

WEST TEXAS REPORTER

Volume 3

GRAHAM, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 16, 1915.

Number 42

Death of Porter E. Ledbetter.

Porter E. Ledbetter, aged 62 years, a resident of this section for many years, died at his home here last Friday night.

Mr. Ledbetter was born in Dallas in 1855 and came to this county about thirty-five years ago. About twenty years ago he united with the Baptist church at Indian Mound, and has been an active and consistent member of that church since.

The remains were interred in the Oak Grove Cemetery. Religious services were conducted at the grave by Rev. Gaines B. Hall, pastor of the Presbyterian church. At the conclusion of the service the members of the Woodmen of the World, of which order he was a member, held their ritualistic ceremonies.

The deceased was a kind and loving father, a good husband and splendid neighbor. He is survived by a wife and five children, four boys and one girl. Besides these he leaves three sisters.

The Reporter extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas, it has pleased Him who doeth all things well, to remove from our midst Sovereigns W. T. Walker and P. E. Ledbetter, and

Whereas, these Sovereigns were members of Glen McDonald Camp No. 420, Woodmen of the World,

Be it Resolved: That the Camp express its sadness in the loss of these two Sovereigns, and that it extend its sympathies to the bereaved families, and

Resolved further, that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the Camp, a copy furnished each of the two newspapers in Graham, and one furnished the families of the deceased Sovereigns.

W. P. STINSON,
Committee.

This the 10th day of July, A. D., 1915.

Mrs. Boswell Surprised.

Every woman knows something of the anticipatory pleasure of entertaining her friends but the crowd who thrust themselves, unannounced, upon Mrs. Boswell Thursday afternoon deprived her of this pleasure. They were as unexpected as were the various little tokens of remembrance left by each guest on departing.

The Missionary Society, together with a few friends, took this method to show their appreciation of their pastor and wife who leave soon for other fields of work.

We trust they do not feel like one gone before, who said:

"Another round, another round of labor thrown away.

Another chain of toil and pain dragged through the tedious day.

We squander on a barren field our strength, our life, our all, Of no avail is constant zeal. Life's sacrifice is lost.

The hopes last year so golden this year have turned to dross."

While the fruits of their work may not be visible to them, doubtless it will be as bread cast upon the waters to return to them after many days.

The Society and church feel that by their work in Graham many bright and shining jewels shall adorn their crown in heaven.

Reporter.

Suicide at Loving.

A Mr. Ward, who was living on the Chas. Keen place near Farmer, took his own life at Loving Tuesday night, by drinking carbolic acid.

While on his way to Loving he asked several parties along the road for the drug, complaining of an injured foot. He was unable to procure it, however, until he reached Loving. He stood around the town for some time, and about 9 o'clock walked upon the porch of the John E. Morrison Co. store and drank the contents of a two ounce bottle. He was beyond medical aid when found.

Pioneer Citizen Passes Away.

Mr. Rufus Bryant, said to be the oldest man in Young county, died at his home in the Connor Creek community last Monday at 1 o'clock.

The remains were brought to Graham and interred in the Oak Grove Cemetery Tuesday afternoon, Elders D. J. E. Clark and S. J. N. Martin conducting religious services at the grave.

Mr. Bryant came to this county in the early '60s, and was related to the Hitson's, with whom he was associated in the cattle business in the early days.

About twenty years ago he joined the Primitive Baptist church and lived a consistent member of that congregation till his death.

Two daughters and one son survive.

Attempt at Suicide.

Miss Ona Masey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Masey, attempted to kill herself Monday morning about 9:30 o'clock. She was at the home of her brother-in-law, John Crutchfield, early in the morning and left there going toward Mr. Hinson's. At some point between the two places, it is said, she shot herself with a .22 calibre pistol, the bullet entering her body about half an inch below the heart. She walked on to the Hinson home, where the family found her lying down on a cot. Medical aid was summoned, and it is thought she will recover.

No reason was given for the attempt on her life.

Birthday Party.

A very enjoyable occasion was the birthday party given on last Saturday, July 10, for little Miss Lois Lane, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Lane.

Children's games were played for some time, and the yard and house were filled with peals of joyous laughter as the little folks romped about.

Mesdames Wicker and Emma Bills assisted Mrs. Lane in entertaining the children, and at the close of the party delicious chocolate cream and cake were served.

Lois received quite a number of nice presents. Those present were Elsie Slater, Grace Billingsley, Marie Billingsley, Lottie Bookout, Lois Babb, Eunice Rubenkoenig, Gladys Woods, Mary Louise Hallam, Clara Bower, Gladys Anderson, Ora May Martin, Fay and Don Wicker.

The Reporter enjoyed a visit Monday from R. G. Taylor and son, Hilliard, and daughters, Misses Gertrude, Irene and Lena, and Miss Mary Beard, of the Indian Mound community.

Community Co-Operation

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We have had a great real to say to our readers about the advantages and possibilities of properly directed co-operative effort.

Developments in many communities in the Southwest are bearing us out in our contention that the undivided co-operation of the residents of this or any other locality, will result in increased prosperity and happiness to all interested persons.

In one Texas county that we know of the merchants, bankers and professional men have all joined hands in a movement designed to develop the possibilities of the community to the highest point. Results being secured are most satisfying and the people are wondering why they waited so long to get together and take advantage of the opportunities so long at their command.

What Would You Do?

What would you do? If a man were found lying in a street with a broken leg, and unable to rise, and it were known to be necessary to get the wounded man to a hospital. Suppose three men came along. One is a Methodist, one a Presbyterian and one an Episcopalian or of the Christian denomination. It takes four men to handle the man. A big man stands on the sidewalk on the other side of the street. He is called to and asked to come over and help the three Samaritans.

"What church do you belong to?" calls the man across the street. "Do you belong to my denomination; do you believe my creed; do you chew the same brand of tobacco that I chew; do you eat cereals for breakfast or do you eat bacon fried hard and crisp; do you souse 'em under or just turn the hose on 'em?"

The three men shake their heads negatively.

"Then I can't join you in helping to save the man's life. You are not in my crowd. I'll have to wait until three other fellows come along who belong to my lodge, then we'll get together and pull the brother out of the bad fix he is in." And that is what some folks call having religion. I believe it would better be called having a fit.—Weatherford Daily Herald.

Christian Endeavor.

Topic: "What Christianity has Done for the World." Matt. 13:31-33.

Leader.—Mary Wallace.

Ps. 46:4.—Mary Martin.

Heb. 2:1-9.—Allye Schlittler.

II. Cor. 4:1-6.—Clyde Birdwell.

Matt. 4:23.—Fay Martin.

