

The Snyder Signal

THIRTY-THIRD YEAR.

SNYDER, SCURRY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 1920.

NUMBER FIFTY-TWO

10 DAYS PICNIC AT SNYDER JULY 8-9

movement has been started here for a good head of steam to put new volume of life into the social and business pulse of Snyder Scurry County and to that end a five day picnic to be pulled off at Snyder on Thursday and Friday, 8th and 9th.

There has been ten years since Snyder had a real big picnic and the people want one. There will be various amusements, public speaking, big barbecue and an abundance of cooked eats. Amusement and entertainment will be provided for the people of whatever age, inclination or desire.

It will be a good time to bring and exhibit samples of stuff that are being grown on the farms of Scurry County and it will be planned to have a number of prominent speakers to discuss the leading topics of the times including national and state politics.

There will be base ball and possibly other sports and confetti and lemonade vendors will probably be on the boards.

It will be a gala time for everybody. A meeting of promoters was held Wednesday and the following committees were named:

Finance Committee: J. K. Blackard, Lee Stinson, H. L. Davis, W. M. Morrow.

Barbecue Committee: Joe Monroe, W. R. Bell, Tom Huffman.

Duty of this committee is to secure services of men to barbecue eat and see that it is properly done.

Entertainment Committee: Hugh Boren, C. S. Perkins, Jr., A. C. Alexander, M. E. Rosser, A. P. Morris.

Duty of this committee is to secure speakers for celebration and music and other amusements.

Forage Committee: Dixie Smith, P. L. Fuller, Harrie Winston.

Duty of this committee is to secure meats to be barbecued.

Advertising Committee: H. W. Waterman, Walter Leach.

Concessions Committee: A. D. Erwin, H. P. Brown.

Supervisory Committee: O. P. Wolfe, R. H. Curnutte, J. C. Stinson, E. E. Matthews.

Duty of this committee is to arrange that all details are properly arranged and that each committee's work is properly looked after.

Program Committee: M. J. Fuller, W. W. Hamilton.

Duty of this committee is to arrange program and see that each part of the program is carried out according to schedule.

Marshal of the day: O. P. Wolfe.

Some Teachers Elected

The Snyder school board had a meeting Saturday night to consider the election of teachers. Supt. Claude V. Hall was with the Board and they went carefully into examination of applications. All elements going into the make up of a teacher are being considered. The Secretary has a big batch of well supported applications and the list will be completed at subsequent meetings.

Besides confirming the election of Mr. Hall as superintendent of the Board have elected Miss Jewell Watts, Mrs. O. L. Howell, Miss Jo Halley, Miss Mattie Lee Palmer, Miss Rosa Jones.

Two Snyder Graduates at U.

There were 411 graduates to go out from the State University at Austin on June 7. Among these are Snyder, and Charles K. Winston, B. Henry Grady Whitmore, B. A. of A. of Snyder.

Activity at Camp Springs

Mr. J. M. Kerns, promoter of the Camp Springs Oil and Gas Company, came in Tuesday night after an absence of several weeks and reports the outlook favorable for active operations. Mr. Joseph A. Tack, vice-president of the Company is with him and is full of energy. Mr. Kerns is all the time a hustler and says their drillers are here and the machinery is on the way. He knows it is coming for he helped load it and get it started.

Mr. Tack is pleased with the prospect and says Snyder will be a great town when we get oil. In fact he considers her a good town anyhow.

BAPTIST FIFTH SUNDAY MEET

The Fifth Sunday meeting of the North Colorado Baptist Association, was held at Moore's Creek church, Turner community ten miles west of town, My 28th, 29th and 30th, 1920. It was a feast, both temporal and spiritual. Those people who were too busy to turn loose at home and attend this meeting missed much more than fried chicken, ham, cake, pies, etc. They missed a spiritual feast.

Some of the most vital topics of the day were discussed relative to carrying forward our Master's cause by the body elected Lee King to report the meeting to the press but he was so busy last week he neglected this task. He does not wish to give you the entire proceedings of the meeting however a resolution was passed by the body relative to the Inter-Church World Movement, voicing the sentiments of the North Colorado Baptist Association stand positively against the Inter-Church World Movement.

Although we have not been as aggressive in carrying out the program of our Lord as we ought, we have always stood for strict separation of church and state. The equality and sovereign independence of no human has the right authority or power to create, put into organization, or to operate, any assembly, or system, worthy of comparison. With that the New Testament pictures Jesus organizing and sending forth with the good news, spelling explaining God.

The Holy Spirit said, "The church the pillar and ground of the truth." We give the Inter Church World Movement sympathizers and advocates the privilege of thinking as they choose—freedom of thought is a thing Baptists have died for, one of the main reasons for the existence of American government today.

We have suffered persecution on this very principle for two thousand years, more at times than others. We are ready to defend what we believe to be the teaching of a plain Bible even if it costs us our heads at the guillotine.

We believe that there are two thousands of good honest and sincere people and many out of our membership and out of every denomination will support the Inter-Church World Movement. We give the president of the movement and his helpers or co-workers credit for being at work for what they think a good cause. But we avail ourselves of our constitutional right in deciding for ourselves with the help only of God's Word explained by the Holy Spirit what we are bound to do.

For this we are willing to give ourselves to the what-ever-the-devil-and-his-workers-my-invent to kill us and if we only by dying may be true to God who doeth all things well.

Yours truly,
LEE KING.

The American Legion

The Will Layne Post, American Legion, started with 39 members and now there are 80. They are planning to pull off something nice in the near future. The young men were very anxious for the Legislature to pass the athletic bill suggested some days ago and were disappointed when the House voted it down. They are just as much opposed to the soldier bonus bill that has been before the United States Congress. These veterans of the World War are not on the charity list. They are red blooded American young men and can't be induced to barter their independence by a cheap John political trick. These young men can't be bought by such bait as some of the Congressmen wanted to throw to them.

PASSES BILL TO CHECK THE ALIENS

Washington, June 5.—The bill designed to exclude dangerous aliens from the United States was passed today by the house and sent to the President. Under its terms mere membership in organizations advocating overthrow of organized government or sabotage would be sufficient ground for the deportation or exclusion of aliens.

Minor senate amendments to the bill were approved by the house with out debate.

The bill also makes subject to deportation or exclusion aliens who write, publish or knowingly circulate and keep in their possession written or printed matter opposing organized government, advocating its overthrow or supporting destruction of property or sabotage. It also brings within its scope alien members or organizations publishing the prohibited literature.

Sunday School Reports

For June 6, 1920.
Baptist—present 187, new members 3, tardies 9, collection, \$56.20.
Methodist—present 190, new members 10, visitors 8, collection \$9.29.
First Christian—Enrolled 81, present 48, visitors 4, new members 1, on time 42, collection \$29.09.
Presbyterian—enrolled 56, attendance 37, daily Bible readers 18, new members 3, offering \$2.81.

Methodist Church

We started June splendidly in Sunday School. May we not have the largest attendance we have had for this year next Sunday? We will wire Supt. Rogers the news. We are counting on each class to do its part.

Preaching at 11:00, but not at the evening hour. We will observe the sacrament of the Lord's Supper at the morning service. This is a good time to place your membership with us. We have a number of letters to announce next Sunday. Why not yours?

The cash offering for the Orphans' last Sunday was above \$225.00. If you want to help this cause, see J. W. Couch or the pastor.

Epworth League at 4:00. The League is growing and is undertaking some fine work. The League has a rare treat for the young people soon. We want you to join.

J. H. Hicks, Pastor.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Thompson received a message Wednesday evening from Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Arnold of Eastland saying the baby is very sick with flux. Mrs. Thompson left on the early morning train Thursday to go to them.

Miss Clara Bannister, sister of Dr. Bannister, came home with the family from Gatesville, for a visit of a few weeks. Miss Clara attended school here two or three years ago.

Mrs. M. E. Cotton of Dunn was in town Monday visiting her daughter, Mrs. Dock Richardson and was a pleasant and substantial caller at the Signal office.

Born, June 6, to Mr. and Mrs. Milton Knight, four miles south of Fluvanna, a boy.

Born, June 8, to Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Lindsey, four miles north of Ira, a girl.

Harvey Shuler and family returned Sunday from visiting in Dallas.

Ira we have a first class, thoroughly modern gin plant this year by the time the cotton crop is ready for it.

Miss Olean West of Loraine is visiting Mrs. Kin Blackard.

Dr. J. M. Bannister and family returned Monday from a visit to relatives in Coryell County.

Grandma Blackard, aged 94 years, is very low at the home of Mr. H. M. Blackard.

CITY COUNCIL MET JUNE 7TH

The City Council met in regular session at the City Hall on the evening of June 7th, with the following officials present: Mayor M.A. Fuller, Marshal O. P. Wolfe, Secretary Harvey Shuler and Aldermen W. M. Morrow, T. J. Blackburn, H. J. Brice, H. L. Davis, J. K. Blackard and A. D. Erwin.

The minutes of the previous meetings were read and approved.

The report of the City Tax Collector O. P. Wolfe, was filed and same approved by the Finance Committee.

H. J. Brice and W. M. Morrow were appointed as a committee to confer with the proper authority and fix the street running on the North line of the Corporation.

Mr. Gay McGlaun appeared before the Council and stated that he and several other people living on the street to the D. P. Yoder place wanted to put in side-walks and asked the Council if the City would put in the crossings. Motion was made and carried that the City build the four crossings on Plaid street between the R. S. & P. and Yoder place as per specifications to be decided later.

The following petition was read: To the Honorable Mayor and City Council: We your petitioners hereby respectfully request that your honorable body consider the advisability of preparing an ordinance with a view to the regulation of cleaning up vacant premises within our city limits; the cutting of weeds and the removal of all rubbish from said premises by giving due notice to owners of said property and upon non-compliance therewith to have the same done by the duly constituted authorities of our city and levying the charges therefor against the said property. Upon motion and carried W. M. Morrow and A. D. Erwin were appointed to confer with an attorney and have an ordinance prepared. Mr. Gay McGlaun was asked to serve with the above committee.

H. L. Davis was appointed to confer with Judge Adamson as to the proper way of replacing the Main and water pipes which were torn up by the workers of the Highway Department in grading Plaid Street, also to file bills for damage done to the pipes which the City has paid for the individuals.

The bond of W. L. Shaw, plumber, for \$500 was approved.

The report of the committee appointed to investigate the streets near the Bolin and Walton places were received and Committee discharged.

Mr. Ware appeared before the Council and asked permission to erect a gasoline filling station in front of the Ware & Wyatt place of business. The matter was referred to the Building Committee.

The Mayor made the following appointments:

Water and Sewer Committee: J. K. Blackard, Chairman. T. J. Blackburn.

H. J. Brice.

Street and Bridge: T. J. Blackburn, Chairman. H. L. Davis.

J. K. Blackard.

Finance and Ordinance: H. J. Brice, Chairman.

A. D. Erwin.

W. M. Morrow.

Public Buildings: A. D. Erwin, Chairman.

H. L. Davis.

W. M. Morrow.

Auditorium: W. M. Morrow, Chairman.

H. L. Davis.

T. J. Blackburn.

The following bills were allowed: O. P. Wolfe, \$75; O. H. Alexander, \$175; J. C. Maxwell, \$10; Dee Robinson, \$10; M. A. Fuller, \$4; Harvey Shuler, \$21; J. K. Blackard, \$4; H. L. Davis, \$4; A. D. Erwin, \$3; H. J. Brice, \$3; T. J. Blackburn, \$4; W. M. Morrow, \$1; P. M. Bolin, \$20; W. R. Johnson, \$8; S. W. T. & T. Co., \$3.50; J. I. Adams, \$11.80; J. D. McClanahan, \$21; Snyder Utilities Co., \$370.98; W. L. Shaw, \$15.30; R. W. Webb, \$10; A. L. Martin, \$28.75; H. W. Willis, \$275.70; Higginbotham Harris Co., \$42.

Social Meeting

Mrs. Elza was hostess to the Presbyterian Women's Auxiliary in a social meeting at her home Monday afternoon, June 7.

Pleasant social conversation, mutually strengthening the bonds of friendship, and the exchange of ideas giving greater interest in the work whose advancement we share together, caused the time to pass very quickly. Several beautiful musical selections were enjoyed. Colorful bouquets of roses and sweet peas added their fragrance and beauty. Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess, assisted by Mrs. Cole.

Mrs. W. W. Beall of Sweetwater, Texas and Mrs. N. N. Farmer of Greenfield, Mo., were gladly welcomed as visitors.

The meeting next Monday at the church will be devoted to Bible study. All are urged to be present. Visitors always cordially welcomed.

In Her New Home

Mrs. D. J. Baird, formerly Miss Maud Hollingworth, writes in to say "As Snyder was my home town I would like for my friends to know I am now located in my new home in La Veta, Colorado, after leaving Porterville, California, on June 1st.

The Revival Meeting

The revival meeting now being conducted by the First Baptist Church is getting a good start and bids fair to be a great blessing to our city. As we see it, there was never greater need for a genuine revival in our midst, nor a greater opportunity to make it possible to have one. Everything has been done to make the meeting the greatest possible blessing to the greatest number of people, and it is the hope of all concerned that it shall be a great blessing to every heart.

Dr. Routh who is doing the preaching is bringing some very fine messages; simple, scriptural, forceful, and pointed. All who hear these messages are greatly benefitted by them. Especially do the morning messages reach the hearts of the Christian people. In fact, a revival must first of all touch the hearts of the Christian people, and then, and not until then, does it reach the un-saved to any great degree. We are hopeful, therefore, that every Christian man and woman will attend these services and take that part that would encourage others and bless their own hearts.

Mr. Farr, who is leading the singing has made a great impression on the people of Snyder as a gospel singer and leader. The music has been greatly appreciated by all who have attended the services. We appreciate very much the cooperation of all who are helping with this part of the work. And we very greatly appreciate the help of those who are playing the several instruments at the evening services.

The services are held at 10:00 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. To all these services every one is invited. We are hopeful that it will be possible for many of our friends from the country to attend these services and thereby to come in touch with the blessings of them.

The Sunday School service will be held at the church next Sunday, and will be dismissed in time for the preaching service at the tabernacle. Lets have a great attendance at Sunday School Sunday.

W. H. Sims, Pastor.

Gas at Justiceburg

It is reported that the Justiceburg well is producing two million feet of gas at 2945 feet.

The bit at the Riley well has been recovered and they are drilling. The Jones well at Durham is down about 400 feet.

Mrs. P. J. Ingle Dead

Mrs. P. J. Ingle died in Fort Worth last Friday and was buried Sunday at Alvarado. Mr. Ingle returned Thursday to Snyder.

Mr. W. M. Curry has been housed up this week with a very sore foot.

50; S. C. Bynum, \$7.50, J. R. Cole, \$12.50.

There being no further business to come before the Council, adjournment was taken.

GRAND JURY ADJOURNED TUESDAY

The Scurry County grand jury came back Monday morning and put in two more days investigating the moral condition. In their final report they talk in plain terms to parents who are too lax in the matter of looking after the conduct of children.

They filed their report with Judge Curnutte Tuesday evening and were discharged.

Following is their official report: "To Hon. R. H. Curnutte, Judge of the District Court of Scurry County, Texas: We, the grand jury, beg to file our final report in doing so, we have found 9 felonies and 24 misdemeanors, the latter mostly gaming which we judge caused by the laxity of restriction on that line by the army. We find the boys from 10 years to 20 engaging in various delinquencies from petty theft to burglary and we call attention to the parents of the fact that they seem to give too much liberty to their boys without knowing where they are or what they are doing. We would also call attention of the merchants to the fact that they leave their stores often poorly fastened and they become a source of temptation to a boy so inclined. We would urge merchants not to sell extracts carrying alcohol. We find many persons using the same as beverage and it is a menace to the enforcing of the law in regard to the liquor laws. We specially call every one's attention to the allowing of children to drive motor cars. The law prohibits persons under 16 years of age from driving and it is dangerous to the public.

I. W. BOREN, Foreman.

STINSON RETIRES FROM BANK; FUNK ELECTED CASHIER

Mr. J. C. Stinson has resigned the position of cashier of the First State Bank & Trust Co. of Snyder and is no longer connected with that institution, effective on Monday or Tuesday of this week. Mr. Clyde Funk who has been assistant cashier, succeeds Mr. Stinson as cashier. Joe has not announced his plans for the future. He is interested in the Stinson drug store but states that he has not decided what line he will take up. He leaves the Bank after ten years of continuous service.

Thrashing Out Boll Worm Plan

Hon. M. E. Rosser came home from Austin Monday to look after some business matters. He says the committee is shaping up a plan to meet the pink boll worm situation. He thinks the bill will provide for a committee of probably five to inspect fields and when the worm is found in a field the authorities may decide whether or not to condemn the field and pay the assessed damage. The owner may resort to court if he desires.

It looks like such a law would give the federal government power to condemn any field that the committee might decide a menace and would leave the owner subject to their ideas. The cotton raiser will be practically powerless in the matter. Judge Rosser thinks now that he is not in favor of giving so much authority to the federal commission. It would probably cost the people of Texas millions of dollars to meet the conditions that might arise.

The Signal editor and wife are in receipt of announcement of the 20th marriage anniversary reception of Mr and Mrs. John M. Weekley, Ennis, Texas, Friday evening, June 18th. Mr. Weekley is editor of the Ennis Weekly Local and they are long time friends of ours.

