

WEST TEXAS REPORTER

Volume 3

GRAHAM, TEXAS, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1914.

Number 7

Special Service for Old People Sunday, at the Baptist Church.

On account of inclement weather, the Old People's Service announced two weeks ago, was postponed until next Sunday, Nov. 8th.

All the older people of the community especially are invited. We are in hopes the weather may be favorable so that all who wish to attend may do so. We will greatly appreciate it if those having conveyances will arrange to bring as many of the old people out, as possible. The weather will soon be getting so some of you can't attend often, come and be with us Sunday.

Yours for a pleasant and helpful time.
W. D. Boswell.
Everybody invited.

Priscilla Club.

The club will meet at the home of Mrs. John Pohlman, Tuesday, Nov. 10. The meeting for this week was postponed on account of the Methodist Prayer week.

Hallowe'en Party.

The sprites of Hallowe'en were busy last Friday evening when Mrs. Sam Criswell entertained a host of young people at her home in east Graham, in honor of Miss Ada Woolfolk. Six shrouded figures met the guests at the gate, and escorted them to the door where other ghost-like apparitions ushered them in.

The home bore decorations throughout of yellow and black, in keeping with All Saints' Day. The yellow pumpkins and black cats lent the necessary Hallowe'en color, while the ghosts gliding in and out added the witchery. The diversions were biting at bobbing apples and shooting arrows at colored hearts, which furnished much merriment. Not the least interesting feature by any means was the witch-den, where over the magic caldron sat Miss Hugh Weaver, in witch regalia. From the bewitched bief, she read the future of all who wished a peep into the years to be.

Piano numbers were given by Mary Eichelberger, Lena Stoffers and Bessie Mayes, while readings about ghosts and other eerie things were contributed by Juanita Adair and Fay Martin. At the close of the delightful hour dainty refreshments were served of pumpkin pie, mint julep and yellow candy beribboned in black. Black cats and owls were given as favors.

The following enjoyed this happy party: Annie Taylor, Clara Belle Woolfolk, Mary Glen Vick, Winnie Kizer, Frieda Flint, Mary Eichelberger, Sadie Lassiter, Juanita Adair, Fay Martin, Bessie Mayes, Edith and Clyde Birdwell, Sadie Eddleman, Allie Schlittler, Susie Bell Black, Estelline Price, Pauline Pickard, Fay Tankersley, Lois Morrison, Ethel Orr, Hope and Ethel Stallings, Maggie Long, Lena Stoffers and Jewel Shannon. Neighbors who were present and lent assistance in the jollity were Mesdames Woolfolk, Stoffers, Lowe, Briscoe; Misses Fannie Stoffers, Louvenia, Queen and Minnie McFerran and Myrtle Woolfolk.

Members of the W. O. W. and the Woodmen Circle enjoyed an oyster supper at the W. O. W. Hall last Monday night. Music and games, and drill work by the teams of both orders were the features for entertainment.

John Kisinger of Salem left this morning for Seymour on business.

Hotel Man Weds.

John J. Gallaher and Miss Debra Parkinson of this city were married at Wichita Falls last Saturday at 3 p. m., County Judge E. T. Walsh officiating.

Mrs. Gallaher is the daughter of Mrs. Mary Parkinson of Iowa Park, formerly of this place. She was reared in Graham and has a host of friends in Graham and surrounding country.

Mr. Gallaher is the popular manager of the Dolman House; his friends are legion.

The happy couple returned to Graham Sunday after a visit to the Dallas Fair.

The Reporter joins their many friends in extending congratulations.

FIFTH SUNDAY MEETING

Program Fifth Sunday Meeting to be held with the Fish Creek Baptist Church, beginning Thursday evening before the Fifth Sunday in November.

THURSDAY

7:00 p. m. Sermon—Rev. J. L. McCord.

FRIDAY

10:00 a. m. Devotional—P. G. Cunningham.

10:15 The Church and Her Relations to

(a) The Local Field—O. E. Dickson.

10:35 (b) The Denomination—A. S. Wilson.

10:55 (c) World-wide Evangelism—R. L. English.

11:00 Sermon—B. A. Roark.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON

2:30 Devotional—C. M. Brewton.

2:45 Pastoral Evangelism—J. L. Roach.

3:00 Pastoral Visiting—R. L. English.

3:15 Pastor Problems—G. W. Black.

3:30 Church Finances—J. M. Haygood.

7:00 p. m. Sermon—W. D. Boswell.

SATURDAY

10:00 Devotional—J. O. Wilson.

Some Work for Young County Association:

10:15 (a) Problems of Our Pastorless Churches—J. L. McCord.

10:30 (b) Helping the Mission Points and School House Appointments—J. W. Newsom.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON

2:30 Devotional—W. M. Souther.

2:45 What Will We Do About These Interests:

(a) Old Ministers Relief.—J. L. Roach.

3:00 (b) Associational Missions—J. L. McCord.

3:20 (c) Christian Education—J. M. Haygood.

3:40 What a Baptist Church is For—G. W. Black.

7:00 p. m. Sermon—J. W. Evans.

SUNDAY

10:00 (a) Some Characteristics of a Good Sunday School Superintendent.—G. B. Underwood.

10:15 (b) The Teacher and His Preparation—D. D. Cusenbary.

10:30 (c) The Pupil and His Preparation—Joe G. Wootton.

11:00 Sermon—G. W. Black.

7:00 p. m. Sermon—R. L. English.

All subjects will be open for discussion.

Committee.

Elder D. J. E. Clark of Dakin voted at this box Tuesday.

Mrs. R. E. Lynch accompanied her mother, Mrs. Nelson, as far as Bridgeport Friday morning. Mrs. Nelson was en route to her home in Clinton, Oklahoma, after a few weeks' visit here and in Albany.

Community Co-Operation

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When co-operation among the builders of the Tower of Babel was destroyed, further construction was rendered impossible, and one of the most gigantic tasks ever undertaken by man was abandoned.

Lack of co-operation on the part of General Grouchy caused the defeat of the French armies at the battle of Waterloo, and forever put an end to Napoleon's dream of empire.

You can possibly think of many other great failures brought about because of the absence of co-operation among the workers employed. Can you name one great achievement in which co-operation was not an important factor?

Surely the most essential element to the growth and prosperity of any community is an intelligent co-operative effort along commercial lines on the part of the individuals residing therein towards its development and upbuilding.

Investigate conditions in any rapidly developing town or community and you will find that commercial co-operation is the keystone to whatever success may have been attained.

To get best results, the raw materials produced by farmers, stockmen and others, should find a ready demand at the hands of local merchants at figures in accordance with prices quoted elsewhere.

In turn, the needs and desires of the people in the community should be supplied from stocks of goods in the towns to which their territory is tributary—provided the same lines of goods are carried that are offered in the large city stores.

One of this country's greatest financiers recently stated that the inability of the average consumer to correctly judge the true values of various articles purchased, is one of the causes of increased cost of living. Un-

questionably true, but to what ends would the ordinary person have to go to be able to competently judge the actual quality contained in the countless articles he or she purchases? In many cases it would be impossible.

The consumer as well as the retailer—and even the jobber—is dependent upon the manufacturer's honesty and sincerity for the quality and wholesomeness of any piece of merchandise, as he is the person in position to competently judge and select the raw materials before they are made up into the finished articles.

Now, there are just two classes of manufacturers:

1st—Those who place their names and trademarks upon their products, and then advertise them to establish in the mind of the consuming public a standard of quality for every article bearing this name and trademark.

2nd—Those who do not place their names upon their products, do not acquaint themselves with the consumer, and in this way destroy the identity of the source of responsibility for inferior and unwholesome goods. This class of merchandise is sold largely under unknown brands.

Upon which class should you depend for value received?

Your local dealer can handle standard brands of goods to as good advantage to himself as the largest merchant in New York City, and on this class of goods you are protected as much as though you were a competent judge of quality and value.

Your progressive merchants who carry standard lines, deserve your patronage, and you should extend it to them, as they are your fellow-workmen in the upbuilding of your community.

Bread Baked From Cottonseed Flour.

The latest claim of King Cotton for favor at the hands of his subjects of the south by home consumption is cottonseed flour for pastry and bread, which is more properly known as "Allison flour."

G. A. Baumgarten, proprietor of the Schulenberg oil mills, manufacturer of the flour, came to Houston Wednesday with a supply of his product and turned it over to the Stude Baking company for manufacture into bread. Forty loaves were turned out and presented to friends complimentary by Mr. Baumgarten.

The bread contained 20 per cent of Allison flour, made from the choicest upland cotton seed, and 80 per cent wheat flour. The bread was a rich light brown, with a delicious nutty flavor, and according to Dr. G. S. Fraps, state chemist at College Station, contained as much nutriment as beef or eggs, but 21 times cheaper than eggs and 15 times cheaper than beef.

P. S. Tilson of the Houston laboratories analyzed a sample of the flour and stated that it contained 64.53 protein and fat. Meats contain from 15 to 23 per cent protein, averaging about 17. Patent wheat flour has but 11.73. Cottonseed flour has been mixed as high as 30 per cent with wheat flour, but 20 per cent is deemed sufficient and produces the best results, at the same time containing all nutritive requirements.—Houston Chronicle.

Graham High Defeats Rivals in Hot Contest.

Graham High School made her initial bow to the football world last Saturday by defeating the Jacksboro team nineteen to nothing. The score does not indicate how very much the locals outclassed the visitors. From the first whistle of the referee to the last call of the time-keeper, "Time's up," the game was fiercely contested. But the somewhat lighter team of the visitors could not hold Graham's backs.

Jacksboro threatened to score upon two occasions—and two only. At one time, early in the first quarter they pulled off a successful forward pass, but one of Graham's speedy backs tackled in time to prevent a score. Later in the game, Jacksboro recovered a kick on Graham's ten-yard line. They were unable to use their advantage, and soon Graham was out of danger.

Graham made her scores by hard, consistent line plunging. Albert Holt was the star plunger and did good work intercepting forward passes. Not for an instant did he let up. For a man who never saw a game before, he did wonderfully well. His, it was to do all the punting, and well did he do it. Nor was a single kick of his blocked, while two of Jacksboro's failed to advance the ball. Graham's game was built around her giant full-back. He was easily the star.

"Pat" Tackett and Chris Stoffers shared their big comrade's glory in that each scored a touchdown. Tackett's touchdown was not as spectacular as Stoffers'. The latter intercepted a Jacksboro forward pass and ran sixty yards thru a broken field for the last touchdown of the game.

Others deserving special mention are Burns, N. Price, R. Price, Hudson, Lynch, Ribble, Porter, Eddleman, Birdwell, Stewart and Williams, Captain. The tackling of the two ends, Lynch and Ribble, was noteworthy. Both were quick to recover fumbles.

Score by quarters: 1st, Graham 7, Jacksboro 0; 2nd, Graham 6, Jacksboro 0; 3rd, Graham 0, Jacksboro 0; 4th, Graham 6, Jacksboro 0. Officials: Referee, Worthington; Headlinesman, Supt. Timmons; Timekeeper, Supt. McLendon.

Note—The game was featured by the total lack of injuries, squabbles, and delays.

Literary Club.

Last Wednesday the C. L. S. C. had a very enjoyable meeting with Mrs. H. E. Griffin, all the members being present. Roll call was answered with current events and some very instructive ones were given. Two excellent papers were read by Mesdames Hudson and Garrett. Mrs. Hudson's was "Children Being Afraid." Mrs. Garrett's subject was "The First Great Law." Some splendid points were brought out in these papers. Mrs. Horace Tidwell directed the lesson. Next meeting will be with Mrs. B. B. Garrett.

Methodist Church

I want to urge all members, and others who can, to attend Sunday school next Sunday. And as it is the last Sunday of the Conference year I hope you will be able to remain for the preaching service, and then return again at night.

J. Hall Bowman.

The Hallowe'en hobgoblins were busy on the night of the 31st. Their revels consisted chiefly in harmless pranks, however.

Hallowe'en Party.

One of the spookiest affairs that has been for a year was enjoyed by about fifty young people at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Eddleman last Saturday night.

Misses Lovella Eddleman, Zaida Burkett, Eloise Morrison and Catherine Craig were the hostesses. The spooks were met on the porch by a dignified lady with bold, bright eyes, but on closer examination she was found to be a dress form. A monk and a nun met them at the door and, pinning a number on each, silently ushered them down the hall where a dark spectre took charge of them and led them to a poor, bent, and disfigured witch, who directed them to another room, where a bright hand pointed them upstairs. Here they went down a long, dark passage and up another. Some fell by the wayside and never reached their destination; others seeing a dim light in the distance, followed it up and came to the gypsy's apartments, where a tall, beautiful gypsy queen told their future by reading their palms. Finding their way down stately ghosts directed them to the witch's hut, where the old witch stirred their fortunes out of an iron pot over a fire. They were then pointed to the devil's cave where Satan, himself, presided in all his satanic glory. Here were found all kinds of horrible, creepy things—snakes, spiders, taurantulas, alligators, horrible grinning skulls, black cats with staring, bright eyes. They were glad indeed to escape from this weird place. From here they were shown into the parlor where they were judged and voted on to see whom was the best disguised.

