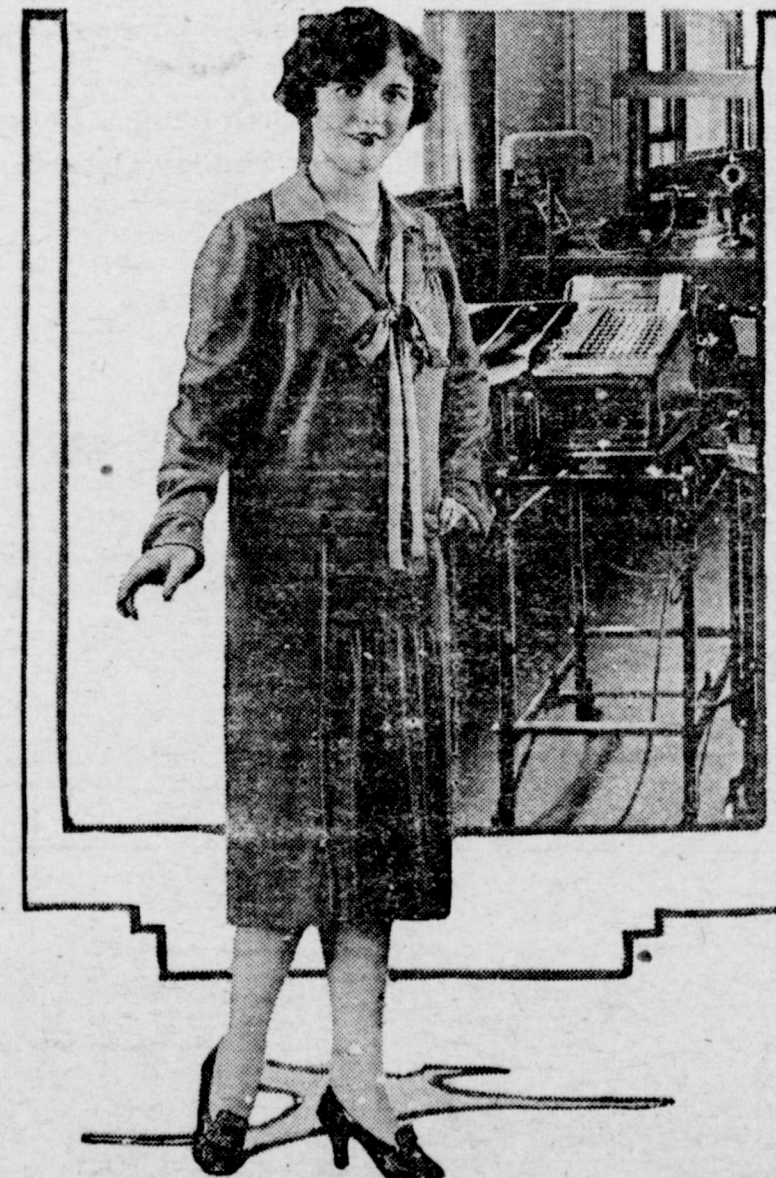
A Natty Topcoat for School.

cunning detail, perhaps have a clever narrow belt with a cunning buckle 'n' everything—but mark the simplicity and styling of the coat. Of the superior quality kind is this coat. The material is of the best, being a handsome bolivia cloth. It may be navy, wine, French blue, brown or jungle green, for each is fashionable for fall and winter. One outstanding feature is the flare headline, achieved by godets inset in a tailored way. Other interesting style highlights are its fur collar, broad turnback cuffs and single button fastening.

It is a noteworthy fact that the new cloakings are unusually good-looking

practical worsted frocks are reds of every degree, especially chanel red and the deep wine tones. Equally fascinating are the new greens, placing emphasis on jungle green, and as to blues, navy competes with truly lovely French blues, also royal. Cinnamon color jersey is as smart as smart can be, but no more so than are the handsome nasturtium colors which are now so much in evidence. Which all goes to prove that there will be no lack of color when it comes to dresses planned for practical every-day wear.

One of the endearing qualities of wool jersey is that in its suppleness



School Frock Shows Artful Shirring.

and of finest texture. Favored weaves stress, first and foremost, chinchilla cloth, emphasizing cinnamon color, French blue, navy, various reds and many shades of green, notably jungle green. There are also included weaves of every coloring.

Very interesting linings of suede-finished fabrics complement coats of chinchilla. Thus warmth and attractiveness is combined in the school-girl's coat. One does not have to draw on imagination to sense the charm of a navy blue chinchilla lined with red. Splashes of color will brighten school room and campus throughout the coming months, also the high-

it yields most gracefully to any handling. Just now everything that can be is being shirred. As to wool Jersey it puts forth its best appearance under this treatment. For proof of its eminently satisfactory adaptability to the shirring process, study this picture of a typical autumn 1926 school-girl frock. See how the necessary skirt fullness is massed so cleverly to the front by means of much shirring. Then, too, see the shirred effect across the front shoulder seams. This model is developed in wine color with a beige crepe collar and tie.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.
(© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

DONT EXPERIMENT ON YOUR EYES

MITCHELL EYE SALVE
heals inflamed eyes, granulated lids, stytes, etc. Sure. Safe. Speedy. 25c at all druggists. Hall & Ruckel, N. Y. C.

Two Swedish engineers have invented a process of crushing up brick waste and making new building stones out of it.

JAMES MICHEL RETIRES

It is reported in mining circles that James Michel, who for three years worked as a common mucker in a small Gold Mine near Idaho Springs, Colorado, has retired with a huge fortune.

Michel came to Colorado ten years ago and like hundreds of prospectors found his funds insufficient to purchase a claim, so was finally forced to accept a job as a common mucker. There was a time when the mine did not have sufficient funds to meet their payroll, and it was at this period that Michel used his German ingenuity, accepting a small interest for his labor. However, within a few months all liabilities were paid from the sale of ore and claims, and Michel's little old investment of \$162.25 grew and grew and when he retired his income was in excess of \$1,000.00 per month.

Write to 410 Railroad Building, Denver, Desk 12, and they will send you information of opportunities and experiences that have clipped that of Michel's. (No obligation.)

WE PAY YOU CASH for gold bridges, teeth, old plates, diamonds, discarded jewelry, magnesia, etc. Cash by return mail. EMPIRE GOLD REFINING CO., 2011 1/2 Ave., NEW YORK. References: Chatham-Phoenix Bank, New York.

JOHN EXCHANGE CLUB
Unique now. We help you exchange property, articles, etc., \$1 monthly; \$3 semi.; \$5 annually. P. O. Box 2912, Los Angeles, Calif.

Registered Cipher Code for Confidential Correspondence and more, also for sec. book or diary ent. Undecipherable exc. to those holding key. No codes alike. Sam. on req. Chicago Cryptograph Co., 3607 W. 51st St., Chicago.

SPECIAL SALE to advertise \$3 style, guaranteed, self-filling fountain pens. Daily 25c. School time, order now. O. HALL, Box 748, Tyler, Texas.

EASY TO SELL

Every woman and girl wants ROSE BEAUTY, Hollywood's favorite toilet requisite, used by the movie stars, complete line, fast sellers, no deliveries or collecting money advanced daily. FREE pictures of screen beauties who use ROSE BEAUTY. Write at once for the exclusive agency for your county.

Salesmanager, ROSE LABORATORIES, Hollywood, California.

MILLIONS OF PEOPLE USE

KAMPHENE

TRADE MARK REG.
THE HOUSEHOLD REMEDY
For sale everywhere.
25c, 50c and \$1.00 size. Fully guaranteed.

Notch for Every Lion

J. Bruce, the official state lion hunter of the state fish and game commission of California, has 259 notches, figuratively speaking, to his rifle, each notch representing a mountain lion bagged by him since his employment.



A Girl's Critical Age

READING between the lines, it takes a mother or sister to divine the needs of a girl just budding into womanhood: "My sister was not very strong and had been taking all sorts of pills and stuff for constipation. She was fourteen and of course embarrassed with pimples. So I bought her a large bottle of Syrup Pepsin. She has had no constipation since, her complexion is good and she is much stronger, healthier and happier. Now I always recommend Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin." (Name and address will be sent on request.)

Has Brought Up Entire Families

Syrup Pepsin is a mainstay from infancy to full growth. Sour, bilious stomach, headache, coated tongue, colds, feverish daily ills—all vanish. Children play right after a dose. Mothers stop their own terrible sick headache, indigestion, constipation. Makes old folks happy, contented. Truly a family medicine in its highest meaning. Get it today—any druggist, anywhere.

For a free trial bottle send name and address to Pepsin Syrup Company, Monticello, Illinois.



DR. CALDWELL AT AGE 83
Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN

Kills Headache - Relieves Pain 25c
DIXIE FEVER AND PAIN POWDER



SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN"—Genuine

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets, you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin prescribed by physicians and proved safe by millions over 25 years for

- Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
- Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe Accept only "Bayer" packa which contains proven direction. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetacidester of Salicylicacid

To encourage the rubber industry, the Philippine islands furnish seed to growers at cost. The black-faced drill, an African habit, is one of the few animals that will attack a lion.

Everything Else Failed But Tanlac Saves Her

San Antonio Woman Had Spent Hundreds of Dollars in Vain Search for Relief From Nervous Indigestion

"Utterly unstrung and almost hopeless," is the way Mrs. W. R. Smith, of 417 Grayson St., San Antonio, Texas, describes her condition at the climax of a breakdown when she was living in Corpus Christi, Texas, 8 years ago. "I had spent hundreds of dollars for different remedies and treatments," she continues. "I was almost a skeleton after years of severe dieting, had to spend many days in bed, and frequently failed to get any sleep till after midnight. Going to bed was like a nightmare. A few bites of food would feel like a ton of lead in my stomach, and gas would create such pains I would be in agony for hours. "My sister, who had taken Tanlac and who thinks the world of it, got me to try it. Tanlac helped me immediately. Six bottles left me with energy to spare and feeling strong and happy. Now I work every day, helping my husband conduct our 'Do Drop Inn', and have gained over 30 lbs. Tanlac is wonderful!"



Many have had experiences such as Mrs. Smith relates. If you have tried other treatments without benefit, turn now to Tanlac. Tanlac is Nature's own remedy—safe, pleasant and effective—made from roots, bark and herbs. Ask your druggist for Tanlac—today!