Dr. J. T. Whitmore and son, Grady returned Tuesday night from Austin. Grady comes home with an A. B. diploma. Dr. Whitmore says he had a fine trip and pleased with the management of the University.

Mrs. J. A. Stallings and children are visiting at El Paso.

CLASS PROPHECY 1920

By Elva Lemons
Surely time must have flown on winged winds and very swiftly at that. It seems but yesterday yet ten happy—and I trust useful—years have passed since the seniors of 1919-1920 passed the happiest time of their lives in Snyder High School. Surely no other class ever had as happy times and enjoyed the events of the year as we did in that ever to be remembered year.

What the years have brought to each of us is the subject uppermost in my thoughts tonight. For myself, they have at least in a measure, brought success and happiness—not however without having been made to realize to the fullest extent that "There is no excellence without great labor." I have devoted myself to my studies, specialized in my beloved mathematics and for several years have been a contented teacher of that science in one of our leading schools.

And now that I am privileged to visit the old scenes, memory brings these happy times and the faces of the class and teachers vividly to my mind. As the train speeds along and I near my destination I am thinking of each one individually and jondering over what the years have had in store for them. It is a source of gratification to know that time has dealt kindly with our beloved teachers and that their attainments have been commensurate with their efforts. This is, indeed not to be wondered at, knowing them as we did.

Miss McCarley, our room teacher, who always shared our joys and disappointments, went to her new home in Colorado immediately after school closed. She became much in love with the mountains and valleys of that beautiful state and decided not to come back to the sandstorms of Texas. The greatest attraction, however, was very handsome and wealthy widower. She has succeeded in charming this man and they are living very happily in their magnificent home in Denver. Their time is divided between joy riding and entertaining and visiting their many friends.

Anabel Ainsworth after two years course in the College of Industrial Arts has devoted her time and ability to the art of home-making. The results of her efforts may be seen in her beautiful and well-kept home in Corpus Christi where she resides. Alone? No, indeed, she has for a husband one of the most prosperous business men of the South.

I always felt sorry for Inez Baze because she never had time to talk all she wanted to and could never keep still. It was a surprise to me to hear she had developed into a serious and dignified young lady. She is keeping books for the Baze Manufacturing Company recently established at Snyder.

Grady Biggs, the farmer boy, and lover of nature, followed up his last year at "hi" by a course at A. & M. where he was especially interested in pure blooded stock. He has purchased and improved by up-to-date appliances, a big ranch in the Western part of Scurry County, and his exhibit at the State Fair always merit attention and occasionally a blue ribbon is awarded him.

Curtis Brown, who could always "flunk" on exams as easily as if he meant to do it, has several times been a successful candidate for public office and in his efforts to be amiable to all voters, especially the women, his old good-natured grin has proved a valuable asset to him. He has already achieved the distinction of being public weigher.

Theresa Cotten, after her graduation from college, became connected with an enterprising western company and is receiving a large salary for selling oil stock. She has proven herself to be a very efficient sales lady and her employers are beginning to wonder how they ever got along without her.

Zula Cruickshank, the baby of her home, has nobly devoted her time and talent to her home town. She is president of the Civic Improvement Club and many of Snyder's greatest civic improvements are due to her untiring efforts. Her reward is the love and appreciation of her town people and that is all she wants.

The popular and fun loving, Lila Curnutte, I hear, is living in New York where she is a society belle and counts her friends by her acquaintances. Soon after entering the society whirl she met her ideal, a rich young man of high reputation and social standing, and become his happy bride.

Next my memory brings me back to Welton Hawkins, or "Redder" as he was commonly called. He was such a good geometry student that we knew if he didn't make a success where that kind of work is involved it would be because he was making a success somewhere else. He has developed his talents along that line

however, and is now an official in the United States Civil Engineering Corps.

Festus Head, after making a good crop in 1920 drifted out West where he bought a few head of cattle, leased land and soon became independent of bankers and others who have money to loan. After an extended flirtation with a beautiful widow about ten years his senior, who we hear, jilted him for a wealthier ranch man, he met and married a seventeen year old governess. His young wife now graces his home in Fort Worth where he is engaged in cattle shipping.

Nelle Higgins and Lucille Strayhorn, the inseparable school and college chums, who could play anything on the piano from Casey Jones to Chopin's Butterfly, have finished their musical education at famous Kidd Key Conservatory at Sherman and are now successfully teaching music in the most progressive cities of the West. Nelle is at Sweetwater and Lucille is at Plainview and they are trying to see which one can turn out the greatest number of efficient pupils.

Rae Holladay, the secretary of the class of 1920, after graduating with first honors from Simmon's took up teaching as her chosen profession and finding life at home too tame for her she went to the Philippines where she is receiving a large salary for educational work there. I also learn, with pleasure, that she is happily married to an American official on the Islands.

Eula Mae Hoy, the lover of her ranch home and outdoor life is a regular up-to-date rancher at present. She has a large ranch of her own and rumors are afloat that it will soon be joined to another, the largest in West Texas, by the marriage of the respective owners.

Did you ever eat any of Bess Johnston's cooking? If not, you don't know what you have missed and if you have you know what sympathy is—also indigestion. But, really, they tell me that she is teaching cooking in the domestic science department at dear old S. H. S. It is well that this information was accompanied by the news that she took a special course in that art at C. I. A., else I couldn't have believed it. Anyway as there is no kind of plane geometry work connected with that I am sure she is making good.

Merle Johnston, immediately after her high school days were over, went to Lockney, where she entered the printer's office and under the instruction of her uncle, the editor of the Lockney Beacon became a typist. Her advancement has been rapid and he is at present associate editor of that paper, which is one of the most popular and reliable newspapers of the west.

Fort Kelly, the science enthusiast, who always heads the class in that study and was always eager to make any experiment, is still on the job and is Prof. of Science at Baylor University. He has found no experiment, however, more interesting than that of making himself agreeable to the beautiful and accomplished daughter of the President of that university and just one visit to their magnificent home in the suburbs of Waco is necessary to show that he has been successful.

Stacy Mathis now writes his name with a M. D. and is a very efficient surgeon in the big up-to-date sanitarium at Snyder. He has license and ability to cut you to pieces, take out the parts that don't suit and remodel you entirely. He will guarantee your recovery—if you don't die. The girls that want their faces remodeled would do well to consult Dr. Mathis.

Then there was a girl in the class who was registered as Marie Palmer. However, we all know her as "Mug" and if I remember correctly, she was red haired, freckle faced, had a thick head and pink eyebrows. All during her high school days she was captain of a basket ball team and was more interested in athletics than anything else—except boys. I was not surprised to hear that she had excelled in that line and after taking courses in several different colleges, had become an excellent athletic instructor and director of gym work at S. M. U.

I am next reminded of her chum, Leone Russell, who, after taking Latin in only two years, made the startling assertion that she could read the first sentence in Caesar. Everyone loved and laughed at Leone and if she couldn't get by with anything it was because she didn't happen to try that particular thing.

She is extremely popular in social circles in the city of Austin where she moved with her husband just after her graduation from S. M. U.

Any of her old or new friends are warmly welcomed and highly entertained any time they are so fortunate as to have opportunity to visit her.

Lois Sears, who always delighted the school and town with her delightful readings. After special preparatory courses at Belmont and the State University, took up her work as an expression teacher. With her talents and efforts, she couldn't help but make good, and she is now teaching at Simmon's. To hear her read selections from James Whitcomb Riley or any other popular writer, is a delight to both young and old.

We all know that it was in Wraymond Sims, our class president, to be a lawyer as he was such a forceful and convincing speaker, and, I might add, quite a bit of ability to change things around and tell them to suit the occasion. He is one of our foremost lawyers and is almost capable of making his client believe himself innocent even when he knows himself guilty. He has made a specialty of defending wealthy ladies in divorce suits. So, ladies, if you need any assistance along that line call on Judge W. D. Sims of Abilene. He is making a serious consideration of entering the gubernatorial race as soon as his age will permit and if he dies, there is no question as to who will win the race—his strongest opponent, of course.

When I think of Loree Stokes, I recall a little incident that happened in the history class in the fall of 1919. Some one flashed a mirror in the sun and caused a reflection on the wall which mysteriously danced around and disturbed the class. The teacher saw it and when no one would own up to being guilty she gave orders for the whole class to stay in after school. Perhaps I should not make light of such a serious subject as a bad memory, but the strangest thing about it was that the aforesaid whole class forgot to stay in. Well in the history class next day there was a regular court and at the end, Loree came forward, extended feigned seriousness and trembling voice confessed her sins.

Perhaps that was one of many confessions and perhaps it was the only one she ever made, but however that maybe, Loree is now a foreign-missionary. She has married a Methodist minister and together they are doing great work in foreign fields. They say that "curiosity" killed a cat but if that is so it only goes to prove that Agnes Teter is no cat. For her unlimited curiosity led her to fit herself for the office of county clerk. Her efficiency has been proved by her recent reelection to that office and she is consequently the first one to know who is going to marry next.

Mabel Teter, after taking a correspondence course in millinery, has connected herself with one of the leading dry goods firms in the progressive city of Snyder. So efficient is her service that, it is said, she is prepared to make your lid while you wait. You may have to wait quite a while though.

Virgia Thompson decided she never could bear the trials of a school teacher knowing so well to what they were subjected, finished her course in shorthand and is now reporter for one of the leading dailies of Texas.

Wayne Williams, the youngest member of the class, after a brilliant university course at The State, buried himself among his books on his father's ranch. As long as he had something to read, the world was not bothered with him. But suddenly when oil was discovered on the ranch, he began to appear at all times and all places. In fact his popularity knew no bounds, and to more books and so 'tude for Wayne. He was riding in his airplane some time ago and fell. Good news, eh? Well he landed on his head and it didn't hurt him and he is now off on a tour of European battle grounds. Who knows but that he will bring back a French wife as a souvenir?

Mable Wilson, who always mispelled three words out of every two has overcome that difficulty and is a very useful stenographer for the firm of Dobbs & Company of Dallas. And what is this I hear about her employer's handsome son? Oh, nothing except that she is teaching the little boy his letters.

It was certainly a great pleasure to find my old class mates doing a well and worth so much to the world. And knowing them as I do I feel that they will always be prosperous and useful citizens and will be a credit to the dear old school of Snyder where we received such beneficial training as would fit us for future life and usefulness.

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Money back without question if HUNT'S Salve fails in the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, RINGWORM, TETTER or other itching skin diseases. Try a 25 cent box of HUNT'S.
GRAYUM DRUG COMPANY

Notice by Publication in Probate

THE STATE OF TEXAS.
To the Sheriff or any Constable of Scurry County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to cause to be published (in a newspaper of general circulation, which has been published continuously and regularly for a period of not less than one year in your County) at least once a week for 3 consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, copies of the following notice:
THE STATE OF TEXAS.

To all persons interested in the estate of W. A. Reynolds, insane.

John Browning filed in the County Court of Scurry County on the 26th day of March, 1920, his final report as receiver of the estate of W. A. Reynolds, insane, and an application to be discharged, which said application will be heard by said Court on the 12th day of July, 1920, at the Court House of said County, in Snyder, at which time all persons interested in said estate are required to appear and answer said application should they desire to do so.

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

Witness my hand and official seal, at Snyder, Texas, this 18th day of May, 1920.

W. M. CURRY,
Clerk County Court, Scurry County, Texas.
52

By Ada Riley, Deputy

Cut This Out and Take It With You

A man often forgets the exact name of the article he wishes to purchase, and as a last resort takes something else instead. That is always disappointing and unsatisfactory. The safe way is to cut this out and take it with you so as to make sure of getting Chamberlain's Tablets. You will find nothing quite so satisfactory for constipation and indigestion.

\$100 Reward, \$100
Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. \$100 for any case of Catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE fails to cure. Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Hooper*

Re-Organized I. O. O. F. Association

The Scurry County Association of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows is to be re-organized at Foch next Saturday. The brotherhood will meet in the Lodge room at Foch at 2 o'clock p. m. and proceed to association work and then at night the visiting Odd Fellows will meet with Foch lodge for a contest in putting on the initiatory work. They want a bunch there from every lodge in Scurry county.

When you have stiffness and soreness of the muscles, aching joints and find it difficult to move without pain try massaging the affected parts with Chamberlain's Liniment. It will relieve the pain and make rest and sleep possible.

NR Tonight Tomorrow Alright
Get a 25c. Box.

Your Druggist

NEW FORD
One Ton Truck for Sale or SEE SAME AT SNYDER G

CHICHESTERS P
DIAMOND BRAND
Beware of Counterfeits.

LADIES! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTERS DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in Red Gold Metallic Boxes, sealed with Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of Druggists and ask for CHICHESTERS DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 1 year regarded as Best, Safest, Always SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

GENERAL BLACKSMITH HORSESHOEING
LOCATED NEXT DOOR NO. 1
LON PIERCE
WILL APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS
E. W. DIT

Hail Insurance
We have the cheapest rate in West Texas on...
This is no idle boast and we invite you to call on us and be convinced.
Remember several dollars saved are that many earned.
We want your insurance and you cannot afford to do without it.
HAIL — FIRE — TORNADO — AUTO
A. J. Towle
Back of First State Bank
Phone 198

AJAX CORD
SURELY your car deserves the best in tire equipment. Ajax Cord Tires are built to outwear, to outlast, and to give your car that snappy "well-shod" look. They are dignified, durable and dependable. Note that Cleated Tread. It holds. See those Double Shoulders of Strength.
Use Ajax Cords—and know real tire satisfaction.
Guy E. Paxton, Snyder, Texas


In Newspaper Circles

This is my commandment, that ye love one another. W. B. would incorporate the divine action in the San Francisco decision of principles. As a practical solution of what is known as "the rat problem." Is W. J. B. the agent of the millennial dawn—Fort Worth Record.

aybe not, but the millennial period is going to come just the same the doctrines laid down by the of Galilee will prevail. A big entage of the people may suffer heir stubbornness, but they have fair warning.

ost City Post notes that nearly owns along the Santa Fe report h building in progress, while is not doing much and wants now what the matter is. Go to e towns and see and you will ably conclude that the consel- of reporters has something to with it.

ree Kentuckians were killed in ght over a dog. The dog is alive use he ran away and hid. All hich proves that brains will tri- h in the end.—Johnstown Demo-

at evidently was not a Ken- y dog.

o matter what you do, or how do the people who criticise can better. The only trouble with i is that they don't.—Foard y News.

a fellow likes you he is pleased what you do, if he doesn't you do to suit him.

ome people are very careful not ave any money in their pants et at night. They are afraid wife or a burglar might get it. axahachie Light| ther of which would give most s an uneasy feeling, because of e burglar would think of us what the wife would say to us.

se J. Rountree of the Bryan e has been called upon by his hbers to stand for election to the slature. Rountree has been try- to show up as a man without ish down there in Brazos County now the folks want to get him ape to be investigated.

ie Richardson Echo thinks that folks who have found out that e is a big school fund surplus he State treasury just can't d it. They must find some way let it out. It was so when the phell administration got that wad off of the Waters-Pierce

Mrs. Nannie Chapman and Berry e gone for a visit in Oklahoma.

ASPIRIN
ame "Bayer" on Genuine



Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" is ge- e Aspirin proved safe by millions r prescribed by physicians for r twenty years. Accept only an broken "Bayer package" which tains proper directions to relieve adache, Toothache, Earache, Neu- gia, Rheumatism, Colds and Pain. ndy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost a cents. Druggists also sell larger ayer packages." Aspirin is trade rk Bayer manufacture Monoacet- idester of Salicylic acid.

**VENTIVE GENIUS
ROBS CALOMEL OF
NAUSEA AND DANGER**

ctors' Favorite Medicine Now Purified and Refined from All Objectionable Effects. "Calo- tabs"—the New Name.

at will human ingenuity do next? ss powder, wireless telegraphy, arriages, colorless iodine, taste- w improvement called "Calo- n sale at e stores. s, constipation and ind- onal tablet is a prac- edy, as evidenced by nufacturers have au- s to refund the price "perfectly delighted" ot at bedtime with hat's all. No taste, no salts. It morn- oughly cleansed and with a hearty appe- —no danger—go in bulk. Get an . Price, thirty-

A Chattanooga plumber has effec- tually served notice on the public that the standing joke about plumb- ers charging \$1 an hour and more "to go back after their tools" does not apply to him. He carries his complete plumbing shop with him to every job in a Dodge Brothers bus- ness car. The interior of the panel body is so arranged that there is a place for every tool and every part. There are no return trips and no delays.

If South Texas farmers can't grow cotton because of the pink boll worm why may he not try some other crops? Out in West Texas when a drought gets one kind of our product we go in for something else, then if we make a total failure we borrow money from the State and the next year we pay it all back with inter- est.

The idea of trying to prohibit the growing of cotton within five miles of the oil mill and the gins at Snyder because pink boll worms have been found in South Texas is almost ridiculous.

The Republican candidates for the presidential nomination spent so much money in fighting each other that they became ashamed of it, after being caught up with and some of them want to give the boodle back.

Elihu Root, who sailed from New York today to attend the sessions of the organizing committee of the per- manent court of international jus- tice of the League of Nations, goes without credentials of any kind from the government. Since the United States is not a party to the treaty of Versailles, it can have no official representative on the committee, and some officials said that Mr. Root's status as a member probably was without precedent in diplomatic his- tory.—Washington Special.