Talk. "The Enlightening Power of the Gospel."—Romie Martin.

Miss Fatine Dowdle spent last week visiting friends in Seymour, but has now joined a house party given by Mr. H. H. Fancher at his ranch on Miller Creek. Some seventy-five people are there from various parts of the state and fishing seems to be the chief diversion.

The leading banker in one of the towns in the above mentioned county stated to the writer that, while every interest and individual engaged in the work is due a share of the credit, the greater part of it belongs to the merchants who bear the brunt of the hard work and expense. It is needless to say that these merchants could not extend their co-operation unless their businesses were in a healthy condition. In other words it is necessary for people in the community to patronize local stores in order to enable the merchants to take active part in community welfare work.

This community offers as good opportunity for work of this kind as any other section. We will gladly do our part, as we have always done, in any movement for the good of this community.

Successful Meeting at Briar Branch.

The meeting at Briar Branch closed last Sunday night. Good interest prevailed up to the last service. People of all denominations and no denomination worked in perfect harmony and good fellowship.

Two young men were converted at the last service and many requests for prayer were made. The young people sang cheerfully and heartily and all aided the preacher in every undertaking. Mr. Cunningham was an inspiration with the music. Bro. Hall and Bro. Cunningham visited most every home in the neighborhood and enjoyed the unbounded hospitality of a splendid people. Many Christians declared they had received an uplift in their spiritual lives and the entire community seemed drawn nearer together.

Socialists to Have a Speaker Here.

Stanley J. Clark, known as the Indian orator of Oklahoma, is to be in Graham on Friday, July 30th, to address the people on the subject of Socialism. The local socialists are arranging for a big occasion and have extended an invitation to the general public to hear him.

Valuable Scalps.

At the regular meeting of the commissioners' court Monday 687 pairs of jack rabbit ears and 22 wolf scalps were presented, for which payment in the sum of \$78.35 was made.

Wolf scalps have a value of \$2 each, and hunters all over the county are on the lookout for these prowlers. While jack rabbit scalps are less valuable, they are more easily gotten, and boys and girls have joined the men in their hunt, and each sitting of the court finds a quantity of them presented for payment.

The Commissioners' Court has let a contract to Newton & Co., of Weatherford, for repairs on the Reynold's Brazos River bridge, which was considerably damaged during the high waters a few weeks ago.

Hidden Wealth.

As a variant of the well worn stories, charts of and searches for Mexican mines and buried silver and gold coins in the Southwest country, Harry Rhodes—perhaps a relative of Dusty Rhodes—now comes to the front with the story of \$35,000 in greenbacks, hidden by outlaws twenty years ago between two boulders near Bald Knob, Colo. Harry is an ex-cowboy, ex-scout, an active romancer, has had fifty years' experience on the border, is now on the sunny side of seventy, needs the money, and is going to hunt for it this summer and fall in a systematic way, which he hopes may uncover the secret cache and fix himself for the evening of life, or at least for the part of the evening that still remains to him.

Explorer Rhodes explains that the money will be found in good condition if ever the lid rock is turned over and the chest rock exposed, for it is wrapped in buckskin and encased in copper before it was dropped in the slot.

He puts up such an excellent spiel that he could hold a good crowd spellbound on any street corner, and he may be able to siren some sudden capitalist into financing the expedition to "Kool Colorado" during the dog days and Indian summer.

Most any boy or young man would take to such an adventure after hidden wealth and the prospect of sticking a pinch bar under the stony lid of the treasure chest on Bald Knob, while a better and safer way of finding hidden money would not appeal to him.

Hidden treasure can be found all over Texas by turning over, not flat rocks or boulders, but clods and sections of Texas soil. The searcher may have to look under a great many clods, perhaps millions of them, before he hits the combination, but the money is there all right, and can be finally located by systematic industry, energy, persistent effort, frugality and good judgment in growing and marketing the crops incident to turning over the soil in the research operations.

Of course, it would be nice to find \$35,000 in a bunch, neatly wrapped and encased in copper, but the slower way of picking it up, by dimes, quarters and dollars from the fields, truck patches and orchards is the more dependable, and is earnestly recommended to any young man who reads these remarks.—Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

J. E. Parsons and Chickens.

In a letter to H. W. McGowan recently received from J. E. Parsons, who is spending the summer with his family at Littlefield, Mr. Parsons speaks of his enormous appetite for chicken. He makes no mention of any other member of the family being fond of this winged delicacy, but says: "I have acquired such an appetite for chicken that I have recently bought 500 fryers."

We always knew that J. E. was "some eater," having seen him circling round the festival board at various picnics and public gatherings, but never did we dream that such an enormous number of chickens would be necessary to feed him for the few remaining weeks that he is to stay in Littlefield, but "you never can tell."

The World Moves On.

In the halcyon days, when graybeards were young, Western towns estimated their importance according to population. If the census returns demonstrated that Punktown had twenty-five more inhabitants than Squashville, the former organized a brass band, and the latter mobbed the census taker. The town that accumulated a few hundred new citizens in the course of a year attracted so much admiration that nobody thought of looking into the quality of the added population. A new page or two in the city directory was an achievement worth while. But the old order changeth, and Western towns no longer grow chesty or swell with false pride because of the strangers within their gates. No longer is there a desire to overpower passers-by and add them to the population by force. The modern idea is to make a town so attractive that citizens worth having will come to it and plant their vines and fig trees. In Kansas the sum of \$1,200, offered as prizes to the towns showing the best advantages for the rearing of children, has lately been awarded—Winfield, Independence, and McPherson getting the first, second, and third prizes in the order named. The money was given by public-spirited citizens and the contest was conducted under the supervision of the State University. The winning towns excelled in opportunities for play and athletics, school work and industrial training, social and moral safeguards, child-fostering organizations and attendance in Sunday schools. And the judges didn't ask one question about population.—Collier's Weekly.

Save the Farm Animals.

Too much emphasis can not be placed upon the importance of taking good care of the young animals. So much depends upon raising more animals to consume the large feed crop that we will produce that no pains should be spared to save the young animals.

It is especially important that there be considerable pork bacon and other meats in the country. Every farmer who can keep a few pigs should raise enough for his own meat. Those who have none should get them as soon as possible, as it is quite likely that pigs will be high and scarce in the fall.

Every man who has pigs, calves, lambs, kids and other young farm animals may help the country and benefit his neighbors by giving care to animals and doing his best to raise the animals. Then the animals will be in the country and his neighbors may get them.

This is our opportunity to use our crops to make high-priced food products. We can not afford to sell our corn, hay, sorghum, wheat, oats, etc., and let others who have the animals get more profit out of our large crops than we. Why not feed the crops and use them at home and in this way save marketing cost and conserve the fertility of our soil?