Successful

"How did your wife come out with her job of painting the car?" we interestedly inquired. "Fine!" enthusiastically replied the husband of the paint slinger. "It was a complete success! Why, the old boat doesn't look any worse now than it did before she began."—Kansas City Times.

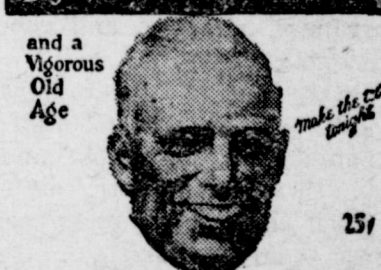
"O Happy Day" sang the laundress as she hung the snowy wash on the line. It was a "happy day" because she used Red Cross Ball Blue.—Advertisement.

In the Family

"So she's a grass widow?" "Yes. Her husband was a vegetarian."—Progressive Grocer.

A machine to measure the exact color of different kinds of hay has been invented to help local inspectors in the grading of hay.

Enjoy GOOD HEALTH



and a Vigorous Old Age
Nature's Remedy
INCREASES THE PEP AND VIGOR by relieving Auto-Intoxication
A SAFE, DEPENDABLE LAXATIVE

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 40-1926.

A woman will readily believe anything she hears—provided she wants to believe it.

CHILDREN CRY FOR

Fletcher's CASTORIA



MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* Absolutely Harmless—No Opiates. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Improved Uniform International
Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean of Day and Evening Schools, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(© 1924 Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for October 3

ISRAEL JOURNEYING TOWARD CANAAN

LESSON TEXT—Numbers 10:11-36.
GOLDEN TEXT—Come thou with us and we will do thee good.

PRIMARY TOPIC—A Journey of Long Ago.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Journeying in the Wilderness.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—What Israel Learned in the Wilderness.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—How God Guides His People.

Israel remained almost one year at Sinai. It was a veritable schooling for them. Their stay was necessary.

1. To allow them to recuperate from the effects of many years of slavery.

2. To train them morally and spiritually for the great work before them. The wonderful transactions at Sinai served to inspire them with courage and hope, for through them they came to know God as their king and themselves as His covenant people.

3. To have them thoroughly organized.

This was not only necessary for the march, but for the warfare in gaining possession of the land of Canaan.

I. Marching From Sinai at the Hand of Moses (vv. 11-28).

The nation had now grown to a great host—the army itself of 603,550 strong. Allowing three persons to every soldier, there would be 1,810,650. The army was organized into four great sections or divisions with three tribes to each division. The Levites were organized on the basis of the three sons of Aaron—Gershon, Kohath and Merari. The Kohathites had the principal place about the tabernacles—charge of the most precious things. The Gershonites had the next place of honor, while the drugery fell upon the Merarites.

1. The signal given (v. 11).

The lifting of the cloud from off the sanctuary was the signal for the camp to be broken and the march to begin.

2. The signal given to rest (v. 12).

Just as the sign to march must be recognized, so the sign to rest must be obeyed.

3. The Commander (v. 13).

God was the Commander through His servant, Moses.

4. The order of the march (vv. 14-18).

As they marched the division led by Judah went forward, followed by Gershon and Merari bearing the coarser part of the tabernacle. Then marched Reuben's division, followed by the Kohathites bearing the sacred utensils of the tabernacle. These were followed by the division of Ephraim and Dan. The ark occupied a central position with the moving caravan.

II. Moses Seeking the Help of Hobab (vv. 29-32).

Hobab was a shrewd child of the desert. Moses thought therefore that his knowledge thereof would be helpful. The children of Israel were going forth under the guiding care of the Almighty. Surely He could be trusted. Certainly He knew that dreadful wilderness.

1. "We will do thee good."

Moses had faith in God's promises to Israel and could well assure Hobab that good would come to him by identifying himself with God's covenant people.

2. "Thou mayest be to us instead of eyes."

Moses still insisted that Hobab should go along, not only for the good he could get but for the good he might do.

III. Marching to Canaan With the Lord as Leader (vv. 33-36).

Even though Hobab did go with Israel, we never hear of his leading the people. The Lord will not have it so. Observe:

1. "The ark of the covenant of the Lord went before them" (v. 33).

The ark, the symbol of the divine presence, moved out of its place in the midst of the camp and took its place at the head.

2. The cloud of the Lord rested upon them (v. 34).

This was an indication that God was not only leading, but governing His people and protecting them.

3. The Lord's vindication (vv. 35, 36).

Moses' unbelief caused a reproach unto the Lord. This action on the part of God vindicated His leadership. Moses gave recognition to this act of God in identifying himself with His people. When the ark rested and set forward, he exclaimed, "Rise up, Lord, and let thine enemies be scattered and let them that hate thee flee before thee," and when it rested—"Return, O Lord, unto the many thousands of Israel."

God's Love

We are taught to think that God's love is the biggest thing in the universe. Let us think of some of the biggest things we know, and then we will lift our eyes upon one that is bigger than all.—J. H. Jowett.

Happiness Counts Most

The will of God respecting us is that we shall live by each other's happiness and life, not by each other's misery. Men help each other by their joy, not by their sorrow.

PICTURES IN THE HOME

By ALMA ZAISS

WNU Service.

ALL of us know certain rooms that defy us to find serious decorative faults; yet in some elusive way they fall to charm.

How to cure the negative spot is often a problem. Sometimes a piece of furniture is discarded, with the idea that it is to blame, and when its successor comes in we find no great improvement. Again, it is the rug, the draperies, or general color scheme that serves as our target. Almost always we pass over one very real trouble with such a room—its indifferent pictures. If we experimented here first, further change might be quite unnecessary.

For it is practically impossible for a room to be dull if there are interesting pictures in it. One may sit in a chair or rest one's feet on a plain, drab rug and hardly notice either, but eyes will rove to the four walls of a room, and, finding there beauty and

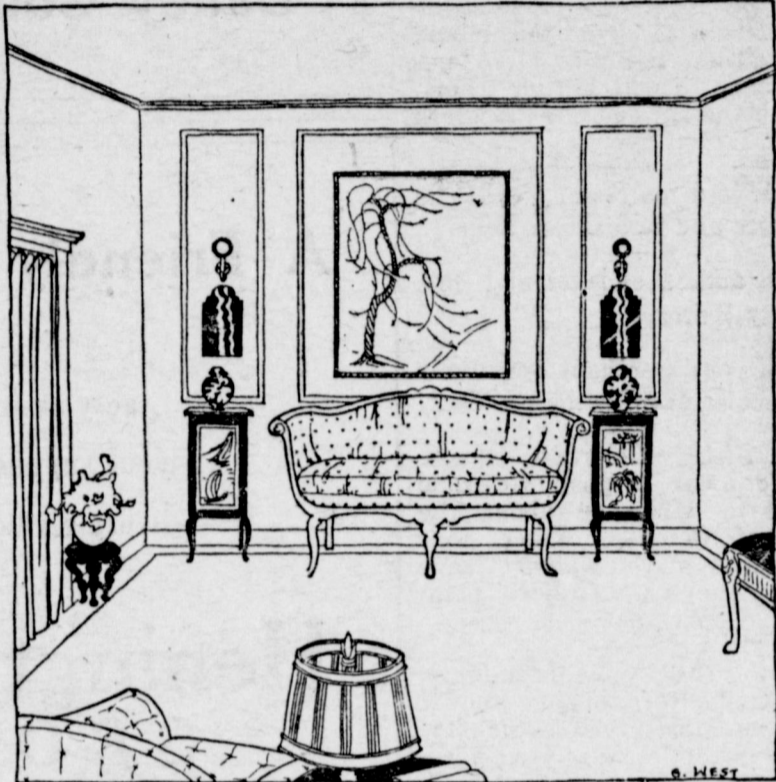
greater cost until you have first tried this simple plan to bring life and charm to the lackluster room.

Decorating the Bedroom.

On the wall beside your bed nature has decreed a beautiful, sunshiny picture should be hung—sunny in spirit, if not in fact—for nothing so subtly helps to start the day right as a first glimpse of something very pleasant.

Let it be a picture of children at play, or a pastel of blooming fruit trees and winding lanes. Nothing sorrowful.

For we are strange creatures—less masters of our own moods than we are apt to think. So small a thing as the face of a laughing child can change the whole tenor of our day. Awaking to the tune of rain, a landscape, a garden or a holiday scene as a reminder of earth's wonderful gift of flowers and sunshine renews the



A Cure for Lackluster Rooms.

food for thought, be satisfied—and vice versa.

Suppose, instead of the badly framed anemic scenes the dull room usually holds, we bring in fine print reproductions of masterpieces that throbb with rich, satisfying color, suggestions of adventure, the grandeur of a day that is past. In this one small way we can give the place a magnetic force that lifts it out of its commonplace pigeon-hole.

The contagious peace of Inness' golden "Wood Sunset," the regal splendor of a Van Dyck portrait, Mazzanovitch's "April Twentieth," giving promise of sunshine and flowers; the simple joy of "The Holiday," by Pottshalt, with its group of frolicking youngsters wading in the surf—with such visions to interest us, no room fails to entertain.

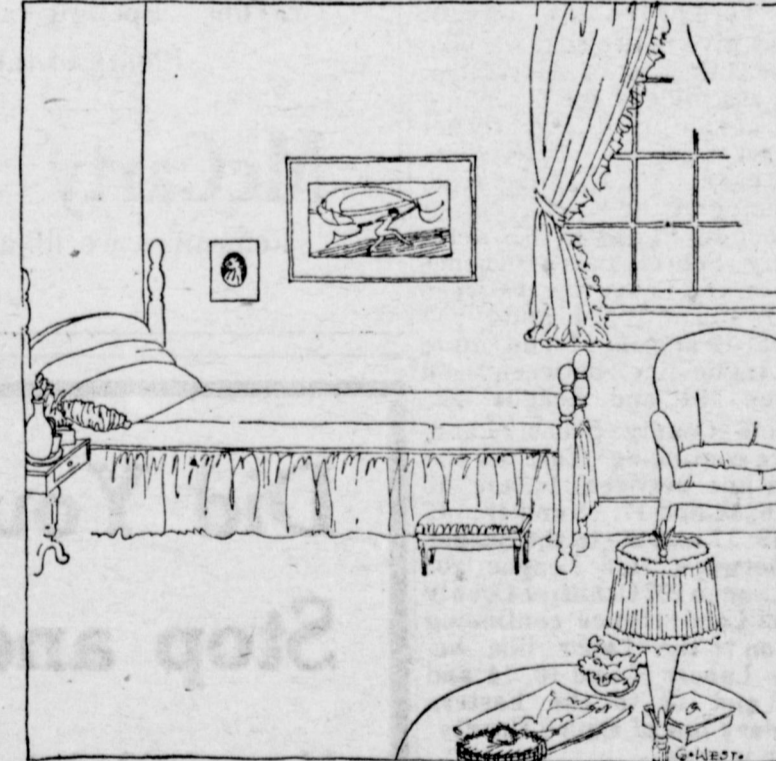
If care is taken to have pictures repeat the color notes of hangings or upholstery the decorative appeal is greatly enhanced. Those hung above a table or chest are effective if they carry on the color of a fine bit of pottery

disappointed spirit as no conscious thought can do.