The Wilson administration has been noted for disuse of precedent. President Wilson has succeeded sev- eral times in clipping red tape and in sending Mr. Root to the confer- ence he has sent a man that will know his rights and will maintain what ever of National dignity the Repub- lican Senate has left in tact.

The 36th state has not yet ratified the 19th amendment. There are probabilities that Louisiana may finally do it. Politicians would like to wait until after the two parties get lined up, but to a small calibre ob- server it looks like the party that cinches the proposition will have a good talking point.

The banks and the post office paid due respect last Monday to Decora- tion Day|

A little bit of cleaning and tidy- ing up between town and the Santa Fe station would give strangers a more aesthetic feeling. Nearly every body coming to Snyder comes along that street.

A bill was introduced last week in the Texas legislature to legalize boxing bouts and the house very promptly killed it. It hasn't been many years since the Texas legisla- ture was hurriedly assembled in spe- cial session to enact a law to prohibit prize fighting in Texas.

The United States Senate has scented danger from the rapid spread of Anti-American sentiment and the activities of anarchists and Bolshe- vist agencies and have passed a bill to exclude from this country that class of foreigners who advocate overthrowing of the American gov- ernment. The bill includes persons who write or circulate matter to in- cite riot.

To Coal Consumers

Storage coal for winter use is beginning to arrive. To all of our patrons who have given us their orders we take this method of not- ifying them that we are now making deliveries. We are delivering the coal in the order in which it was booked. In case you are not ready for delivery to be made you will confer a favor by notifying us at once.

Owing to the severe winter in Colo- rado shipments from this point are considerably delayed and this coupled with the railroad situation is going to make it extremely difficult to get sufficient coal. Undoubtedly, the same conditions as prevailed last winter will be with us agin this winter possibly worse.

All those who can possibly do so will do well to store their winter coal now. All coal mines have sold their capacity output and it is impossible to buy domestic coal from any of the mines.

Kindly notify us if you are not ready for delivery to be made.
W. T. Baze & Sons,
Phone 262.

ECZEMA!
Money back without question if HUNT'S fails to relieve the treatment of ECZEMA, RINGWORM, ITCH, and other itching skin diseases. Try a 75 cent box at our risk.
Grayum Drug Company

Mers-Yonge
Miss Louise Yonge, daughter of Judge and Mrs. Yonge, formerly of Snyder, who has for several years been connected with the Snyder National Bank resigned her position there week before last and went to home of her grandmother at Baird, where on Wednesday June 2nd, she was married to Mr. Frank M. Myers of Strawn.

The groom was for a time employ- ed at the Echols Drug Store in Snyder and is favorably known.

The bride is a splendid young woman, intelligent, attractive and possessed of abundant graces. She is a lady of fine business ability and has been a valuable factor in the solid line-up of the working force of the Snyder National Bank. The Signal extends congratulations.

Servant Girl Wouldn't Go in Cellar, Fearing Rats

Mrs. Tepper, Plainfield, N. J., says "Rats were so bad in our cellar the ervant girl wouldn't go there. Bought some RAT-SNAP and it cleaned all the rats out." RAT-SNAP destroys rats and mice. Absolutely prevents odors. Comes in cake form, no mixing. Cats and dogs won't touch it. Three sizes, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00. Sold and guaran- teed by W. G. Ralston.

A. E. DUFF
New and second-hand furniture. Buys, sells and exchanges. Phone 118.



Cheerful Rooms

Do you want a more cheerful home? You can have it, by selecting the correct patterns and cheery combinations in wall paper.

Many a woman's repu- tation for good taste and cheer- ful home making qualities has been gained by her happy selection of wall paper.

Fortunately it isn't a question of money; the most attractive interiors are often the least costly.
Alfred Peats
"Prize" Wall Paper always satisfies and pleases my most exacting customers. Estimates cheerfully furnished. When may I call?

W. T. REECE
DECORATOR
Snyder, Texas

How We Cleared Our Summer Home of Rats," by Mrs. Perry.

"When we opened our seaside home last May, it was alive with rats. They'd gnawed all the uphol- stering. We cleaned them out in a week with RAT-SNAP. I prefer this rat killer because it comes in cake form no mixing. Saves dirtying

hands and plates." Three sizes, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00. Sold and guaranteed by W. G. Ralston.

A. E. DUFF
New and second-hand furniture. Buys, sells and exchanges. Phone 118.

**Children Cry for Fletcher's
CASTORIA**

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

2 IN 1
WHITE SHOE DRESSING
KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT
THE BIG VALUE PACKAGES
LIQUID AND CAKE
Also Pastes and Liquids—for Black, Tan, Ox-Blood and Dark Brown Shoes
THE F. R. DALLEY CORPORATION LTD. BUFFALO, N. Y.

Millet Seed
—AT—
S. J. CASSTEVENS
CLEAR OF JOHNSON GRASS. COME AND GET YOURS WHILE THEY LAST.
S. J. Casstevens

Texas King

A Tennessee Black Mammoth Jack, 16 hands standard measure.
Terms: \$15.00, one half cash, balance when colt comes. Foal guaranteed.
At my farm 7 miles west of Snyder.
J. W. Berry

FISK CORD TIRES
GOOD mileage, good looks, good traction—all to an extreme degree—are features of these tires. In their making and in their selling, the Fisk Ideal is a vital factor.
The Fisk Ideal: "To be the best concern in the world to work for, and the-squarest concern in existence to do business with."
Next Time—BUY FISK
C. C. Wyatt
Snyder, Texas

The Snyder Signal
HARDY & CURRY, Publishers.

Subscription \$1.50 per year in Adv.

Entered in the postoffice at Snyder, Texas, as second class mailmatter.

Oil advertising 25c per inch for display space and 10c a line for readers. Cash must accompany all orders.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

- For District Attorney 32nd Judicial District:
I. E. HILL of Nolan County.
- For District Clerk—
Mrs. Nellie Weems (re-election)
- For County Treasurer:
MISS IDA KELLY.
T. J. (TOM) MANNING
- For County Judge:
HORACE HOLLEY.
- For Tax Collector:
JOHN G. DAVIS.
J. A. (JOE) MERRITT
L. T. CONDRRA
C. T. (Charlie) WILLIAMS.
- For Tax Assessor:
G. H. LEATH—Re-election.
- For County Clerk:
MRS. H. H. COTTEN.
B. A. (Bennie) HULL.
- For County Superintendent:
O. L. HOWELL (Re-Election.)
A. W. Turner.
Miss Nealy Squyres
- For Sheriff:
J. H. BYRD (Re-Election.)
- For County Surveyor:
H. A. GOODWIN—Re-election.
- For Commissioner, Prec. No. 2.
J. F. Dowdy.
J. G. Landrum.
- For Co. Commissioner, Prec. No. 1—
Com Ezell
- For Justice of the Peace, Prec. No. 2
J. F. Dowdy.
J. G. Landrum.
- For Public Weigher:
O. I. (Butch) McCLINTON.
- For Public Weigher Precinct No. 4.
N. M. MURRAY
W. D. HOOPER (Re-election)

CITY ANNOUNCEMENTS.

- For City Marshal:
O. P. WOLFE, (Re-election).
- New Subscribers and Renewals
Herman Wenetschager, Foch.
W. A. Louder, Foch.
Mrs. Frank M. Myers, Strawn.
J. C. Helms, Hud.
W. B. Thrash, Foch.
Mrs. Green Harrison, Ralls.
Mrs. M. E. Cotton, Dunn.
Ina Roberson, Dunn.
Mrs. J. S. Morrow, Stamford.
E. R. Cotton, Hermleigh, Rt. A.

District Attorney I. E. Hill is here this week counselling with the grand jury.

BIG WILD ANIMAL SERIAL A THRILLER

The most weird, strange and certainly most thrilling sensational screen offering of recent years is now being shown in the form of a fifteen-episode serial production, "The Lost City," a story of the African jungle and its neverceasing thrills and adventures, featuring the beautiful and daring Juanita Hansen, who is supported by George Chesebro and a big cast of clever screen talent, is being shown at the Cozy Theatre on Fridays.

Who has not, at some time or other, read of the dangers of the jungle without a compelling desire to see for themselves these daring adventures with their own eyes? And this desire has not been confined alone to the younger element. Old and young revel in such scenes as only the wild and mysterious jungles can offer, and in the presentation of this extraordinary serial story the producer whisks the spectator into a strange land, among strange people, and a long series of hazardous adventures that could never be described in words as it can be shown in thrilling motion pictures upon the screen.

Elephants, tigers, lions, leopards, camels, gorillas, alligators, eagles, and all the other wild denizens of the African jungle and scorching desert each play their important part in this swift-moving story, crowding sensation upon sensation in such rapid sequence that the spectator is hardly allowed to recover from one gasp before another is forced upon him.

Unlike other animal productions of the past "The Lost City" is presented with really ferocious and untamed animals, rather than with the subdued or drugged beasts hitherto shown in many films. It was fortunate for the production itself that Miss Juanita Hansen possessed that daring courage that made it possible to use these savage specimens which have added so very much to the rush and "pep" of the story.

It was something more than luck that brought the plucky little star through her countless dangerous scenes unhurt, although she was badly stretched in one scene in which a particularly vicious leopard attempted to spring upon her from a high rock. The scene called for the hero, played by George Chesebro, to rush up in the nick of time hurl a lasso about the neck of the springing animal in mid-air, and bring it to the ground before it could strike the cringing heroine. True to its aim, the lasso encircled the neck of the beast, but its own momentum carried it close enough to Miss Hansen to permit its claws to fasten upon the arm and shoulder of the daring little star, who was given one fearful scratch that stopped the making of the picture for several days.

The "Cream" of Phosphate Baking Powders
Dr. PRICE'S "Cream" Baking Powder

Now made with pure Phosphate

12 oz. Can 25c.

The first important move toward reducing the high cost of living

Pure Wholesome Economical

PAY CASH

It Pays You

Those who have been buying groceries at this store are reaping the benefits of our cash system of doing business. If you have not gotten away from the high prices demanded by the credit system, begin with us now. Compare our prices with those you have been paying.

Saturday, June 12

Will be demonstration day at our store for **Duncan's Admiration Coffee**

100 per cent pure

Call in and try a cup and take a can home with you

Southeast Corner Square

WARE & ARE

Southeast Corner Square

Dr. J. W. Warren received news the latter part of last week that his sister, Mrs. L. A. Wright, was quite sick at her home in Arkansas and he and Mrs. Warren left Saturday to be with her in her illness. Dr. said he would be at Camden. Hope and some other towns while away. Their stay will depend on the duration of the lady's sickness.

Estray Notice

THE STATE OF TEXAS, County of Borden.
Taken up by S. H. Jones and estrayed before J. H. Miller, Justice of the Peace Precinct No. 5, Borden County: One Brown mare Mule, about 15 hands tall, bad wire cut on right foreleg, age 15 or 20 years, branded JE on left shoulder and B on left hip. Appraised at Forty dollars.

The owner of said stock is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take the same away, or it will be dealt with as the law directs.

Given under my hand and seal of office, this the 7th day of June, 1920.

MAGGIE WILLIAMS,
Clerk County Court Borden County

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Williams attended commencement at the West Texas Normal at Canyon where their daughter, Miss Maud, graduated last week. They also met their daughters from Wichita Falls, there to attend the summer school. The young ladies have made good in the Wichita school and the board, after paying their salaries presented each a check for \$100 extra. They have been re-employed at Wichita with a substantial increase in salary. Mr. and Mrs. Williams are justly proud of their daughters and in fact all of us in Snyder feel a degree of home pride in this splendid family of Snyder girls. Elmer and Thelma, the Williams twins, are at Canyon for the summer school.

When in need of kerosene phone #9.—Gay McGlaun, agent the Texas Co.

W. B. Thrash was here Monday from Foch and moved his subscription date up. Thrash is a wide-awake Odd Fellow and is looking for a big time with the Three Link fraternity at Foch tomorrow afternoon and night.

See Guarantee Tailors and Furnishers for classy neckties.

Wayne Boren returned this week from Austin where he has been the past year in the State University.

Misses Leona and Naoma Strayhorn are home from C. I. A. just in time to join the family party on their California-New Mexico trip.

See Guarantee Tailors and Furnishers for classy neckties.

Prof. Kimmel and family of Dallas County are spending some weeks with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Cotton at Dunn.

The new fixtures at the Grayum Drug Co. store make a swell showing.

Blackard Hardware Company are having their new store fixed just like they want it. Each department is being fitted up for convenience.

Rev. W. T. Gray, representing the Methodist Orphans' Home at Waco, preached Sunday at the Methodist church in Snyder and presented the claims of the Home.

Snyder got no mail from the Tuesday, even the Dallas News carried up the line and brought in the afternoon. Public sewer workers are getting more pay than ever before and in many instances are doing more shabby work than ever.

Dr. J. P. Carrington and Lee F. ner were here Monday from Foch. The Doctor is looking after the health and material advancement that good town and Mr. Turner conducting an up-to-date eatery. his ad in the Signal and when go to Foch he will see that you properly fed up.

Loran Cotton, who has been tending Abilene Christian College Abilene came home Monday for vacation.

Mrs. E. E. Garrett of Loraine been the guest of Mrs. J. K. Blair.



WE ALWAYS SHOW A

multitude of articles that are especially attractive for wedding gifts.

The wedding gift is one which you have to decide often. Sometimes it is puzzling.

We simplify these problems here; almost any price you may wish to pay.

MAKE THIS YOUR WEDDING GIFT STORE

WHAT WE SAY IT IS - IT IS -

H. G. Towle

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN

SNYDER, TEXAS

The Snyder Signal

THIRTY-THIRD YEAR.

SNYDER, SCURRY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 1920.