We can conserve our wealth by converting coarse crops into finished products where there is a maximum in value and a minimum in lost fertility. This is worth while.—Farm and Ranch.

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Entered as second-class matter, Oct. 7, 1912, at the postoffice at Graham, Tex. under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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

Are We to Be Chinamen?

Are we not losing sight of the basic principles of our national happiness and prosperity? Had not the conditions of our national life been artificial, there is no reason why the European war in 1914 should have been so disastrous to us of the United States. We should and can be a self-supporting nation, independent of all others. If others want to revert hundreds of years, that is no reason why we should revert.

We have succeeded in maintaining our neutrality for a year under most trying circumstances, but now we are at the parting of the ways. We must either get in the war or radically revise our course.

Our contention with Germany is acute because we take the position that she can not revise international law at will to suit her needs, and because she has taken the lives of our citizens in pursuance of her course under her self-revised laws—which she claims to be necessary to her existence because England has revised the law as to contraband and blockade to suit her needs. We also deny England's right to revise the law as she has done, but we are more lenient with England because she respects the lives of our citizens, while she arbitrarily and persistently breaks the laws of property.

There can be no doubt that as a matter of abstract justice, Germany and England are equally guilty. England has absolutely no right to change at will the laws of contraband, and blockade neutral ports. When we agree to her so doing, as by our conduct we do agree, we give Germany good grounds for her feeling of animosity towards us, which leads on to the taking of the lives of our citizens.

In summing up the notes that have passed between Germany and the United States we see no way for the avoidance of the severance of diplomatic relations between us, or a back-down by us, which latter is unthinkable.

When we sever relations suppose Germany continues to take the lives of American citizens? We must submit or fight, and, if we fight, with whom and with what? We are unprepared and we will have reverted.

Then, there still remains the question of our relation with the allies. Are we going to continue to submit to their revisions of international law, which, indirectly are causing the killing of our citizens by Germany? We think not—the same natural feeling of self respect and self-preservation will stiffen us to do more than simply protest.

We will have to fight the allies—or declare an embargo on all goods sent abroad, in effect, to Europe. Business chaos will no doubt result—but we cannot estimate the lives of our citizens in dollars, like we are now doing, reduced to the lowest terms, and that is why Germany is willing to, and does refuse our demands. She knows we cannot get along with the allies, unless we join them, or lose our self-respect.

Germany is right to the extent that the issues between Germany and the United States and England and the United States are bound together and should be treated and negotiated together.

We all believe in Peace with Honor. We all agree that this unbelievable war is the height of man's folly. We also agree that with the superabundance of everything in the United States, that should work towards our comfort and happiness as a nation, conditions that permit of so much poverty and distress amongst our people and of our being finally drawn into the melee.

Our conclusions are: to Germany say: There is more in your position than at first appeared. Cease to kill us and sink our ships as you are now doing, until we can talk with England. To England say: Our German brothers are killing us because you are violating international law. They agree to quit if you will quit.

If we cannot get together—all of us, let us stay at home a while with what we have, where we have plenty to eat and wear, and direct our best efforts towards conserving our resources and preparing to defend ourselves against the world. We have what they all want and they will get it eventually if we are not strong enough to keep it from them. While getting ready, if necessary to give our new formed army some practice, we could pacify Mexico, and thus keep alive the military instincts and practices handed down to us by our fathers in our several wars.

In the light of what is happening, it is folly for us to emulate China instead of Germany. Let's copy what is good in Germany and get ready to protect our people and property with more than words, whether the foe be Germany, England or Japan. The best fighter is the practiced fighter, the prepared fighter, and to preserve our nationality we must be prepared.

A wholesome effort to improve conditions in our town will result in lasting good, not only for the town, but for the people who make Graham their trading point. Useless quibbling over small matters that are no concern of the individual, brings only discord, while the laying aside of such and a strong pull together for our own betterment will bring us to the desired goal, that of joy and prosperity. What matters it if we do not all see alike? Can you expect such a condition to prevail? Are you willing to sacrifice your future well being because of different personal opinions? How much better it would be for us to forget the trivial things, and get down to a business basis for the conduct of our affairs.

It may take the full period of the European war to teach our farmers that a surplus of cotton is worse than no cotton, but if the lesson is thus learned by costly experience, it will be valuable. If we can succeed in making our living, or the bigger part of it, at home, it will matter very little whether we have much cotton to sell or not. Just enough to supply the world demand will bring prosperity and happiness to the slaving millions who dig their substance from the soil.

Why not push the building spirit along by starting the erection of that long talked-of rest room? Men in Graham are still out of employment, and nothing we could do would be of greater benefit to the town than the erection of a rest room. The pleasure and comfort of the women and children who come to town to trade should be a thing uppermost in our minds. When we visit the country we are accorded every courtesy, and while we would not charge that any person in Graham is other than courteous to his brother or sister of the country, yet we all must agree that we are not in a position to offer that measure of hospitality that is ours to give. The rest room would in a great measure solve the problem, and a kindlier feeling would be engendered for us throughout the territory adjacent to our city.

"In unity there is strength" applies as much to the business life in a town as it does to the government.

One large department store does not make a city; but the little one-story shop-keepers pulling together make possible the big department store, and in turn the big stores beget more big stores.

Another crank appears on the scene who says he will carry out the destruction planned by Frank Holt. If he can be caught his neck should be promptly snapped, and give him no chance to escape to carry out his fiendish designs.

System is not all but it goes a long way in insuring the success of any business.

A Splendid Tribute.

The following tribute to the life of Jesse A. Thomas, a well known Texas editor, who died a few days ago, is from the pen of Joe Taylor, State Press editor of the Dallas News.

"The death of Jesse A. Thomas, editor of the Monitor and postmaster at Mineola, removes from the membership of the Texas Press Association one of its best known and best beloved members. Also it removes from usefulness a man and citizen apparently in the prime of his life. Jesse Thomas was not only a cheerful, companionable, sympathetic friend. He was all of that and a sturdy, substantial, four-square character besides. He was never gloomy, never embittered, never afraid. He just lived in clean contentment day by day, with no hard words on his tongue and never a poisoned pen in his hands. His writings always were characterized by evidences of a keen insight and dependable intelligence. Withal, he was successful in business and devoted to his family and friends. Those die a good death who have lived a good life, and in dying, as in living, Jesse Thomas' heart was freighted with an imperishable hope and his soul endued with that surpassing dignity which takes hold on eternity."