I am thinking of a lovely print—a group of merry youngsters wading in the surf—sand and buckets and sunshine, laughing lips and laughing waters—one tot's brief skirts snatched high above her waist. I should choose that picture for my good-morning glance, if I were a melancholy soul—it is all so carefree and refreshing.

And if I belonged to the army that spends most daylight hours indoors, bending over desks and counters, I should have a lovely Corot landscape, or an orchard in full bloom. Three hundred and sixty-five mornings each year I'd have a glorious glimpse of swaying trees and meadows to remember through the daily round of indoor duties.

Today the wise men who test and weigh each impulse and its cause lay much stress on "subconscious influence" and "first impression." Just as music sways the mood from extremes of joy to sadness, so pictures carry us on the wings of imagination to scenes



Pictures in the Bedroom.

standing below. When the spirit of a scene is in harmony with the design of the furniture near it, the result is especially good, and one guarantee of cheer always to be relied on is the mirror.

Today, instead of hanging mirrors in an aloof fashion, rather high on the wall above the mantel or davenport, use them with more intimate pieces. Our illustration shows a pleasing arrangement of narrow mirrors in panels toward the ends of a room. They are hung quite low above small lacquer cabinets on which are Chinese ginger jars whose bright colors are reflected in the glass above. In an otherwise somber room this treatment relieves the situation immensely. This effect may be achieved in very simple rooms with the proper placing of ordinary pieces of furniture.

It is far less expensive to change the pictures of a room than to buy new furniture or change the entire furnishing scheme. Do not entail the

happy or otherwise. There is a world of simple help and joy in pictures—if we but choose them carefully—and they are within the reach of every one of us. Almost any good art store carries dozens of fine though inexpensive reproductions of the best we know in art.

Agnes Was Interested

Little Agnes was to be the flower girl at her aunt's wedding and her grandmother was teaching her how to comport herself. But the little girl was so quiet during the instruction that grandma asked, rather sharply, if she were listening. Agnes replied promptly: "Course I is. My ears ain't closed, even if my mouf is."

"Dead Water"

The nautical definition of dead water is the mass of eddying water forming along the vessel's sides in her progress through the water.

Break Cake on Bride's Head

It was the custom of the Romans, 2,000 years ago, to break the wedding cake over the head of the bride as she entered her new home. The breaking of the cake was part of a solemn ceremony, and was said to be peculiarly impressive. A similar custom prevails in some sections of Scotland, where a hannock is broken above the head of the young wife as she, for the first time, enters her new home.

Camp Corn Bread.

2 C. flour 1 tsp. sugar
2 C. cornmeal 2 tsp. lard or butter
4 level tsp. Calumet Baking Powder 6 tbsp. evaporated milk
1 egg 1 1/2 C. water
1 level tsp. salt
Mix flour and cornmeal together. Add baking powder, salt, sugar, lard or melted butter, egg mixed with evaporated milk and water. Mix well and pour into a well-greased pan. Bake in a Dutch oven 40 minutes. If the camper has no oven, bake in a pan covered and buried in hot wood ashes.

Nibbling the Bait

She (pointing)—Don't you ever speak of love?

He (tautly)—Er, yes. Lovely weather, isn't it?—Detroit Free Press.

DEMAND "BAYER" ASPIRIN

Take Tablets Without Fear If You See the Safety "Bayer Cross."

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 26 years. Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Imitations may prove dangerous.—Adv.

Proverb in Dispute

"A great deal can be said on both sides of any question," remarked the ready-made philosopher.

"I don't see where you got any such idea," rejoined Mr. Meekton. "I have just had an argument with Henrietta."—Washington Star.

Today's Big Offer to All Who Have Stomach Agony

Read About This Generous Money Back Guarantee

When you have any trouble with your stomach such as gas, heaviness and distention, why fool with things which at best can only give relief.

Why not get a medicine that will build up your upset, disordered stomach and make it so strong and vigorous that it will do its work without any help.

Such a medicine is Dare's Mentha Pepsin, a delightful elixir that is sold by your local dealer and druggists everywhere with the distinct understanding that if it doesn't greatly help you your money will be gladly returned. It has helped thousands—it will no doubt help you.

Not Often

"Waiter, are you ever surprised at the size of a tip?"

"Yes, sir, but seldom stunned."



Genuine Gratitude From One Who Knows

New York. Mr. R. Budich writes:—"After trying many ways and means these past 10 years to find relief from terrific headaches, which have made my life more or less miserable, I decided to try 'Carter's Little Liver Pills.' My pains soon diminished. I feel like a new man. I cannot resist to express to you gentlemen my whole-hearted gratitude."

Carter's Little Liver Pills generally remove the cause of sick headache by eliminating the constipation poisons from the system. Druggists, 25 & 75c red packages.

Might Help

Agent—No matter what kind of writing you do, this fountain pen is just the thing for you.

Jones—That so? I'm a sky-writer.

Only GENERAL MOTORS DEALERS can offer you the GMAC Plan

Those who buy General Motors products out of income enjoy the further advantage of the GMAC purchase plan.

This plan is operated by a member of the General Motors family in order to assure customers of General Motors a sound credit service at low cost.

The GMAC Plan may be adapted to the individual requirements of those with assured income who prefer to buy General Motors cars on credit.

And the credit price is standard—the cash delivered price, plus only the low GMAC charge.

GENERAL MOTORS ACCEPTANCE CORPORATION

operating the GMAC Plan for the purchase of

CHEVROLET · PONTIAC · OLDSMOBILE

OAKLAND · BUICK · CADILLAC

FRIGIDAIRE · DELCO-LIGHT

No Engagement

"Will you be my guiding star?"

"I can't possibly, John. I want to be a film star."

Fresh, sweet, white, dainty clothes for baby, if you use Red Cross Ball Blue. Never streaks or injures them. All good grocers sell it.—Advertisement.

It isn't easy for a man to keep cool when it is up to him to choose between the frying pan and the fire.

The world is sore in need of men who can do things.—Hubbard.

Don't Forget Cuticura Talcum When adding to your toilet requisites. An exquisite face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume, rendering other perfumes superfluous. You may rely on it because one of the Cuticura Trio (Soap, Ointment and Talcum), 25c each everywhere.—Advertisement.

Most of us having the key to success can't find the lock.

Get a real iron-food SHREDDED WHEAT

All the iron and phosphates in the whole wheat grain Strengthening and satisfying

ONE SPOONFUL



of Calumet Baking Powder does the work of two spoonfuls of many other brands—it goes further—lasts longer. A Big Time & Money Saver.

CALUMET THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER

MAKES BAKING EASIER—IT'S DOUBLE ACTING Sales 2 1/2 Times Those of Any Other Brand

The Yellow Jacket

Volume 1 Edited By The Muleshoe High School Number 1

The sudden drop in temperature has been the cause of much discomfort to school children and truck drivers. The trucks were late for school Monday morning.

Buford Butt visited school Monday.

Miss Helen Carles was unable to attend the reception given for the teachers and board members Friday night, on account of illness.

Taylor White returned from the Tri-State Fair at Amarillo, Tuesday. He was accompanied by three High School boys: Fred Lee, Hershel Alsop and Thurman Glasscock.

Song books have been ordered for use in the chapel exercise. It is hoped that the chapel period will be made a period for good music.

The pep squad of Muleshoe High School has been organized with Jack Lawler and Opal Morris as yell leaders. Some excellent work is being expected of this squad.

S. E. Morris was out of school Thursday and Friday.

The Juniors have begun well in their year's work. At present there are about sixteen members of the class and more are expected.

Plans are being made whereby a truck will be held to carry boys and girls interested in football and basketball at five rather than four thirty o'clock. The other trucks will not be held until four thirty.

Parents and friends of the school are cordially invited to attend chapel exercises.

A girls' volley ball team will soon be organized with Miss Spencer as coach. There is some good material and the girls hope to be the volley ball champions of West Texas.

Francis Gaede was absent from school Friday.

The football boys are working out every afternoon. They intend to win a victory in the next game.

Miss Muriel Hickox was a visitor at the High School Monday morning.

Luvana Morgan has been out of school for the past week.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Bailey County—GREETING: You are hereby commanded, That you summon, by making Publication of this Citation in some newspaper published in the County of Bailey if there be a newspaper published therein, once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, A. A. Potter whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Hon. Justice Court, Precinct No. One Bailey County, Texas at the next regular term thereof, to be holden in the County of Bailey at the Court House thereof, in Muleshoe on the 3rd Monday in October, A. D. 1926, the same being the 18th day of October A. D. 1926 then and there to answer a Petition filed in said Court, on the 1st day of September A. D. 1926, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 136, wherein M. F. Grimes is plaintiff and A. A. Potter is defendant. The nature of the plaintiffs demand being as follows, to-wit: Suit for debt in the sum of \$168.00, plaintiff alleges that defendant owes him for labor.

Herein fail not, And have you before said Court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this Writ, with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Muleshoe, Texas this, the 9th day of

September A. D. 1926.
R. J. Klump,
Justice of the Peace, Precinct
No. One Bailey County, Texas.
30-34-c

Want Ads Phone 54

Get the best, Belle of Wichita and Radiogram flour, ask your merchant. 25tf

PICTURE FRAMING— See Henry George Furniture Store. 23tf

Journal Want Ads get results. Ask your neighbor.

WANTED—To contract 300 acres Sudan grass. R. L. Brown.

Get the best, Belle of Wichita and Radiogram flour, ask your merchant. 25tf

FOR SALE—Large fine smooth tomatoes, the seed came from California. \$1.00 per bushel and you gather them or \$1.25 per bushel and I will gather them. Frank the Japon Jube Crawford place.

Ask your merchant for Belle Wichita and Radiogram flour.