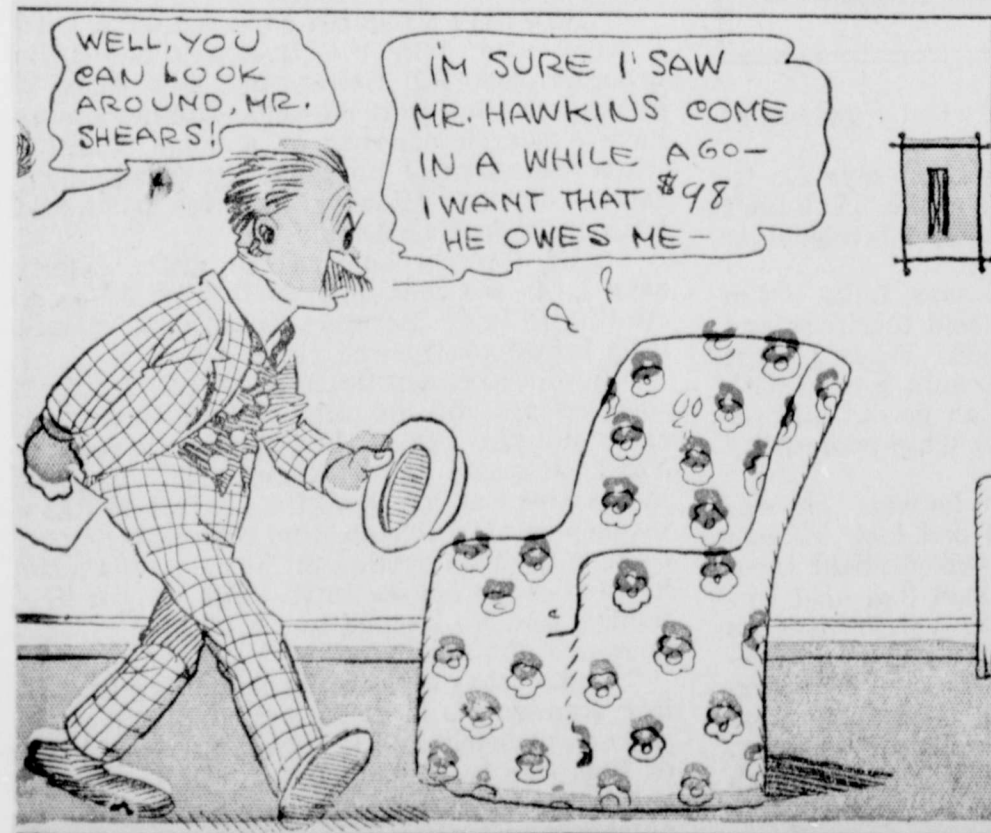
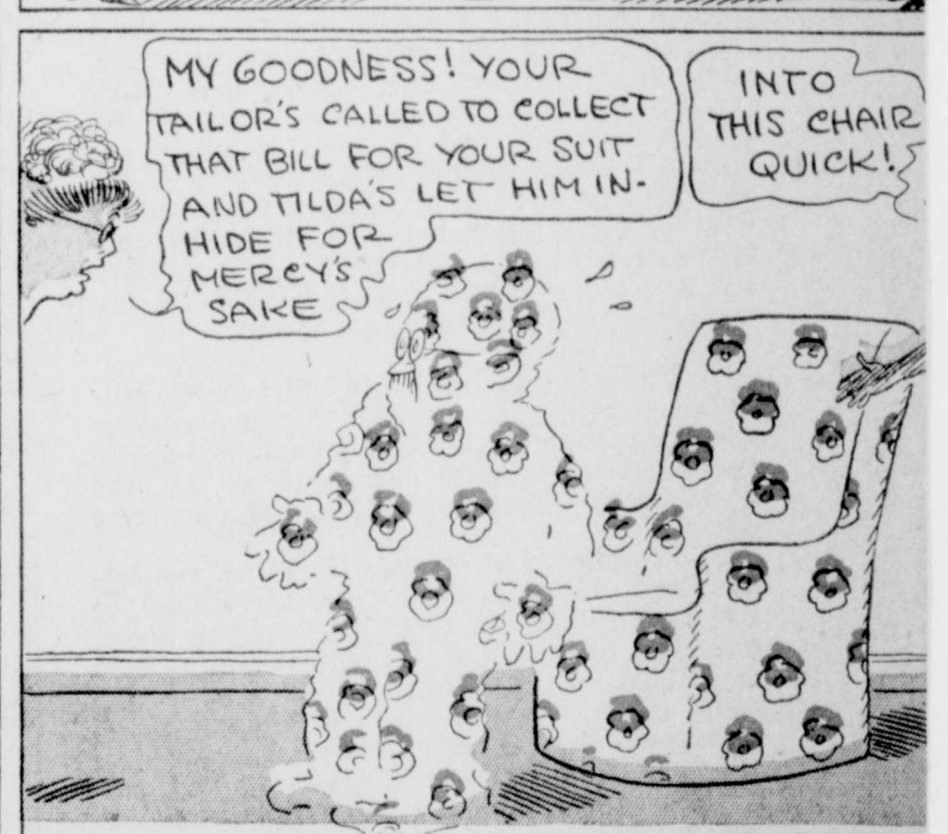
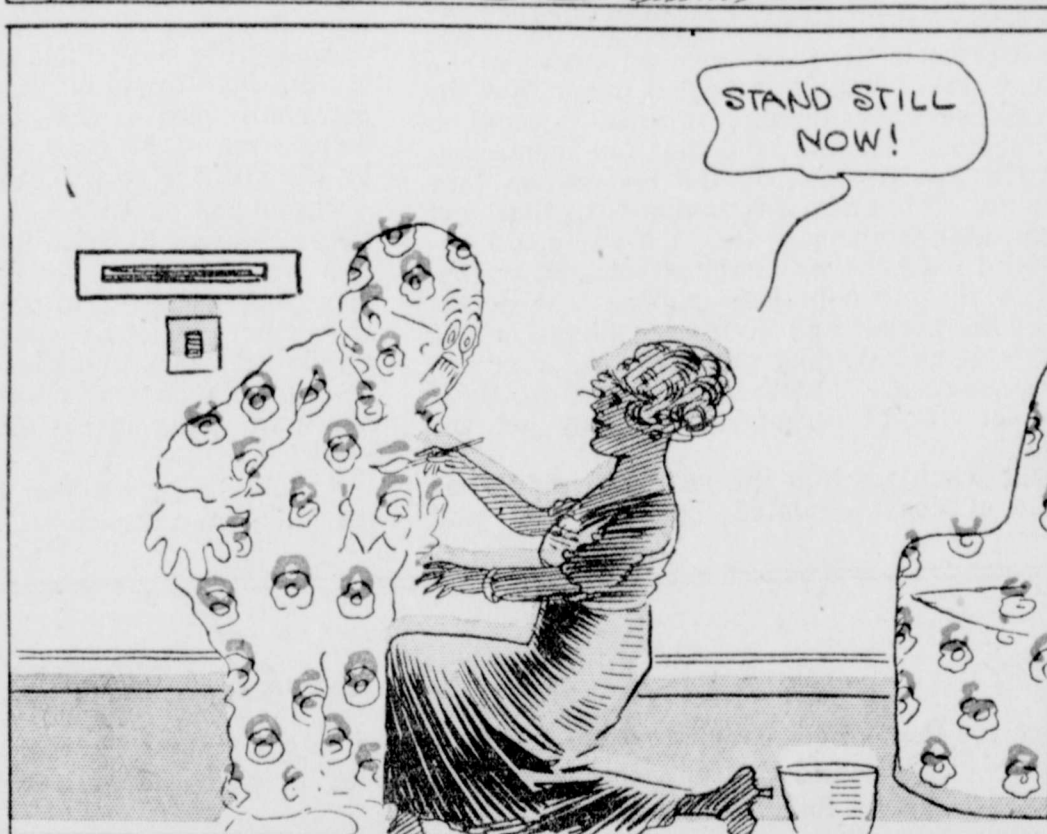
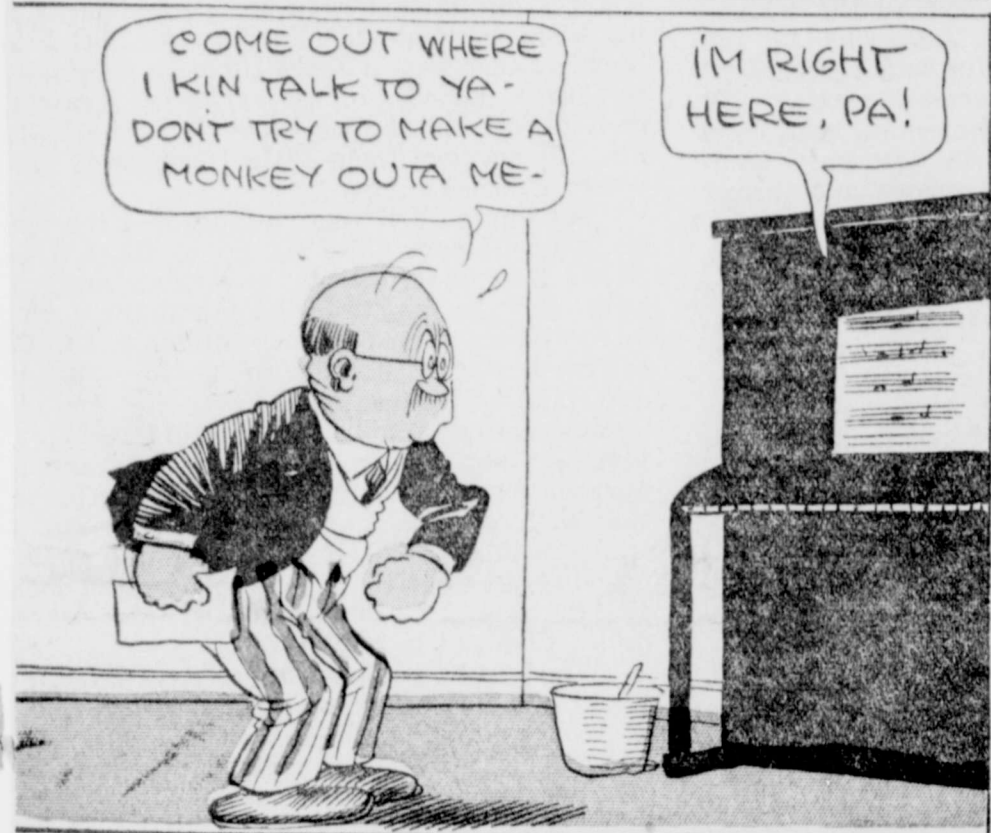
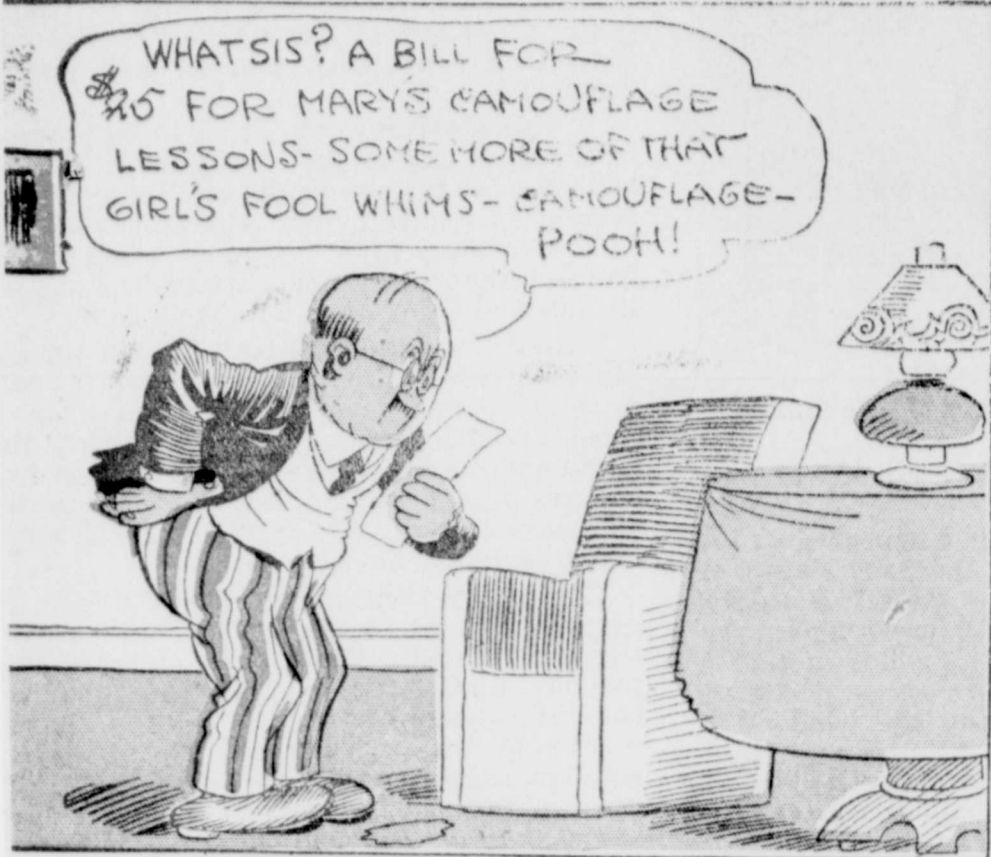
NUMBER FIFTY-TWO

Raising the Family

Camouflage Didn't Save Pa's Life, but it Certainly Saved Him Some Coin.

By Thornton

Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper





LAW AND ORDER IN TEXAS

By
O. HENRY



I found myself in Texas recently revisiting old places and vistas. At a sheep ranch where I had sojourned many years ago, I stopped for a week. And, as all visitors do, I heartily plunged into the business at hand, which happened to be that of dipping the sheep.

Now, this process is so different from ordinary human baptism that it deserves a word of itself. A vast iron cauldron with half the fires of Avernus beneath it is partly filled with water that soon boils furiously. Into that is cast certain villainous compounds which is allowed to stew and fume until the witches' broth is strong enough to scorch the third arm of Palladino herself.

Then this concentrated brew is mixed in a long deep vat with gallons of hot water, and the sheep are caught by their hind legs and flung into the compound. After being thoroughly ducked by means of a forked pole in the hands of a gentleman detailed for that purpose, they are allowed to clamber up an incline into a corral and dry or die, as the state of their constitutions may decree. If you ever caught an able-bodied, two-year-old mutton by the hind legs and felt the 750 volts of kicking that he can send through your arm seventeen times before you can hurl him into the vat, you will, of course, hope that he may die instead of dry.

But this is merely to explain why Bud Oakley and I gladly stretched ourselves on the bank of the nearby arroyo after the dipping, glad for the welcome rest and pure contact with the earth after our muscle-racking labors. The flock was a small one, and we finished at 3 in the afternoon; so Bud brought from the corral on his saddle horn, coffee and a coffee pot and a big hunk of bread and some side bacon. Mr. Mills, the ranch owner and my old friend, rode away to the ranch with his force of Mexican *trabajadores*.

While the bacon was frizzling nicely, there was the sound of hoofs behind us. Bud's six-shooter lay in its scabbard ten feet away from his hand. He paid not the slightest heed to the approaching horseman. This attitude of a Texan ranchman was so different from the old-time custom that I marveled. Instinctively I turned to inspect the possible foe that menaced us in the rear. I saw a horseman dressed in black, who might have been a lawyer or a parson or an undertaker, trotting peaceably along the road by the arroyo.

Bud noticed my precautionary movement and smiled sarcastically and sorrowfully.

"You've been away too long," said he. "You don't need to look around when anybody gallops up behind you in this state, unless something hits you in the back; and even then it's liable to be only a bunch of tracts or a petition to sign. I never looked at that hombre that rode by, but I'll bet a quart of sheep dip that he's some double-eyed son of a pop gun out rounding up votes for the legislature."

"Times have changed, Bud," said I, oracularly. "Law and order is the rule now in the southwest."

"I caught a cold gleam from Bud's pale blue eyes."

"Not that I—" I began, hastily.

"Of course you don't," said Bud warmly. "You know better. You've lived here before. Law and order, you say? Twenty years ago we had 'em here. We only had two or three laws, such as against murder before witnesses, and being caught stealing horses, and voting the Republican ticket. But how is it now? All we get is orders; and the laws go out of the state. Them legislators set up there at Austin and don't do nothing but chew the rag, telling how the country can be saved, when the country is already saved. Me for the old days when law and order meant what they said. A law was a law, and an order was an order."

"But—" I began. "I was going on," continued Bud "while this coffee is boiling to describe to you a case of genuine law and order that I knew of once in the times when cases was decided in the chambers of a six-shooter instead of a supreme court."

"You've heard of old Ben Kirkman, the cattle king? His ranch run from the Nueces to the Rio Grande. In them days, as you know, there was real cattle kings. Now they are called capitalists. Luke Summers was one of his range bosses. And down to this king's ranch comes one day a bunch of these Oriental people from New York or Kansas City or thereabouts. Luke was detailed with a squad to ride about with 'em, and see that the rattlesnakes got fair warning when they was coming, and drive the deer out of their way. Among the bunch was a black-eyed girl that wore a number two shoe. That's all I noticed about her. But Luke must have seen more, for he married her one day before the caballard started back, and went over on Canada Verde and set up a ranch of his own. I'm skipping over the sentimental stuff on purpose, because I never saw or wanted to see any of it. And Luke takes me along with him because we was old friends and I handled cattle to suit him."

"I'm skipping over much what followed, because I never saw or wanted to see any of it—but three years afterward there was a boy kid stumbling and blubbering around the galleries and floors of Luke's ranch. I never had no use for kids; but it seems they did. And I'm skipping over much what followed until one day out to the ranch drives in hacks and buckboards a lot of Mrs. Summers' friends from the east—a sister or so and two or three men. One looked like an uncle to somebody; and one looked like nothing; and the other one had on corkscrew pants and spoke in a tone of voice. I never liked a man who spoke in a tone of voice."

"I'm skipping over much what followed; but one afternoon when I rides up to the ranch house to get some orders about a drove of beeves that was to be shipped, I hears something like a popgun go off. I waits at the hitching rack, not wishing to intrude on private affairs. In a little while Luke comes out and gives some orders to some of his Mexican hands, and they go and hitch up sundry and divers vehicles; and mighty soon out comes one



"And Then the Boy Gets Up Quicker Than He Fel and Jerks Out His Pearl Handle Gun"

of the sisters or so and some of the two or three men. But two of the two or three men carries between 'em the corkscrew man who spoke in a tone of voice, and lays him flat down in one of the wagons. They covered him with a tarpaulin, not that he deserved it, but to show proper respect for the dead. And then they all might have been seen wending their way away.

"'Bud,' says Luke to me, 'I want you to fix up a little and go up to San Antone with me.'"

"'Let me get on my Mexican spurs,' says I, 'and I'm your company.'"

"'One of the sisters or so seems to have stayed at the ranch with Mrs. Summers and the kid. We rides to Encinal and catches the International, and hits San Antone in the morning. After breakfast Luke steers me straight to the office of a lawyer. They go in a room and talk and then come out.'"

"'Oh, there won't be any trouble, Mr. Summers,' says the lawyer. 'I'll acquaint Judge Simmons with the facts today; and the matter will be put through as promptly as possible. Law and order reigns in this state as swift and sure as any in the country.'"

"'I'll wait for the decree if it won't take over half an hour,' says Luke."

"'Tut, tut,' says the lawyer man. 'Law must take its course. Come back day after tomorrow at half-past nine.'"

"'At that time me and Luke shows up, and the lawyer hands him a folded document. And Luke writes him out a check.'"

"'On the sidewalk Luke holds up the paper to me and puts a finger the size of a kitchen door latch on it and says: 'Decree of ab-so-lute divorce with cus-to-dy of the child.'"

"'All right,' says I, 'if it's the law, let's abide by it. But I think,' says I, 'that Judge Simmons might have used exemplary clemency, or whatever is the legal term, in our case.'"

"'You see, I wasn't inveigled much into the desirableness of having infants around a ranch, except for the kind that fed themselves and sell for so much on the hoof when they grow up. But Luke was struck with that sort of parental foolishness that I never could understand. All the way riding from the station back to the ranch he kept pulling that decree out of his pocket and laying his finger on the back of it and reading off to me the sum and substance of it. 'Cus-to-dy of the child, Bud,' says he. 'Don't forget it—cus-to-dy of the child.'"

"'But when we hits the ranch we finds our decree of court obviated, nolle prossed, and

And after that we never alluded to allusions, as you might say.