Accompanied by their chaperones the party visited the opera house, where they marched through, much to the amusement of the "grown-ups" but the little folks did not appreciate them so heartily. After coming home masks were removed and it was found that J. C. Rickman was the fortunate winner of the prize—having the most artistic "make-up"—and was presented a box of candy. They then repaired to the yard, where, around a bonfire, they roasted apples, peanuts, popcorn, and partook of pumpkin pie. The light revealed all kinds of spooks; some were tall, others short; some had Roman, some Grecian noses, others, decidedly pug. Here were tramps, clowns, monks, nuns, a tall scholarly young man, a short and up-to-date young negro lady, Indian chief, and maidens, a pretty little sun flower girl, gypsies, several witches, a lovely dark-eyed cow girl, a stately soldier boy, and a number of other very interesting ghosts. While partaking of the feast they were visited by five strange spooks, chaperoned by Mesdames Burkett and Eddleman; they serenaded their teachers, who very unfortunately could not be present as one had stumped his toe and the other had to remain with him to comfort him and to care for him. Turning down the next street they sang under the superintendent's window, his favorite song, "America"—which was heartily applauded. From here the crowd marched through town, where Mr. Doty invited them in and presented each with a souvenir. They were then conducted to their respective homes, one and all proclaiming they had the best time ever.

Miss Stella Mundell came in Friday night from Jacksboro, where she has been attending the Jack County Teachers' Institute. She will visit here till her school begins at Jermy.

WEST TEXAS REPORTER

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All advertisements will be run and charged for until ordered out, unless contracted for a specified time.

No copy for advertisements or reports of Clubs or other news items will be accepted later than 12 o'clock on Wednesday before publication day.

Weather for November.

1st, cloudy, with rain or snow; 4th to 8th, warmer; 9th to 11th, rain or snow; 12th to 15th, cold wave; 16th to 18th, rain or snow; 19th to 22nd, clear and cold; 23rd to 25th, rain or snow; 26th to 28th cold; 29th to 30th, pleasant.

Browning sat in his palace and sang "God's in His heaven; all's right with the world." This is all very true, but a palace naturally tends to make one more optimistic.

Pecans are falling, persimmons are ripening, the "fodder" in the shock and Thanksgiving is only a few days away.

Cotton is advancing in price and the much lamented "situation" is changing. Once the cotton begins to move, we expect prosperous times all over west Texas.

We are glad that the dividing line between us and Europe is not an imaginary one but a real ditch, three thousand miles wide.

Great Britain is the foremost manufacturer of cotton goods in the world. Just now the factories are in need of raw cotton and the cotton can come nowhere but from the United States. Severe distress is reported all over the cotton-spinning district in Lancashire. The distress will continue until the cotton exchanges in Liverpool and New York are opened up and business is resumed.

There is a great deal of conjecture as to how the present European crisis will terminate. What was looked upon at first as a disturbance of small moment has grown daily to gigantic proportions, and now Turkey is mobilizing to throw forces against her old enemy, Russia. This, it is feared, will involve the Balkan states. There is small hope for peace terms any time soon. Germany has lost territory more than half the size of the empire's area in Europe since the war began, by the capture of her colonies. The following German colonies are now occupied partly or wholly by the allies: Kaiser Wilhelm Land, Togoland, Samoa Islands, and Bismarck Archipelago. Other colonies are now being invaded. A writer in the "Army and Navy Journal" holds that, regardless of the small successes or failures of either army, "time is fighting on the side of the Allies," and if the Allies can hold things as they are for a few weeks longer, they are practically certain to win. He bases this judgment on the hypothesis that the German army reached its "maximum strength" a month ago and that the allied armies will not attain their maximum strength before the first of the year. He points out that there are 500,000 men of fine physique, in the military age, now being trained in England, which will be called to the front to meet the last reserves of Germany who are all middle-aged men and boys. Further he claims that the Russians have not been able yet to muster their full strength. This writer views victory for the Allies. On the other side, the rigid Poland winter will soon check the advance of the Russians, while the milder weather of France will be conducive to a winter campaign.

The German guns have proved invincible and they have succeeded in gaining enviable positions, by their determined advances. It seems premature to us to risk a guess at what the map of Europe shall be one year from now.

People who "never saw such hard times as now" did not live in a district affected by the Civil War in 1861-65.—Mt. Pleasant Times-Review.

There have been periods of hard times scattered along ever since the Civil War, and the people have managed some way to get by. Mountains of trouble have been made to vanish and the pathway has been smoothed but it has always taken hard work of both brain and arm, and management of the keenest kind. Nobody should be influenced by present conditions to throw up their hands and quit. The supreme test of a man's strength is when he must fight against heavy odds. Times like these prove a man's mettle. An honest face, a resourceful brain and a willing hand will enable any man to fight through the thickest difficulties.—Pittsburg Gazette.

A monkey, uncannily human, was shown in Ft. Worth the other day. He was dignified by the name of Romeo, the Great. This Romeo, in full evening dress, dines, opens a bottle and drinks it, picks his teeth, uses a finger bowl, lights a cigarette and stretches his legs on the table while he smokes. Then he undresses, says his prayers, goes to bed, remembers his calisthenics, gets up, exercises and piles into bed again. How is that for Mon-keydom?

It would be very selfish for us, as a nation, to gloat over the fact that we profit by another's misfortune yet the European war is bringing rafts of money into the United States. Contracts have already been made for stock valued at \$1,750,000 for Texas horses and mules alone. There are millions of dollars worth of ammunition, saddles, harness and other paraphernalia of war sold continually. This money pouring into our state and nation is bound to bring prosperity and all will be profited by it, directly or indirectly. The heavy hand of war upon our neighbors is the veritable Midas touch for Texas, the greatest place on earth.

"Leaf From a Boy's Life."

The school building, proudly designated as the "college," stood on the skirts of the neat little village of Overton. Its white walls and smiling banisters were the goal of two hundred curious, blinking, mischievous eyes for six months of the year. Through golden autumn and white winter months, often into the early spring, loitering feet trudged onward slowly down the wide roads with a speller or arithmetic tucked under one arm and a huge dinner pail on the other. Two figures were rarely missed from this scene; one more leisurely inclined than the other. To present facts plainly, I will tell you the picture as it is painted in my memory, though covered with the dust of many years. On a beautiful morning in spring, with a field lark caroling on every post and the brush and twirl of many wings in the air, these two boys, with many interesting glances at each other, were, as usual, bringing up the rear.

"Well! Watch her siz! That's a sizzer-tail, Ed!" And my eyes follow the stubby little finger pointing in the air; and again I see the brown face, upon which is set a white crash cap with the bill pointing backward, leaving the startling sentence in front, above the eyes, "Try it. It cured me." The dinner pail is set down and the speller likewise abandoned, with flying leaves, and picking up the stones, lying near, they are sent whizzing through the air at the slender bird, with its long,

creamy-pink feathers and shining bill, little dreaming of the tragic death awaiting. It came to our feet with a cry of pain and the white cap is bent over it for a moment, with this soliloquy: "Hit her right here. Wing is broke clean in two. No more flyin' for her!" And we resumed our snail movement toward the "college." Upon entering the campus we assume quick strides and a hasty air as if urged for time, swing the books into the much-scarred desk and, with cheerful smiles, glance at our good teacher, who looks our way with a kindly "good morning, boys."

The little head in front of me with its two tightly braided locks adorned at the end with sprightly red bows, is bent over on a close examination of "Greek Heroes," while I catch some very lurid pictures ever and anon from her pages, only to see them blotted out by quick turning of leaves. I see that my friend of the white cap, Jim, is also interested. By stretching our necks we see the nose of some huge apparition, likely a great giant; but it was about to be turned also, for I saw a saucy little thumb in the mouth, as a precursor to that fact. I pulled the red ribbon so temptingly near and whispered, "Don't turn, yet!" No more intensified response could have been produced, had I pressed an electric button instead. "Miss Smith! Please, ma'am, Eddie has pulled my hair!" The teacher looks our way very kindly and said: "Eddie, you should be more manly toward girls. Please keep your seat at recess." Who has not "kept your seat at recess?" With an air of bravado settled down comfortably and tittered behind the largest book in your desk, and winked at the fellows and played sober when the teacher stood by? Then the calling of books and the derisive smiles received, and how you longed to pull those two little pig-tails in front and tell her she thinks she's mighty smart! But suppose you loved that gentle maiden? Loved her desperately, and with great despair knew she had treated you cruelly and without cause? You see Jim's sly smile—it is like a firebrand on your brain. He even is rejoicing at your downfall, because he loves her, too. You study desperately. You will show her you don't care and are the brightest fellow in the class. When she looks over her shoulder to ask for a knife, please, you are smiling hysterically at Milly French, who stares back at you complacently. Jim lends the knife and you rejoice that it is not half so crisp and new as your own. You try to be bright in your class for the momentary satisfaction, but you find that instead of really studying the last thirty minutes you had been planning revenge. You have only to play with the strap on your shoe. You notice Milly French is still staring, and you venture a comical face; she titters, and the result is that you are arraigned before the room to reproduce the exact contortions. You do so manfully and get back to your seat, a wiser and better boy.

When the blush spreads away like a fog dispelled by sun, you see that the braids before you are really bristling with intensity while the fair one writes. In a few moments a crumpled bit of paper is pushed through the back of her desk, which you grasp with moist hands and long to read, yet dare not. There are Jim's eyes looking askance, and the teacher is somewhere in the rear. You dare not look round—the tell-tale happiness in your face would be your doom. You hold it and read the "Battle of Bull Run" breathlessly. Your grip is most intense. You hear the gong sound. With a farewell shot of a piece of crayon at your heart's desire you run ahead of Jim, who is the gentleman of leisure, and with a sly look all around you, you tenderly open the soiled, crumpled bit of paper, and read hastily: "I hate you. You are the biggest dunce I ever seen."

TONK VALLEY

I would offer you all an excuse for being absent last week, but as my teacher always taught me not to make them, will not do so.

Rev. Bowman preached us an interesting sermon Sunday. Sunday school wasn't so well attended as it usually is. We hope it will be better attended next Sunday.

Jo David Doty of Graham and W. E. Simpson of Bryson visited our Sunday school Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Burk and little son, Winford, were visitors at the Robbins' home Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Busch visited at Mr. Baugh's at Craige Point Sunday.

Will Seddon, Misses Rudelle Seddon, Lily Gray and Sallie Timmons attended the party at Mr. Harrell's at South Bend Saturday night.

Boo! The Gray-eyed Girl is getting kinder bad about these Sunday school workers, isn't she Mr. Kid? O, yes! and the long-coated preacher, too. I didn't know any of the preachers wore these kind of coats but the hardshell Baptists, did you?

Bashful Ben, your new name is all right, but I always was a little partial to a "honeysuckle."

Beauty, we are all right now. Got "whole heaps" to eat. Sweet taters and green peas, and some of the finest pumpkins you ever saw. Yes, and I am still waiting for the worst to come.

I have always believed there would be a better price for cotton later on, and I heard it was 7 cents Saturday. You all just hold your breath and see if it doesn't reach 10 cents yet.

Candy Kid, old Jack Frost paid us a little call last Tuesday night, but what do you think, he didn't bother a one of my flowers.

Miss Mary Seddon is sick today.

Floyd McComas passed thru our community Tuesday. I suppose he was trying to locate some fat cattle to butcher.

I have always thought there wasn't such a thing as a ghost, but guess there is, as there were about twenty-five at the picture show Saturday night.

Dago and Silver Bell both had good letters last week.

X. Y. Z., as you are the closest I will lend you my pencil. Jolly Girl.

Obituary.

Albert Benjamin Sparks was born October 28, 1890. He professed a hope in Christ in the summer of 1904. The following summer he united with the Missionary Baptist Church in which church he lived as a consistent member until September 28th, 1914, when our Heavenly Father said "It is enough, come up higher." Brother Albert leaves a father, mother, brothers, sisters and a host of friends to mourn their loss. When time comes for us to go let us be as Brother Albert was, prepared and ready.

"Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord from henceforth; yea sayeth the Spirit, they may rest from their labors and their work do follow them." Committee.

Taking Her Choice.

Bobbie and Elsie were told that there were two apples on the table for them. Being taught to consider each other first, Bobbie said: "Take your choice, Elsie."

"No," said Elsie, "you take your choice."

Each kept insisting that the other take first choice, until finally Elsie broke the deadlock by taking the bigger apple. Instantly Bobbie's eyes flashed and he exclaimed wrathfully "Put that back and take your choice."

TRY

REPORTER

WANT ADS

ONE CENT A WORD

BRINGS QUICK RESULTS

The Dyer Amusement Co., opened their engagement at Graham last night to a large crowd. They bring a class of shows and attractions to Graham that are entirely different from the shows that have visited Graham in past years. Capt. Dyer's Big Animal Show where the lions perform is well worth seeing. The big zoo, where 100 rare animals, birds, monkeys and monster snakes are to be seen, is very interesting. Among the features is a large bird, weighing 180 pounds. Then the Georgia Minstrels, with 18 colored performers, created many laughs. Their singing and dancing is fine. The Crazy House mystified many and the

Mammoth Ferris Wheel will give many a good chance to get a bird's eye view of Graham and the surrounding country. The big Carry-us-all will amuse the youngsters and a big surprise is in store for everybody on Big Monday.

He Got the Orange.

An English bishop offering an orange to a little child, remarked so sweetly:

"Now, my little man, I shall give you this orange if you will tell me where God is."

"My Lord," answered the child, the son of a clergyman, "I'll give you two oranges to tell me where He is not."

ARMY HORSES WANTED

I want to buy good horses for use in the army. They must be fat and range in age from 5 to 8 years old, and 15 or 16 hands high. No light colors.

Will be in Graham Saturday, and Monday.

T. C. Scruggs

Carter's Cement

The Sure Mender of

China, Glass and Crockery

We have it now in stock

10c a bottle.

ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF

Carter's Liquid Glue

Carter's India Ink

Carter's Inky-Racer

Carter's Pencraft Ink

Combined for Office and Fountain Pen

15c, 35c, 60c and \$1.00 Sizes

The Graham Printing Co.