If the average country merchant displayed but a portion of the energy and enterprise of the mail order houses, much of the money which now goes to the big city concerns could be turned into coffers of local dealers. It is not because the mail order houses are able to give better values that they have been able to draw business from the farms and country towns, but because their catalogues are attractive and their advertising effective.

HAWKINS CHAPEL

Mesdames Robert Miller and Lindsey were the guests of Mrs. Tom Thigpen Saturday.

Uncle Joe Hawkins has not improved since our last writing. His daughter, Mrs. Casey, of Farmer has been with him the past week.

Rube Loftin and family of Graham visited relatives in the community last week.

Mr. Hefner came in last week from Arkansas to visit his children.

Misses Ada Bavousette and Eula Carmon Harman stopped in at Mrs. C. S. Newman's last week as they were coming back from Loving.

Part of the people in this community have been attending the meeting at Loving the past few days.

Mrs. Bagley called at Mrs. T. F. Harman's one day the past week.

Miss Ethel Self applied for the Hawkins Chapel school last Friday.

Miss Annie Holt was the guest of Mrs. Wright Holt Friday.

Jesse Oatman and family, and Misses Ella, Nora and Maudie Oatman, who visited at Mrs. Oatman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tedrow's, of Megargel last week, returned home Saturday.

Tom Thigpen and family were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Harman Sunday.

Miss Lillie Drum called at Mrs. Robert Miller's Sunday morning.

Ross Ward was the guest of F. C. Harman Sunday.

Mrs. C. S. Newman visited Mrs. Jim Oatman Saturday.

Messrs. T. F. Harman and Robert Miller with their families, enjoyed cream Saturday night.

There is a good deal of fruit and vegetables being put up for winter use by the people of this community. The fruit is fine and the gardens are good.

C. F. Newman visited H. H. Stephens of Indian Mound last week.

We have been having some real high winds the past week.

There are a few grasshoppers in the community at this writing.

Mrs. Hawkins is at Uncle Joe Hawkins'.

Mrs. Lindsey was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. T. F. Harman, Sunday.

Arthur Ward made a trip northwest Saturday and Sunday. J. Shoope of Loving was at work in his crop on the Will Lawrence place last week.

Elzie Tedrow was hauling water last week.

Sunday school opened at 10:30 a. m. Sunday. One new pupil was admitted to the school and assigned to Class No. 3.

Next Thursday is the time set to complete the arbor at the Baptist church. Bros. Harmer and Black will conduct the meeting, which will begin Friday night. All Christians are invited to come and help labor for the salvation of the lost.

A. E. Oatman has a job of work at Graham at this writing. Mr. Mahan of Loving came over Saturday and took the sorghum mill of Grandpa Drum's, formerly A. E. Oatman's, back with him. He intends to try his luck making molasses.

Will quit for this time.
 Violet.

When you have finished reading this paper kindly hand it to one of your friends who does not take it and solicit his subscription. We will appreciate it.

While You are About it Get The Best.

IF YOU WANT A NEWS-PAPER THAT GIVES THE NEWS, especially the news from TEXAS and the GREAT SOUTHWEST, as well as from all over the WORLD, one that gives the most of it and in the best possible way, you can get it by subscribing for the SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS along with The WEST TEXAS REPORTER.

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\$375.00 Given Away

By S. B. Street & Co. During Our Big Sale.

Sale Starts Saturday, July 17, Closes July 24

The most sensational Bargains ever offered in Young County will be sold during this great sale. Over \$375.00 will be given away in premiums and in goods marked at a small fraction of their real value. Our personal guarantee is behind every article offered, and if you have been putting off the purchase of the needful things mentioned or need additional garments, this sale offers exceptional advantages; it will appeal to the conservative buyer.

\$253 Actually Given Away in sale of Ladies' Suits, Dresses, Kimonos, Misses' and Children's Dresses

HERE IS THE PLAN: The 152 Ladies' Suits, Kimonos and Dresses and the 105 Misses' and Children's Dresses will be sold at sale prices of \$1.00 and 50c respectively, in the following manner:—Duplicate numbered tickets will be placed in sealed envelopes; on the envelopes will be placed sizes of dresses to correspond with the list of sizes shown. Envelopes containing the duplicates will then be shuffled so that no one will know the numbers in the envelopes, the envelopes will then be pinned to the garments.

Customers may buy the original tickets at \$1.00 and at 50c, selecting the tickets and sizes wanted. No customer will be allowed to buy more than five (5) tickets. ~~The tickets will be on sale Saturday, Monday and Tuesday, unless all are sold during the first day.~~

On Tuesday afternoon at 4:30 the envelopes on garments will be opened and customer holding ticket with same number will get that garment. All should bring or send their tickets at that time, however, in case they can not do so the garment they bought will be held for them, but not longer than the last day of the sale.

We guarantee the list of prices and sizes to be absolutely correct. We guarantee every garment sold at \$1.00 to be worth from \$1.00 to \$12.50. We guarantee every garment sold at 50c to be worth from 50c to \$3.50. All these garments will be displayed so that customers may see exactly what these big bargains are.

Be sure to buy one, two, three, or more of these tickets. You cannot afford to miss such great bargains.

Ladies' Dresses worth up to \$12.50 on sale at \$1.00.

Misses' Dresses worth up to \$3.50 on sale at 50 cents

Following is a complete list of regular prices and sizes of Suits, Dresses and Kimonos on Sale:

LADIES				MISSES AND CHILDREN			
No.	Price	Total	Sale Price	No.	Price	Total	Sale Price
1 worth	\$12.50	\$12.50	Sale price . . . \$1.00	1 worth	\$3.50	\$3.50	Sale price . . . 50c
1 worth	11.75	11.75	Sale price . . . 1.00	1 worth	2.50	2.50	Sale price . . . 50c
1 worth	10.00	10.00	Sale price . . . 1.00	5 worth	2.25	11.25	Sale price . . . 50c
2 worth	6.50	13.00	Sale price . . . 1.00	5 worth	2.00	10.00	Sale price . . . 50c
1 worth	6.00	6.00	Sale price . . . 1.00	14 worth	1.75	24.50	Sale price . . . 50c
4 worth	5.00	20.00	Sale price . . . 1.00	12 worth	1.50	18.00	Sale price . . . 50c
1 worth	4.75	4.75	Sale price . . . 1.00	5 worth	1.35	6.75	Sale price . . . 50c
2 worth	4.50	9.00	Sale price . . . 1.00	20 worth	1.25	25.00	Sale price . . . 50c
4 worth	4.00	16.00	Sale price . . . 1.00	4 worth	1.00	4.00	Sale price . . . 50c
1 worth	3.75	3.75	Sale price . . . 1.00	12 worth	.75	9.00	Sale price . . . 50c
2 worth	3.50	7.00	Sale price . . . 1.00	14 worth	.60	8.40	Sale price . . . 50c
1 worth	3.25	3.25	Sale price . . . 1.00	12 worth	.50	6.00	Sale price . . . 50c
3 worth	3.00	9.00	Sale price . . . 1.00				
2 worth	2.75	5.50	Sale price . . . 1.00				
7 worth	2.50	17.50	Sale price . . . 1.00				
10 worth	2.25	22.50	Sale price . . . 1.00				
4 worth	2.00	8.00	Sale price . . . 1.00				
7 worth	1.95	13.65	Sale price . . . 1.00				
11 worth	1.75	19.25	Sale price . . . 1.00				
2 worth	1.65	3.30	Sale price . . . 1.00				
38 worth	1.50	57.00	Sale price . . . 1.00				
9 worth	1.35	12.15	Sale price . . . 1.00				
23 worth	1.25	28.75	Sale price . . . 1.00				
15 worth	1.00	15.00	Sale price . . . 1.00				
152 worth		\$328.60					
At \$1.00 each		152.00					
Actually Given Away		\$176.60					