"'Skipping over much what happened in the next twelve years, Luke was made sheriff of Frio county. He made me his office deputy. Now, don't get in your mind no wrong apparitions of an office deputy doing sums in a book or mashing letters in a cider press. In them days his job was to watch the back windows so nobody didn't plug the sheriff in the rear while he was adding up mileage at his desk in front. And in them days I had qualifications for the job. And there was law and order in Frio county, and school books, and all the whisky you wanted. And as I say, there was law and order instead of enactments and restrictions such as disfigure your umpire state today. We had our office at Pearsall, the county seat, from which we emerged forth on necessary occasions to soothe whatever fracas and unrest that might occur in our jurisdiction."

"'Skipping over much what happened while me and Luke was sheriff, I want to give you an idea of how the law was respected in them days. Luke was what you would call one of the most conscious men in the world. He never knew much book law, but he had the inner emoluments of justice and mercy inculcated into his system. If a respectable citizen shot a Mexican or held up a train and cleaned out the safe in the express car and Luke ever got hold of him, he'd give the guilty party such a reprimand and a cussin' out that he'd probably never do it again. But once let somebody steal a horse (unless it was a Spanish pony), or cut a wire fence, or otherwise impair the peace and indignity of Frio county, Luke and me would be on 'em with habeas corpus and smokeless powder and all the modern inventions of equity and etiquette."

"'We certainly had our county on a basis of lawfulness. I've known persons of eastern classification with little spotted caps and button-up shoes to get off the train at Pearsall and eat sandwiches at the railroad station without being shot at or even roped and drug about by the citizens of the town."

"'Luke had his own ideas of legality and justice. He was kind of training me to succeed him when he went out of office. He was always looking ahead to the time when he'd quit sheriffing. What he wanted to do was to build a yellow house with latticework under the porch and have hens scratching in the yard. The one main thing in his mind seemed to be the yard."

"'Bud,' he says to me, 'by instinct and sentiment I'm a contractor. I want to be a con-

A GOOD STORY, by O. HENRY

the famous short story, is printed on this page. He once lived in Texas and this border story is written in his best and most interesting style. Read it.—(Editor)

remanded for trial. Mrs. Summers and the kid was gone. They tell us that an hour after me and Luke had started for San Antone she had a team hitched and lit out for the nearest station with her trunk and the youngster."

"'Luke takes out his decree once more and reads off its emoluments."

"'It ain't possible, Bud,' says he, 'for this to be. It's contrary to law and order. It's wrote as plain as day here—'Cus-to-dy of the child.'"

"'There is what you might call a human leaning,' says I, 'toward smashing 'em both—not to mention the child.'"

"'Judge Simmons,' goes on Luke, 'is a incorporated officer of the law. She can't take the boy away. He belongs to me by statutes passed and approved by the state of Texas.'"

"'And he's removed from the jurisdiction of mundane mandamuses,' says I, 'by the unearthly statutes of female partiality. Let us praise the Lord and be thankful for whatever small mercies—' I begins; but I see Luke don't listen to me. Tired as he was, he calls for a fresh horse and starts back again for the station."

"'He come back two weeks afterward, not saying much."

"'We can't get the trail,' says he; 'but we've done all the telegraphing that the wires'll stand, and we've got these city rangers they call detectives on the lookout. In the meantime, Bud,' says he, 'we'll round up them cows on Brush Creek, and wait for the law to take its course.'"

tractor. That's what I'll be when I get out of office."

"'What kind of a contractor?' says I. 'It sounds like a kind of business to me. You ain't going to haul cement or establish branches or work on a railroad, are you?'"

"'You don't understand,' says Luke. 'I'm tired of space and horizons and territory and distances and things like that. What I want is reasonable contraction. I want a yard with a fence around it that you can go out and set on after supper and listen to whip-poor-wills,' says Luke."

"'That's the kind of a man he was. He was homelike, although he'd had bad luck in such investments. But he never talked about them times on the ranch. It seemed like he'd forgotten about it. I wondered how, with his ideas of yards and chickens and notions of latticework he'd seemed to have got out of his mind that kid of his that had been taken away from him unlawful, in spite of his decree of court. But he wasn't a man you could ask about such things as he didn't refer to in his own conversation."

"'I reckon he'd put all his emotions and ideas into being sheriff. I've read in books about men that was disappointed in these poetic and fine-haired and high-collared affairs with ladies renouncing truck of that kind and wrapping themselves up into some occupation like painting pictures, or herding sheep, or science, or teaching school—something to make 'em forget. Well, I guess that was the way with Luke. But, as he couldn't paint pictures, he took it out

in rounding up horse thieves and in makin' Frio county a safe place to sleep in if you was well armed and not afraid of requisitions tarantulas.

"'One day there passes through Pearsall bunch of these money investors from the east and they stopped off there, Pearsall then taking the dinner station on the I. & G. N. That was just coming back from Mexico looking after mines and such. There was five of 'em four solid parties, with gold watch chains, they would grade up over two hundred pounds the hoof, and one kid about seventeen eighteen."

"'This youngster had on one of them cowboy suits such as tenderfoots bring west with 'em and you could see he was aching to wing couple of Indians or bag a grizzly or two with the little pearl-handled gun he had buckled around his waist."

"'I walked down to the depot to keep an eye on the outfit and see that they didn't locate a land or scare the cow ponies hitched in front Murchison's store or act otherwise unseemly. Luke was away after a gang of cattle thieves down on the Nueces, and I always looked after the law and order when he wasn't there."

"'After dinner this boy comes out of the dining room while the train was waiting, a prances up and down the platform ready to shoot all antelope, lions or private citizens that might endeavor to molest or come too near him. He was a good looking kid; only he was like all them tenderfoots—he didn't know a law and-order town when he saw it."

"'By and by along comes Pedro Johnson, the proprietor of the Crystal Palace chili-con-car stand in Pearsall. Pedro was a man who liked to amuse himself; so he kind of herded the little youngster, laughing at him, tickled to death. He was too far away to hear, but the kid seems to mention some remarks to Pedro, and Pedro goes up and slaps him about nine feet away and laughs harder than ever. And then the boy gets up quicker than he fell and jerks out his little pearl-handled gun and—bing! bing! bing! Pedro gets it three times in special treasured portions of his carcass. I saw the dust fly off his clothes every time the bullet hit. Sometimes them little thirty-twos can worry at close range."

"'The engine bell was ringing, and the train starting off slow. I goes up to the kid a places him under arrest, and takes away his gun. But the first thing I knew that caballa of capitalists makes a break for the train. One of 'em hesitates in front of me for a second and kind of smiles and shoves his hand against my chin, and I sort of laid down on the platform and took a nap. I never want a persons except a barber to take liberties with that with my face again. When I woke up, the whole outfit—train, boy, and all—was gone. I asked about Pedro, and they told me the doctor said he would recover provided his wound didn't turn out to be fatal."

"'When Luke got back three days later, and I told him about it, he was mad all over."

"'Why didn't you telegraph to San Antone he asks, 'and have the bunch arrested there?'"

"'Oh, well,' says I, 'I always did admire telegraphy; but astronomy was what I had to up just then.' That capitalist sure knew how to gesticulate with his hands."

"'Luke got madder and madder. He investigated and finds in the depot a card one of the men had dropped that gives the address of some hombre called Scudder in New York City."

"'Bud,' says Luke, 'I'm going after the bunch. I'm going there and get the man, boy, as you say he was, and bring him back. I'm sheriff of Frio county, and I shall keep law and order in its precincts while I'm able to draw a gun. And I want you to go with me. No eastern Yankee can shoot up a respectable and well-known citizen of Pearsall, special with a thirty-two caliber, and escape the law. Pedro Johnson,' says Luke, 'is one of our most prominent citizens and business men. I'll appoint Sam Bell acting sheriff with penitentiary powers while I'm away, and you and me will take the six forty-five northbound tomorrow evening and follow up this trail.'"

"'I'm your company,' says I. 'I never saw this New York, but I'd like to. But, Luke, says I, 'don't you have to have a dispensation or a habeas corpus or something from the state when you reach out that far for rich men and malefactors?'"

"'Did I have a requisition,' says Luke, 'when I went over into the Brazos bottoms and brought back Bill Grimes and two more for holding up the International? Did me and you have a search warrant or a posse comitatus when we rounded up them six Mexican cowboys down in Hidalgo? It's my business to keep order in Frio county.'"

"'And it's my business as office deputy,' says I, 'to see that business is carried on according to law. Between us both we ought to keep things pretty well cleaned up.'"

"'So, the next day, Luke packs a blanket and some collars and his mileage book in a haversack, and him and me hits the breeze for New York. It was a powerful long ride. The seat in the cars was too short for six-footers like us to sleep comfortable on; and the conductor had to keep us from getting off at every town that had five-story houses in it. But we got there finally; and we seemed to see right away that he was right about it."

"'Luke,' says I, 'as office deputy and from a law standpoint, it don't look to me like this place is properly and legally in the jurisdiction of Frio county, Texas.'"

"'From the standpoint of order,' says he, 'it's amenable to answer for its sins to the proper appointed authorities from Pearsall to Jerusalem.'"

"'Amen,' says I. 'But let's turn our tricks sudden, and ride. I don't like the looks of this place.'"

"'Think of Pedro Johnson,' says Luke, 'a friend of mine and yours shot down by one of these gilded abolitionists at his very door!'"

(Continued on Page Four)

THE DECADENCE OF CONVENTIONS



When I think of the mildness and insipidness of the party conventions of today I think of the song the old negroes used to sing, which ran something like this: "I don't see no use in livin' when de joys of life am gone." There isn't very much in life for a negro after he gets too old to eat watermelons, shoot craps and wield a razor at a festival. When he reaches this point a life's journey his internal economy is apt to be so badly disorganized that he can't eat osso-boum, and there is little in life for the old fellow save the memory of other days when he could manipulate the speckled ivories and take a full hand at a festival. I say, I always think of the pathetic negro song when I think of the political conventions of our day. When I read the proceedings of our proud old Democratic party I find myself asking whether it's really worth one's while to be a Democrat now. The Terrell election law stabbed the party under the fifth rib some years ago, and from that time on the gatherings of our Democratic clans have been dull, insipid affairs, unworthy of the great unterrified and unwashed crowd which has been saving, or trying to save, the country since the days of Jefferson. Our party held its convention at Dallas last week and the affair was as unexciting as a meeting of a church board. There were no such scenes as the old time Democrats were brought on. So far as the proceedings show there is never a time during the sitting when there is more than one man speaking, neither was there a single fight in the convention hall, and any delegate called another a liar the fact is not published in the daily papers. Compared with the old-time conventions of our party what a quiet, what an uninteresting meeting this gathering of the Democratic clans and gentle Democrats of today my mind goes back to some Democratic conventions of the past have been.

As I think of this quiet meeting of the meek leyon days of yore that were really worth while, and were worth traveling hundreds of miles to witness. Thirty years ago one of the greatest gatherings of the unterrified democracy known to Texas was held in the city of San Antonio. This convention followed one of the greatest campaigns known to the political annals of our state. James S. Hogg, who was a candidate for a second term as Governor, was opposed by the Hon. George Clark, of Waco, who was known to his admirers as "the little mt." Mr. Clark was a giant, but he was also opposed by a giant, and by the best campaigner the state has known the last half century. In

every county in the state there was a fierce contest, and nearly half the counties in the state sent contesting delegations. This San Antonio convention was great—so great in fact that it was too big a show, and had to be divided. Hogg had more accredited delegates than did Clark, but Clark had more whoopers-up on the floor than did Hogg. Clark's crowd insisted on viva voce votes, which Hogg's followers would not stand for, and there was a split. The last great Democratic convention held in Texas was at Dallas, when Thomas M. Campbell, the sage of Palestine, was nominated for Governor. At that convention I saw as many as six men speaking at the same time, and heard men called all kinds of names. I saw two men taken out of the convention hall to the doctor's shop for repairs. There was not a dull minute from the roll call of delegates up to Joe Bailey's "the Campbells are coming" speech, which put the Palestine statesmen over. But the iconoclastic hand of the Terrell election law was laid on our convention system soon after the Dallas meeting and the world shall know the big Democratic circus no more forever.

Old Carranza paid the price of failure, which was death. So it always is. The man who succeeds wears the crown; the man who fails goes to the grave. The man who succeeds is a patriot; the man who fails is a traitor, and meets a traitor's fate. It is not for us to judge the old Mexican. It may be that he was only a bandit, hungering after place and power, but it's possible, and probable, that he loved his country and gave himself with the hope of writing freedom on the brows of his people. But, whatever his motive and aspirations, he failed and goes down to history unhonored and un-sung.

WORMS As a rule it's the little things of life that give us most trouble. At this writing the two houses of the Legislature are in session at Austin. The law-makers are in the Capital City against their wills. People who have been to Austin know how hot it is there in the summer time. And then the law-makers have farms, businesses and political fences at home they would gladly be giving their attention. And why are the law-makers at Austin? Worms. A fuzzy, hard-hearted, insignificant worm has called the representatives of the people to their Capital City and placed before them a problem that challenges their best thought and most serious consideration. Old worm is an enemy that gives mankind a fight all the way through life. Perhaps the first enemy humanity meets is the worm. Humanity cries for a time, turns pale and yellow, but finally, with the help of vermifuge and other weapons of unpleasant taste and memory, wins a temporary victory. But, like the Philistines of old, the worms return, time and again; to the conflict. The cut worms come, the army

worms come, the leaf worms come. Worms feed upon every plant man attempts to grow. They destroy the potatoes, they cut down the cabbages, they devour the corn, they crawl into the white and crimson bugles of the cotton plant and in one short week destroy the great money crop of the South. Against the worm man fights through life; before the worm man stands helpless and falls from opulence to bankruptcy. And yet the worm is the lowliest creature of earth, without intelligence and without hope. But the insignificant creature man tramples under foot is an enemy man never conquers and that finally feasts upon man's body when life's fitful fever has passed.

COMMENCEMENT Our country has harvest-time. We are reaping another crop of graduates, and a finer crop no country has ever seen. We lose much sleep over our crops of wheat, oats, corn and cotton, but our most important crop by far is the crop of young men and women who go out, every year, from our educational institutions into the great school of life. You may speak of the many wonderful transformations, but there is no transformation worthy of that worked out by the patient teachers and the school rooms of the country. Think of the tousled headed boys and girls of a dozen years ago racking their budding minds to differentiate between the spreading M and the twisting W, then gaze upon the bright-faced young men and women as they appear upon the stages throughout the country to receive trophies of their victories over grizzled and tough courses of study. It has been my pleasure to see many of the graduates this year, and as I have looked upon the young women and men in this important epoch of their lives I have thought much of the world's need of them. However, well the people of this generation have wrought, we must all admit that this world needs a greater service than those now on the stage of action are able to give. Every department of toil and thought needs better workers and cries aloud to those leaving the school room for the great school of life for help.

These young women and men are truly the hope of the world. They must take up the problems that are too intricate for those now wrestling with them. Many of these young men will go to the farm. They will find the soil crying to them for help. This soil was once young and strong, with comparatively few to feed; now it is weary and worn, with teeming millions crying unto it for bread. Many of its properties are exhausted and must be restored ere it can give to the granaries of the world a full harvest. And yet day by day the army which must be fed grows larger, increasing the demand upon a soil that is weary and worn. And unto these new workers the farmers and scientists of today must bequeath the problems of the ravenous insects that prey upon

all the world's staple crops, as well as that of a tired and abused soil. Our fight against the destroyers has failed. We have been out-matched and out-generated. While we have been fighting the green worm and the weevil that played havoc with our cotton crops for a time, a harder, a stronger and a more destructive enemy has crept in from Mexico, and through fear of the new enemy the growing of cotton has been discontinued in many rich counties. The young men now going out from colleges and high schools must take up the fight. Will they succeed? They must, or the people of the world will perish.

Many, countless, are the problems these young people must meet, and it is a real joy to know they are determined and so well equipped for the fray. They will find disease preying upon the human family that the medical scientists of our day cannot conquer. We of our day and generation have done much, but much more must be done, or soon frail humanity will fall before the great destroyer. The great white plague still marches victorious through the world and before the monster mankind trembles like a cowering demigod before a thundering Jove. The tubercular dart is cast and helpless man runs and fears—and dies. The awful cancer still eats its way into man's vitals, and man suffers and prays—and goes to his long home. The loathsome leprosy is yet an unconquered enemy before which mankind trembles and flees, leaving the helpless victims to die alone. Infantile paralysis chills and kills thousands of dimpled darlings every year, turning to marble clay the little forms that ought to live and bless the world. Medical science appeals to you, young people, to meet and conquer the great army of incurables that close the door of hope to teeming millions every year. The brain of men and women is the balm which must snatch suffering humanity from the grasp of the destroyers.

There must be better preachers before all the people are pointed to the city of our God. Our Beechers, Talmadges, Spurgeons and Sundays have done well, but greater than these must stand upon Zion's walls. There must be a stronger logic, a purer, sweeter pathos before all dying sinners bow to the mangled form that was thrown from Calvary's tree for the healing of the nations. There must be grander, sweeter music before all savage breasts are soothed; must be more perfect laws and a better system of taxation and jurisprudence before every man can have a square deal. There must be wiser and better statesmen before we can have industrial peace and the greatest measure of prosperity.

Young people, the world needs you and appeals to you for aid. May you catch the vision, and may it fill you with noblest aspirations and resolves, sweeten your toil, and teach you the great lesson of life—that that which callouses the hand and wears the brain is more than meat and drink and houses and lands.