Try A Reporter Want Ad

RED TOP

Yes Dago it is sad to think we "jest" work so hard. The young people enjoyed a party at Henry Workman's Saturday night.

Clay Littlejohn and Ernest Blakney won the prizes. Mr. and Mrs. Irvin McGee of Loving and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Workman spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. T. McBee.

Wilbert McBee of Lone Oak attended the singing here Sunday afternoon.

Misses Emmie and Melia Walker took dinner with Misses Bessie and Nettie Petty Sunday.

Miss Annie Mary Slater visited Miss Ada Workman Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin McGee of Loving spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Workman.

Rev. Boyle preached another very interesting sermon here Sunday.

Miss Beulah Howard took dinner with Miss Ida McBee Sunday.

Mrs. Howard spent Sunday with Mrs. May Bridges.

Uncle Dock Slater was able to be out at church Sunday. We were all glad to have Aunt May and Uncle Dock with us again and hope they will both keep improving.

Miss Dora McBee entertained the young people with a singing Sunday afternoon. All present report a splendid time.

Miss Ada Workman spent Saturday night with Miss Beulah Howard.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryant took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. W. K. McBee Sunday.

Miss Eureka Slater was with friends here Friday until Sunday afternoon. Augusta.

LONE OAK

Rev. Goode of Loving will preach at the Lone Oak school house next Sunday. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

Rev. R. E. Boyle filled his regular appointment at Red Top Sunday.

The singing given at the Alexander home Sunday night was well attended and all report a nice time.

The party given at the residence of Albert McBee Saturday night was reported a dandy.

John Dossett has been on the sick list the last few days.

Finton Hawkins had a real sore foot a few days since.

Misses Emma and Amelia Walker are the recipients of a new piano.

Mrs. H. K. Weems and Miss Maude Thompson of Jean were guests at the Lowe home Friday afternoon.

Olan Hefner spent Saturday night and Sunday with his sister, Mrs. White, of Flint Creek.

Mrs. Ethel Martin and children spent Sunday at A. P. Stewart's.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Lowe made a flying trip to Olney one day last week.

Roy McBride, Frank Lee and John Dossett called at the McBride residence Sunday afternoon.

The Misses Walker attended church at Red Top Sunday.

Say Gray-eyed Girl, we had better go kinder slow sure enough. I had forgotten to tell you that Pilot was a constable. Now, you see we may get arrested if we don't mind. Maybe some of our good friends would help us out though.

Take my pencil Gray-eyed Girl and I will be going. Brunette.

KONO

It is getting cooler now like we might have some winter soon.

Most everybody is picking cotton now, trying to get it out before cold weather.

Miss Velma Martin returned to her home in Graham the 26, after spending several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Grady Fletcher, and visiting friends at Eliasville while there.

Mrs. Minnie Akers spent last Thursday afternoon with Mrs. G. R. White.

J. I. Guess picked cotton for

Roy Pardue a few days last week.

Misses Lottie White, Bessie Lynch and Master Raymond visited Mrs. Roberta Fletcher Tuesday afternoon.

I presume Dreamy Eyes must be one of those successful farmers or did you ever farm any? I mean actually till the soil from year to year? Now, Dreamy Eyes, "fess up" all the truth. If you are a successful farmer please tell us just exactly how you do. I know, in fact, all the successful farmers I know, tell me they can't make it from tilling the soil. They have stock that makes it for them.

One of the most prosperous farmers in my neighborhood told me he couldn't tell when he had made very much off his land. He even said it wouldn't make him a living. No he isn't one of those who sit on the fence chewing tobacco, for he doesn't use it at all. He is breaking his land right now preparing for another crop, as he does every year. He owns his land and makes all out of it he can.

Does Dreamy Eyes expect all farmers, land-owners and renters to fertilize the land, when so many of them can't feed and clothe themselves and pay for it as they go? It might be all right if the land-owner would fertilize the land, I mean bear the expense. The renter would surely use it then, but you see most the farmers are renters and there are few land-owners who are able to go to town in a new car to deposit money. If it were true that if people would fertilize their land and make thousands of dollars, I am sure it would have been practiced more. I heard one old farmer make the remark after reading Dreamy Eyes' letter that "That was just some one writing who had been reading agricultural literature."

Miss Lottie White is picking cotton for W. E. Lynch.

Where were our new Correspondents last week? Hope they will all be present this week.

Well, I must go to the cotton patch so Beauty here is my pencil. Pansy.

RED TOP

Uncle Dock Slater was able to attend church Sunday for the first time in over two months. Seems kinder like olden times having him come back.

Messrs. John and Ed Jordan and Burce Burton attended the singing here Sunday.

Ed Slater and daughter, Miss Eureka, visited the family of B. F. Slater Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Workman, Mr. and Mrs. Irvin McGee and Uncle Dock Slater and wife visited at W. T. McBee's Sunday.

Messrs. Bill Anderson and Charlie Littlejohn came in from Hill county Saturday night and are helping pick cotton for J. C. Petty.

Mrs. J. E. Workman and daughter, Miss Ada, returned home Wednesday, after spending several days at the Dallas fair.

Mrs. W. S. Howard and daughter, Miss Beulah, ate dinner with Mrs. Bridges Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lisle left last week for their home in Arkansas, after spending several weeks visiting in the Bridges' home.

Mrs. Fannie Rutherford and daughter, Mrs. Irene Rutherford, are visiting the former's mother.

Hilliard Taylor of Indian Mound attended church here Sunday.

Misses Emmie and Melia Walker of Lone Oak took dinner with Misses Bess and Nettie Petty Sunday.

Miss Annie Mary Slater visited Miss Ida McBee Sunday.

G. B. Underwood and wife went to Graham Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Brigham and Mr. and Mrs. Littlejohn visited Mrs. J. W. Hodge Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Workman gave the young people a party Saturday night. Everyone reported a nice time.

As it is getting late I will skidoo. Wild Bill.

LOVING

School has been put off till the 16th, as there would only be one week before the institute.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Cantrell are the proud parents of a fine baby girl, who made her arrival on last Thursday, the 29th.

There was a social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Preston Dickerson on Stauraday night. Quite a crowd of Lovingites attended.

A singing at the home of Mrs. Alexander Sunday night was well attended.

Lee Stricklin and family went to Jermyn Sunday to visit Mr. and Mrs. Croft.

C. T. Story killed a fine beef Friday and peddled it out Saturday morning.

Mr. Groner visited the State Fair at Dallas several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tiswell of near Graham visited Mr. and Mrs. Lester Nored on their return from the fair last week.

Mrs. True has returned to Loving, after making an extended visit with relatives at Olney.

Mr. and Mrs. Box visited in Bryson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Story spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rob Laster. Mr. Story and Mr. Laster took a little spin in Mr. Story's car in the afternoon, visiting Jermyn while out.

Miss Sarah Stiffler and Miss Winnie Groner spent Sunday at the home of Rev. and Mrs. McCord.

Jack Fawks of Graham visited his brother-in-law, Lee Mayes Sunday night.

A. J. Beard had a good milch cow to get sick on him last week. Think she is better and hope Mr. Beard will not lose her.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wheat visited in Loving Sunday.

N. B. Blevins was phoning all over this part of the country last week for more cotton pickers. Don't know whether he is full up or not.

Rev. and Mrs. McCord and children visited friends and relatives in Graham the first of last week.

Loving has been unusually quiet for the past two weeks. Hasn't been a show in town for so long we almost feel neglected.

Hallowe'en passed and not a ghost appeared in town. A crowd of jolly youngsters serenaded the town.

We heard, will not put it down as facts, that a number of buggies and other light vehicles were taken down the railroad track and left standing all night. It seems to the writer that such jokes are too dangerous to be funny, besides being out of date. Suppose a delayed train had come through and ran into all this obstruction. It could but have resulted in a serious wreck and possibly in loss of life, and let us suppose again—if it had been our own brother who had been the victim of this fun?

Loving Heart.**LONE STAR**

Hello, one and all, how are you all this beautiful day?

Claude Akers moved to the Graham ranch to work this year.

Mrs. F. M. Danley visited Mrs. Sam Brock Saturday night.

Miss Nannie Coon was selling pictures Saturday and ate dinner with Mrs. F. M. Danley.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Langford visited Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Akers Sunday.

A few of the young folks attended a party at Mr. Harre's Saturday night. They reported a nice time.

If any one has a wild horse and needs help call on Carl Bishop. He is an experienced hand.

It frosted over here in the valley the other night and it bit the cotton and there was some left over and it bit Raymond Akers as he passed thru. J. C. Akers took two loads of wheat to Newcastle this week.

Come on Kid-o, with the news

from Center Point.

Mrs. Claude Akers visited Mrs. Abb Billingsley Saturday. Thanks Snowflake, for the use of your pencil, but you handed it to a sorry writer.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Pratt visited Mr. and Mrs. Will Goode of South Bend Sunday afternoon.

Ellis Langford and Miss Nannie Coon attended Sunday school Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Burgess of Duff Prairie visited J. C. Akers and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Danley, Mrs. E. M. Ball and Sam Brock made a business trip to Graham Tuesday.

Miss Addie Akers spent from Monday until Wednesday evening with Mrs. F. M. Danley.

As news is scarce will hand my pencil to a better writer. Here, Jolly Girl.

Silver Moon.**BRYSON**

Not much news to tell you this week, but will give you all I know. As I stayed home all day Sunday and haven't been anywhere since haven't learned any news.

Health is fine at this writing.

Mrs. George Ehrgood of Salt Creek died last Tuesday morning, October 27, from typhoid fever. She leaves a husband, three children and a host of relatives and friends to mourn her death. We sympathize with her husband and children in their hour of sadness. The remains were laid to rest in the Cottonwood Cemetery Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. E. Hughes paid her brother of Jermyn a visit Sunday afternoon.

Misses Jessie and Bessie Hughes spent last week visiting relatives at Jermyn. They returned with their mother Sunday evening.

The Baptist folks had a call meeting at the Baptist church Sunday morning to see after a preacher for another year.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Box of

Loving visited his homefolks here Sunday.

Several of the young folks here attended a party at Mrs. Holman's near Union Ridge Saturday night. All reported a pleasant time.

Grandma Chambers was in town shopping Monday afternoon.

Yes, Daisy Flat, I miss your letter very much when you are absent, as I "sorter" know the folks in your vicinity.

Candy Kid, you had better be looking out over there. Fred said he was going to get after that lawyer some day.

A good many tricks were played Saturday night as it was Hallowe'en. I think some of the people got frightened.

Luther Ferris of Fort Worth paid Miss Clemmie Nichols a pleasant call Sunday.

John Herd and Wendell West got in their buggies Sunday afternoon and drove down in the Keyser vicinity.

Red Wing, what was doing in your vicinity Sunday afternoon?

Today (Tuesday) is election day and everybody is coming to town to vote.

Mrs. Holman and Mrs. Charlie Cullers of Union Ridge are in town today.

Free school began Monday with a large attendance.

The Norton children of Finis have moved back here to attend school. We are glad to have them back as they attended school here last year.

Rev. Thomas filled his regular appointment at the Methodist church Sunday.

Welcome Brysonite, come again with the news from the Center. Trixie.

SPRING CREEK

Well Bashful Ben, there is no use you being bashful among such a merry band of Correspondents.

I like your name a great deal better than your borrowed one. Come on every week with the

South Bend items, I enjoy reading them fine.

We are having some very hot weather at present.

Cotton has gone up about ten per cent more than it has been. Bluebird, I wish you could have been down here, or up here Sunday. I certainly would have shown you a fine time.

Misses Gertrude and Oma Duncan were the guests of Miss Elizabeth Whittaker Sunday.

Miss Cora Vines returned from Iowa Park, Texas Saturday, where she has been visiting her aunt, Miss Fannie Hobson.

Misses Carrie Vines, Lillian McNutt and Cora Vines were out walking Sunday afternoon.

There were two or three parties around here Saturday night.

Messrs. Olin Morgan and W. L. Vines were on the Portwood ranch Sunday.

Bill Whittaker visited homefolks Sunday. We are glad to have you with us Bill.

Miss Oma Duncan spent Sunday night with her sister, Mrs. Roberts.

Mrs. Gibbs and family and sister, Miss Lizzie Whittaker, picked cotton for Tom Dalton last week.

Mose Whittaker and family visited his parents near Spring Creek Sunday.

Miss Ethel Whittaker visited Miss Lela Gibbs Sunday.