105 worth . . . \$128.90
At 50c each . . . 52.50
Actually Given Away . . . \$76.40

Included in the lot of Ladies' garments are
1 Palm Beach Suit worth . . . \$12.50
1 Silk Crepe de Chine Dress worth 11.75
1 Fine white Dress worth . . . 10.00
4 Silk Kimonos worth . . . 5.00

GREAT PRICE REDUCTIONS

On Men's, Women's, Misses' and Children's Pumps and Oxfords

Every low shoe in the store will be marked down so cheap that you will agree with us that they are the greatest bargains ever offered in Graham.
One lot Infants' and Children's Oxfords, worth up to \$1.50 per pair for . **25c**
Big lot Women's, Misses and Children's Pumps and Oxfords, worth up to \$2.00, will be sold in this sensational sale at only . . . **50c**
Women's and Misses' Pumps at \$2.45, \$1.95, \$1.25 and . . . **95c**
Men's Oxfords on sale at \$3.95, \$2.95 and . . . **\$1.95**
Now is your chance to buy low shoes for a very little money.

Dress Goods at Less than Half Price

One lot Lawns, Crepes and Gingham, worth 10c and 12 1-2c at . . . **5c**
Big assortment Wash Dress Goods, former prices 15c to 35c, for only . . . **9c**
Thousands of yards fine Wash Dress Goods, regular prices 25c to \$1.00 per yard, to close out we are offering choice of any at only . . . **15c**

Ladies' and Misses' Hats for Only \$1.00

We offer choice of any Ladies' or Misses' Hat in the store, worth from \$2.50 to \$10.00, at choice for only . . . **\$1.00**
These hats will sell in a hurry so call early if you want one.

Big Bargains offered in every department. Come and see them.

Sale Opens Saturday, July 17th, Closes Saturday, July 24th. Don't miss it.

S. B. Street & Company

INDIAN MOUND

Sunday school was very well attended Sunday.

R. G. Taylor and family attended church at Red Top Sunday and took dinner with Mrs. A. L. Ramsey and family.

We heard that H. H. Stephens and family attended church at Red Top Sunday night.

Kid had the pleasure of attending church at Red Top Sunday. Bro. I. V. Lawrence of Abilene, Texas did the preaching. Bro. Lawrence is one of my best friends and at one time was my Sunday school teacher at Loving before he began preaching. He intends visiting his brother down in the coast country before returning home.

Our meeting is to begin here next Friday night. It will be conducted by Rev. J. W. Evans of Loving, who is our pastor, and his father from Abilene.

John Newman and wife from Stephens county have been visiting their parents, Messrs. Newman and Dollins, and other relatives for some days. We failed to report their visit last week.

Gander and family passed here last week. They had been plum hunting.

Well, Plow Boy, you came last week with just about the kind of argument I was expecting you to put up, not making any efforts whatever to prove any of the statements you have made heretofore. When you get started out on a long, windy argument you remind me of what an old darky said about his wife. On being asked if she pouted or talked back when she got mad he said, "She does both." Continuing he said, "When she is mad she talks frontards, backwards, sideways, and all other ways, trying to get me to know what she means and when we all think she is about done here she comes repeating the same old thing over again."

I am going to give you a little good advice whether you take it or not.

Say, what's the use in taking stock in all the things you hear; why try to rip the lining out of the Kid, and make the Kid look so queer; you can not always tell Plow Boy, perhaps it's all a lie; just get around behind a tree and watch your self go by. You will find that things look different, the crooked paths are straight; that Kid is not the only man that some times stays out late. Perhaps your own wife's husband some times gets all awry; so get around behind a tree and watch yourself go by. In business as in pleasure, as in social life, it doesn't always pay Plow Boy, to let yourself run rife; so try and do the best for those who in your pathway lie, and get around behind a tree and watch yourself go by.

Now, Miss Jolly Girl please don't tell the Editor to hunt that blue pencil because Mr. Kid has gone to writing poetry, like you did one time before.

Plow Boy, you mentioned reputation and principles. Whether I have any of either or not I will leave that for other people to say, but there are some things I am glad of. First, No one of our community has ever complained about anything I have written about them so far as I have ever heard. Second, No young lady has ever called me up over the phone and curried me for writing hard things about her. Third, Neither have I been called up and joshed about being too lopsided to attend the Baptist Sunday school. Fourth, If I have caused any lady Correspondent to quit writing because I was too rough in my writing about her I don't know it. Fifth, If any one won't subscribe for The Reporter because I am the Correspondent I have never heard about it. My life is like nearly

all other people's, not as good as it ought to be but I have conducted myself in a way that I don't have to leave such things as weddings out of my reports because the bride's father had kindly asked me to never mention their names through the paper any more because I had written things about them that I should not have written.

You said in the beginning of your letter, "Well, Kid, I don't know a thing about your reputation." I think that sounds some after so much big blowing as you have done about lopsidedness.

Several from here attended Big Monday.

While in Graham Monday I met Salemite, Gander, X. Y. Z., Roseite and Buster. I had the pleasure of meeting Misses Jolly Girl and Candy Kid, too.

Miss Jolly Girl, there was a gentleman from Arkansas near where you girls were standing when I came along that said he bet you girls had something to say next week about the Arkansas lawyer.

Miss Lena Dollins returned home last week from several days' visit in Stephens county, where she was visiting her sister.

There was to be a singing at F. C. Borchardt's Sunday night. We haven't learned how largely it was attended.