Pies and cakes fresh and fine at City Bakery.

Ask your merchant for Belle of Wichita and Radiogram flour.

FOR SALE—Colorado spuds. Expect a car of good Colorado spuds in Muleshoe about the first of October. Place your order now, if you want to save some money on good Irish potatoes. C. W. Mick.

I want the people of the Muleshoe trade territory to know I have purchased the City Bakery, and will appreciate your business.

WANTED—To contract 300 acres Sudan grass. R. L. Brown.

LOST

At the Fair exhibit. 1 pair of pillow cases embroidered with an old-fashion girl on each end in lavender. Machine hem-stitched ends and 1 1-2 inch lace. Mrs. Henry C. Edmonds.

ROAD NOTICE

STATE OF TEXAS, } ss
Bailey County.

We, the undersigned Jury of Freeholders, citizens of said Bailey County, Texas, duly appointed by the Commissioners' Court of Bailey County, Texas, at its June Term, 1926, to view and establish a First class Road from and to points described below and having been duly sworn as the law directs, hereby give notice that we will, on the 20th day of November, 1926, assemble at the beginning point of said road and thence proceed to survey, locate, view, mark out and establish said road, beginning at the N. W. corner of labor 16, in league 191, Ector County School Land; Thence East on the Labor line between Labors 15 and 16; 14 and 17; 13 and 18; 12 and 19; 11 and 20 to the League line between said League 191 and League 203 Roberts County School Land, thence continuing East on the Labor line between Labors 15 and 16; 14 and 17; 13 and 18; 12 and 19; 11 and 20; to the League line between said League 203 and League 207 Ochiltree County School Land; thence continuing East on to the Labor line between Labors 15 and 16; 14 and 17; 13 and 18 to the Eastern boundary line of Bailey County, where it ends.

And we do hereby notify E. W. Miller, S. R. Little, N. N. Ross, A. L. Davis, Helen J. Latham, T. C. Wiseman, J. E. Dodson, T. A. King, J. D. Summerour, J. A. Harris, and any and all persons owning lands through which said road may run, that we will at the same time proceed to assess the damages incidental to the opening and establishment of said road, when they may, either in person or by agent or attorney, present to us a written statement of the amount of damages, if any, claimed by them.

Witness our hands, this 20th day of September A. D. 1926.

John K. Milam, W. M. Pool, H. E. Schuster, R. J. Tucker, A. L. Totem, Jurors of View.
33-36-c

Muleshoe Lodge
A. F. & A. M.
meets at hall over McCarty building on the 2nd, Tuesday of each month.
Visitors are welcome
A. V. McCARTY, Jr. W. M.

A. R. Matthews M. D.
Physician
and
Surgeon
Muleshoe, Texas

Sudan Seed

We are now contracting sudan seed, and want a chance to bid on your crop.

Bailey County Elevator

A Friendly Grocery

Gladly assists you in selecting your supplies and has an efficient delivery service at your disposal.

Henington Cash GROCERY

Phone 21, Sure We Deliver. Try Us and See.

"In Business For Your Health"

If It's School Supplies----

You will find our stock of School Supplies the most complete and the most reasonable

- Pencils Composition books Note books
 - Pens Note book paper Inks
 - Crayons Spelling tablets Erasers
- Plenty of tablets of all kinds

McCarty Drug Store

Remember we fill any Doctors Prescription

Did You Ever Stop and Think?

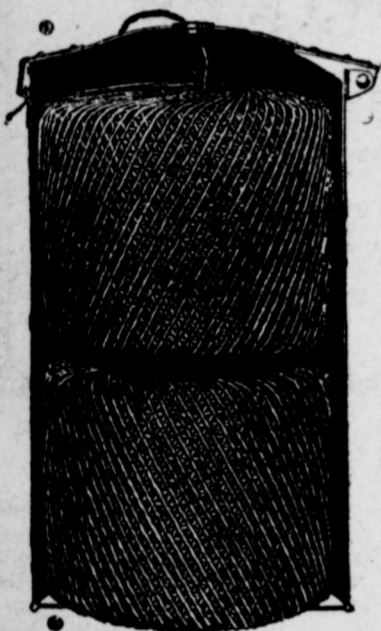
How much do you profit by paying rent?

Build a Home. You Owe it to your family. See us for plans

If it is car load prices you want see us!

Burrow Lumber Co.

East Main at Edward and Paul
Muleshoe, Texas



McCormick-Deering Row Binders

Time to think about your Row Binder. Repairs for your old one or a new McCormick-Deering. Ask for a demonstration.

Plenty of binder twine, the balls will fit any binder can.

E. R. Hart Lumber Company

Dry Goods and Groceries

Why not buy your groceries and dry goods at the same store and save that time running all over town

M. P. SMITH

General Merchandise

FOR COMPLETE INSURANCE SERVICE SEE **J. E. ALDRIDGE** at office of Blackwater Valley State Bank LIFE—FIRE—TORNADO—HAIL

Levi Pressly Attorney-at-Law Practice in All Courts Muleshoe, Texas

J. D. Thomas Attorney County Attorney Parmer County Special and prompt attention given to all legal matters Farwell, Texas

FLOUR AND FEED
We Wholesale Belle of Wichita and Radiogram Flour. Give us a chance at your business.
We retail alfalfa hay, and all kinds of feeds.
Superior Chicken and Cow Feeds
ICE--We Deliver it
JONES & KLUMP

"EVERYTHING TO WEAR"
Blankets-
With the first touch of Winter reminds us of new blankets.
We are showing a complete line of blankets this week. We have them in all weights and colors. Call and inspect them before the next cold spell catches you.
Have you seen those snappy new No-Fade wool shirts?
Gardner Dry Goods Co.
"The Price is The Thing"

Methodist Church Notes
If only one is absent from the family circle there is a vacant chair and the family circle is broken.
This is a truth that prevails in the church circle as well as the home. If you are absent from church there is a vacant seat and no one can fill that place but you and there is a work to be done, which is your work, and no one can do that work for you.
Let's think on these things and let each one take their place in the service and do the work assigned to them.
Meet your friends and members of your church next Sunday at church and Sunday School. Be present promptly at ten o'clock for Sunday School, no one can take your place in your class, and then let each one be in his or her place at eleven o'clock for preaching service, preaching also at eight o'clock at night.
Let every member be present at all service. Our friends and all visitors always have a hearty welcome with us.
J. E. Payne, Pastor.
Phone 54 all the local news.
J. J. Lacy returned the first of the week from a trip to Kansas City, where he has been visiting friends and relatives.
Mr. and Mrs. J. Duncan, of Amherst, were guests in the home of I. W. Harden last Sunday. Mr. Duncan is in business at Amherst.

Longview Items
Bro. Booth filled his regular appointment here Sunday.
Most everyone from Longview attended the baptising at Fairview Sunday afternoon.
Mrs. C. C. Carpenter, son and daughter, of Wichita Falls visited A. L. Carpenter last week. They attended the Fair while here and think the West is a wonderful country.
Mrs. Mack Bell's mother and sister spent Saturday night and Sunday with her.
Mr. and Mrs. Webb, Leamon Carpenter and family visited in Texico, N. M., Sunday afternoon.
Everyone from Longview attended the Fair at Muleshoe last week and are proud of the honor they got in the community booth exhibit.
Lois Young spent Thursday night with Francis Carpenter.
Roy Bayless will preach his first sermon Sunday afternoon. Would be glad for all who can to attend, we bid Roy. God's speed in his new work.
Leamon Carpenter had the honor of having the first bale of cotton ginned at Baileyboro this season.
Most everyone in this part of the country will begin picking cotton next week.
Jim Serrat and wife, of Sudan, attended Sunday School and church at Longview Sunday.
H. Sterling and family attended church at Y L Tuesday night.
A few years ago we turned the lawn into potatoes to win a war. We may have to do it again to win a potato.
A cynic is one who regrets that the British recipients of Moscow's million-dollar check didn't at least try to cash it.
It may be true that all humans are alike during the strawberry season, but all do not have the same capacities.
Amundsen, having been to the North and South poles, has no thrill left unless he enters next year's 500-mile race.
The honeymoon is over when he decides it might be just as well to put off the matter of shaving until later in the day.
Automobiles are now taking high dives in lakes and rivers, and may soon have to be equipped with auto-life preservers.
The trouble is, a man can't fill his coal bin and keep ice in the refrigerator at the same time, without running out of gasoline.
Mussolini commissioned ninety new generals in his army, thus making the first mistake that his detractors had been looking for.
Some of these days a wide-awake, intelligent American community somewhere or other is going to try stopping crime by punishing the criminals.
Russia might get along better with the rest of the world if, instead of contributing its money to support strikes, it would use it to pay its debts.
It seems that Amundsen is going to write a 100,000-word book describing his trip across the pole. If he ever travels around the world he'll write a library about it.
A specialist is one who has his patients trained to become ill only in his office hours. A general practitioner is likely to be called off the golf course at any time.
By slapping plenty of paint over the number on the screen the man who is a great help around the house can make it virtually impossible to tell in which window it belongs.
Besides urging women not to imperil their health by reducing methods, the Federation of Women's Clubs might have also urged them so to live that the need to reduce would not be felt.
A New York banker says Europe is slowly returning to normalcy. The great hope now is that Europe will become normal when she sees it, and not proceed to check it full of holes again.