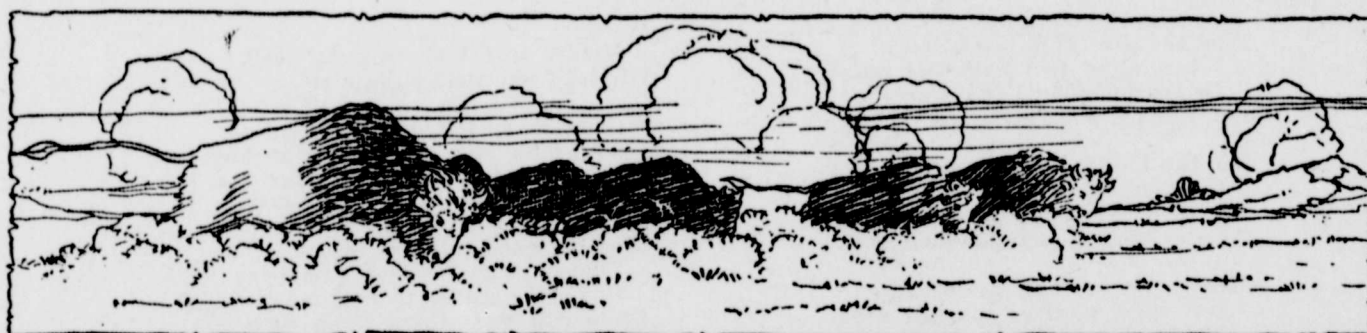
Early Times in Texas

OR THE ADVENTURES OF JACK DOBELL—By J. C. DUVAL.....

CHAPTER XXVII.

Just after dark, we heard a great many wild geese flying up to roost in the pecan trees at camp, and in the morning we were roused by an incessant gobbling and clucking that was enough to have awakened the "Seven Sleepers" (exactly our number). The trees around seemed to be alive with turkeys. When I had got my eyes fairly opened, I noticed a turkey gobbler on the top of a small pecan tree, more than thirty yards from where I was sitting, and the temptation to "hist him off," as Uncle Seth would say, was too great to be resisted. We always slept with our guns by our side, and seizing my rifle, I raised up partially, took deliberate aim at the gobbler, and the report of the gun he fell with a heavy thud to the ground. "My!" exclaimed Cudjo, our negro, who was sitting near me, "ef dat don't take de rag off'n bush—and de tucky too. I neber see any turkey afore lay right in he bed, and shoot gobbler, widout gittin' up er even kickin de kiveren 'n him. Dis Uvalde canon is de best place to come across yit, where he tucky gobbler right to you bed and ax you ter shoot 'em, ink I could soon larn to hunt here myself." "Yes," said I, settling myself back on my blanket, "hunting isn't such hard work here it is in the old States. It is much more comfortable to lie in your bed and have the game come to you than it is to tramp for half a dozen miles through swamps and thickets and may so never see anything bigger than a tomtit." "Out, Cudjo," said I, "and bring in the gobbler, and we will have some turkey steaks for breakfast. I have a pretty good appetite after a long hunt this morning."

As we were all anxious to see something more of the canon de Uvalde, we determined to leave one day at least to its exploration. We therefore packed up most of our food and luggage and stowed it away in the forks of a tree out of the reach of wolves and other wild animals, and turned the pack mule loose to low after us. Then mounting our horses, with nothing to encumber us but our guns, we started off towards the northwestern end of the valley. The Indian trail we followed led directly up the canon, occasionally crossing Sabinal creek, which meandered from one side of it to the other. It was a lovely morning, not a cloud was to be seen, birds were twittering about and chattering in the groves, herds of deer were visible in every direction, and occasionally a herd of antelope were seen "dimming" over the prairies, for they do not like deer by leaps and bounds. For seven or eight miles we traveled up the valley without anything of interest occurring, but we were rewarded with the beautiful scenery that everywhere presented itself to our view. At one place a few yards above where the trail crossed



"The Bufferlo is a Mighty Deceivin' Animule to Git Over the Ground."

of rock, eight or ten feet high, into a deep pool at the base. This pool looked like a glorious one for bass and perch, and Willie and I wished very much to cast our lines into it, but just then we were on the lookout for more exciting sport.

The Buffalo Hunt.

About a mile beyond this pool, where the valley was wider perhaps than at any other point, Uncle Seth, who was riding ahead, suddenly came to a halt and pointed out to us half a dozen buffalo that were grazing in the vicinity of the largest body of timber we had seen in the canon.

"Now," said he, "I think it's time we had a taste of bufferlo hump and ribs, and ef we manage right I'm purty sure we kin git one of them fellers. We've got the wind of them, and by keepin you little 'mot' betwixt them and us, we kin git in three or four hundred yards of the drove. Then we must make a dash on 'em, every feller fur himself, and it will be a hard case ef some on us don't git meat, afore they takes to the brush."

The buffalo were perhaps half a mile from us, and moving along cautiously. Riding in the direction of the "mot," mentioned by Uncle Seth, which hid us from view, we turned directly towards them, and advanced at a brisk gallop. The buffalo did not notice us until we had passed the "mot" and were within three or four hundred yards of them. Then the race began in earnest, the buffalo heading for the timber and we following them "helter skelter," as fast as we could urge our horses on with whip and spur.

"The bufferlo is a mity deceivin' animule to git over the ground," as Uncle Seth would say. To look at them from a distance when running, you would suppose they were making but little headway, but when in pursuit of them, notwithstanding their awkward, lumbering gait, you would soon find that it takes a good horse to come up with them, especially when going down hill or over rough and broken ground. In this chase, however, as we were all well mounted, and as the buffalo had not much the start of us, we soon closed on them and gave them a fusillade from our guns and pistols,

and all succeeded in gaining it except one cow which Mr. Pitt disabled with a well aimed shot from his derringer; before she could make her retreat to the timber Uncle Seth rode up and finished her.

One by one the balance of us returned from our unsuccessful pursuit of the others, and we all gathered round the carcass of the cow Mr. Pitt and Uncle Seth had killed. After awhile Cudjo made his appearance on the field, but before he got within thirty yards of us, his horse caught sight of the buffalo lying on the ground, and wheeling suddenly, ousted him from the saddle. Fortunately his head struck first and of course he was not hurt; he soon joined us leading his unruly steed by the bridle.

"How many buffalo have you killed?" said Lawrence to him as he came up.

"Fore gracious, Mass Lawrence!" said Cudjo, "I ain't been in a hundred yards of a bufferlo dis day ceptin' dat one lilyn' dere on de groun'. Dis horse git ole Nick in 'em jess as soon as you start to run, and he ain't done nothin' but pitch right up and down in one place eber sence. I'm gwying to steal anoder one from de Injins de bery fush chance I git."

"No," said Lawrence, "that won't do. The only way to get a horse in this country is to kill the rider and take him, and it's all right, but if you take the horse and don't kill the rider, that's stealing and you'll swing for it to a certainty."

"Den I'll stick to 'paint,'" said Cudjo, "fur I ain't gwying to kill nobody fur he horse. Paint's a mity rascal sometime, it's a fac, and won't budge a foot if he take de notion in he head—but dere's one ting certin', ef I can't be up at de killin', I'll be mity close roun' when de steaks is cookin', and dat's de main pint."

"This critter," said Uncle Seth, poking the ribs of the cow with the muzzle of his gun, "is fatter'n butter, and ef Cudjo manages 'em right, we'll have some steaks when we git back to camp tonight that will beat bar meat a long ways. But we must butcher her now, and hang up the meat out'n reach of the cayotes."

In a few moments with our assistance, Uncle Seth "peeled the hide" from the buffalo, and then cut off the hump, about fifty pounds of tenderloin, and a side of ribs, which he hung

rope to prevent the buzzards from destroying it. "It's a pity," said Uncle Seth, as he mounted his horse and looked with longing eyes at the huge mass of fat buffalo meat lying upon the ground, "it's a pity to leave so much good beef fur the cayotes and tucky buzzards, but it can't be helped—we've got all we kin carry back to camp. There's many a poor fambly in the settlements that would be mity glad to have all that good beef we've left on the ground, and I wish they had it. But that's jess the way with things in this world," continued Uncle Seth, in a moralizing sort of strain, "some folks have more'n they know what to do with, and others haven't got nothin' at all—but I reckon it will all be squared in the end—leastwise, I hope so."

The Cunning Beavers.

Continuing our route up the valley, which became more wild and picturesque the farther we went, we traveled on until about noon, when we halted in a grove on the banks of the Sabinal, to rest our horses and let them pick a little grass. Just opposite to where we stopped, the beavers had built a dam across the creek, and upon examination we found that their work had been done strictly according to scientific principles, so as most effectually to resist the pressure of the water and force of the current—at any rate, so said Mr. Pitt, who had been a practical engineer himself. Inside of the dam, the houses in which the beavers lived were built, the tops only being visible above the surface of the water. They were constructed of poles, and plastered with what appeared to be a mixture of mud and grass. We noticed that nearly every sapling (and some trees of considerable size) about the pond, had been cut down for "house logs."

"It does beat all natur," said Uncle Seth, "the judgematical way these varmint carry on their work. I sorter berlieve myself, as many old hunters do, that they are boss carpenters turned into beavers, fur cheatin' folks. When Bill Sykes and me was trappin' on the Guadalupe," continued Uncle Seth, "I tried mity hard to catch the varmint at their work, fur I wanted to see how they managed, but fur a long time I never could, as the cunning' critters always discovered me, no matter how sly I was, afore I could git in a hundred yards of 'em, fur you see they keeps sentinels reglar on the watch—I determined though that I would sarcumvent 'em ef I could, so one day I tuck a spade and dug a hole clost to their dam, deep enuff fur me to git in, from which I could peep out and see all that was goin' on in beaver town, without any chance of bein' seed myself, and I kivered up all the dirt I throwed out'n the hole with dry leaves and grass, so the beavers wouldn't notice it. 'Bout sundown I went to the dam, and got into the pit I had dug and kep perfectly quiet. Soon arter dark the moor

Law and Order in Texas By O. Henry

(Continued from Page Two)

"It was at the door of the freight depot," says I. "But the law will not be balked at a quibble like that."

"We put up at a big hotel on Broadway. The next morning I goes down about two miles of stairs to the bottom and hunts for Luke. It ain't no use. It looks like San Jacinto day in San Antonio. There's a thousand folks milling around in a kind of a roofed-over plaza with marble pavements and trees growing right out of 'em, and I see no more chance of finding Luke than if we was hunting each other in the big pear flat down below Old Fort Ewell. But soon Luke and me runs together in one of the turns of them marble alleys.

"It ain't no use, Bud," says he. "I can't find no place to eat at. I've been looking for restaurant signs and smelling for ham all over the camp. But I'm used to going hungry when I have to. Now," says he, "I'm going out and get a hack and ride down to the address on this Scudder card. You stay here and try to hustle some grub. But I doubt if you'll find it. I wish we'd brought along some cornmeal and bacon and beans. I'll be back when I see this Scudder, if the trail ain't wiped out."

"So I starts foraging for breakfast. For the honor of old Frio county I didn't want to seem green to them abolitionists, so every time I turned a corner in them marble halls I went up to the first desk or counter I see and looks around for grub. If I didn't see what I wanted I asked for something else. In about half an hour I had a dozen cigars, five story magazines and seven or eight railroad timetables in my pockets, and never a smell of coffee or bacon to point out the trail.

"Once a lady sitting at a table and playing a game kind of like pushpin told me to go into a closet that she called Number 3. I went in and shut the door, and the blamed thing lit itself up. I set down on a stool before a shelf and waited. Thinks I, 'This is a private dining room.' But no waiter never came. When I got to sweating good and hard I goes out again.

"Did you get what you wanted," says she.
"No, ma'am," says I. "Not a bite."
"Then there's no charge," says she.
"Thanky, ma'am," says I, and I takes up the trail again.

"By and by I thinks I'll shed etiquette; and I picks up one them boys with blue clothes and yellow buttons in front, and he leads me to what he calls the caffay breakfast room. And the first thing I lays my eyes on when I go in is that boy that had shot Pedro Johnson. He was sitting all alone at a little table, hitting a egg with a spoon like he was afraid he'd break it.

"I takes the chair across the table from him; and he looks insulted and makes a move like he was going to get up.

"Keep still, son," says I. "You're apprehended, arrested, and in charge of the Texas authorities. Go on and hammer that egg some more if it's the inside of it you want. Now what did you shoot Mr. Johnson, of Pearsall, for?"

"And may I ask who you are?" says he.

"You may," says I. "Go ahead."

"I suppose you're on," says this kid, without batting his eyes. "But what are you eating? Here, waiter!" he calls out, raising his finger. "Take this gentleman's order."

"A beefsteak," says I, "and some fried eggs and a can of peaches and a quart of coffee will about suffice."

"We talk awhile about the sundries of life, and then he says:

"What are you going to do about that shooting? I had to shoot that man," says he. "He called me names that I couldn't overlook, and then he struck me. He carried a gun, too. What else could I do?"

"We'll have to take you back to Texas," says I.

"I'd like to go back," says the boy, with a kind of a grin—"if it wasn't on an occasion of this kind. It's the life I like. I've always wanted to ride and shoot and live in the open ever since I can remember."

"Who was this gang of stout parties you took this trip with?" I asks.

"My step father," says he, "and some business partners of his in some Mexican mining and land schemes."

"I saw you shoot Pedro Johnson," says I, "and I took that little popgun away from you that you did it with. And when I did so I noticed three or four little scars in a row over your right eyebrow. You've been in rookus before, haven't you?"

"I've had these scars ever since I can remember," says he. "I don't know how they came there."

"Was you ever in Texas before?" says I.

"Not that I remember of," says he. "But I thought I had when we struck the prairie country. But I guess I hadn't."

"Have you got a mother?" I asks.

"She died five years ago," says he.

"Skipping over the most of what followed—when Luke came back I turned the kid over to him. He had seen Scudder and told him what he wanted; and it seems that Scudder got active with one of these telephones as soon as he left. For in about an hour afterward there comes to our hotel some of these city rangers in everyday clothes that they call detectives, and marches the whole outfit of us to what they call a magistrate's court. They accuse Luke of attempted kidnaping, and ask him what he has to say.

"This snipe," says Luke to the judge, "shot and willfully punctured with malice and forethought one of the most respected and prominent citizens of the town of Pearsall, Texas, your honor. And in so doing laid himself liable to the penalty of law and order. And I hereby make claim and demand restitution of the State of New York City for the said alleged criminal; and I know he done it."

"Have you the usual and necessary requisition papers from the governor of your state?" asks the judge.

"My usual papers," says Luke, "was taken away from me at the hotel by these gentlemen who represent law and order in your city. They was two Colt's .45's that I've packed for nine years; and if I don't get 'em back there'll be more trouble. You can ask anybody in Frio county about Luke Summers. I don't usually need any other kind of papers for what I do."

"I see the judge looks mad, so I steps up and says:

"Your honor, the aforesaid defendant, Mr. Luke Summers, sheriff of Frio county, Texas, is as fine a man as ever drew a rope or upheld the statutes and codicils of the greatest state in the Union. But he—"

"The judge hits his table with a wooden hammer and asks who I am.

"Bud Oakley," says I, "office deputy to the sheriff's office of Frio county, Texas. Representing," says I, "the Law. Luke Summers, I goes on, "represents Order. And if your honor will give me about ten minutes in private talk I'll explain the whole thing to you, and show you the equitable and legal requisition papers which I carry in my pocket."

"The judge kind of half smiles and says will talk with me in his private room. In the I put the whole thing up to him in such language as I had, and when he goes outside, announces the verdict that the young man delivered into the hands of the Texas authorities; and calls the next case.

"Skipping over much of what happened the way back, I'll tell you how the thing wound up in Pearsall.

"When we got the prisoner in the sheriff's office, I says to Luke:

"You remember that kid of yours—that you sent away from you when the bust-up came?"

"Luke looks black and angry. He'd never let anybody talk to him about that business and he never mentioned it himself.

"Toe the mark," says I. "Do you remember when he was toddling around on the porch, a fell down on a pair of Mexican spurs, and a four little holes over his right eye? Look the prisoner?" says I, "look at his nose and the shape of his head and—why, you old fool, do you know your own son?—I knew him," says I, "when he perforated Mr. Johnson at the pot."

"Luke comes over to me shaking all over, never saw him lose his nerve before.

"Bud," says he, "I've never had that boy out of my mind one day or one night since he was took away. But I never let on. But can I hold him? Can we make him stay? I'll make the best man of him that ever put his foot a stirrup. Wait a minute," says he, all excited and out of his mind—"I've got something he in my desk—I reckon it'll hold legal yet—I looked at it a thousand times. 'Cus-to-dy the child.'" We can hold him on that, can we? Le'me see if I can find that decree."

"Luke begins to tear his desk to pieces.

"Hold on," says I. "You are Order and I Law. You needn't look for that paper, Luke. It ain't a decree any more. It's requisition papers. It's on file in that magistrate's office in New York. I took it along when we were because I was office deputy and knew the law."

"I've got him back," says Luke. "He's mine again. I never thought—"

"Wait a minute," says I. "We've got to have law and order. You and me have got a p serve 'em both in Frio county according to oath and conscience. The kid shot Pedro Johnson, one of Pearsall's most prominent and—"

"Oh, hell!" says Luke. "That don't amount to anything. That fellow was half Mexican anyhow."