Ernest Price and family are visiting at the home of D. W. Beard a few days.

Floyd McComas is spending some days with home folks.

There is other news but we failed to learn the particulars so we will have to leave it out.

Kid.

WHITE ROSE

Farmers are busy threshing their wheat. The turnout is not as good as was expected, making about 10 to 20 bushels per acre. Most of the farmers are holding their wheat but some few are selling for \$1 a bushel.

Guy Wignall and family were out driving Sunday afternoon and took supper with P. C. Walker.

Dave Higgins and Silas Wood have been hauling wheat for P. C. Walker.

Lloyd Hightower was in Graham one day last week.

Albert Elliott, his sister, Lavina, and the Misses Gachter attended church at Miller Bend Sunday.

Well, my dear Salemite, the further we get along in our argument the further you are from socialism. I am not surprised at all at your statement, it is only natural.

The great book tells us that you cannot put new wine in old bottles, or the bottle will break and you will lose the wine. My mistake is, I have been trying to put new wine in an old bottle. But one consolation is, there are hundreds of others who read these and they are not of the same mind as you.

Dear readers, did you ever stop to think what influence custom would have upon a man. Many years ago when man was in the savage state it was customary to kill and eat prisoners, and it was looked upon as right. Each stage of society since then, man has been formed to it through custom, and only a few can look past to another stage. Now we are living under capitalism and have become accustomed to it. The error of Salemite is: He sees every thing from a capitalist standpoint.

Now socialism and capitalism are two different systems, and you must distinguish same before you can understand the former. Custom has adapted us to capitalism, so we need no teacher. But socialism must be investigated by a logical and unprejudiced mind, then you will know what the results will be. The cause of advertising that I advocated is not absurd

to socialists, but to a fellow who looks at it from a capitalist or private ownership point of view, it will always be absurd.

We want fair play, Salemite, you can't bring in a few convicts with shotguns over them as evidence against socialism. We cite you to the government reclamation work started in 1902. Yes, a great railroad Texas has. I think it is about 50 miles long. It lies between Palestine and Rusk does it not? Imagine one from Graham to Mineral Wells. Would it pay?

The Rock Island officials say that the "Jack Line Branch" of the Rock Island doesn't pay, but that doesn't make private ownership of railroads a failure, nor does the former make state ownership a failure.

Kindly review up and see if anybody advocated digging post holes to give people employment. One of our fellow townsmen dammed up the Clear Fork and put in an irrigated farm. I am sorry you never got to advise him about the foolish way he was throwing his money. I guess he will have to pay for his own ignorance.

Money is a medium of exchange and upon it the business of the world is transacted. Our money is based on gold, which is not a very substantial foundation, for the United States has more bearing than the isolated gold. Anything will do for money if it has the backing. Many a time business men have more checks in their safes than currency, but if they have the purchasing power that money has they are as good. The United States could stamp fifteen billion dollars tomorrow, and as security put up its twenty-eight billion dollars worth of wealth. It would also be secured by one of the most prosperous nations on earth as you described it in a recent issue. There is only about three and one-half billion dollars in the United States today, while we need at least twenty billion dollars. Don't get it in your little head that any capitalist will have to buy bonds in order for the government to issue money. Read the constitution. Not one dollar's worth of your property taxes or poll taxes goes to the federal government.

Salemite, there are dozens of ways the government could get money for this work without bonding itself to the money lender. Here is one way, and a good one. Let's not base currency upon gold, but upon the most stable, the most gettable, and the most indestructible thing known—land. The plan is this: Let any man owning a piece of land go to the government and mortgage same at two per cent, and the government issue him money to the amount of forty per cent of the value of his land. His money to be a legal tender for everything. Every land dollar would be worth a dollar and would have a much stronger backing than our present gold dollar. This plan would enable any man with property to get money without going to the banks and paying interest, and by this, vast sums of money would be turned from private groups to the people. Why don't our legislators advocate things like this? The reason is, it would hurt the banker and the banker has more bearing on the legislature than the people.

Get this in your little think tank. The government reclamation is paying for itself, and the co-operative farms under socialism will do likewise.

There is a widespread rumor circulated through the country that a town boy will not work. I used to believe it and I see that Salemite is still in that stage. As a rule there are sorry men in all walks of life, both in the city and country. Salemite's proof that country people pick

all of the cotton is hatched in his own imagination. One family here consisting of three town "loafers" and a man and his wife picked last fall thirty-eight bales of cotton. Another family of three averaged about one-half bale per day. Do you want an affidavit to this?

Good Salemite, I am glad that you admit that we all want peace. The question now will naturally arise why haven't we got peace? Here is the reason: A small group of men in America and Europe are playing a little game called "government." The honor of those little fellows are sticking out like prickly pears. When a move is made by either of them the masses of neither country have any part in it. Our mode of declaring war is not right. Less than two hundred and fifty men can throw this country of one hundred million people into a bloody war in a few days. I say that is too much power for a few men and it is not democracy. This is too grave a situation for us to stand idly by without trying to remedy it.

Our plan is this: Take the power from Congress to declare aggressive warfare and give it to the people. Allow sixty days time for the election, and let every man and woman over eighteen years of age vote on same, then if the majority voted for war let the president call out the militia and proceed with hostilities, but force those who voted for war to pick up arms first. We also advocate that diplomacy shall be carried on in the light and the business between the diplomats shall be published every day. We want this power and we honestly believe when we get it that wars will cease. You can want peace a thousand years, but if you don't get up and get a sane way of bringing it about you will never have it.

I am getting awful anxious for Plow Boy's chapter on free love. I have been a socialist for about fifteen years and I want to know if I have been a free lover all of this time.

No, my dear Plow Boy, Jack London nor no other man can not betray the socialist party. No man has that power for each has an equal part. Jack London was writing for Collier's which is not a socialist paper, and we have nothing in our principles that forbids any of us to dine and drink wine with the Mexican capitalists.

I have just a word in regard to Collins' sheep. I never try to harmonize things that do not harmonize. Old Pa tells us that the sheep got smaller until nothing was left but his tail. Which party is getting smaller, the democrats or the socialists? In 1900 we had 96,930 votes and have had a steady gain until in 1912 we had 901,062. Make your sheep get larger and it will compare.

Roseite.