Bailey County Abstract Company
Established in 1900
L. S. Barron, Mgr. Muleshoe, Texas
Abstract, Loan, all kinds of Insurance and Conveyancing. All matters pertaining to land titles given prompt attention
[Member Texas Abstractors Association; also Member Association of Title Men]

A merchant's problem is to keep the stall out of installment.
The modern home is supplied with everything except the family.
Sometimes it seems a pity that the dogwood tree can't bite in self-defense.
An alien should live in America at least a year before denouncing the foreigners.
The days will soon be as short as a fellow looking for money in an old discarded vest.
The average man's life is now divided between worry over two tubes, radio and inner.
What has become of the old-fashioned husbands and wives who used to last a lifetime?
They sometimes catch up with the hit-and-run motorists, but so far no lynching has been recorded.
Don't get discouraged; remember that there are spots on the sun, but still it manages to shine for all.
An Eastern physician says more people die at home than in the street. Well, there's more room to do it in.
Considering the hard falls the French franc has been having, the wonder is it's even able to get up again.
The English can't seem to acquire the snappy American method of settling an annual coal problem year after year.
A play about to open in New York is named "The Half-Naked Truth," which, all things considered, is an improvement.
An Ohio editor, after an exhaustive botanical research, discovers that pigweed and spinach are relatives. Possibly twins.
There's one of them in every office: The inveterate smoker who, when a child, was forbidden to carry matches, and never learned.
Sometimes you find a man who, coupled with the notion that he is of no consequence, has the most sensitive vanity in his talents.
It may be well enough to get married at the home plate of a baseball diamond, but the umpire will not follow them through life.
The Charleston is being gradually superseded by a thing called the "stomp" which sounds like more work for the building inspector.
Better not make fun of giggling sixteen. That is what becomes the merry laugh of the woman of forty, than which there is nothing more cheering.
For the International Vegetarians' union, meeting in London, to lunch on nuts seems rather close to cannibalism.—New York Herald-Tribune.
What ever became of the old-fashioned stump orator who used to extend his arms in an expansive gesture, like a liar describing a fish?
A little Toledo girl was badly cut while playing with a lawn mower. That sort of accident may happen to children, but it rarely happens to father.
An insurance expert asserts that American girls of today are taller than those of former years, which may explain why some skirts seem so short.
An adding machine for home use is now being made, simplifying parental difficulties in helping school children prepare to flash the correct answer on the teacher.
Scientists say radio control of the weather will be the next development. But weather forecasts will probably continue to be unmanageable indefinitely.
Another examination of the new bridge rules reveals no sufficiently rigorous penalty for the one who, when invited to take a hand, remarks, "I don't play it; I play at it."
A clergyman is trying to have the national egotism written, out of national anthems, but that's like asking an officeholder to admit that his opponent is not in the penitentiary.
The Russian refugees who have fled east in New York against the Soviet government for \$60,000,000 for illegal confiscation of property would probably knock the \$600 off for cash.
The man who says he has not taken a vacation in thirty years is likely to be looked upon as a curiosity rather than a model.—Boston Transcript. And as a candidate for examination by an alienist.

Bula High School Gives Report On Program
The program last Friday night rendered in the main auditorium by Prof. Patterson, was quite a success.
The singing and recitals were quite a treat. The District was well represented. Many strangers offered words of congratulation.
The next recital will be Friday night October 8th.
Our entertainments from time to time will be a constant source of inspiration.
Our new building will soon be filled with pupils. We are advancing rapidly.
Supt. W. P. Davis.
All ladies interested in a sewing class meet with Mrs. L. S. Barron, Saturday afternoon at 3:00 p. m. Miss Spencer to superviso the class if it is organized.
Joshua Blocher was in the city Tuesday looking after business matters.
A. L. Davis was in from the Fairview community Tuesday on business.

Get your bread from the City Bakery.
Henry George George L. Seaver
Hill Crest Mortuary
Orlan George, Mgr.
The Same Care After You Gave Before
Phone 47 Muleshoe, Texas

Lubbock Sanitarium
(A Modern Fireproof Building) and
Lubbock Sanitarium Clinic
DR. J. T. KRUEGER Surgery and Consultations
DR. J. T. HUTCHINSON Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
DR. M. C. OVERTON Diseases of Children
DR. J. P. LATTIMORE General Medicine
DR. NAN L. GILKERSON Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
DR. F. B. MALONE General Medicine
MISS MABEL McCLENDON X-Ray and Laboratory Technician
C. E. HUNT Business Manager
A chartered Training School for Nurses is conducted in connection with the Sanitarium. Young women who desire to enter training may address the Lubbock Sanitarium.

ELITE BRICK HOTEL
ON MAIN STREET IN MULESHOE
Simmons Furniture--Sealy Mattress
Running Water in Every Room
C. D. GUPTON, Prop.
Quality Groceries
It is our aim to keep the store supplied at all times with the best the market affords
Fruit and Vegetables
We Solicit a Share of your patronage
We maintain a free delivery Service
C. D. GUPTON & SON
Grocery and Market
PHONE NUMBER 4

What "dependable" really means
Ponder the basic elements underlying Dodge Brothers remarkable success and one simple fact stands boldly out:
The public not only believe in the goodness of Dodge Brothers Motor Car, they believe in the men who build it and the men who sell it.
That is why the word **DEPENDABLE** is associated the world over with Dodge Brothers name. It goes beyond the product and embraces every department in Dodge Brothers great organization.
Touring Car - - \$930.00
Coupe - - - - 980.00
Sedan - - - - 1040.00
Special - - - - 1095.00
(Delivered)
D. O. SMITH, Agent
Muleshoe, Texas
DODGE BROTHERS MOTOR CARS

THE FEATHERHEADS

By L. F. Van Zelm

You Tell 'im, Boss



Mickie's Corner

\$6 DOG NAME CONTEST

THE KID WHO SENDS ME THE BEST NAME FOR MY DOG WINS \$3 - 2ND BEST \$2 - 3RD BEST \$1

SEND THE NAMES TO

Mickie

STOCKTON, ILLINOIS

\$6 - \$6

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

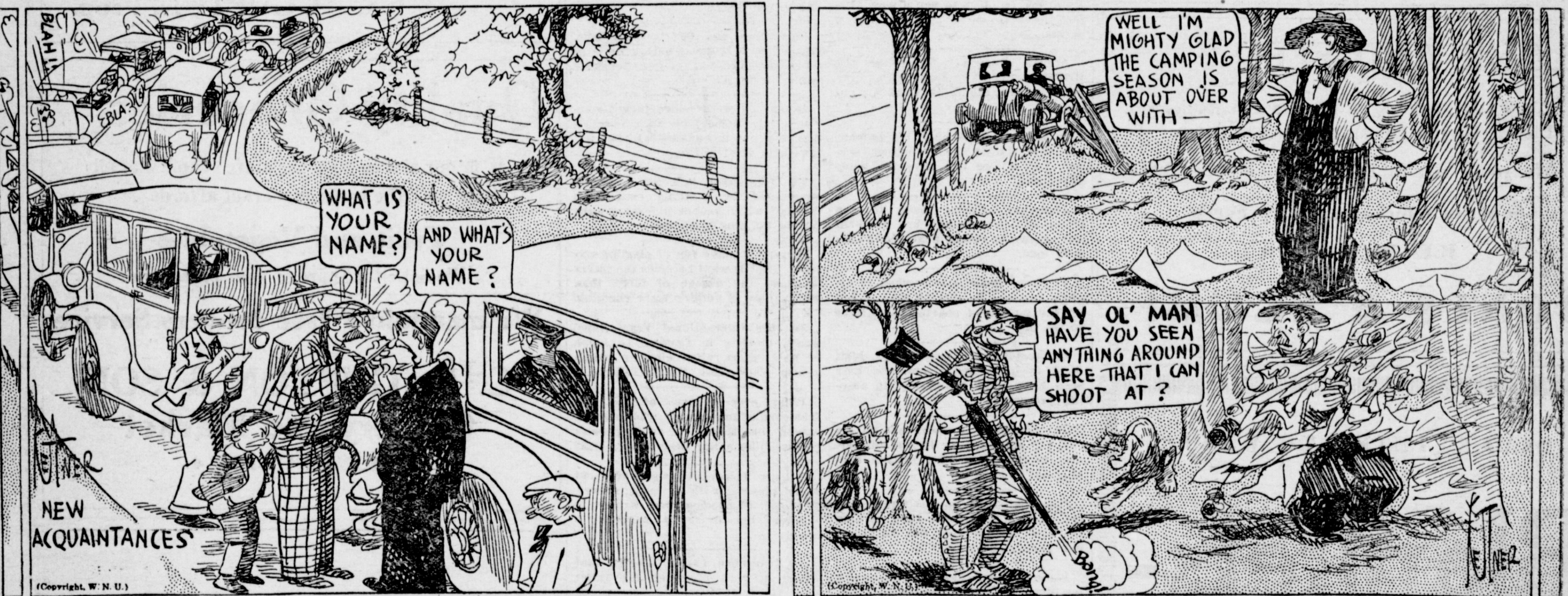
By Charles Sughroe

Little Drops of Ink

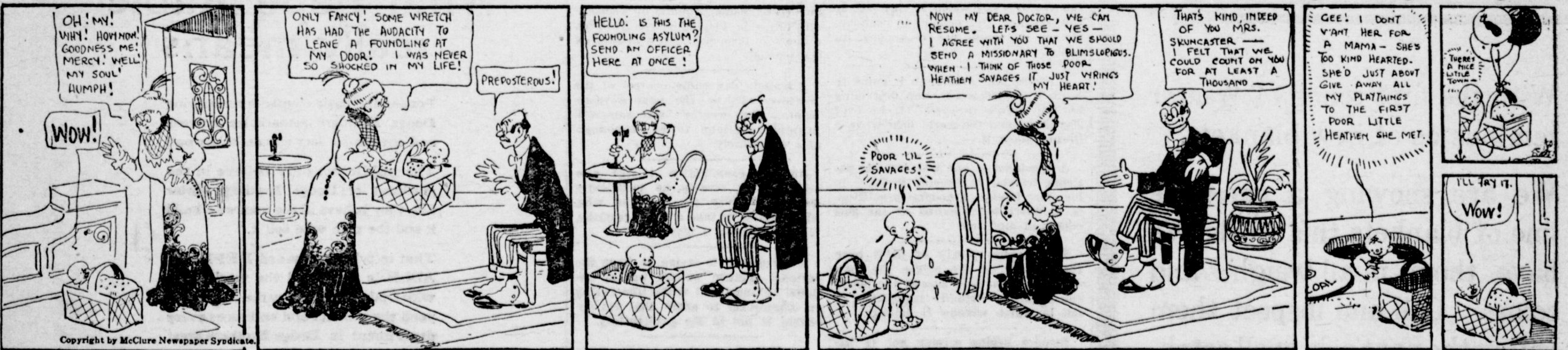


Along the Concrete

One Thing After Another



HOME WANTED FOR A BABY



The Clancy Kids

What Uncle Needs is Wire Entanglements

By PERCY L. CROSBY

Copyright, by The McClure Newspaper Syndicate



Youth Rides West

By Will Irwin

WNU Service

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THE STORY SO FAR

On their way to the new Cottonwood gold diggings in Colorado in the early Seventies, Robert Gilson, easterner, and his partner, Buck Hayden, a veteran miner, witness the hold-up of a stage coach, from which the express box is stolen before the bandits are scared off. Among the hold-up victims are Mrs. Constance Deane, and Mrs. Barnaby, who intends to open a restaurant in Cottonwood. Gilson meets Marcus Handy, editor, on his way to start the Cottonwood Courier. Arriving in town, Gilson and Hayden together purchase a mining claim. A threatened lynching is averted by the bravery of Chris McGrath, town marshal. Gilson becomes disgusted with gold digging, what with its unending labor and small rewards, and so the sudden appearance of Shorty Croy, old-time partner of Buck, is not altogether disconcerting to him. Gilson takes a job on the Courier and arranges to sell his share in the claim to Shorty. His acquaintanceship with Mrs. Deane ripens. As the Courier grows in power a civic spirit is awakened. Following a crime wave, which the marshal seems to overlook, Handy, in his newspaper demands a clean-up.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