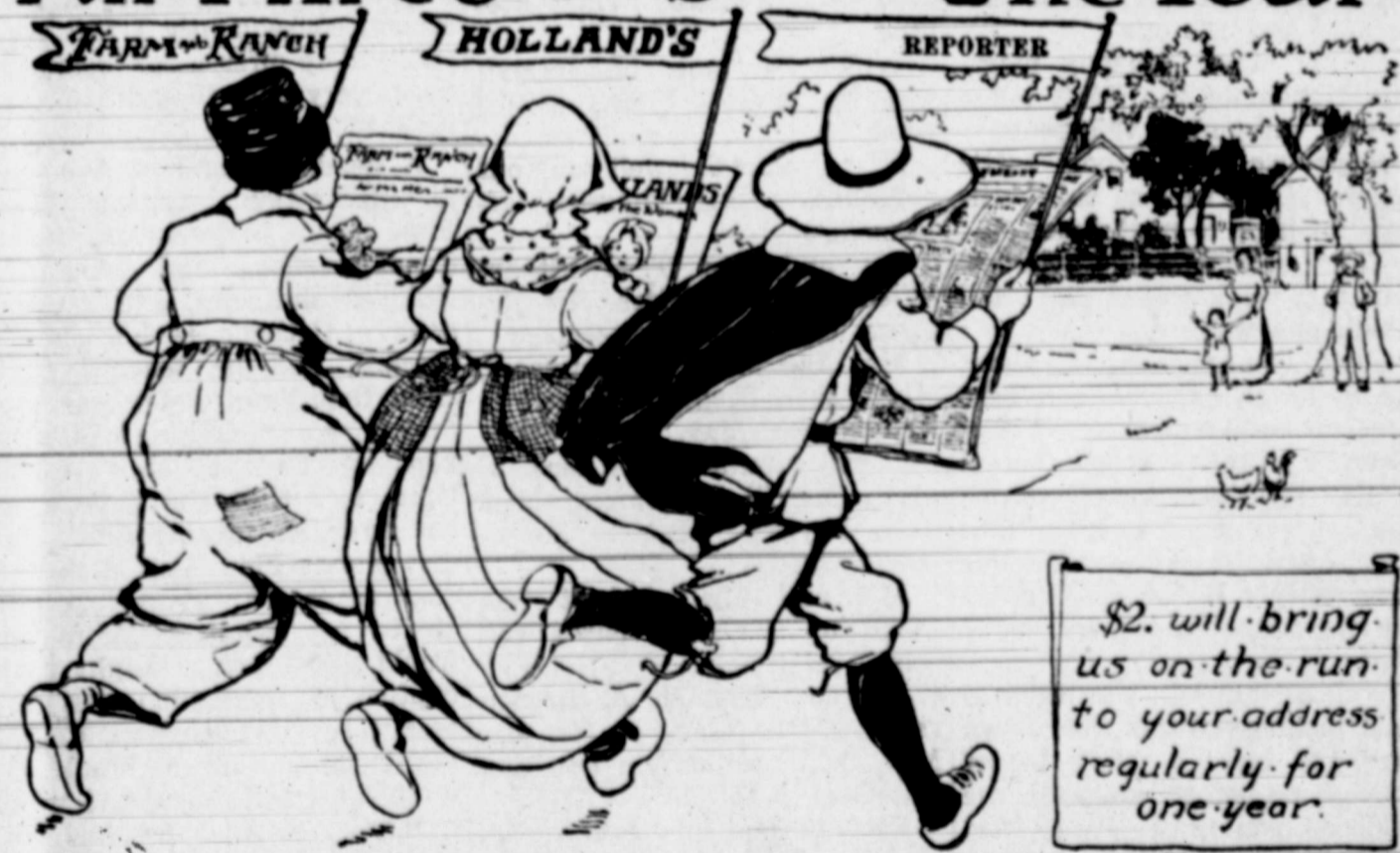
Arthur Roberts was a pleasant caller at Mr. Brom's Saturday.

Pat, do you know me? I think I saw you at Graham once and a friend of mine told me your name, though it may not be you who is writing the items now. But if I am not mistaken I know you.

There was prayer meeting and preaching at Spring Creek Sunday night.

Jack Frost visited us one night last week.

Well, I don't know any more news so will quit and try to write more next time. I am the same old Hollyhock.

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DO YOU know just how much there is in a copy of Holland's Magazine? Have you ever looked over the table of contents? If not, you have a surprise in store for you. Just glance through one. Half a dozen to a dozen choice stories well written and well illustrated; a splendid cooking department, with pages of reliable recipes and household helps; "Let's Things in Fashions," a much enjoyed children's department, and so on. Thus is Holland's from cover to cover, filled with material of keen interest and value to every member of the family.

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If subscribed to singly the subscription price of the above three publications is \$3.00. Order now and we will send all three of them to you regularly one year for only \$2.00. Can you afford to neglect this opportunity?

Live News from our Correspondents

Winter is nearly here, and it will be a great deal of pleasure to those who sit around the fire to read about the happenings of each community. Won't you Correspondents who have played hookey for some time please be present as often as you can now?—Editor.

PICKWICK

Here I come again, after another week of hard work. How are you all by now?

Hard times and worse coming I guess from the way things are going.

J. H. Wester is having some trouble with his gin. Seems like he can't get it to run.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Mitchell visited Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Nixon Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Arthur Williams and children of Palo Pinto are spending a few days here while Mr. Williams is in Fort Worth attending court.

Mrs. T. F. Weldon and daughter, Ruby, spent Thursday with Mrs. J. C. Weldon.

Jewel Nicklas is back with us again, after being gone two weeks on account of the river being up.

Roe Davis spent Saturday night at A. L. Davis'.

W. G. Weldon dipped his cattle Thursday and Friday at the Doan ranch.

Mrs. Jennie Weldon spent Saturday night with Mrs. Maggie Weldon.

Ben Weldon called at his cousin, Cole Weldon's, Saturday evening.

J. K. Weldon is hauling lumber for his new house.

J. W. Gann had the misfortune to bog his wagon loaded with cottonseed in the river Saturday. I guess the water was rather cold wasn't it, J. W.

Well, well, Johnnie Dolittle, I don't know what to think of you saying that you never saw a pumpkin with a soft shell. It is these great, long necked ones that have hard shells. Everything hasn't a hard shell just because you are one.

School starts Monday morning, November 2. Don't guess Beauty will go any this year.

Sorry we can't report Little Sherley Clay well at this writing, but hope to next time.

There were so many good letters last week that I can't tell which one was best.

Dago, you are mistaken about me living in that house where you can see the light. That is where my brother lives. I used to live up there but I moved, you see. I don't keep a light very late nor do I have one very early. But when I go to the cotton patch I work, my I work.

Well Silver Bell, you did real well picking cotton, for I am sure you have a whole lot of work to do before you go to the field, do you not? Well, I do some, but you know I can leave some of it for mama to do.

Sure Kid, if I hadn't thought those letters good I wouldn't have said anything about them, for my motto is "If you can't say something good don't say anything."

Say Mr. Editor, you say you can't stand "taters." Just you come down and pick cotton with me a day or two and see if you can't eat a tater just like it was something good.

Say Johnnie Dolittle, haven't you people got anything to do on Sunday except have candy pullings? Come down and I will let you go to Sunday school with me.

Jasper Mayes and Ray Gilmore of Carter Bend were in town today (Saturday.)

Well, Silver Bell, I don't know but kinder think that you could get that horse. I have never been over at the Set ranch but I have heard a right smart about the rocks so I can imagine what kind of fall you got.

How many of you readers read that article "Beware Girls" on the second page of The Reporter? I think it fine and every bit true, isn't it Silver Bell,

Johnnie Dolittle and Dreamy Eyes?

Now Johnnie, I don't know whether I want to go with you and Bono or not, for I don't like this here thing called fighting. Even if I should go along to help eat, a bullet might hit me or you, sabie.

Miss Catherine Weldon spent the day Sunday with her cousins, Misses Georgie and Luetta Weldon.

Cole Weldon, Jewel Nicklas and Misses Dovie Stokes and Rena Camrick attended Sunday school Sunday afternoon.

Some of the young folks went kodaking Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. L. Z. Weldon visited Mrs. T. F. Weldon yesterday (Sunday.)

Misses Maggie and Pearl Costello intend to stay with their aunt, Maggie Weldon, and go to school until the river runs down.

Tommie Weldon spent the day Sunday with Dock Weldon. Jordan Keith called at the Gilmore home Sunday afternoon.

Well, I am going to the cotton patch. Here Kid, take my pen. Beauty.

BRYSON CENTER

Dear Editor and Correspondents, news is rather scarce with us this week, but will write you what I can.

Miss Sallie McCloud was appointed postmistress. She will be ready to move the office by the 16th of this month. It will be located in the McCloud store, in front of Dr. E. Hughes' residence.

Mrs. Poe took Sunday dinner with Mrs. Mary A. Bryson.

Mrs. Bryson and Mrs. Poe called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Josh Moore Sunday afternoon.

Dr. and Mrs. Ben L. McCloud spent Sunday with Dr. McCloud's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim McCloud, Sr.

Miss Kitty Clayton called on Miss Ollie Williams Friday evening.

Willis Newman of Jermyn was in Bryson Friday afternoon.

Miss Nellie Criswell was out horseback riding Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. T. T. Stuart called on Mr. and Mrs. Jim McCloud, Sr., Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Poe and granddaughter, Miss Lydia Birdwell, moved to Bryson Saturday. Miss Birdwell will attend school here.

Ab Merrill and niece, Miss Elda Bryson, went to Jacksboro Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCloud of Graham visited relatives in Bryson.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Bryson called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. N. Martin one day last week.

Bert Bryson and family visited Mrs. Bryson's mother, Mrs. York, Sunday.

The crowd of serenaders had a grand time Saturday night. Lots of noise and fun.

Jim Kinder and Miss Lou Henderson were out car riding Sunday.

Free school started Monday with a good attendance.

Misses Mae and Lora Chambers picked cotton for Bert Bryson the past week.

Will McCloud is working on the new telephone system.

Alfred Simpkins of the Keyser community was in town Sunday.

Ross Graves and Horace Caldwell cut wood for H. A. Bryson one day last week.

Mrs. J. M. Box and daughter, Mrs. Marvin Bruce, went to Jacksboro last Thursday.

Mrs. Tom Criswell visited her mother Thursday afternoon.

We are sorry to report the death of Mrs. Geo. Ehrgood. She was buried in the Bryson Cemetery Thursday at 3 p. m. She leaves a husband and three small children and a host of relatives and friends to mourn her death. The bereaved ones have our sincere sympathy. Brysonite.

MOUNT PLEASANT

Why can't some people be friendly and neighborly all the time just as they are during threshing time? It looks so much better, and then: "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

That's right Silver Bell, and if you don't mind it, I will say I admire people who have a "head of their own." Unless we have convictions of our own and courage to back them we are but "sounding brass and tinkling cymbals."—will just ease through the world and quietly step off the block of action and never be missed. I, for one, would rather be remembered with hatred than to be entirely forgotten. Because, if some should hate me, then in dying I would contribute to their happiness, besides, they might derive a real benefit by comparing my life with that of those whose lives more nearly meet their ideal of what the lives of mankind should be. And, thus, both my life and my death, would be a benefit to them.

There is some good in most everything and everybody if we will seek it out. Even in a community row—the telephone gets a rest.

As to that "good, sound sensible article on union Sunday schools" referred to by Kid last week, which was carried by The Reporter, in June, will say: I thought Bono put the "everlastin' fixin's" on that literary monstrosity, or as Bono called it, "long, windy letter, which will go down in history as the gem of ignorance." It contained nothing, absolutely nothing but wild assertions. And I did not feel called upon to answer assertions so wild that they were, I thought, perfectly harmless. And then, "he, she, or it" was so cowardly that "he, she, or it" made the editor swear with his hand under "he, she, or it's" thigh that he would not divulge the real name of "A Reader." Therefore I considered his "gem of ignorance" unworthy of notice. But, as this wonderful gem found lodgment in the feverish brain of Kid it is barely possible that it might be entertained by a few others, consequently I feel constrained to offer a few remarks here, very few though, in self defense.

A Reader, used Plow Boy for an illustration, saying: "He, Plow Boy, believes in Union Sunday schools and takes his children and goes, and it happens a Catholic is his child's teacher, and he teaches that child that Saint Peter was the first pope and the line has been kept up down to the present time, and that the pope now has power to forgive sins. Oh, my, watch Plow Boy go after that teacher." Then he goes on to say what a Methodist would do at being taught that baptism by immersion was necessary for the salvation of his boy or girl. Said he would almost fall from grace, and what a Baptist would think and say at having his child taught the possibility of apostasy. Now isn't that argument for you? No wonder "he, she, or it" did not want people to know "he, she, or it's" real name. We do not have to be told to what church "he, she, or it" belongs either. Only one church, that I know of, objects to union Sunday schools, and not all of its members object, and when such objections as those offered by A Reader are advanced it is a sure indication that the one advancing them has not the proper faith in his own doctrine, or else he forgets that the Savior said, "Upon this rock I will build my church and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it." Get the idea reader?

I am willing to "show my faith by my works" by taking my children and going into a union Sunday school with any and all denominations, not excepting even the Roman Catholic church. Because I am not afraid of the hope that is within me, nor of the common sense of my children, or the doctrine I have taught them. But I am not willing to take my children and go into a miserable excuse

for a Sunday school so hide-bound and lop-sided that they want it to be "our" Sunday school or die the death. If I was as scarry of my children understanding the doctrines and principals of other denominations as A Reader appears to be I would be like Uno about Sunday schools—I would buy them a croquet set and keep them in my own yard on Sunday. More anon, on the subject, I hope.

I wish to correct an error in my last week's letter. The thresher which I spoke of belongs to Shannon & Smith instead of Shannon individually. They are doing good work.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Mote, last Sunday morning, Nov. 1, a girl.

Mrs. Guy Burnett returned to her home at Mineral Wells via the Dallas fair last Sunday.

F. A. Burnett attended the State Fair Sunday. Plow Boy.

LUCILLE

Here goes to The Reporter again, the best paper out, but news is not so plentiful this week.

We are sorry to report Miss Mandy Layton very low at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bridges went over to the city of Pickwick Saturday.

Grandma Kimbrough is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Bob Chick, for a few days.

Arthur Williams passed thru here Friday on his way to Sand Valley.

Oh, Silver Bell listen! I never disappointed any one. I changed that. I was right where I said I would be that night. It was the other person that failed, but I won't disappoint you. I will sure be on half-way ground.

Miss Lula Bridges took Sunday dinner at Mr. Boyce's.

Bert McPherson and family took dinner Sunday at Hugh Bailey's.

Clayton Bridges and Walter Coffey helped C. A. Dalton round up cattle yesterday (Sunday.)

Bro. Williams filled his regular appointment here Saturday and Sunday. He preached to a large congregation Sunday.