MILLER BEND

At this time I wish to deal with the questions of "free love" as it concerns the teaching of socialist literature, and how socialists propose to induce trifling human beings to work and earn their own living. And in doing so I shall refer to the socialists attitude on the Christian religion again. And as there is no beginning or ending to the teachings of socialist literature, neither will there be any first, second or third to this article. It will be a kind of "Duke's Mixture." Free love a while, then show them how to work a while, then a little anti-Christian religion, and then back to free love and so on. But I want it distinctly understood that I am dealing with socialist principles as taught by them and their literature, and not in personalities as Gringo seems to think. And just to get the record straight and get started

as near right as possible I will straighten Gringo out, and then proceed. He says, "Plow Boy, do you know what your statement that socialists are 'free lovers' amounts to? It amounts to just this. You have practically said that every woman in the world who believes in socialism is a prostitute." Now to start with Gringo misquotes me. I did not say "Socialists are free lovers." I said free love is taught in their literature and if I don't prove my statement then I'll quit and sign a statement that "I am not sure of anything I have said concerning socialism." Frankly I do not believe there is an intelligent reader of The Reporter, nor even Gringo himself, who construed what I said to mean that "every woman in the world who believes in socialism is a prostitute." According to the way I look at it there is just one of two things to his statement. i. e. He was seeking to incite prejudice against me, or else he meant to sidetrack me in my argument against the principles of socialism. And if this was his aim I beg to say he has failed as I have met a number of socialists since he found this "free love booger" of mine and they were just as friendly as ever, and this number includes his noble self.

They didn't treat me as if they thought I had tried to slander their noble women folks. One of them told me, said he, "I have been a full-fledged socialist for several years but you have just about knocked it all out of me." Then I felt repaid for all the time that I have neglected my reading in order to write on this subject, for this is the kind of men I am trying to help. Men who value their welfare of their souls and the souls of their wives and children above everything else, men who are seeking the truth concerning these wild, impractical socialist cants, and if the reader will pardon the expression, though I say it with all the earnestness of my soul, that the seeds of most of these miserable

cants called "socialist principles" are spawned in the mind of the devil, hatched in hell and propagated by infidels and anarchists. It is the slickest trick the old boy has ever devised to cheat poor downtrodden humanity out of its birthright, for to adopt the socialist theory necessarily means the refutation of the words of the Savior as recorded in the 12th chapter of Luke, and which were undoubtedly spoken for the benefit of those who were afflicted with "materialism" in those days, and who gave our Lord considerable trouble at times. He tells them, "The life is more than meat, and the body is more than raiment." 23rd verse. Then He adds, "And seek not ye what ye shall eat or what ye shall drink, neither be ye of doubtful mind, for all these things do the nations of the world seek after; and your Father knoweth that ye have need of these things. But rather seek ye the kingdom of God and all these things shall be added unto you." verses 29, 30 and 31. Thus read some of the basic principles of all right living as viewed by the "man of sorrows and acquainted with grief." And some socialists have the temerity to say, "He was a socialist." Well, He was not this kind of a socialist—"First supply me with temporal blessings enough to make me happy and contented, such as houses and land, and require me to only work about two and a half hours a day, and then give me a trip to 'U-rip' about once a year, and then I will seek God and serve him." No! the Savior was not that kind of a socialist was he? He said, "The kingdom of God cometh not with observation; neither shall they say, lo here! or lo there! for

behold the kingdom of God is within you." Whereas socialists say the kingdom of God is the coming "commonwealth," which is to be "voted in" or "on" if you please. Anyway they contradict the Master at this point, for He says, "for behold the kingdom of God is within you." And socialists say it is "coming" when they get in power.

Now how in the name of all that is wonderful do they expect to be able to vote a principle into humanity? Wonder if this is the science by which they expect to "perfect" humanity? Bah! rats!

The wonder to me is why they don't appropriate Pastor Russell's "eternal life on earth plank" to go along with their "commonwealth" so when they get this god thing inaugurated they can live in and enjoy it forever.

It is with some hesitancy that I approach these "quotations" from socialist literature on account of my friend Roseite's aversion to them. They are bad Roseite, and I don't blame you for being ashamed of them. But I am doing my best to restore you and all other good honest men who have, in an evil hour, fallen into bad company, to the old paths of truth and rectitude. And then you know I promised to judge socialism by its own conduct and out of its own literature. But this time I am going to give you some new ones, and from what is considered the very best authority on socialism. However, if you are afraid of these just hold your nose a little while and it will all be over.

The Appeal to Reason of Feb. 27, 1915 reports Meyer London, socialist congressman from New York, as saying, "We openly proclaim to the world that there can be no true religion while the great masses are condemned to dependence, privation and want." Is that good socialist authority Roseite? Will you demand the little "red card" on these fellows, or dubb them "Catholics?" Or will you say that is an individual opinion? I don't know whether Meyer London is related to Jack London, the traitor, or not, but be that as it may, he is the only socialist in congress, and the above statement of his is a pretty good contribution to the socialist theory of "material basis" for religion. And if Congressman London is right there never has been any true religion in the world and never will be any, because history, both profane and sacred, proves conclusively that the masses have always been "condemned to dependence, privation and want." And Jesus said, "The poor ye have with you always." Mind you He did not say it was right that there should always be poor people, but He knew there would be. He was well acquainted with humanity and therefore knew that some were more industrious than others and more frugal. He also knew that some were better in principle than others. He also knew that some were cold-blooded and designing and would take advantage of better ones. In short, He knew that some would be rich and some would be poor. But, He didn't say it was right that it should be so. To the rich or well-to-do He said, "He that hath this world's goods and seeth that his brother hath need and shuteth up his bowels of compassion from him how dwelleth the love of God in him?" But He didn't say the rich were all democrats or republicans.

Indeed, my observation is that a socialist loves money just the same as other people, but they are like me, don't have much of it.

More quotations next week.

Plow Boy.

YANCEYVILLE

Health of the community is good, weather warm and fair, rabbits, chinch-bugs and grasshoppers still able to dance, whistle and sing.

A goodly number of the Yanceyville people attended court at Breckenridge Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Barron and children were guests at the Creagh home Sunday and Monday.

J. M. Hunt, wife and little daughter visited at the Ritchey home Monday night.

Jim Hunt chopped cotton for Henry Steele a few days the past week.

No, Yank, I don't hardly think that Bashful Ben and I will get into serious trouble because you see one of us is a coward and the other is glad of it, and you know it is perfectly natural for a young man like Bashful Ben to call every girl over 15 years old an "old maid" or a "grandma," but then I can't blame him I just feel sorry for him.

We have heard of people eating plums, peaches and watermelons until they took the chills but B. P. Ritchey says that Eugene West has fed his hogs on cucumbers until his hogs are all chilling.

Mrs. Daisy Nicklas and babies were the guests of Miss Lila Ritchey Sunday and Sunday night.