I read; and I realized that Marcus had outdone himself. His literary faults and merits alike were, as a usual thing, those of the old-time mining-camp editor. He overlauded his thought with words and figures of speech; he wrote in stock phrases. But this editorial was simple, explicit, as forceful and as straight to the point as a pistol shot. It recited, with the Curtis affair as a text, the present state of Cottonwood camp—holdups, robberies, brace faro games and all. "Where are our schools?" it inquired. "Where is our fire protection? Does any sensible man doubt that a single fire in the heart of town would sweep Cottonwood off the map? Where is our provision for public health? The back alley of Main street smells as loud as our municipal morals. Where, above everything, is our protection against crime? Do the present authorities really want to suppress our epidemic of holdups and highway robberies? Have we here the greatest camp in the Rocky mountains?—The editorial trailed off into the glories and possibilities of Cottonwood, and ended with a demand for a municipal government—"to replace the existing regime of weak, inefficient blugs."

I looked up from my reading, and my eyes must have told Marcus what I thought.

"It's the Rubicon, I guess," said Marcus; "may get me killed in the next twenty-four hours." And here, as though the weight had begun to lift from his spirits, he became his normal, dramatic self.

"Don't give a d—n if I do die," he chuckled. "By G—d, the sooner they kill me, the sooner we'll clean up Cottonwood!"

I no longer concealed from myself that I loved Constance Deane, loved her with every kind of warm emotion that a man can hold toward a woman, but mostly—so young was I—as a devotee loves his saint. Like one who sinks by imperceptible degrees under a narcotic, I passed gradually into this torturing yet agreeable madness. And, like a bad patient, I fought the ether. According to the ethics upon which I had been reared, to love a married woman was a thing so genteel person so much as contemplated. When it happened—I had heard rumors of cases—one whispered the news to his intimates in the shocked tone with which one mentions hideous vices. For all our repressed exterior, we were a romantic lot in the circles of my origin, resolutely shutting our minds to such facts of life and lessons of experience as did not fit the picture we found in our sugary fiction. Somewhere there waited for you the One Being. Destiny would bring her down a flowery path to you. Of course, she would be unmarried; it was always arranged that way. There were soft passages at which the sickly imagination of youth grew sweetly faint. Then you were married. And afterward—but imagination halted there. Marriage did not come within the scheme of romance.

I first looked at the facts of this sentimental entanglement—shyly, as round the edge of a door—when I had been for less than a week a boarder at Mrs. Barnaby's.

The presence of Mrs. Deane at that board had worked according to the shrewd Jim Huffaker's prophecy. Her self unconscious, she was bait to Mrs. Barnaby's fishing. Within two days after she consented to receive me, Mrs. Barnaby took no more transients. At twelve dollars a week—ruthless rates for those days—she filled her table with permanent guests. Even could she boast that she shared with Jim Huffaker "the best patronage in camp." As Jim drew the kind of man who in settled communities goes in for clubs, so we gathered up those with inhibited desires for the comfort and society of decent women. Watching a dapper clerk at the bank,

Michelson, chief owner in one of the most promising galena claims, Selden, the assayer, Barton, the mining broker, old Pop Eldridge, agent for the stage company—these, probably because they gave me most reason for incipient jealousy, remain most vivid in my memory. Mrs. Barnaby, it appeared, sternly erased from her waiting list all other women than Mrs. Deane. Though, indeed, women of the class which any respectable boarding house would receive applied but rarely.

So all threads of conversation at the table ran together, knotted themselves, in the person of Mrs. Deane. She had the gift of drawing confidences; her very reserve, backed as it was by a sense of vivid sympathy, seemed to spur the confessor on. When I think of her as she was in that rosy dawn of a stormy morning, I see her always as she sat at the head of Mrs. Barnaby's table, the lamplight drawing flecks of gold from the curl of golden-brown hair which tumbled across her shoulder, throwing from her brows shadows that could not veil the blue glint of her eyes, blurring to mystery the quick, whimsical expressions of her mouth. I hear her laughter running its gamut like a flute; the delicious pause and drip of her voice when she hesitated between syllables. And then over that vision rises always the vulgar, invidious glitter of Sam Barton.

My dawning jealousy could find in the conduct of the rest no flaw to criticize. Never had queen more respect, never saint more reverence, than she from this tiny court of hers—all except Barton. He glistened, did Sam Barton—his diamond studs and rings, his heavy watch chain, even his too perfect teeth. Most of his profession and kind took meals at Jim Huffaker's, where passed all the gossip of the camp. In his presence at Mrs. Barnaby's I read a sinister meaning. When he looked at Mrs. Deane, his expression, as I defined it to myself, became sinister, oily, insinuating. Of course, I exaggerated. Still, reviewing Sam Barton after the intervening years, I cannot say that it was all imagination. He alone pined Mrs. Deane with open compliment; he alone sometimes introduced ideas considered in that time wholly inappropriate to the hearing of a lady. Which always caused a moment of embarrassed chill about Mrs. Barnaby's dinner table; a silence broken only when Mrs. Deane adroitly turned the subject.

"There's going to be an assembly ball," I announced one evening as, having got the floor, I retailed camp news.

"Guess I'll have to put on a clean collar and take Mrs. Deane! There, boys, got my bid in first!" said Pop Eldridge hastily.

"Aw, no fair—if you tried to dance at your age, you'd look plumb unseemly!" put in Selden.

"Guess I will need an assistant," said Pop Eldridge. "In case Mrs. Deane gives me the contract. Boys, why don't we all take her?"

The one exclamative "Sure!" exploded like a bunch of firecrackers round the table.

"It's selfish of me," said Mrs. Deane, "but you gentlemen have tempted me beyond my strength. I accept; it's

"Barton at least has enterprise!" she said.

"You mean—if I'd had the enterprise—" I began. But her laugh cut me off.

"You are to be punished by not understanding what I mean!" she said. "I think if I gave you the chance, you'd be very naughty!"

The charm of her was creeping over me again like a spell. "It's an hour yet before my breakfast and your dinner," I said. "Will you suspend sentence long enough to go with me for a walk? That is—if you have nothing better to do."

Mrs. Deane hesitated just a moment. "I never have anything really urgent to do just now," she replied. "Wait until I get into my things, won't you?" There were suggestive feminine rustlings within the tent before she emerged, a little bonnet crowning with blue flowers the glory of her hair, her fingers fluttering like a flock of lovebirds over the business of putting on her gloves.

Up from the hill where Cottonwood was building its residence district ran

Out of the Crowd Emerged Constance Deane, Waiting.

understood, though, that Mr. Eldridge is head escort. So I'll go with you all—you, Mr. Michelson, and you, Mr. Selden—and you, Mr. Gilson—" Here she paused.

"I'm afraid I'll have to forego the pleasure," I said, trying to keep out of my voice the sulkiness I felt. "But I must drop in to report it," I added, exerting my self-control, "and if I may have the pleasure of one dance—"

But on the night of the ball, having seen Mrs. Deane at dinner with her hair newly curled for the event, having lived through a scattering fire of persiflage which turned me sick of soul, I sulked again. I told myself, as I walked furiously back to the Courier, that the ball could go hang; all the while knowing perfectly that I was

lying to myself. And at about ten o'clock of an especially busy evening, I dropped a murder story half written and took the trail to Odd Fellows' hall.

Couples were waiting furiously through the mist raised by their feet from a dusty, soft-pine floor. Two reflector lamps illuminated a background of pathetically sparse evergreen decorations tied up with tiny and sleazy American flags; in the corner, an orchestra of guitars and violins twanged dreamily. Out of the crowd emerged Constance Deane, waiting. She was in blue brocade, a dress simple for those days. The throat opened in a lace-edged square to show a bosom full, yet virginal. . . . I caught my breath. Then I was aware that Barton held her in his arms, held her all too close for current ideas on dancing. He was looking down on her with what I described to myself as his vulgar, insinuating smile. A surge of blood struck with the force of a tidal wave the base of my skull. I could have killed Barton. I hated him because—I loved Constance Deane. It was ridiculous, unprecedented, even disgraceful. But I loved Constance Deane. I loved. . . .

Now half a dozen men arrayed in every description of evening dress, swallow-tails to blue reefer jackets, surrounded her. Impulsively, I started toward the group to claim my dance; as impulsively, I turned, left the hall, walked back to the Courier. I could not bear in that moment to see anyone else so much as rest a hand upon her arm. I was jealous of Barton, jealous of the whole world, jealous beyond all things of that wedding ring.

But lying awake that night with the whoops, the rattle, the music of Cottonwood flowing in discordant waves through the chinks of our cabin, I spawned a rosy hope which became, as my stimulated imagination played upon it, a reality. Widows also wore wedding rings. I had even read in stories of maidens going to far, perilous places, who assumed for protection the title and symbol of marriage. That was it; that must be it; I could float away now on the enchanted river of my dreams.

It did not seem so plausible when I woke early—for me—next morning, with the brilliant mountain light streaming through my window. I must know. An hour ahead of the dinner time which was my breakfast, I went over to Mrs. Barnaby's and to that tent where Mrs. Deane lodged.

She came at my call through the flap, faced me with no halt or embarrassment of manner, not even the touch of an emotion like fear. And I realized it was not going to be so easy.

"I saw you at the ball last night," she began. "It was most interesting! Though I must admit I'm tired this morning. You wild Westerners are energetic dancers, Mr. Gilson!" "Why didn't you claim your dance?"

I forced a laugh. "I noticed you dancing with Barton. You seemed to be enjoying yourself."

I said; and my ill-natured mood must have shown through these simple words. For Mrs. Deane's head came up straight, and her eyes became for a moment serious. Then they twinkled.

"Barton at least has enterprise!" she said.