Dave Teague and W. D. Spurlock made a business trip over to Palo Pinto Saturday.

A. Storm is running two wagons this week helping John Weldon haul lumber for his new house.

Dick Boswell and family visited Mrs. Boswell's sister, Mrs. Jim Reed, Sunday.

Glad to report Mrs. Storm able to go to church Sunday.

Say all you Correspondents, let's try and see how many new subscribers we can get for The Reporter, and see who can get the most. I think that would be a good way to help The Reporter along.

Misses Willie and Ethel Jenkins spent the eve Sunday at Mr. Spurlock's.

Miss Grace Wester of Pickwick attended church here Sunday. Come again Miss Wester.

Walking and pulling is not all taken up down here. Mrs. Chick and children pulled her mother to church Saturday in their hack.

Did you ever hear of the like of cotton Silver Bell picked?

George Weldon, will start his thresher this (Monday) morning if he can get hands. He has something like a thousand bushels of grain to thresh for himself.

Most every one is holding their cotton. Very little on the market as all are wanting Plow Boy's 20 cents, but I am afraid they will wait a long time.

As news is not so plentiful I will give my place to a more gifted writer.

Johnnie Dolittle.

(That's a mighty fine idea, Johnnie and we thank you for suggesting it. There are several of our Correspondents who have sent us in a number of subscribers, and if all of them took hold and sent a few each it would not be long until The Reporter would be read by every family in this section. We

would like to know if the rest of the Correspondents look with favor on this plan, and if so we will have a suggestion to make later on. —Editor.)

ROCK CREEK

Health in this community is very good at present.

It looks this morning as if we would have a rain before the setting of the sun.

Mrs. Bettie Bennett and children spent the day Sunday with Mrs. D. W. Burk.

R. O. Pogue of Graford returned home Saturday to spend a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Olree went down on Rock Creek Sunday and visited the presimmon orchard.

Carroll Robbins and brother, Walter, spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Burk.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Foster made a business trip to Graham Saturday.

J. D. Burk made a flying trip to Graham Saturday.

I wonder how many of the Correspondents will help me "holler" hurrah for Debs! I believe Candy Kid will, so will hand her my pencil and go.

Daisy Flat.

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Mammoth Ferris Wheel and Big 3-abreast Carry-Us-All.

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Be first and get the choice pieces for they will go fast at the prices we are making.

No shoddies—just too many in stock.

WOODS BROTHERS

Jewelers and Opticians

MYERS BRANCH

To Trade—Some summer clothes, in good shape for some tolerably good winter clothes with a little bacon to boot.

We have had some good rains the last few days and the farmers are busy, sowing wheat. It seems that the grain acreage will be larger than usual next year, and the price lower we guess. It matters not what we raise if we have to sell it near or below cost of production we are not making money very fast.

My good friend Plow Boy, has made another break and as I consider it my duty to set my erring brothers straight when possible, and I shall now present a few facts that may aid his mental digestion.

He seems to think that all socialists are anti prohibitionists, which is a very bad mistake for a well-posted person to make. No authoritative action has been taken by the socialists of America, but the men high up in the party are mostly in favor of prohibition. And I'll venture to say that the rank and file of the party would vote almost solid for legislative action against intoxicants.

The Swedish Socialists, by a vote of 95 to 2, put the prohibition plank in their platform, and in Norway, by a vote of 188 to 109, they adopted the prohibition plank. And, in Finland, the party has declared for absolute prohibition, and is the strongest temperance force in that land.

Now listen what comes from Germany, the land of the beer drinkers. The following extract is from the German Socialist Party Manifesto:

"With every drop of brandy, which goes through your throat, you pay tribute to your worst enemy."

Vandervelde, the great Belgian socialist says: "I see no reason for waiting for the morrow of the revolution before we

stop poisoning ourselves. We must have the courage to tell the workers that those who are full of gin are not capable of marching with us to the conquest of a better future."

Long, the Swiss socialist, says: "Our duty must be to agitate against the use of alcohol, as against a wage depression of the worst type."

The following is from the resolutions which was to have been submitted to the international congress, which failed to meet on account of the European war:

"That the party should take direct action against alcoholism by attacking alcohol in all its forms upon legislative grounds."

Now a few extracts from the views of J. Stitt Wilson, an American socialist, and former mayor of Berkeley, Cal.:

"The liquor business stands a close second to the abominable white slave traffic. Both are morally indefensible, and one has as good right to be legalized as the other. No moral or natural right exists to conduct either."

Does any of the above sound like anti doctrine? As far as the socialists supporting Ferguson on account of his land, whiskey or any other plank, is all a mistake and you are evidently not acquainted with any "moss-back" socialists or you would have known better. Your prediction in regard to the party vote will cause your reputation as a prophet to drop below par when the vote is counted.

The socialists of Texas denounced Ferguson's "land plank" as a ruse to secure the votes of the tenant and that no benefit would be derived from it. And, by the way, I notice that the lawyers in the State Legislature have decided that it would be unconstitutional.

Did you not pledge your word to support the nominee when you voted in the primary? If Ferguson was too bad to support in the primary what about

the general election? Do you think he has reformed, or will you stay at home and not vote, or support some other fellow? If I am not mistaken the Attorney General has ruled that it is illegal for you to vote for anyone except the nominee, after entering the primary, which simply means that it is against the law for you to change your mind from July to November. Dominus Vobiscum, Gringo.

LOWER TONK

Hello there! Is everybody on the line? As I was not with you last week will try and be present this week.

Wonder what was the matter with Jolly Girl last week, she was not present. I guess she was too busy to write.

Mesdames Lee and Sam Jones spent Tuesday evening at W. E. Moore's.

Mrs. Sam Jones took little Ireda to the doctor Thursday. Glad to report her better.

Mesdames Lee Jones and G. W. Gowens and John Youngblood have all been on the puny list.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Moore went to Graham Friday and from there to Mt. Pleasant to visit their sons, Wiley and Hollis Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. Wash Clement from near Padgett brought Mrs. Alice Moore and family home. Mrs. Moore and children had been picking cotton in the Padgett community. Mr. and Mrs. Clement returned home today (Monday).

Ernest Beckham of Graham spent Saturday night and Sunday with Murry Moore.

Misses Sallie Timmons, Lillie Gray, Jewell Moore; Messrs. Zack Gray, Jim McClannahan, Murry Moore, Ernest Beckham Grover Collier and Jim Jones all attended the party at Mr. Harrell's Saturday night in South Bend. They report a nice time.

Messrs. John and Pat Wood with their families of Graham visited their sister, Mrs. T. C. Wadley, Sunday.

Sunday school as usual, with 39 in attendance.

Jeff Lemley, Luther Ealey and Mr. Turner attended Sunday school in the Valley Sunday. We welcome them back.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Jones took dinner at Lee Jones' Sunday.

Vernon George was at Graham Saturday night.

Murry Moore went to Graham Sunday eve.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Gowens and family visited at Mrs. Alice Moore's Sunday eve.

Misses Jewell, Eppie, Minnie and Eunice Moore called at Mrs. Alice Moore's Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Barnett visited at W. E. Moore's Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill McClannahan visited J. T. Rogers Saturday night and Sunday. Bill returned home to help pick cotton and his wife is staying a few days with her mother.

Miss Anna Belle Wadley spent Saturday night with Miss Alma George.

As news is scarce I will hand my pencil to Gray-eyed Girl and go. X. Y. Z.

FARMER

Mrs. A. C. Casey entertained the young people Sunday night with a singing, which was enjoyed by all present.

I am glad to report Earl Garvey much improved since my last writing.

Mrs. Noah Cantwell was the guest of Mrs. Lizzie Wall Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Anna Keen spent the day with Mrs. Fannie Dawes Monday.

Yes, Gray-eyed Girl, you may be sharp and I hope you are, but my mother taught me never to brag on myself, let others do that.

Briquette, it is good to "fess" up once in a while.

Mrs. P. Pittman spent Saturday night with her daughter, Mrs. Joyner.

Little Edna Cantwell, aged five years, packed 60 pounds of cotton one day last week.

Pilot.

FLAT ROCK

One more Hallowe'en has passed and gone and nobody's house carried off, or at least, we haven't heard of any yet.

The past week was fine for cotton picking and most everybody was as busy as bees.

Poor Dago, how my heart was touched when I read his letter, for I too, am a sufferer of the disease he mentioned and have been most all my life. I used to think maybe it would get better as I grew older but since I've ceased to grow older I find it growing worse and worse until I've gotten so there are only a few things I can eat, such as dried beans and cornbread.

Miss Margaret Corley has returned from Jermyn, where she has been with Mrs. Will Loving for the past few months.

Rev. Roark spent Saturday night and Sunday with his father in Ming Bend.

Miss Maggie Taylor is picking cotton for Mr. Hodges.

Carl Birdwell and Harbert Parsons spent Saturday night with the Corley boys.

Wm. Fain of Olney is visiting his brother, Oscar, of this community.

Little Miss Anna Mayes visited Corene Corley Saturday.

Miss Lona Corley went to Graham last Thursday.

Mrs. S. E. Pritchard of Komo spent Saturday night with Mrs. Taylor.

Mrs. V. M. Chambers called on Mrs. W. A. Cook one afternoon last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. J. Parsons spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Fields near Graham.

Newby Corley visited at Oscar Fain's Sunday.

Kid, I don't think there is any use of you trying to convince Gray-eyed Girl that Sunday school is a good thing, although I can't for my life see how anyone can believe any other way. I wouldn't live in a community where there wasn't any Sunday school if I could help myself. I've been going to Sunday school ever since I can remember and it has never grown old to me yet. I think it is the duty of every parent to take their children to Sunday school and teach them the good of going and when they are old they will not depart from it.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Taylor called at Mr. Hodges' Sunday afternoon.

Messrs. Jesse, Virgil and Bill Martin, Bob and Newby Corley, Harbert Parsons, Frank Corley and William Fain; Misses Georgia Burton, Margaret Corley, Dollie Martin and Lona Corley called on Miss Maggie Taylor Sunday evening.

Miss Leota Hodges spent Sunday with the Misses Carey.

Misses Margaret and Lona Corley were in town Monday.

We have organized a literary but have not decided when we will meet yet, as we will have to order some literature first.

Kid was in town Monday and "knocked" me down to Buster.

As long as I have been knowing Buster, I had never seen him before.

The singing Sunday night was just fine. We always enjoy the singings so much more when the old people take a part in them.

W. A. Cook and family visited at Mr. Hazelton's Sunday afternoon.

Fred Garrett of Center Ridge community has rented from Mr. Parsons the place where Mr. and Mrs. Quitman Nelson now live. We regret to lose Mr. and Mrs. Nelson but are proud to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Garrett into our community.

Miss Margaret Corley spent Monday night with Miss Lona Corley.

Mr. and Mrs. John Alford, Mrs. Creager and daughter, Miss Ina, Jim Corley and L. R. and Mrs. Brit Alford spent Saturday night and Sunday with J. H. Alford and family.

Mrs. Carey and son, George, went to Graham Monday.

William Fain spent Tuesday morning with Bob Corley.

Erin Mayes is working for Mr. Hazelton this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Kidney have

moved to Graham, where Mr. Kidney is under the treatment of a physician for a cancer. We hope he will improve greatly.

Dago, maybe our stomach trouble will get better for a while after that reunion that's coming off some time in the future.

The frost hasn't hurt anything. The tomato vines are still loaded and they are better than the first.

Mrs. Roark visited Saturday night and Sunday with Mrs. Iva Fain.

I haven't very much news this week.

Bashful Ben, you may use my pen if you're not too bashful and I don't believe you are. Candy Kid.

SOUTH BEND

Rev. G. W. Black of Graham filled his regular appointment here Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Groene and little son, Fritz, of Duff Prairie attended church here Sunday, and took dinner with the McBrayer's.

M. M. Kraft and children of Duff Prairie attended church here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Braddock and little daughter took Sunday dinner with the Harrell's.

Misses Annie Holcomb, Alma McCluskey and Nona Richardson took dinner Sunday with Misses Fannie and Naomi Goode.

T. Marvin McBrayer made a business trip to Fort Worth last week, and visited the State Fair at Dallas while there.

W. McDavid and family visited J. R. McCluskey and family Sunday afternoon.

J. N. Boozer made a business trip to Ft. Worth last Friday.

Mrs. F. M. Danley and children of Lone Star were trading in the Bend Monday afternoon.

Miss Winnie Harrell entertained quite a number of her friends with a Hallowe'en party last Saturday night. All report a nice time.

Quite a number from Tonk Valley attended the party given by Miss Winnie Harrell last Saturday night.

Jim Jones of Tonk Valley worked at the gin last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Burgess have moved over on his place on Duff Prairie.

Thank you Salemite, for your advice. You know I have just had that same opinion for some time, but you know, that it always takes two to make a trade, or at least I find it so.

Say Pat, you just keep telling it to your people about your school. I am in favor of better rural schools, too.

Here Silver Bell, take Gray-eyed Girl's pencil and give us the news from County Line.

Bashful Ben.

CRAIG POINT

As I did not get my letter written in time to mail last week I will try and be a little earlier this week.

It is clouding up like we were going to have some cold weather or a big rain one, as for me, I wish it would turn cold, for I am getting kinder hungry for fresh hog meat.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Busch and children and Miss Nancy Pearson spent Sunday at Mr. Baugh's.

Miss Nora Cornelius and brother, Will, returned from the Dallas fair Sunday night.

Mrs. Alice M. Killion spent Tuesday in town guest of Mrs. Bill Babb.

Will Horton, who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Etta Wade, for the past two weeks, returned to his home in Collin county Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sadberry and boys, of Salem community visited with Mr. and Mrs. Killion Sunday.