Early Times in Texas

(Continued from Page Three)

rip up and made it as light e'en a'most as day, and I thought every mimit I would see the varmints come out and go to work, but fur more'n an hour I didn't see nor hear a thing, and I begun to think that maybe so it was beaver Sunday, and that they wouldn't work that night at all—but still I kep quiet and never budged except now and again to poke my nose above the top of the pit to see if anything was goin' on. I had jess made up my mind that there wan't any use in stayin longer, when I seed an ole beaver come out'n his house, on to the top of it, and look all aroun'. The cunnin' varmint suspicioned something was wrong, fur he snuffed the wind, and looked mity hard towards the place where I was hived. But at last he 'peared to think that all was right, and liftin' his flat tail he brung it down on the ruff of his house with a loud smack. The next mimit the beavers begun to scoot out'n their houses, and dividin' up into squads, some begun to cut down saplin's with their teeth, whilst other squads hauled and rolled them into the water, and some drug mud and grass on their flat tails to a place where others were mixin' mortar. All the time this work was goin' on, the ole chap that had come out fust and flapped his tail on the ruff of his house, was flyin' round from one squad to another, orderin' this thing to be did that way, and that thing to be did this way, jess as if he had been the boss of the whole layout—and I s'pose he was. It was raily divartin' to see the way they carried on, everyone workin' like—a beaver at his own pertickler business. Bimeby I hearn a great racket and to-do at one end of the pond, and peekin' roun' that way out'n my hole, I seed ten of the beavers with the ole boss directin' 'em, workin' at a big saplin' they had cut down. They had got it to the edge of the water, but there somehow it had stuck fast betwixt two rocks, and they couldn't move it one way or the other. The ole boss was in a tearin' rage, runnin' fust to one end of the log and then to the other and cussin' the whole crowd (I know he was, in reason, though I couldn't hear him) fur a lazy good fur nothin' set of vagabonds—but yit the log never budged an inch. By this time I'd got considerable interested in the job myself, and seein' how easy it would be fur me, ef I had been there, to have histed the log into the water, I sung out as loud as I could afore I knowed what I was doin':

"Git a prize under the butt eend, ole hoss, and she'll come certain."

"But the mimit I said that, bang! went the ole boss' tail on the yearth, and quick as a wink every beaver let go all holts and tumbled into the water, and in a mimit everything was as quiet roun' the dam, as if there wan't a beaver in five mies of it. The last thing I seed was the ole boss jess flappin' under the water arter the rest of 'em had all scooted. It was so funny the way the varmints acted, I laughed till I shuk the dirt from the sides of the pit. Then I crawled out and put off fur camp, and that was the fust and last time I ever seed the beavers at their work."

more than half a century, Shartel has gained a reputation, which he does not deny, for having saved money enough to make him independent for the rest of his life. However, Shartel continues to shine shoes.

At the age of 14, Al Shartel first made his appearance on the streets of Dayton, as a bootblack. In those days, according to Shartel all bootblacks carried their shining boxes under their arms and hunted up their customers.

Though this custom has changed, "Ole Al" has never forsaken his box to establish a business in any one location. From an early hour in the morning until late at night, often midnight, the now aged bootblack travels the streets

THE SWEET TOOTH AT HIGH SPEED.

Americans are eating 100 pounds of sugar a person a year, says Richard Spillane. Nine billion pounds were imported during the last year just to help out our own crop of beet a cane sugar and it is practically all gone. Many nations the consumption of sugar is 1 low 30 pounds a person and the average in civilized countries is about 35 pounds. America is indeed a sweet-toothed nation—but it paying for it.

DWARFEST OF ALL DWARF TREES.

After growing for ten years, the Japanese cypress, one of the smallest specimens of horticultural world, reaches the size of a golf ball. As if exhausted with this tremendous effort, the next ten years see it increase or a fraction, when it practically stops growin' altogether.

ANTIQUÉ PLOWING MACHINE.

The Mexican plow is the same the Egyptians used 5,000 years ago. It consists of a crook stick with an iron point nailed to it or tied to it with a piece of rawhide, a small handle for the plowman to steer with, and a pole to hit a yoke of oxen to. This so-called plow w scratch a furrow in the soil three inches dee

The dairy possibilities of Texas is demonstrated by what the Nissley Creamery Company at Amarillo has accomplished during the past twelve months. The Creamery, built at cost of \$75,000 two years ago, has so increased to double the creamery's capacity.

A professor of Cornell University is now advocating the cat-tail as a food. The India made from the cat-tail a sort of flour which a white man never attempted. The flour w made from the root stalks of the plant, can be used as a part substitute for wheat flour and as a complete substitute for cornstarch puddings.

The demonstration farm operated by the First National Bank of Winstboro, to stimulate intensive cultivation and soil improvement for East Texas, has announced that it will distribute \$250.00 in cash prizes this fall for better staple in cotton and better corn.

A recent bulletin of the Bureau of Standards indicates that no treatment of wood after erection can be expected to be an effective fire resistant.

FIND THE GOOD

Find the good that lies below!
Never mind the fault that mars
Or the blemishes and scars;
Let the petty failures go.

See the kindly deeds men do,
Overlook the trivial flaws!
In the battle for a cause,
Be you strong, but generous, too.

Men's opinions may be wrong,
But their motives oft are good
If we only understood,
Much is hidden from the throng.

Honest virtue will not boast,
What is best is hidden deep.

Kindly lips their secrets keep,
Of itself sin makes the most.

Still in every living breast
Glow the spark of something fine;
Like the jewels in a mine,
We must search for what is best.

Find the good that lies below!
There are few so vile and base
But bring smiles to some one's face;
Some will miss them when they go.

Though the scars of sinning show,
And shame walks on open ways
Hidden deep is much to praise
In the good that lies below.

"Why, you must have surprised them when you sung out," said Mr. Pitt, "as much as Tam O' Shanter did the witches, when he roared out, 'Weel done cutty sark!'"

"Maybe so," said Uncle Seth, "though I never hearn tell of Mr. Shanter, and I've knowed, one time or another, purty much all the ole settlers in this country—but come, boys," he said, "it's time we were moving and we'd better saddle up our nags."

(Copyrighted.—To be continued.)

SHINED PRESIDENTS' SHOES

The champion bootblack of the world is claimed by Dayton, Ohio. For 54 years Al Shartel has shined shoes in Dayton at the rate of more than 10,000 pairs yearly. During this

hunting his customers or searching for others whose shoes need "slicking up."

At least three Presidents of the United States have had their boots blackened by Shartel. President Hayes was the first, then Grover Cleveland and later William McKinley.

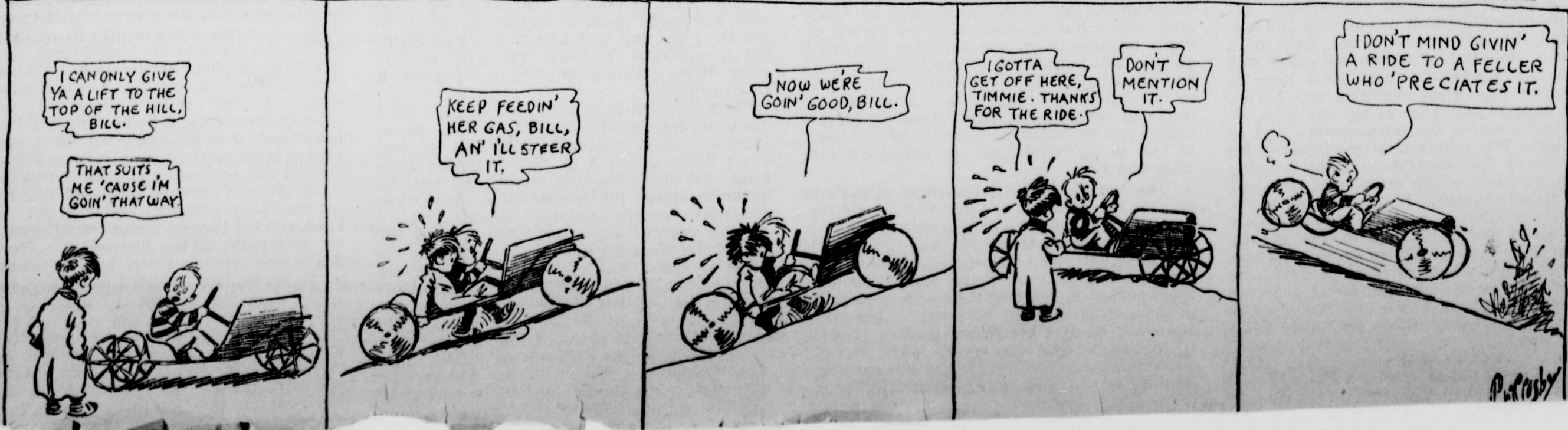
Al has shined shoes so long in Dayton that the older residents of the city never think of having this work done by anyone else. If their shoes need shining they wait for Al to make his appearance, which they know will be within a few hours, as he manages to visit most offices daily.

In some families Al has shined the shoes of four generations, and in a few instances five.

Naturalists tell us that grasshoppers have their ears on their front legs.

THE CLANCY KIDS The Pleasure of Giving.

By PERCY L. CROSBY



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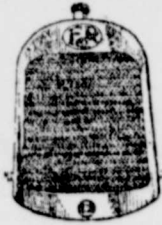
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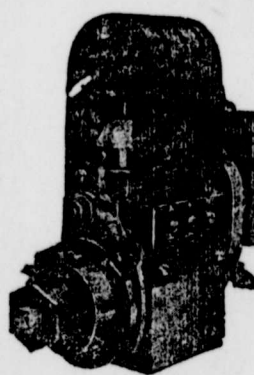
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MAKE MONEY WHILE SICK

\$100.00 per month accident; \$1,200.00 accidental death; unrestricted policy; covers any accident; pays for every day; cost 5¢ a day; just think of it—a nickel a day to protect your time; would you spend it? Live agents wanted. Write quick. Cunningham, 317 Waggoner Bldg., Fort Worth.

\$75.00 per month accident; \$75.00 per month sickness; \$2,000.00 accidental death; unrestricted policy; covers any kind of sickness or accident; pays every day; sickness cost 7¢ a day. Salesmen with pep wanted. Write me. Cunningham, 317 Waggoner Bldg., Fort Worth.

Prepared to fight to the finish for the return to West Texas sheepmen of \$232,049.15, representing excess profits on 1918 long wools commandeered by the United States, two committees left San Angelo for Washington to appear at a hearing to be held by the Bureau of Markets of the Department of Agriculture.

Haskell citizens killed 1,500 cotton tail and jack rabbits recently in two special "drives." These drives are one of the principal means of ridding the country of the "rabbit pest."

The rain which fell over North, East and West Texas was general in character and extended over the southern and northern parts of the Panhandle country. It will practically insure the grain crop of Northwest Texas, and will greatly benefit crops throughout the West and all other crops throughout the northern part of the State.

A bale of long staple cotton belonging to John McLernon was



A Little Fun Jokes to Make You Laugh

A LA CARTE

The commercial traveler entered the small restaurant and chose his seat with the discrimination of the careful diner. Then he looked at the menu.

"Waiter!" he called. "Bring me some fly-specks."

"Sir!" said the waiter angrily.

"Haven't you got any flyspecks?" asked the man.

"No, sir," returned the waiter, still more haughtily.

"Then," remarked the traveler, "why don't you take them off the bill of fare?"

NEW TRIMMING

Wife (buying new hat)—What sort of bird shall I have on it?

Hubby—Get one with a small bill on it.

A CLEAN SWEEPER

Frank A. Munsey, who has now added the New York Sun and Herald to his long string of publications, is a very critical employer, and many a clean sweep occurs in his various offices.

It is said that a visitor called at one of Munsey's offices and asked the office boy if Scribbs, the reporter, was in.

"I dunno," said the boy. "I ain't seen today's reporters yet."

OUTBID

"If you can supply me with two rooms I'll give you £10 a week."

"You're too late; a gentleman's promised to marry me for them two rooms."

Says Sir Perkins, "The troubles that trouble us the most are the troubles that never happen."

HER FAREWELL REQUEST

Sobs shook his manly frame as the rejected suitor faced the lady who had spurned him.

"Good-by!"

The word broke from him like a gasp of anguish. The lady shivered as she heard its message of misery.

"Good-by!" he said again. "I must never see you again, Angela, my darling. But, though not for me is the priceless gift of your love, yet remember I shall always be your slave. If ever you want me, a whispered word will bring me from the ends of the earth. As a final favor, give me some little service to perform ere I start for Patagonia tomorrow."

The lady wiped the tears of pity from her starry orbs as she replied:

"I am sorry to have caused you all this unhappiness, Mr. Smith, but since you are so kind as to offer me your services, would you mind slipping this letter in the mail box as you go home?"

NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT

The squire's silver wedding was approaching and the tenants were discussing the question of subscribing to buy him a present.

"Oi propose," said Mr. O'Flaherty, "that we give him a solid silver tappot."

"Shure, ye're joking," interrupted his wife. "If it's solid, how are they going to make tay in it?"

I'm sorry for the lettuce
And the radishes, by Jing;
They stuck their heads above the ground
Believing this was spring.
—Lem Frisby.

POSSIBLE EXPLANATION

"How's the 'hot dog' business?"

"Not what it used to be," answered the man wearing a white apron.

"I don't see why."

"I don't see why myself, unless it's because no matter how many soft drinks a man consumes in the course of a day, it doesn't make him careless about what he eats."

AN ANIMATED TAPE LINE

"Golly, but I'm tired!" exclaimed a tall and thin negro, meeting a short and stout friend.

"What youse been doin' to get tired?" demanded the other.

"Well," explained the thin one, drawing a deep breath, "over at Brudder Smith's dey is measurin' de house for some new carpets. Dey ain't got no yardstick and I've just exactly six feet tall. So to 'blige Brudder Smith I've been a-layin' down and a-gettin' up all ober de house."

WHERE THE FAULT LAY

As the Irish police recruit strolled along on his first turn of night duty, loud yells of "Fire!" rent the air. He bolted quickly to the spot and found a house well alight, with a man half hanging out of an upstairs window.

"Help! Help!" he yelled. "If I jump will you catch me?"

"Sure, an' Oi will!" replied the policeman readily.

So the man jumped, only to crash to the ground and lie there stunned. When, a few minutes later, he recovered consciousness, he looked up at the policeman reproachfully, and murmured feebly:

"I thought you said you could catch me?"

"Begorra!" replied the Irishman, "Oi was only waiting for yez to bounce an' Oi'd have had yez!"

THE NOISY GUEST

William Jennings Bryan said at his brother's house in Lincoln:

"It is splendid to see the good order that now prevails at political banquets. There was considerable drunkenness at these banquets in the past.

"At a political banquet one evening the chairman said to a rather noisy guest:

"Excuse me, sir, but may I ask your name?"

"Morgan's me—hic—name," the guest answered.

"I mean your full name," said the chairman. "The guest hiccupped again."

—How's this, waiter? You've charged me two dollars and a half for planked steak!"

"Sorry, sir; but lumber's gone up again."

THE BISHOP'S D—M

Condemning the League of Nations deadlock, William Howard Taft said to a reporter:

"We ought to get round this deadlock. Everything can be got round, you know. Why—"

Mr. Taft chuckled.

"One day," he went on, "I was playing golf at Chevy Chase with Bishop Steenthly. The old bishop was in dreadfully bad form, and every time he made a fluke he'd mutter 'Gatun!' in a savage undertone.

"'Bishop,' I said at length, 'what is this word 'Gatun' that you repeat whenever anything goes wrong?'"

"'Gatun?' he snarled. 'Why that's the Gatun Dam, of course—the Gatun Dam of the Panama Canal—8,000 feet long, 2,000 feet wide, and 105 feet deep. I guess that's about the biggest dam there is, son.'"

AS OTHERS HEAR US

Mary was asked upon her return home how she liked the singing of the congregation in the church.

"I liked it very much," she said, "but all the people thought it was bad."

"All the people thought it was bad? What do you mean, my dear?"

"Why, they thought it was so bad that I heard all the people praying, 'Lord, have mercy on us, miserable singers.'"

LOSING HIS AIM

Dobbs, who was a drummer in the village band, was inclined to stoutness.

For years he was the most popular figure in the band, then his drumming began to fall off.

At last, one day the end came. With tears in his eyes, Dobbs approached the conductor.

"It's no use," he groaned. "You'll have to sack me! I've known all along why my drumming went off, and there's no use keeping the truth back. Fact is," and here the poor man broke down completely, "I've got so stout that I can't hit the drum in the middle any more."

PARLOUS TIMES

Highbrows discuss Bacon and Shakespeare, while Lowbrows discuss bacon and eggs.

MISFORTUNE TEACHES

"We learn from our misfortunes. We are, or should be, like Mr. Bings.

"I busted my thumb with a hammer yesterday," said Mr. Bings.

"What a misfortune!" said his friend Bangs.

"Misfortune? Nothing of the kind." And Mr. Bings smiled bravely. "That accident is one of the best things that ever happened to me. It has taught me, you see, to appreciate my thumb. I never knew before how valuable it was. Why, sir, I have already found out that there are 376 things for which I use my thumb every day without giving it a single grateful thought. Here, open this knife for me. Thanks. That's makes 377."