"You mean—if I'd had the enterprise—" I began. But her laugh cut me off.

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Up from the hill where Cottonwood was building its residence district ran

Pride of Scotland Not Alcohol Addict

Sir James Crichton Browne, a medical man, has published a postmortem diagnosis on Robert Burns, the Scotch poet, which aims to break down the sad and sordid figure of tradition and substitute one of an Ayrshire plowboy who was "on the whole a temperate fellow for his time," though cursed with a poor constitution, the New York Times asserts.

Sir James submits that heart disease arising out of rheumatism acquired in youth, and not drink and debauchery, as generally held, caused the poet's "unconscious suicide." He goes over the records and shows that not a single contemporary of Burns noted in him symptoms which might indicate the effect, direct or indirect, of chronic alcoholism.

a shallow gulch wherein no miner had as yet found sign of ore, no lumberman a tree large enough to be worth cutting. Even the little brook which had gouged it out from the hills ran unpolluted, heavenly-clean, over entanglements of fern and water-cress. Toward this, as by common impulse of youth and holiday, we turned. She was walking at my right hand; the single great, coiled curl in which her hair was dressed that morning fell over her left shoulder. It gave out a faint perfume, which sent my blood beating; so that I could not trust my voice. A little shelf of rock guarded the approaches to the trail up the gulch. As I helped her across it, I felt that my own hand, at the warmth radiating through her glove, at the soft, yet firm grasp of her fingers, was trembling. She too must have perceived that; for suddenly she withdrew her hand and slipped lightly down into the trail. The very embarrassment of this pulled me together. I controlled my voice and clutched at the first commonplace which popped into my mind.

"Mrs. Taylor was asking about you last night. She was very enthusiastic—called you a radiant creature or something like that. I think Mrs. Tay-

lor is preparing to call. You'll become at once a member of the elite, associating with the wives of the mining engineers."

"A dazzling prospect, certainly!" exclaimed Mrs. Deane. Then suddenly the laughter died from her eyes. "Did Mrs. Taylor tell you she was going to call?" she asked, her voice a trifle muffled.

"Oh, no! That was merely my inference. Only I can see that you're elected. Mrs. Taylor is the outward and visible sign—like an accolade or a royal proclamation."

"If she says anything about that to you, discourage it." Mrs. Deane had slackened her pace. "I'm not sure I wish to belong to the camp aristocracy—there are so many other interesting things here, after all—and I may not stay long enough to make it worth while."

"Then you're going soon!" I exclaimed; and my voice, in spite of my will, was sharp.

"That depends on many things. Oh, I must have some of those daisies!" replied Mrs. Deane. I knew perfectly that she was changing the subject deliberately, and that I was rebuked. She had dropped on one knee at a bed where mountain asters, pink and blue, fringed the stream. I knelt beside her; we picked two double handfals, fringed them with fern from the stream bed, tied their stems—tight, bunchy bouquets being then the fashion in flowers—with withes of dandelion stalk.

When our bouquet was done, she asked for the time, found that it lacked but ten minutes of the dinner hour at Mrs. Barnaby's. We stood by the flap door of her tent now, and the question I had come to ask her had been parried. I could not face the next twenty-four hours without some satisfaction of my inflamed curiosity.

"Did you say you might be going away soon?" I asked.

"Perhaps."

Then I blundered boldly toward the heart of the subject.

"When Mr. Deane comes for you?" She was laying her hand on the tent flap. It stopped, frozen, and she shot out one quick glance before she answered:

"Call it that if you wish."

She was married. Constance Deane was married. I tried, as I walked downtown, to resolve that I would move from Mrs. Barnaby's and never see her again, and even while making this resolution, knew that I was deceiving myself.

CHAPTER VIII

I looked up through the hazy but brilliant light thrown by the edge of the mountain shadow—for it was late afternoon and already sunset in that gulch. The trail, as it wound its sinuous course upward toward Forty-Rod, curved round a castle-like shoulder of striated rock and crossed a hillside. A moment visible as a black patch against the electric-blue sky, in a moment hidden by a little hogback of intervening rock, appeared a horse at a slow walk. He bore a side-saddle; the rider was a woman. Just as she disappeared, she leaned forward, laid her hand on the horse's neck as though steadying herself for the descent or arranging something at the pommel. In a world of women, I could never mistake that motion. It was Mrs. Deane. She was coming down the trail; I should encounter her, ride with her! The mere fire story which was taking me to Forty-Rod might go hang. I kept my own horse at a walk, prolonging the delicious anticipation.

Her horse's head emerged about the gray barrier of rock. She had dropped the reins on his neck; as he walked, he was cropping at the bushes by the roadside. She still leaned forward, her hands resting on the pommel. Resting—nay, clutching. We were so near now that my horse stopped because hers was blocking the trail. And looking straight at me, through me, was the face of a Constance Deane which I had never seen before. Those blue eyes were set and hard, yet absent. It was as though she were sleep-walking toward some challenging, repulsive vision. The lines of her face were all fallen, the corner of her expressive mouth drawn downward. Misery or hate or anger—whatever this emotion was—it held her with devastating, overpowering force. All this I saw in a wink of an eye before my rather independent little roan plunged forward and nipped at the intruder in his path. At that awakening motion, she gave a hysterical start, so violent that she bent backward over the cantle of her saddle; she stared at me with round, terrified eyes and mouth. Then, before I could utter a word of reassurance, she dismounted in one swift motion, stood in the roadway—gripping a horn of her side-saddle with both hands. And the terror was still upon her face.

I dismounted in turn; stood facing her there in the road.

"What is the matter—are you ill?" I asked.

Something of the normal Constance Deane began to come back into her face. It lightened now; but yet I felt that her smile was forced.

"No—you frightened me coming upon me so suddenly," she said. Then the smile went, driven away by a tense expression. She stared at me a moment before she asked with a catch in her voice:

"Why did you—are you—following me?"

"Why should I follow you? You said I might not ride with you." I replied, for a moment plighted; yet taking at once the defensive, as a man always will with the woman he loves.

"Yes," breathed Constance Deane. And what she meant by that simple monosyllable I could not tell, except that it expressed pain. She straightened up, took hold of the saddle as though to mount. Instinctively, I stepped forward to help her. She turned, laid her hand on my outstretched arm, trying weakly, it seemed, to fend me away. And it was as though that light touch pulled a trigger which had been restraining an explosion of passion. I did the thing which, one minute before, I would have thought impossible.

"Constance!" I said. "Constance!" I had never called her by that name before. And I took her into my arms. She did not struggle against me. She lay for a moment inert in my embrace. Then her hands dropped from the saddle, went round my shoulders. And I kissed her—long, long, in ecstasy.

is Gilson getting into deep water? What will happen when Mr. Deane puts in his appearance?

Magic Now Lost Art

If it ever existed magic is now a lost art. Nothing is accomplished without employment of brain and brawn. The magic of thought stirs to action which properly directed produces results. The magicians of today are its thinkers.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Already convicted in her eyes of impertinence and curiosity, I might as well be hanged for an old sheep as a lamb. So I pursued the subject.

"There is a Mr. Deane, then—a living Mr. Deane?"

"Yes. Do I seem like a widow?" she asked rather sharply, and was gone inside the tent.

Yet ten minutes later she entered the dining room and took her accustomed seat, her manner toward me had neither warmed nor chilled. It was a crumb of comfort to perceive that if she had changed toward anyone, it was Barton. Somehow, she broke that day his monopoly of conversation; the more readily as Barton showed less than his usual disposition to converse. He boarded out his week with Mrs. Barnaby, and was seen among us no more. I suspected then what a dramatic revelation afterward confirmed—that he had taken too much for granted the night before. So exit Barton from the board; only a pawn in the game fate was playing with me, but a pawn whose single move had served—and was to serve again.

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(TO BE CONTINUED)



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You may lead a fool to talk, but you cannot make him think.

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The Muleshoe Journal

R. B. BOYLE, Editor
\$1.50 per year

The editor of a neighboring county exchange recently published an item to the effect that he had been deeply concerned over the problem as to how, after his work here was ended, he is going to get his shirt over his wings. The rival editor in the same town at once replied: "Stop worrying about how you are going to get your shirt on and begin worrying, brother, about how you are going to get your hat on over your horns."

We would like very much to see a larger acreage of alfalfa planted in this valley this fall and next spring. Calls have been received here for large shipments of alfalfa hay during the past few months. People away from here know this valley is famous for the Shallow water and think we should have alfalfa to sell. S. E. Morris one of our progressive farmers tell us that alfalfa will do well here. Why not try a few acres.

It will not be long until it will be time to plant trees and shrubs. Better lay your plans now and get the matter settled. Some people favor fall planting and some plant in the early spring. We are still of the opinion that Bailey county people should plant trees freely. All kinds of trees do well here. And trees will attract more attention than any one thing a person can place on their farm or home. Let's make Muleshoe and Bailey county famous for the trees. A little care for the first few years and you are sure of a beautiful place.

It is a great pity that in this country we cannot grow older a little faster than we are doing; not in years, but in the learning of the vital lessons. Point out all weakness, such as extravagance which so many of us, and we reply, "Well, we're as a nation you know, learn better as we grow older." But how much longer are we to remain young? How much farther can we safely go in teaching by precept and example that money is an article which must be spent and never saved? Because that is what we are doing, and nothing else. "But we don't want our children to be stingy," is the universal excuse. Certainly not. But do we want our children to be spendthrifts? With our keen perceptions more alive to all points in human life than is customary with nations, are we so blind that we cannot see that a happy mean exists between extravagance and miserliness? Are we always to cling to extremes, refusing to recognize a safe middle ground in this matter? It is not a pleasant thing to contemplate, if we will sit down and quietly do so, the effect the extravagance will have upon future generations. Already the results are noticeable. The girls are few nowadays who have any true conception of the value of money; the vast majority of them are improvident. The same is true of our young men, three-fourths of whom live in these days abreast of their incomes, if not in excess of them. The fact is, that very few men, old or young, especially the young, make more money than they can spend. Habits of improvidence have not alone taken root among the vast majority of our young men, but they are taking firmer root all the time. It makes not an iota of difference what the income is, the result of the end of the year is the same. This is what improvidence does; it finds one at the end in precisely the same condition as at the start, if not in a worse one.