Thanks, Dirt Dobber, for the compliment. "Saying a thing and doing it" is altogether different you know. I don't think I'll be forced to stop my scribbling yet awhile.

Bill Barron and Ben Upham called at the Nicklas home Monday.

Plow Boy, your last letter was just fine.

Well, Bashful Ben, since it will cause you so much trouble

to present me a glass of ice water, I guess I can excuse you, but be sure to have that smile on your face, for there is nothing that disgusts an "old maid" more than to see a frown on the face of a "handsome young" man. And thanks for the respect that you are going to "show" me, for Bashful Ben, I demand that much of you regardless of what you call me. I hardly ever care who calls me an "old maid" for "old maids" are honorable and silly "young" men are abominable.

Mrs. Barron and son, Roy, made a business trip to Breckenridge Friday.

Eugene West and George Wyatt went to Graham Friday after Mr. West's silo.

Gray-eyed Girl, I've a mind to make a guess at your age, and get that card. I'm good at guessing. If you doubt it just ask Beauty.

Barney Crabtree of Duff Prairie was riding in this vicinity this week.

Jolly Girl, if the chinch-bugs, grasshoppers and boll weevils take a notion to join together in waging war on the crops they'll have the battle half won won't they? Those down here are already singing. "We're marching on to victory."

The Hunt children were guests of their cousin, Mrs. Lula Steele, Friday.

Burgess Bros. started their thresher the latter part of this week and have had good luck so far. We are expecting them to be in this community next week.

Thanks for your tablet Yank, and thanks for your pencil Dirt Dobber.

The capacity of a man's attainments is measured by the vim in which he puts in his efforts.

UNION RIDGE

After the nice rain which fell the 4th everything is looking fine.

Corn is fine, the big ears hanging on the stalk look like coons hanging by the tail. I guess old Dobbin won't have to look through the cracks into an empty crib this winter.

Boll weevils! Did I ever hear the like? Some say they have eaten all the squares off the cotton and are now laughing at the stalk.

Bill Simpson, accompanied by Huse Denning and several young boys, went fishing Thursday. They all reported good luck and came back with lots of fish.

Vester Vanhooser, accompanied by his son, Granville, went over near Graham Thursday and bought some goats.

Mrs. Vester Vanhooser took her little baby girl to a doctor Monday to have her ear treated.

Mr. and Mrs. Huse Denning and little children spent the eve with Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Gladden Sunday.

Willie Ainsworth and family and Mrs. William Hill and children spent the day Wednesday with Mrs. Bert Cook and children.

Mrs. W. B. Hill spent Tuesday eve with Mrs. F. A. Gladden.

The party at Charlie Cullers' Friday night was well attended, and all report an enjoyable time.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Simpson spent Sunday eve with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gladden.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cook and children visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Watson, Sunday eve.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Gladden were callers at J. S. Avants' Monday morning.

J. T. Ainsworth went to Bryson yesterday (Friday.)

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Tripp visited Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hughes from Saturday night till Monday morning.

Mr. Kirby took some peaches to Bryson one day this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Denning were shopping in Bryson Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fields were guests of Mr. Tripp Thursday.

Little Irene Fields of Rock Creek is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. W. R. Tripp, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Math Denning visited at Leonard Mitchell's Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Nellie Field is on an extended visit to her mother, Mrs. Rocquemore, at Long Hollow.

Union Ridge and Long Hollow crossed bats last Saturday, the score being 6 to 8 in favor of Long Hollow. Shame on Union Ridge.

I believe Old Pa has kind of backslid from the letter he wrote last week.

Say Kid, were you ever at Jean or Farmer? Seems as though I know you.

Tempest and Sunshine you must not sleep so long any more.

Plow Boy seems to be very imprudent about ruining Kid's reputation.

Say, Trixie, there are still some ripe peaches down this way and you had better be on time.

Silver Bell, excuse me please, as I am not acquainted with you, but I'll invite you over to this peach orchard just the same.

Yes, we have plums and grapes, too. You may pass your pickles and fried chicken right over if you wish.

Excuse me, Pansy, but listen, I heard a nice compliment passed on you by some one—oh I

liked to have told it all, but it is too good to keep long.

Say, Homeite, the rainbow was pretty all right, but I've seen this before.

Bro. Lipscomb failed to come Sunday as he was sick. Hope he will soon be well.

Miss Minnie Denning spent Sunday eve with Miss Zula Cullers.

Wonder where Dago is. I guess he got so many peaches he went off in a trance.

I expect I am staying too long so here, Trixie, take my pencil and write a long letter this week.

NORTH MIDWAY

Smallpox is still in this community but no deaths have been reported from it so far.

Prospects for a bumper crop of corn and cotton are still good. Boll weevils are in the cotton in some places but haven't done much damage yet.

Fever is among the stock here now and several cows have died already.

B. Eyitt and G. Young went to town Saturday.

Mrs. J. B. Terrell has gone to Graham to be at the bedside of her sister, who is very ill.

J. G. Parsons, wife and two children, and Miss Cora Rose of the Gooseneck community were in this vicinity Wednesday and Thursday gathering plums. Joe said that he had a whole carload of plums when he left the orchard.

The ice cream supper at Mr. Jones' Thursday night was enjoyed by a large crowd of young folks.

I had the pleasure of seeing and talking to the Gander and Sallie Thursday afternoon. They were in such a hurry though that I had only a brief chat with them.

The candy breaking at Mr. Lisle's Monday night was enjoyed by all present.

Misses Fay and Grace Trimble visited Miss Lizzie Hillard Tuesday.

Mr. Vanhemert's threshing machine was in this vicinity last Thursday threshing oats for G. W. Wiley and Mr. Proffitt.

G. W. Wiley lost a milch cow Monday night, and had to burn her for fear she had fever.

Wesley Young came home last Saturday night singing "Oh, Mr. Munsey."

Miss Joe Quisenberry has been quite sick the last few days but is much better at this writing.

The singing at Mr. Cunningham's Sunday was enjoyed by a large crowd.

Several of the young folks of this vicinity went up to Mr. Weilenman's Sunday and had a jolly time playing tennis.

Burl L. Martin of Graham called to see Miss Irene Weilenman Sunday.

As my last week's letter was too late I will mention some of the happenings of that time.

J. W. Jones and family of Hawkins Chapel were in this vicinity last Saturday to visit the Wiley home. They had to return home that evening on account of smallpox.

The balloon ascension at New castle was fine.

What is the matter with so many of our good Correspondents?

As time is scarce I will have to quit.

Doesn't Touch a Drop.

"Isn't your wife, sir, a little addicted to loquacity?"

"Of course not, doctor! My wife never touches a drop of anything—strong."—Baltimore American.

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