Rev. S. D. Cook filled his appointments at Upper Tonk and Briar Branch Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Knight and daughter, Miss Belle, visited at Mr. Killion's Sunday.

Miss Viva Baugh spent Saturday night with Miss Nettie Sloan in town.

As news is scarce this week I will go. Bluebird.

SORGHUM FLAT

As I have been real busy the past week and didn't get to write thought I would try and get in the news before the next issue.

I haven't been to the mail box in three weeks. Have just received three copies of The Reporter, all at once, and of course, have just gotten thru reading them. I am somewhat amused at the various subjects which the Correspondents have taken up. I believe we first started out on the European war clouds, and then to dry and wet farming, city and country schools, good and bad roads and to wind up Plow Boy, Silver Bell and several others have gotten off on socialism.

If I were asked to write a letter on socialism I wouldn't know just how to begin, only I have heard they believe in a King or ruler. I have an idea the European war would be an example for those who believe in a ruler.

Mrs. Couger and little boys, Leroy and Breck, went to Graham Thursday on business.

Mrs. Letha Rickles has been suffering with a tooth the past week. She and Mrs. West went to Ivan to see the doctor this (Sunday) afternoon.

Mrs. Asbury Caudill and children and Miss Cecil Haliburton visited J. K. P. Hughes Caudill and children remained over until Sunday eve.

J. H. Wesley and family visited their daughter, Mrs. Lula Steele, Sunday.

Mr. Pickard and Burgess Bros. have wound up threshing in this community for a while.

Bryan Haliburton and sister, Miss Rachael, made a flying trip down on the river to Mr. Costello's to meet their sister, who returned home Saturday night.

Jim Dooley and wife made a trip to town Saturday.

Asbury Caudill was in this community Sunday, and purchased some seed wheat and oats. He also purchased some pigs from Lewis Rickles.

Bill Bunker and wife visited at the Hughes' home Sunday and Sunday night, and returned through Sorghum Flat Monday and got some seed wheat from Mrs. Wyatt.

Messrs. Frank Rickles and S. M. Gann went through this vicinity en route to the cedar breaks for posts.

Silver Bell, I heard you wanted to see me. All right, come ahead, I'm in my office most of the time ready to receive calls. I can't imagine what you wanted to see me about. It must have been about good roads.

We are building a nice road through Sorghum Flat en route to Graham. If you are interested in Palo Pinto roads I know you would be with this one. If I were to grade the road it would be first class. Don't you want a job? I will see you later.

Mrs. Letha Rickles visited Mrs. Rob Newby Monday.

Mrs. Couger attended Sunday school at Fox Hollow Sunday morning.

Mrs. Mary Burgess visited Mrs. Couger Sunday evening.

Lewis Rickles will dip his cattle in the Corbett vat today (Monday).

J. K. P. Hughes has sown his entire crop in wheat and no stock is allowed in except chickens.

John Couger gathered cattle on the "strip" Monday.

Silver Bell, permit me to say a few more words to you. Now as to the working class of people having an education, I think it would be an advantage to civilization and people would live better lives, although as to farming, it wouldn't help much. If we could get good roads and rural schools we could then have city co-operation and there would be no more country people. Dreamy Eyes.

TRY

REPORTER

WANT ADS

ONE CENT A WORD BRINGS QUICK RESULTS

A NEWSPAPER HELPS.

The public school is one of the greatest factors in our country. When reinforced by good, wholesome, reliable newspapers, it gives the American child a practical education. Without the aid of newspapers the public school can not give a boy or girl that degree of general intelligence that you wish your children to have. You can now get The West Texas Reporter and The Dallas Semi-Weekly Farm News for one year, three papers a week, for \$1.75. Send us your subscription now—today.

New Barber Shop

I have opened a new Barber Shop on the north side of square.

3 Chairs, 3 Good Barbers

Will appreciate the trade of all my old customers, and as many new ones as will give us their patronage.

Clean Shop and Courteous Treatment

W. L. YANCEY



Almost Like a Face-to-Face Chat

Mr. Jones had gone to a distant city on business to be away for several days, and had left his wife on the farm with no companion, except a small child. But she was not lonesome, for each day her husband called up for a few minutes' chat by Long Distance Bell Telephone. Have you a Telephone connected to the Bell System? Southwestern Tel. & Tel. Co. 13-R-14

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SHEEP
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COUNTY LINE

We people were made to realize last night that winter was again here. The weeds and grass speak plainly of frost, while the noble sun-flowers who have stood king of the fields for the past few months, now bow their proud heads to the lowest and meekest of the brave little rag-weeds, as if to say, "Please do not look up to us any longer."

Everett Newby of Ming Bend was seen driving around in this community Saturday.

Dreamy Eyes, I do not know whether your successful farmer talk was aimed at my head or not, but as I believe that Pilot and myself are the only ones who have compared the farmer to a slave of the age, therefore I suppose we must defend ourselves. You say, a farmer, in your estimation is king of a nation. So they are in my estimation, too, however, the world doesn't recognize them as such, and as long as the world doesn't pay them that tribute, what you and I think won't help them to become king of a nation, in the eyes of this great republic of ours. And, I'm from Arkansas, you will have to show me that successful farmer, Dreamy Eyes. I have friends all around me, who are farmers and there are very few of them who sit on the fence, chew tobacco and whittle, for they never have the time. They have to work from sun-up until sun-down to keep their families something to eat and that "small shack" is good enough for a renter, you know. Those well-stocked barns and fine-kept houses belong to the "Landlord" who has gone to town in the car to deposit all the money he could bleed his renter for, in the bank. And more than that, that landlord is a stockman. He never paid for that home and that car by hard down old farming I'm here to tell you. Dreamy Eyes, please cite me to one single man who has a home of his own and has it paid for, who paid for it by farming, and had no other means by which to help pay for it. Yes, I have read lots about the successful farmer, in those farm books that are sent out, and I'll wager a ginger cake that the person who wrote them didn't know a single thing about farming.

And Dreamy Eyes, if you had no other way to make a living than by the sweat of your brow you would sing an entirely different tune. I know by experience just what a farmer has to do, how hard they have to work and what kind of a house most of them have to live in. Of course, I mean the regular old farmer. I do not mean some well-to-do cattle man. The farmers never get a chance at anything but work, work all the time, and then the most praise they ever get is "Well they could have been successful farmers if they had not sit on the fence, chewed tobacco and whittled."

No Dreamy Eyes, I do not imagine you will receive very much credit for wearing Ferguson's picture. And, it "will not do at all" for you to send the picture to me. I had just as soon wear the picture of one of the negroes who helped to elect him, for I think it is half dozen of one and six of the other, anyway. Yes, I am a pro, and a strong one at that. I do not remember saying that I was for Tom Ball, however, I think Ball is far ahead of Ferguson in every sense of the word. B. P. Ritchey, Lila and Dewey visited relatives in Sorghum Flat Monday. Mr. Moren and family have moved back home from the Copeland community to pick their cotton here at home. Everybody is busy in this vicinity at present, some picking cotton while others are putting up feedstuff. Some Christmas cheer for the European widow and orphans. If Texas can help to give them a little ray of light and cheer it will be nice, for I guess they need more than Christmas cheer. But how many little

Texas children will there be Christmas whose little stockings will not contain one single present? Not even a peanut, or word of cheer, and I would not be surprised if there isn't some poor children right here at home, in the city of Graham, whose little hearts will be made sad and their eyes fill with tears when they look at the empty stocking and wonder why St. Nicholas forgot them. I'm not finding fault with people for trying to help a war-stricken nation, but I do think as long as the gift is to be Christmas presents and cheer that it would be more Christian

like to scatter some of that Christmas cheer to the poor widows and orphans of Texas. If they are not right here in the country they are in all the towns and cities. Are we, as Americans, going to let the "Christmas Ship" sail from home, laden with Christmas cheer and presents for Europe and not have the same ship visit our own destitute widows and orphans? Now Americans, stop and ponder this question carefully, and you will see that the great act of kindness that "you think" you are doing is not so great after all, when you realize the hundreds of widows and orphans that we have at home, who are destined to stand by and see the "Christmas Ship" sail from their country bound for a foreign nation on a mission of cheer and glad tidings. But, that is how big the hearts of the American people are. Come on Beauty, your letters are all good. Do not think they are not, for they are. J. and I—Oh! I came very near forgetting that I promised not to talk so plain any more. Anyway I think your letters are good. Yes, Johnnie Dolittle, I have the spoonful of chills labeled thus: "Guaranteed to keep the cotton patch scared off, also watermelon patch and tomato patch. None of these will dare come in a mile of you." Could you possibly ask for a better guarantee?

This community was made sad Friday evening when the sad news came that Grandma Costello had passed away at her home in the Pickwick community. She leaves an aged husband and several children to mourn her death. May God bless the bereaved ones in their hour of sorrow.

Mrs. J. Y. Dendy has been suffering with the tooth-ache for several days. J. M. Reed is on the sick list again. Mrs. J. A. Caudill and little Kate visited Mrs. John Couger Wednesday. Here June Roses, take my pencil and come on with the Cedar Creek News; and do not forget to write next week. I'm counting on you. Silver Bell.

MOUNTAIN HOME

The letters were all good last week. I think the paper is better without my letter, but will write again as I have missed the last two weeks. I am busy all the time studying how to get through the drought without starving. It sure does keep a fellow studying, too.

Silver Bell, don't you and Dreamy Eyes get mad and cause a war here in Texas, over as little a thing as a rough road. I am sure Dreamy Eyes is used to that kind of road, from the description she gave of her home. But you know her don't you? Say, Silver Bell, we know Dreamy Eyes is not a good farmer from the size of her farm and we know we are not the one she spoke of in her last letter, going to town in the car to put our money in the bank. Trixie, I enjoyed your letter last week and was glad to learn that Mr. Chambers was going to teach at home this year. He taught us a fine school last year. Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bunker, last Tuesday, the 20th, a fine girl. Mother and baby doing fine. Grandma McLendon has been real puny all week but was some better yesterday. Mrs. T. E. Hughes of Cedar

Creek spent last week with her daughters, Mrs. Frances Bunker and Mrs. Asbury Caudill. There was a big frost here Monday night. Bill Bunker commence breaking his oat land Wednesday afternoon. Plow Boy, your letter was all right last week. I think you and Dreamy Eyes liked to have gotten the Countrywoman mad at you both, but Dreamy Eyes said no one couldn't be a Correspondent to the Reporter if they got mad, but I don't think either one of you meant to hurt her feelings. Tom Lisle penned a cow and young calf last week and turned the cow in the field, leaving the calf in the pen. The calf got out and run off and they haven't seen it since. Little Breckie Caudill spent last week with little Jim Bunker. Aubry Jones visited home-folks Saturday night and Sunday. His brother, Veler, went back to Graham with him Sunday afternoon. The men of this community did some nice work on the road Tuesday and in the afternoon Will Owen treated them to some nice watermelons. Mrs. Alice Lisle and children visited Mrs. Lillie Bunker twice this week. Trixie here is my pencil. Homeite.

PROFFITT

Rev. Ray filled his regular appointment here Saturday and Sunday. Mrs. Pannell was shopping in Newcastle Friday. Mrs. Lillian Wilkinson was trading in Newcastle Saturday. Everybody seems to be in better spirits now, as cotton is selling for 7 cents. Here's hoping it will go to 10c. Mrs. Pannell and little daughter, May, spent the night Sun-

day with Mrs. Mattie Gibbs. J. F. Weatherbee's son from Wood county is spending a few weeks with him. Ira Putman has been hauling wheat to Newcastle this week. Mr. Strother took a load of seed-cotton to Newcastle Wednesday. Newcastle Saturday. Mrs. E. A. Johnson went to Miss Arnie Cole has been real sick, but glad to report her better. Sidney Thomas went to Newcastle Saturday. Mrs. Willhoit and sister, Miss Bertha, called on Mrs. Strother Wednesday afternoon. Say Homeite, what is the matter with you, that you don't bring the news from that part of the country? I always look for your letter as I know everybody there. Snowflake.

BAYLOR SPRINGS

We are having some pretty weather at present. Quite a little frost visited us Tuesday night which will be a help to the cotton, making it open. The young folks enjoyed a party Saturday night, given by Mr. and Mrs. John Easley. Mrs. Easley's brother and sister of Chico are visiting her at present. Mr. Clayton of Bryson was in this community Thursday looking after some cattle. Mrs. Ludie McCune's sister and family, Mrs. C. A. Grimmette, of White Rose visited the former from Friday until Monday. Mrs. Mary Easley and Mrs. Walls went to Jermyn Friday. French Barnett visited Lewis McCune Sunday. Our community was made sad last Monday night by the death of Mrs. George Ehrgood. She was only sick a short time with typhoid fever. She leaves her husband and three small children, mother, one brother, one

sister and many friends and relatives to mourn her death. Little Eula May, the little daughter of Mr. George Ehrgood has typhoid fever. She is improving nicely and we hope for her speedy recovery. Jasper McCune spent the night Saturday with G. M. Foster of Rock Creek. B. F. Manley, Eugene and Jasper McCune helped J. M. McCune put up feed Friday. Come on Grey-eyed Girl with your letter. I passed your house last week, also saw your brother. As everybody is busy picking cotton news is scarce. Bright Eyes.

ROCKY MOUND

Everybody is picking cotton in this community. Health is very good around here. Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Rhodes visited Mr. and Mrs. Gohlston Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Robertson visited Mr. and Mrs. Gachter Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Joe Doolen visited Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Robertson Sunday. Miss Sadie May Ragland visited Mrs. Edgar Craig Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Moore visited in Flint Creek community Sunday. Homer Brashears, Ruben Robertson and Jess Farmer were out riding Sunday afternoon. Wesley Garey and Alvin Garey went home Sunday morning. Miss Ruth Robertson visited the family of J. H. Robertson Sunday. J. W. Still returned home from his daughter's, Mrs. R. J. Robertson. As everything is very slow around Rocky Mound I guess I had better ring off for it is getting late. Rambling Rose.