Now that school has begun, the wise mother makes an early opportunity to visit the school and make the acquaintance of the teacher, and find how they can best work together for the children's progress. The children who get the most good from school are they whose parents show a real interest and active co-operation with the plans of teachers and directors for the school's advancement. Of course, the schools are different from those of our day, but, Oh! so much better suited to the present needs. But with all the new ideas, there are some of the primary virtues emphasized in our school days, that we must see are not neglected now. Honesty, fair play, kindness, truthfulness and perseverance were never more in demand than now, in every walk of life. One of the best means of training them in all is through the organized games, plays and recreations of the school. Singing schools, spelling bees and literary programs are as good neighborhood activities as they ever were. Every schoolhouse should be a community center, a real center of community interests. If yours isn't, do get your teacher and your neighbors to help you make it so. Not only your home, but every other home in the neighborhood will profit by it.

Circleback Gossip

To the surprise of everyone Saturday, Miss Alta Bea Robb, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Robb Sr., and Arthur Damron, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Damron were united in marriage. Both of the young people are well thought of and all of their friends wish them a long and happy future.

Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Kent entertained the young folks with an ice cream supper Saturday night. Every one present had a real nice time. After the party the young folks went to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Orbin Sumerall's and shivered Mr. and Mrs. Arthua Damron.

Miss Ruby Damron and Virginia Hall spent Sunday with Mrs. Dewey Walters.

Mrs. Jimmy Lee is in the hospital at Lubbock.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Kyzer, of Bula, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Davis.

Mike Pearson and Frank Fielding, of Lubbock, were out here looking for cotton pickers last week. They report a fine crop.

Miss Mattie Walker spent Sunday with Miss Rosa Hammock.

Miss Willie Davis spent Friday night with Mrs. Pauline Kent.

Quite a few were present at the baptizing Sunday afternoon. Miss Hammock is sporting a new Ford coupe.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Starch, of Roswell, N. M., visited Mr. and Mrs. Lester Patton Saturday night and Sunday.

Fresh doughnuts and cinnamon rolls at City Bakery every day.

How To Be Interesting

- Be a good listener to other people's conversation.
- Be interested in the things that interest other people.
- Learn to look for the interesting side of the people you meet.
- Be able to give information as if you were asking for it.
- Learn to laugh at other people's jokes regardless of their antiquity.

Sherman B. Vance left for Lamesa Thursday morning where he will have employment until the first of the coming year.

C. E. Dotson of West Camp, community also Commissioner was in town yesterday.

**Society
Civic Club Entertains
School Teachers**

The Civic Club gave a delightful reception in honor of the teachers and directors of the Muleshoe School Friday evening in the dining room of the Hotel James. The room was beautifully decorated with ferns and autumn flowers. After the guests were received by the committee, they were invited to the punch bowl which was presided over by Misses Reta Dodson and Opal Johnson. The following then entertained with a musical program: Mrs. Keeney, Opal Haney, Opal Morris, Ruth and Iris Harden, after which Miss Katherine Neal gave several delightful readings.

Ice cream and cake were served to the following guests: Supt. and Mrs. Leverett, Mrs. Keeney, Misses Mongold, Morris, Chapin, Spencer, Wentland; Messieurs White, Jenkins, Denison; Mr. and Mrs. Pressly, Mr. and Mrs. Black, Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. Stone, Mr. and Mrs. Winn, Mr. and Mrs. Douglass; Mesdames Lewis, Mardis, Milligan, Johnson; Misses Haney, Johnson, Dodson, Morris, Neal, Lipscomb, Ruth and Iris Harden; R. L. Brown and the host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Stidham.

**Birthday Party In
Honor Of Junior Winn**

Junior Winn, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Winn, was greatly surprised Thursday when the children began to arrive with bundles just like they were going some where and sure enough they were for this was Junior's birthday. The evening was spent in playing various games and other amusements, the kodak was very much in use all having their pictures taken. A delicious cake was brought in all lighted with candles, numbering 9, and no one enjoyed it or the evening more than the one it was planned for. Those present to enjoy the evening were: Miss Helen Carles accompanied her pupils, Ruth Pressly, Helen Hoskins, Margaret and Helen Roach, Neva and Maudy Douglass, Eunice Griffiths, Eva Harper, Florence Stone, Jane and Marie Bucy, Charline Morris, Crystal Kennedy, Reta Wilemon, Bettie Clark, Anna Margaret Hart, Bettie and Hazel Nelson and Billie Pressly, L. S. Barron, Buster Hoskins, Ethridge Payne, Charles, Joe Bill and Jim Alsop, Woodrow Collier, Marvin Clark, Walter Moeller, Curtis Brooks, Marvin Bartley, Fred Long, Junior and Welton Brooks Winn.

Mrs. Winn was assisted by Mrs. A. P. Stone and Mrs. Vote Winn.

Muleshoe Nat. Farm Loan Association

—NO. 3943—
The Best Thing Ever Organized for the Farmer
C. C. Mardis, President
W. G. Kennedy, Vice-Pres
L. S. Barron, Secy-Treas.
DIRECTORS
C. C. Mardis
W. G. Kennedy
S. E. Morris
LOAN COMMITTEE
I. W. Harden
S. E. Morris
W. G. Kennedy

Send Your
Abstract Work
—To The—
Muleshoe Abstract Company
A. P. STONE, Prop.
Muleshoe, Texas
Agent for Warren Addition

One Day Developing And Printing

—MAIL US YOUR FILMS FOR—
Quality Kodak Finishing
Films mailed to us can usually be completed and mailed out the following day.

Fox Drug Co.
The Drug Store in Clovis.
CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO

**School Inspection the
County Nurses Work
for Month of October**

The month of October will be one of strictly school work for the County Nurse, she will make inspections of all of the school children of the county and this will be done twice this year in order to check up more accurately the defects that will have been corrected during the school year; not only will the children be inspected but there will be an inspection of the school grounds and building and each school will be graded accordingly and these reports will be sent to the State Sanitary Department and there they will be checked and any recommendations that will tend to improve conditions will be made.

At all of these school inspections the parents are urged to be present to be with the Nurse and to learn exactly the condition of their children. Many times they have defects that have not been noticed by the parents, also this is a good time to learn something of the County Nurses work if you are not familiar with it and also to learn how the various defects may be corrected and why they should be corrected. Following is a list of the school inspections:

Oct. 6th Figure Two and Goodland school; Oct. 7th County Line and Enoch; Oct. 8th Bula; Oct. 11th Circleback; Oct. 12th West Camp; Oct. 13 Alamo; Oct. 14th Liberty; Oct. 15th Fairview; Oct. 18th Muleshoe also the 19th Muleshoe; Oct. 20th Watson; Oct. 21st Baileyboro; Oct. 22nd Longview.

All teachers will be notified before hand of the date of the inspection and as said before, all parents are urged to be present.

Mrs. Robt. W. Cox, of Excelsior Springs, Mo., is here this week looking after her land interests.

FOR SALE—Nice ten acre irrigated farm near town, on daily mail route and good highway. Has many improvements to numerous to mention, but one thing especially we want you to keep in mind is the irrigating plant capable of pumping 750 gallons of water per minute. If interested see or write Geo. M. Clark, Muleshoe, Texas.

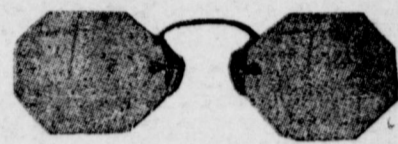
WANTED
I have a splendid automobile, original cost \$2200.00 in good condition in every way, has had only city use on paved streets. I will trade for a small tract of land in Shallow Water belt. Want not less than 28 nor more than 50 acres. Reply Mr. Field, care of Muleshoe Journal. 32tfc

Articles must be on file Wednesday that are to receive publication in the Journal Friday.

To the Ladies of Muleshoe
Beginning this week I again solicit your sewing, and in connection with this, I will be glad to do your quilting, my terms are reasonable, and my great aim, will be to please you.
33tfc Mrs. I. H. Robinson.

Cleaning and Pressing
Muleshoe Tailor Shop

WHAT WAS IT ?



What was it, his Teacher Wondered, that made him so difficult?

Backward, Nervous, Difficult, Awkward, Delicate a hundred such names have been invented for children who puzzle their teachers and parents. And all because nobody realized the true and underlying cause—DEFECTIVE EYES. The finest act you can do is to learn whether or not your child needs glasses.

Worrell's Optical Shop
Lyceum Bldg. Clovis, N. M.
Dr. C. E. Worrell, Eyesight Specialist

Land Land Land

Migosh, Man; If it is land you want, See
R. L. Brown
he has land in all size tracts. The prices are right and the terms are easy.
And another good thing about it is; we have all kinds of land to offer you, the best in the world.
R. L. BROWN
The Land Man

Most Liberal Terms Ever Made on the Highest Grade Separator

7 Puts the New Model BEATRICE SEPARATOR On Your Farm

Only \$7 down for the finest cream separator ever built! Any one of 3 sizes. Balance in small monthly payments. Use while you pay. The famous Beatrice Bowl with Double Angle Discs will get you more cream—pay for the separator—and pay you a handsome profit!

Is Your Old Separator Wasting Hundreds of Dollars Worth of Butterfat?

Official tests show hard turning separators with wobbling bowls wasting as high as \$300 a year by poor skimming. See how the Beatrice saves this waste. Beatrice discs are washed clean, sterilized and dried in less than 2 minutes with the Beatrice Wonder Washer. Backed by the Beatrice Creamery Company with the strongest guarantee ever written. Don't miss this!



C. F. MOELLER

New York is inaugurating a curriculum that should be useful in letting the student know it is time to get up.

Mussolini has commissioned an army of generals. And now, in case of war, who will do the fighting?

A great political leader is one who wakes awake nights wondering how many voices the clamor represents.

There was a time when one-armed driving wasn't considered especially dangerous, if you knew the horse.

Prosperous times are those in which it takes the friend a little longer to explain why he is unable to lend you ten.

Usually you can tell by the energy a man applies to a spade whether his mind is occupied with vegetables or bait.

No Pellagra After Three Treatments

Dr. W. C. Rountree, Texarkana, Texas.
Dear Doctor—I had Pellagra five years. I was nervous, had stomach trouble, rash on hands and arms, skin itched and turned brown, sore mouth, could not eat or sleep, lost weight and got awful weak. I tried many treatments. Took Hypodermics six months, got no relief. I took 3 of your treatments and was well of Pellagra. I wish I could influence every one who has this terrible disease to write you.
W. W. FOSTER, Hico, Texas, Rt. 1.