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Subscribed to singly the subscription price of the above three publications is \$3.00. Order now and we will send all three of them to you regularly one year for only \$2.00. Can you afford to neglect this opportunity?

GOOSENECK

Hello! Correspondents, how are you all? I think I will fare fine as long as it stays warm.

I noticed that the Goose and Gander were both absent last week. Wonder where they were. They might have been picking cotton, but they won't tell how much they picked.

Mrs. Virgie McLaren is improving slowly, but her little babe is no better.

The writer had the pleasure of meeting Gee Parsons at Bunker Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Caudill spent Friday night with Mr. and Mrs. Oscar James.

Deacon Brown was a caller at G. W. Rose's Tuesday morning.

Mr. Kelley has his new house about finished.

Mr. Ferguson and family went to Ming Bend Saturday.

Messrs. McLaren and Johnson made a trip to Graham Saturday afternoon.

The Goose is having trouble. She says she knows she is fifty years old now.

Miss Cora Rose went to Bunker to attend church Sunday.

Murray Conder and Frank Parsons went to Ming Bend Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunt and father are visiting relatives at Fox Hollow.

Mr. Mack Rose and Miss Nora McLaren were married at the bride's home Sunday morning at 9 o'clock, Rev. Dickerson performing the ceremony. We wish them a long and happy life.

Willie and Eva Conder went to church at Bunker Sunday.

Silver Bell, we are not sure that we know exactly how old you are, nor the exact color of your hair, nor how much you weigh, but we know you are not too old to be gay.

I notice several of the Correspondents are wanting to change their names. Come this way, there's lots of Ganders yet.

Silver Bell, you are sure a cotton picker all right. Be sure to let us hear from you regularly, or we will be uneasy about you.

Bros. Dickerson and Driver called on J. G. Parsons Sunday morning.

Wesley Conder visited A. L. Conder and family Sunday.

Rainy Day, I guess you will tell us about the wedding there. Did any one ever hear of so many weddings? Gander.

SHEARER

Hello Editor! How is this for autumn?

I think it is very fine. The leaves have all begun to fall, and they are such a pretty color. I sure enjoy these cool nights and warm days.

Everybody is very busy up in this part of the country. O, you cotton picking, is that not something to enjoy, it is worth so much? I think it will be a better price after a while, hope so anyway.

Some say the world is getting better, some say it is getting worse. I don't know. I never lived two hundred years ago.

Ol Andrews was in Olney Saturday shopping.

John Sanders was with the Shinola people Sunday.

We hear Mr. Gordon Elliott was married not long since. I just wonder if it is so. Do any of you know?

There was a crowd from here went to a ghost party at Anerine Saturday night. They all reported a swell time.

There was a singing at Jehu Shearer's Sunday night, which was well attended, but there were only three books. Don't you all guess we did some singing?

Everyone is sowing wheat and oats these days.

Hope there will be a good crop of grain next year and not so much cotton, for we can't live on cotton alone. We ought to raise some taters, peas and beans, then would we not have a good living? Somebody.

Carter's Cement for mending china, glass and crockery, 10c at the Graham Printing Co.

BUNGER

Hello Mr. Editor and Correspondents. How does this cool weather fit your summer clothes? It seems rather invigorating to me.

Luther Berry went home Saturday from the gin with high fever.

Lester Horner fell into a water barrel the other night just as the norther was in full blast. I guess he got a little cool before reaching home.

Misses Edna, Cora and May Wiley visited Mr. and Mrs. Freedom Wiley on Cove Creek Sunday.

Mrs. Susie Price and children visited Mrs. Kelley Saturday.

John Clark says he didn't believe any one could get a diamond pin out of Gooseneck.

He never thought any one could get anything but hay down here. Gooseneck is the place for sweet potatoes, pumpkins, peas and popcorn.

H. A. Driver and some of his gin hands went to Graham last Monday. I guess they thought it was Big Monday and on the way home Mr. Watson invited H. A. to his watermelon patch and he ate quite a few. Between midnight and day he couldn't tell which hurt the worse, his back or his head.

There were two drummers in Bunger this (Tuesday) afternoon, Gee Parsons and Mr. Brown.

Mrs. Lucie Parsons was in the village this afternoon for vinegar and cabbage.

R. L. McLaren was here late this afternoon trading.

Mrs. Frank Phillips is here visiting her father and mother, Uncle John and Aunt Wesley Driver.

Goose.

INDIAN MOUND

N. M. Newman, N. B. Nolan and Messrs. Thomas were all in Newcastle with cotton Wednesday.

Mrs. Dea James of Orth has been visiting at the home of Will Hoggard.

N. B. Nolan went to Newcastle with cotton Friday.

Henry Dollins was in Graham with cotton Friday.

Austin Bird and family went to Ingleside Tuesday evening to visit relatives for a few days, and the cotton looked so fine up there that he let his wife and two babies return home by themselves while he stayed to pick cotton for a while.

Well, Uno, you had better not go that far with Jack o' Diamonds and Kid alone because Jack would make a pro out of you sure before you got there and back. And so far as men being out of work, some men I've seen before now seem to enjoy it. They were always hunting work and seemed to be very well pleased when there was none to be found.

Only a few weeks ago a man camped here by the roadside, hunting a rent place and work to do. I told him the oil mill at Graham would give him a cash job, and what do you think he said and did. He told me to phone down there for him and if he could get a job he would put on two teams next day. So next morning when I carried the message out to where he had camped there was no one there to receive it, as he had left some time, during the night.

Miss Sarah Ledbetter, the young lady you spoke of getting married, was once an Indian Mound girl and lived in the house the Kid now lives in.

Brunette, the next time that Dad kills a shoat I want you to whistle so I can be on hand when those sparebones and backribs and gizzard are to be eaten.

Dago, I was glad to have you with us again. Hope your stomach trouble is better by now.

Gray-eyed Girl, I agree with you that a fool might ask questions that a smart person can't answer. I don't think you made any effort whatever to answer my last week's questions, neither do I believe you think so either. Get your bible and give me your reasons for not believing in secret organizations. You Jack county people may

have nothing in the way of preachers but those who wear long-tail coats but we Young county people have. And more than that we don't depend on preachers to do the teaching.

If you want to call me a fool just because I referred you to a verse that plainly kills your teaching argument, just let her fly. What do I care for anything that don't amount to any more than that does. I have some ten or twelve more verses just about like that one in their general meaning and when you want to fire away again at the Kid just let her come and I will receive it all in a good humor whether I believe it or not.

The Reporter was certainly fine last week.

I think every boy and girl should learn the article entitled "Beware Girls" by heart, for its more truth than poetry.

Rev. A. S. Wilson of Newcastle came over to S. D. Cowan's last Friday and got one of the old man's "grunts and squeals" as the Editor called them.

Mrs. G. W. McComas and son, John, left last Tuesday for the Dallas fair, returning Friday night. She visited a daughter, Mrs. Knight, while there.

G. W. McComas has been busy sowing wheat, feeding, milking and taking on all the joys that belong to bachelorhood.

Will Fisher was in Newcastle Monday with cotton.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. McComas visited the latter's sister, near True Sunday.

J. S. Fisher visited at the home of A. J. Bryan, near Dakin Sunday.

Oscar Waters of True was in this community Sunday.

W. R. Dollins was in Graham with cotton Monday.

Misses Minnie Fisher and Ivy Bryan returned home Monday after visiting relatives and attending the fair.

Henry Workman finished cutting R. G. Taylor's feed Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Steadham are the proud parents of a new boy at their house.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hoggard were shopping in Graham Monday.

Kid went to Graham Monday and had the pleasure of meeting both Candy Kid and Buster.

Richard Douglass went to Graham Monday.

One of the most interesting things I saw in or around Graham Monday was Dr.—I never said who did I?—hauling a calf in an auto.

Henry Dollins was in Newcastle one day last week.

Henry Workman was cutting feed for A. Bird Tuesday.

Kid.

HAWKINS CHAPEL

Mr. Robert Miller and wife, also his sister went to West Fork Saturday to visit relatives there.

Mesdames Tedrow of Megargel came down on a visit to Mesdames Jesse Oatman and Laura Baker last week.

Mrs. Stennett and daughter of Markley were the guests of Mrs. T. F. Harman Saturday night.

J. C. Cross and wife were in Loving Friday afternoon.

Mr. Whited has taken Eugene to his mother's at Cleburne. Eugene was still suffering with his knee when they left.

Bro. Nobles filled his regular appointment at the Methodist church Sunday.

Mesdames Lindsey and Stennett were the guests of Mrs. Thigpen Sunday.

Ollie Baker has been picking cotton out of the neighborhood the past week.

The Misses Strattin of Jermyn have been the guests of their brother, Odus Strattin, and family the past week.

Several in the community went to Loving Saturday afternoon.

T. F. Harman had some cotton pickers in his patch last week.

Mrs. Odus Strattin and Waine, went to Loving last Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. Harman came in to help pick cotton for T. F. Harman, his relative.

Jesse Oatman and family, also Mrs. Laura Baker, took Sunday dinner with J. E. Oatman and wife.

The people are very busy with their work now.

A. E. Oatman had the misfortune to get his foot hurt while at work on the warehouse at Loving last week.

Odus Strattin has been getting in feed the past week.

Little Freda Oatman was the guest of her grandparents last Sunday night.

Odus Strattin had good luck hunting last week. He caught a wolf.

Sunday school at the usual hour Sunday with very good attendance. Next Sunday is "World's Temperance Sunday," and Mr. T. F. Harman is to make a talk on "Temperance," following the lesson.

Bro. Dickerson of Loving will preach at the Baptist church next Saturday and Sunday. All who can, come.

Jim Oatman had himself a phone put in last week.

Violet.

MARKLEY

Another week has passed and we have had but little sickness. Beautiful sunshine, which has been good on the cotton men, for they are well up with their crops. Cotton is not opening fast, and we don't know whether it will ever open. We have had a killing frost, but still it won't open. The farmers are feeling a little better since the price of cotton has advanced.

We did want to sow a large acreage to wheat and oats but it is too dry.

Our gin is doing good work. The most of the cotton is being sold as fast as it is ginned. The farmers are trying to pay up as fast as they can get their cotton out.

The Meyatt show played Markley last Saturday night. They got a good audience, which says people are feeling better, or at least they are able to spend a few dimes.

John Hunt's daughters are visiting in Markley, stopping with their sisters, Mrs. Jessie Wallace and Mrs. Arthur Daily.

J. M. Wallace and wife went to Antelope today.

Dr. McCloud and Jno. Dwight of Jermyn passed through Markley yesterday driving their car at a rapid pace. Don't know whether they were hunting some one or trying to get away from some one. You can't tell every time who is doing the running.

I met Dr. Conley coming down the road at a rapid rate. I stopped him to find out who was sick and he said "H—I, I am trying to catch that man who was once sick but now is well. Bono, give me a chew of tobacco, Greenville, if you have got it."

M. M. Wallace came in today from the north with a bunch of horses. I think he is going to "U-rip" with them.

Bro. Nobles will preach his farewell sermon today.

Jess Prideaux has returned from California. He will stay on the ranch this winter and feed cattle. Frank Prideaux is also at home.

Mrs. Geo. Stennett is visiting her mother.

Say Plow Boy, you are not going to lay down on us are you? We have offered you the softest snap we have to let out this time. We will not plant cotton, we will live off of the natives and the troubles of the land. I will second Salemite's motion that Buster looks after our culinary department, and then we will have plenty of black-eyed peas. I have wished to get acquainted with all of the Correspondents of our paper and a little trip to Mexico, and by the time we get back we will know as we are known.

Well wishes to all and now for another big cotton crop and less money. Bono.

Library Paste.

We sell a large bottle of Library Paste, with brush for 5 cents. Graham Printing Co.

Barley Seed

\$1.00 per bushel

Threshed 43 1-2 bushels to the acre. Barley will make a very fine winter pasture. Now is the time to plant. Leave your orders at Reporter office.

A. J. Allison

GROWER

To the Cotton Grower

Bring your cotton to the Union Gin. We are now running eight stands—gin a bale every ten minutes. What is the use of waiting when we can gin it that quick?

We will also grind your corn and sell you meal at 75 cents per bushel.

Farmers Union Gin Company

A. H. JONES, Manager

NUTRILINE

SCIENTIFICALLY TREATED

Not a
Medicine
but a
Stock
Food



Food for
Power
Weight
and
Health

NUTRILINE is the only steam cooked food on the market. Scientifically treated by our steam process and uniform in quality. Same quality of grain and other ingredients always being used. It is known among men who have used it as the most economical food for practical use. Let us tell you the results obtained by others and you can easily do as well. Keep your stock healthy. Write for our new booklet—it's free and interesting.

NUTRILINE MILLING CO., Crowley, La.

J. H. HENDERSON, Distributer

Sudan Grass Seed

Guaranteed pure and free from Johnson Grass

50 cents a pound.

V. M. BURKETT, Grower

Leave your orders at The Reporter Office.

St. Louis Restaurant

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

Fresh Fish and Oysters. Spring Chicken a Specialty. Short orders promptly filled.

West Side of Square

BABB & WALKER, Proprietors.

Local and Personal Mention

W. F. Wear has gone to Oklahoma on a business trip.

Dr. W. L. Berry of Elbert was a visitor in the city Friday.

Ed Jeffery of the Ingleside ranch spent Sunday in town.

A. J. Cantwell of Jean was on the streets here Monday.

A. W. Kay spent Monday in Olney on business.

George Whitley of Newcastle was a Graham visitor last week.

Clem Mayes spent Monday at Jean on business.

Chas. Gay went down to Ft. Worth Monday.

Little Christine Bettis is recuperating from scarlet fever.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Tankersley returned Friday night from Ft. Worth.

Jeweler J. L. Woods and wife returned Friday night from a sojourn to the Dallas fair.

Judge and Mrs. C. W. Johnson and son, Lynn, went down to the Dallas fair Friday.

Mrs. C. S. Wynns returned Friday night from a visit to her son and family of Dallas.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. McBrayer of South Bend were in town Sunday.

Mrs. Wiley Malone of Newcastle is visiting the family of H. M. Jones.

E. B. Warren of Goree, Knox county, was in the city on business yesterday.

Graham has furnished her pro rata of visitors to the Dallas fair this year.

L. E. Duckworth of Eliasville was transacting business here Monday.

Master Wallace Price is rapidly recovering from an attack of scarlet fever.

There are no new cases of scarlet fever in the city that we know of.

A. D. Stewart left Wednesday morning for Ft. Worth on a business mission.

W. A. Craig of Hillsboro was in the city on business Wednesday.

M. R. Brashears was a business visitor in the city Tuesday.

S. T. Seddon of Tonk Valley came in Tuesday and cast a big vote in the general election.

S. D. Stegall was a business visitor in the city Tuesday.

C. J. Cook of Flat Rock was a voter here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fay Marshall returned Saturday night from a trip to the state fair at Dallas.

S. R. Crawford has returned from a business trip to Fort Worth and other points.

Judge Fry, R. L. Tankersley and Tax Collector Groves went over to Olney Wednesday.

A child of Mr. and Mrs. John Rubenkoenig is reported to have scarlet fever.

Bill Dawes of Throckmorton was a business visitor in the city Wednesday.

John Bower made a business trip to Olney Monday, returning Tuesday morning.

A. J. Cantwell of Jean was in the city Monday.

T. G. Wignall of the Graham Coal Mines was in on business Tuesday.

Louis Rubenkoenig returned to Dallas this week to resume work after spending two weeks' vacation with his parents here.

Fred Hudson is out of school this week on account of sickness.

Rev. and Mrs. J. Hall Bowman and little daughter, Rosemary, returned Friday night from a visit to the Dallas fair.

Tom McKinney returned Monday from Seymour and we understand that he has regained his former good health.

The thanksgiving proclamations from the nations of Europe will prove mighty interesting reading.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Stovall and son Norman, returned Friday night from a few days' visit in Dallas and Ft. Worth.

Special pictures at the Opera House next week, account of Teachers' Institute. See program in another column.

LESS WORK MORE STYLE

Carter's Cement for mending china, glass and crockery. 10c at the Graham Printing Co.

Miss Birdie Hogue returned Friday night from Jacksboro. She will teach in the Vineyard school this term.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Donnell moved this week into the Gant house in south Graham, recently vacated by Mrs. A. E. Logan.

Mark Young of Spring Creek brought in sixteen bales of cotton last Friday. He stored it away, as cotton prices are looking up.

Mrs. G. W. McComas and son, John, returned Friday from a few days' visit with her daughter, Mrs. Clark Knight, of Dallas.

Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Morris returned Saturday night from a several days' visit to the State Fair in Dallas.

Mrs. P. A. Geurin of Vian, Oklahoma is expected to arrive this week to spend the winter with her niece, Mrs. A. P. Hogue, and family.

Mrs. W. M. Miller is expected to return home this week from a three week's visit to her sister, Mrs. C. H. Sinex, of Dallas, Texas.

Exam. Tablets.
Graham Public School tablets, 10c. For sale only by The Graham Printing Co.

Walter Burns and Dol Bowen shipped a lot of nice cattle to the Ft. Worth market Tuesday. Mr. Bowen accompanied the cattle.

The election passed off quietly Tuesday with a very light vote. No apparent interest was taken in the results, however, all the Democratic nominees were successful.

C. J. Bell, of Itasca, brother of Mrs. B. F. Self, has been in the city for several days. Mrs. Bell arrived last night, and they will make their home here.

Exam. Tablets.
Graham Public School tablets, 10c. For sale only by The Graham Printing Co.

H. C. Kelly, who was injured by falling from his wagon some time ago, was on the streets yesterday. Glad he is able to be out again.

Mrs. Evans Mabry has returned from Dallas where she visited her son, Scarborough, who is attending the Metropolitan business college in that city. She also visited the fair while there.

Having leased Mr. P. C. Walker's interest in the St. Louis Restaurant we are better prepared to serve you than ever. Ladies trade a specialty. W. F. and Mrs. Babb.

The Reporter will give you as much news in six months as you get elsewhere in one year.

J. J. Lovell of Charleston, West Va., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Graham and family.

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Taylor of Loving made the Reporter a pleasant visit while in the city last week.

The Dyer Amusement Co., opened their engagement at Graham last night to a large crowd. They bring a class of shows and attractions to Graham that are entirely different to the shows that have visited Graham in past years. Capt. Dyer's Big Animal Show where the lions perform is well worth seeing. The big zoo, where 100 rare animals, birds, monkeys and monster snakes are to be seen, is very interesting. Among the features is a large bird, weighing 180 pounds. Then the Georgia Minstrels, with 18 colored performers, created many laughs. Their singing and dancing is fine. The Crazy House mystified many and the Mammoth Ferris Wheel will give many a good chance to get a bird's eye view of Graham and the surrounding country. The big Carry-us-all will amuse the youngsters and a big surprise is in store for everybody on Big Monday.

HENRY CHAPEL.
With the exception of heavy dew fine cotton picking weather prevails. Sixty-six present at Sunday school Sunday. It is our intention to have Sunday school in our new house next Sunday, with a short program in connection. You are all invited. Supt. S. W. Ratcliff was absent last Sunday on account of sickness.

Mr. Yates from Mineral Wells has moved to the McMillan place, where he will work the coming year.

H. L. Ribble is at Newcastle after trucks to move the old school building. L. McJilton and J. A. McLaren of Salem spent Saturday night and Sunday with relatives here.

We went to Graham last week with a load of cotton. When we first drove on the square we thought we had made a mistake and went in on Sunday, there seemed to be nobody in town, but upon inquiring we learned it was just that way all the time. We didn't do much trading either. Bought a pair of six-cent cotton socks, that is we sold our cotton for six cents but of course we paid heap more than that for our socks.

I never went to school much but my teacher always told me that a greater number was not contained in the less. But I've found out school teachers don't know it all. A pound of cotton would make a dozen pairs of socks like the things I got. Selling socks at twenty cents a pair and twelve pairs to the pound. Now what have we got? Well, twelve into six will go two dollars and forty times with nothing to carry, no money and you won't have any socks inside of a week. I guess that's what you might call diversification. I'm no dictionary but I think diversify means to divide. It's such a great pity the farmers can't learn to diversify that way. Wouldn't be long until we could wear fine clothes, smoke ten cent cigars and ride in autos.

Mrs. Nellie Glidewell of Dillingham is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. M. R. Jarnagin.

Miss Dora Ratcliff seems to have taken somewhat of a likeness to B. W.'s new buggy. I guess it's the buggy, surely it's not B.

But very little interest is being taken in the election today. Dago.

He Got the Orange.
An English bishop offering an orange to a little child, remarked so sweetly:
"Now, my little man, I shall give you this orange if you will tell me where God is."
"My Lord," answered the child, the son of a clergyman, "I'll give you two oranges to tell me where He is not."

CENTER POINT

Well, I will try and write some this week, as I didn't get to be with you all last week. You Correspondents ought to have been at Big Monday today at Jacksboro. I saw lots of horses there for trade, but did not see any trades made. They were all wanting boot. If two fellows had started to trade nickels, one of them would have wanted a dime to boot, so there wasn't much trading going on.

Mr. Caddell's little boy has been mighty sick, but is better at this writing.

Singing was well attended Sunday night at W. S. Amburn's. All reported a nice time.

Ira Williams and Shelby Nimmo visited friends at Weatherford last week. They reported a fine time while there.

Messrs. Orvil Monroe, Fred Green, Alvie McCoy and Beryl Clay went to Jacksboro today (Monday).

Tom Myers and Alvie McCoy have returned home from the wild west.

Say, can any of you Correspondents pick cotton? Come and help me pick. I live down here in the backwoods. I picked about four and one half days last week and picked 1603 pounds.

Beauty, you said if a man owned a farm to let him plant anything he wanted to and as much as he wanted to. I don't agree with you on that. If he plants all of his farm in cotton like the most of them do, what would he have by the time he hired the most of it picked and get five and six cents for it? Maybe he would get enough out of each bale to get him a chili or a glass of beer, if he lived close enough to a town where there was saloons. If the farmers would plant more grain and less cotton they would make a whole lot better living, I think.

Mrs. Myrtle Derrick of Dickens county is visiting friends and relatives at Berwick.

Will hand my pencil to Beauty and go on my way rejoicing. Kid-o.

Primary Grade
We have a large bottle of Libary Paste, with brush for 5 cents. Graham Printing Co.

TRY TRY REPORTER REPORTER WANT ADS WANT ADS ONE CENT A WORD ONE CENT A WORD BRINGS QUICK RESULTS BRINGS QUICK RESULTS

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Reporter is only \$1.00 a year.

MING BEND

Aren't we having some pretty weather for cotton picking? Everybody is busy picking cotton and sowing grain.

W. L. Newby, wife and two children visited their daughter, Mrs. Ribble, Saturday night. They spent Sunday with Mrs. Reeves.

R. M. Williams visited his son, Sam, Sunday night.

Rev. Roark filled his regular appointment Saturday night and Sunday.

Prayer meeting was well attended Sunday night. Everybody come again next Sunday night.

I will correct a mistake that was made in last week's paper. It read Pat Smith picked 402 pounds and it should have been 502.

Everett Newby, Hugh Ribble and Mr. Smith's folks went to South Bend Sunday to pick cotton.

Mr. Jim Barnes and Miss Ellie Roark were married Sunday afternoon about 3:30 o'clock. Rev. Dickson officiating. Their many friends wish them a long and happy life.

Pat Smith, wife, sister and brother, spent Saturday night with Everett and Reuby Newby.

Riley Roark and sister, Mrs. Dixon, attended their sister's wedding Sunday and returned home that evening.

Buren Lisle and Mrs. Alma Wylie attended church here Sunday.

Mrs. Reeves has been right sick, but glad to report her better.

Mrs. Mattie Dalton visited homefolks the past few days, returning home Sunday.

W. L. Newby is on the puny list. As news is scarce and time is precious and pa says go to the cotton patch I will go. Rainy Day.

TRY TRY REPORTER REPORTER WANT ADS WANT ADS ONE CENT A WORD ONE CENT A WORD BRINGS QUICK RESULTS BRINGS QUICK RESULTS

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Meets every Saturday night in W. O. W. Hall until the first of January, 1915. Lodge opens at 8 o'clock. W. J. REHDEES, C. C. R. VOULES, Clerk.

Opera House

HAPPENINGS AT OPERA HOUSE NEXT WEEK

MONDAY
LUCILLE LOVE, two reels. Mike Searches for His Long Lost Brother.

TUESDAY
Across the Atlantic, three reels.

WEDNESDAY
Sophie of the Films No. 2. Enmeshed by Fate, two reels.

THURSDAY
The Cure. The Isle of Abandoned Hope, two reels.

FRIDAY
The Sandhill Lovers. The Baited Trap, two reels.

SATURDAY
The mask of Affliction, two reels.

Universal Ike, Sr., Nearly Won Her.

THE MILLION DOLLAR MYSTERY
Program Subject to Change Without Notice.

Want Ads

For Sale—I have a nice buggy mare for sale. Lum Hinson.

Wanted—A girl or woman to assist in house work. Address B. care West Texas Reporter.

High class Buick roadster for sale or trade. Call on or write. Graham Auto Supply Co.

Notice—Hunting is strictly forbidden in any of my pastures. G. T. Cherryhomes.

For Sale—Span good mules. Cash or good note. See me at once. E. B. Owen.

For Sale at a Bargain—A good second-hand Spaulding two-seated hack. Enquire at 7-8 Henderson's Wagon Yard.

Hotel For Sale.
The Fisher House is for sale or trade. Would trade for a small farm. Inquire of Proprietors.

Sewing—Coat Suits a specialty. Satisfaction guaranteed. Ind. Phone 97-5r. 5-8 Mrs. D. K. Melugin.

WOOD! WOOD!
Phone me your orders for wood of any kind. I can fill your orders satisfactorily. Louis Bower.

DR. ROY W. RUTHERFORD
Graduate of Kansas City Veterinary College. Ind. Phone. Graham, Texas.

DR. W. A. MORRIS
Dentist. Office over Graham Nat'l. Bank Graham, Texas.

REHDER & SON
Paperhanging and Housepainting. Graham, Texas.

JOHNSON & BRANTLEY
Attorneys at Law. Office West Side Square. Graham, Texas.

DR. H. E. GRIFFIN
Physician and Surgeon. Office over Sloan Drug Store. Surgery at Beckham Sanitarium. Both Phones.

W. H. MARTIN
Veterinary Surgeon. Office at Union Wagon Yard. Calls Answered Day or Night. Ind. Phone 54. Night 98-2r.

W. O. W.

GLEN McDONALD CAMP
No. 420

Meets every Saturday night in W. O. W. Hall until the first of January, 1915.

Lodge opens at 8 o'clock. W. J. REHDEES, C. C. R. VOULES, Clerk.