ROMANTICALLY EXPRESSED

After the "personally conducted" tour abroad a band of English travelers were crossing the Channel home. It was very rough and most of the ladies retired to the cabin. Only one—an elderly little spinster—stayed on deck.

As the vessel pitched and tossed, and heavy showers of spray drenched everything, a fellow-tourist came to her.

"Excuse me, Miss Black, "but I thought perhaps you feel the need of a strong arm to lean on—something to support you, you know."

"Oh, Mr. Binks!" sighed the lady, as she lurched toward him and landed her head on his shoulder. "How sweetly and romantically you have expressed it!"

DUCK CREEK POLITICS

"Once upon a time, a congressman who had promised to vote for six new battleships went back on his promise. Questioned about this he said:

"Gents, I owe my election to Judge Brown of Duck Creek, Judge Brown's money put me here, and it was on the judge's advice that I giv that battleship pledge."

"Well, then, why didn't you keep it?" another congressman asked.

"'On account of the jedge again,' said the pledge breaker. 'When I giv that pledge the jedge had property on Duck Creek and needed the protection of a powerful navy. Wall, gents, read this here letter what I recently received from the old boy.'

"The letter thrown upon the table said:

"'Friend Bill—As I have moved my hen-roost half a mile back from Duck Creek there is no longer any call for a powerful navy; vote agin it.'"

SPEAKING OF NERVE

"Mr. Brokesley," said the grocer to the non-paying customer who was planning to move secretly from the locality. "I don't believe you will ever pay me what you owe me. It isn't worth while to sue you for it, and you have nothing I care to attach. I will simply give you a receipt and call it paid."

"That's kind of you!" said Brokesley.

A few moments later, seeing Brokesley still lingered about, the shopkeeper said:

"Was there something you wished to speak to me about?"

"Not specially, but isn't it customary in this store to give a man a cigar when his account's settled?"

STICKING TO DOC'S FORMULA.

A tramp knocked at a kitchen door and said: "Please, kind lady, I'm a sick man. The doctor gimme this medicine, but I need something to take it with."

The lady was ready to help.

"Poor fellow," she said, "do you want a spoon and a glass of water?"

The tramp answered: "No, mum, I wouldn't trouble you. But this medicine haster be took before meals. Have you got a meal handy?"

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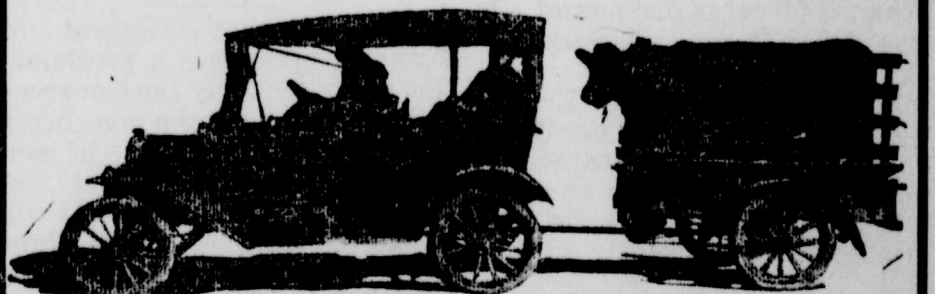
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TEXAS FARM NEWS



I. N. Conyers, who lives near Marlin, recently received a calf by parcel post mail.

The drouth in the Rio Grande Valley, near Brownsville, has been broken by heavy rains.

Large ranches in the Texline territory are being broken up into small tracts for farming purposes.

Farmers near Arlington, have purchased more than ninety head of thoroughbred Jersey cattle.

Holland Brothers, Sutton County ranchmen, sold 50,000 pounds of long staple wool for 68 cents per pound.

Several shipments of tomatoes have gone out of the San Benito section; the first prices were around \$3.00 per crate.

Cooke County farmers met to organize an anti-thief association to protect themselves against theft of farm tools and implements.

L. N. Perryman of Dermitt, Scurry County, has finished shearing his herd of sheep and reports an average clip of eleven pounds to the head.

Approximately 42,000 head of cattle have been dipped for cattle tick in Bell County. Bell County expects to be free of cattle tick by fall.

Good rains have practically fallen from Red River to the Rio Grande, west of Fort Worth, as far as Fort Stockton, Pecos and Amarillo.

Indications are that the 1920 wool crop in Texas will establish a new record. The State will probably produce 15,000,000 pounds.

Mexia claims the honor of producing the first peaches of the season. They were brought into the market May 21st, and sold at 30c per gallon basket.

The hot weather of the last few weeks in the Rio Grande Valley has caused cotton to grow rapidly, and all of it has been chopped to a good stand.

Prospects for a good wheat crop in the Plainview section are reported to be much better than usual. The recent rains have been very beneficial.

Denton County wheat growers do not think serious damage will result from the green bugs that made their appearance in many parts of the county recently.

The drouth which has held back farm work for the last two months in Williamson County, was effectually broken on the 7th inst. by an all-night's rain.

The poultry and rabbit show given by the Mid-Texas Breeders and Fanciers' Association at Corsicana, May 4th, was a big success, both as to number of exhibits and attendance.

W. D. Curtis of Estelline, Hall County, raised long staple cotton on his farm in Red River Valley, without irrigation which brought 60 cents per pound. It was of the Durango variety.

Eggs were selling in Brownwood May 16th, at 25c per dozen at the local grocery stores. If eggs keep on getting cheaper, editors can afford to have ham and eggs for breakfast.

Business men and farmers of Italy, Ellis County, are co-operating to make that vicinity a center for acala cotton. Acala cotton originated in Mexico and has been adapted to Texas conditions by the United States Department of Agriculture. It yields a staple varying from 1 1-16 inches to 1 3-16 inches, a length very much desired by the cotton mills.

Southwest Texas rivers have caused considerable damage to crops and railroads. Torrential rains have fallen along the courses of the Colorado and Guadalupe Rivers.

A temporary field station has been opened at Laredo by the United States Department of Agriculture for the purpose of furnishing marketing information to onion growers of the Rio Grande Valley.

At a meeting of the Tarrant County Dairy Farmers, held at Fort Worth recently, the farmers went on record as in favor of an organized effort to eradicate tuberculosis from the dairy herds of Texas.

James Jackson, one of a party of hunters near Corsicana, attacked and choked to death barehanded a wolf that had been surrounded by the hunters in a thicket.

More than 50 farm boys and girls of Grayson County received pure bred Jersey calves at a distribution made by the Grayson County Jersey Club. It marks an epoch in the pure bred livestock history of that county.

The Childress Fair, to be held in September, will this year not entirely be confined to a county exhibit, but will be enlarged so as to cover a much broader scope of territory.

Farmers of North Texas are far behind with all their work, on account of too much rainfall. Up to May 16th no more than one-half the cotton crop had been planted, and the cotton that was up looked very poor.

The general rains which have fallen over West Texas have put the stock range in fine condition, and in many counties has saved the grain crop. The Panhandle part of the state is now assured of a good wheat crop.

Business men of Stamford have made tentative arrangements for the employment of a Federal cotton classifier. It is estimated that Jones County will increase its cotton acreage 200 per cent over that of 1919.

"Reece's Pathfinder," the grand champion Duroc-Jersey boar at the last State Fair of Texas, has been sold by George P. Lillard & Sons of Arlington to the Sylvan Duroc Farm of Woodville, Texas, for a consideration of \$13,500.

Land located two miles from Baylor University has been bought by the trustees of that institution to be used in connection with their agricultural department, shortly to be added to Baylor. The land consists of a little more than 188 acres.

C. H. Barnes and several neighbors of the Bloomsdale community, Collin County, killed more than 1,000 rats in several cornercribs on May 11th. The rodents have caused several hundred dollars' damages to growing crops and stored grain in Collin County. One farmer had to replant forty acres of corn destroyed by rats.

The Attorney General of Texas is preparing a proclamation to be issued by the Governor Hobby, establishing a non-cotton growing zone in Texas, in conformity with the Federal authorities in Washington. It will become effective about June 15th. One large zone will be established to include the counties of Galveston, Paris, Orange and Liberty. According to official reports nine counties are infested in Texas with bollworm, but only in a few small spots. The creation of one large zone is to entirely kill the pest and prevent its spread. It is recommended that peanuts be planted in the affected zones that have sandy lands.

J. O. Jackson, a producer of registered Jerseys near Jefferson, sold two cows and calves for \$1,550. Much interest is being manifested in that part of East Texas in pure bred Jerseys for dairy purposes.

Judge James D. Hamlin of Farwell, Palmer County, recently paid \$2,500 for King Jewell II., a Duroc-Jersey boar, weighing 900 pounds. The hog was shipped from Greenfield, Ind., and won first prize at both the Ohio and Indiana State Fairs last year.

On May 17th, fourteen trucks made a five-day demonstration trip from Fort Worth through the territory north of Fort Worth. The object of the trip was to prove to the farmers the superiority of the truck over horse and mule transportation in the rural districts.

The Denton County Watermelon Growers' Association have pledged to plant more than 400 acres of melons. The melons will be shipped in car load lots. We will accept an invitation from our editor friend, Bill Edwards, to help eat some of these melons.

The Co-Operative Dairymen's Association has been organized in Paris, with a capital stock of \$10,000. The association will build a modern dairy plant, and purchase the milk supply of all local dairies, putting it through a cleansing process, and then selling it to the public.

Demanding to know just what attitude members of the legislature will take on the various questions that now directly affect farmers, the Farmers' Educational and Co-Operative Union has prepared a questionnaire that will be sent to all members of the legislature and also to candidates for governor.

D. E. Lyday, president of the Texas Farmers Educational and Co-Operative Union, believes that a heavy loss will be suffered by the farmers in Texas unless they can get more help than was available this time last year. He says the farmers are now more or less dependent upon the influx of Mexican labor.

H. B. Dorsey, secretary of the Texas Grain Dealers' Association says recent rains have been a great benefit to grain crops throughout the entire state. The rains will also have a tendency, he thinks, to strengthen the wheat in parts of the state where green bugs damaged the wheat.

Sweetwater ranchmen have organized an association to make war on wolves. The ravages of wolves makes it very difficult for some of the West Texas farmers to raise sheep. Everything conceivable for wolf extermination will be tried out by the association.

Brown County has a crop that is a little unusual, but at the same time extremely valuable. At the end of the year it will have shipped out 9,000,000 eggs, which, at the rate of 30 cents a dozen, would bring into circulation in Brown County \$225,000. This does not include the number that were hatched and eaten in the homes. Brown County ranks high as an egg and poultry producing county.

The Tarrant County Pure Bred Livestock Association was organized April 24th at the Fort Worth Chamber of Commerce, with a charter membership of 31. Lon Alexander of Arlington, and formerly of Childress, was elected president. As a result of this organization, it is hoped that greater strides will be made in the pure breeding of hogs and other livestock. All persons engaged in raising pure bred livestock or poultry, and those who contemplate raising such stock, are invited to join the association.

Two professional trappers in the Federal Government services have been engaged in trapping west of Lampasas. Up to February 20 they had caught five wolves. Every wolf caught causes rejoicing among the sheep men. Many West Texas ranchmen complain that red wolves and coyotes are killing an average of from 6 to 18 head of sheep nightly.

Is it not time for the different classes of the people in this country to realize that no man lives to himself, and that no class can profit largely at the expense of keen suffering of other classes? Intelligent self-interest, as well as decency and fair play, dictate recognition of the responsibility of each class for all classes. If things topple, all classes will topple together.

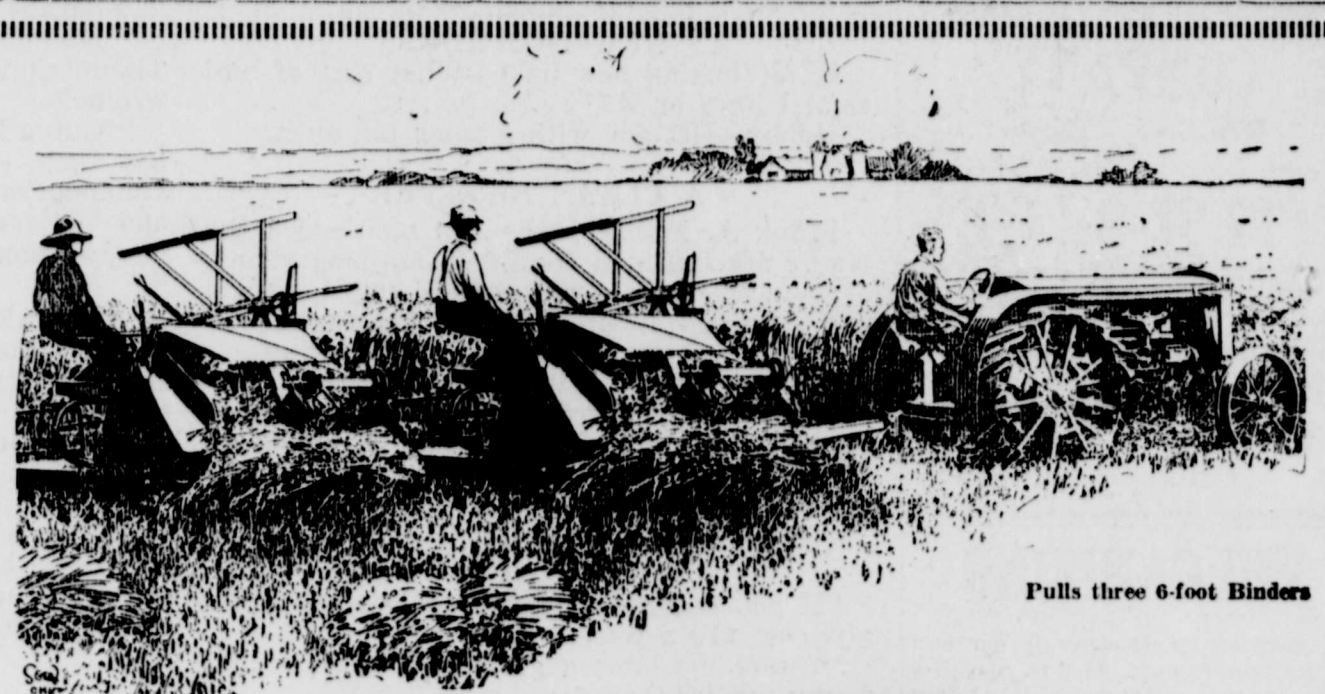
While the man bit off a chew of tobacco in

1918 from a plug that cost him 71 per cent more than 1914 he wore a flannel shirt that cost 130 per cent more in 1918 than in 1914; a felt hat, 70 per cent more; shoes, 76 per cent more, and a suit of clothing, 96 per cent more.

FORT WORTH HIDE AND WOOL MARKET.

Market weak and declining. The following prices were paid for Hides, Wool, etc., by NorTex Hide & Produce Company, Fort Worth, Texas, May 29, 1920:

Green Hides by express	\$.12
Green Salt Hides by freight	.20
Bulls and damaged, usual reduction.	.20
Dry Flint Hides	.18
Dry Salt Hides	.18
Bulls and damaged, usual reduction.	
Green Salted Horse Hides, large, each	5.00
Green Salted Horse Hides, medium, each	4.00
Fonies and Damaged	Half-Price
Green Salted Hog Skins, each	According to market
Sheep Pelts, each	According to market
Shearing Sheep, small pelts, kids and damaged pelts, usual reduction.	
Wool, according to grade.	



Pulls three 6-foot Binders

ALLIS-CHALMERS Farm Tractors

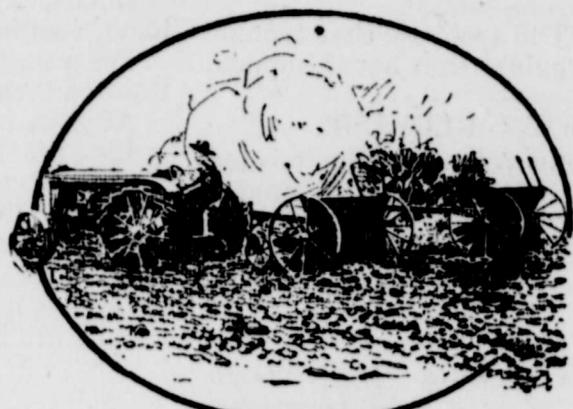
18-30

Farm Power Must Replace Farm Labor
And the Allis-Chalmers 18-30 Farm Tractor pulling four 14-inch plows will turn over 16 acres a day.

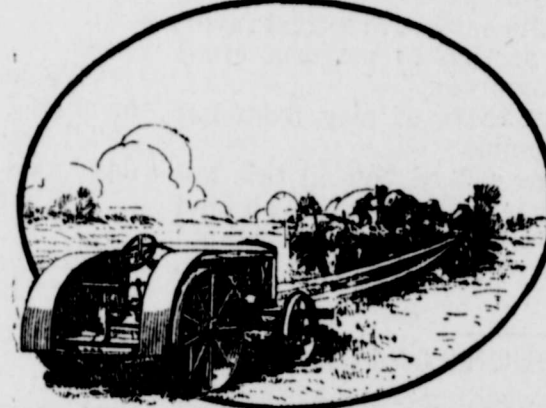
Discing and harrowing it will do an equally large volume of work.

Harvesting it will pull three 6-foot binders and operate a 28-inch separator with power to spare.

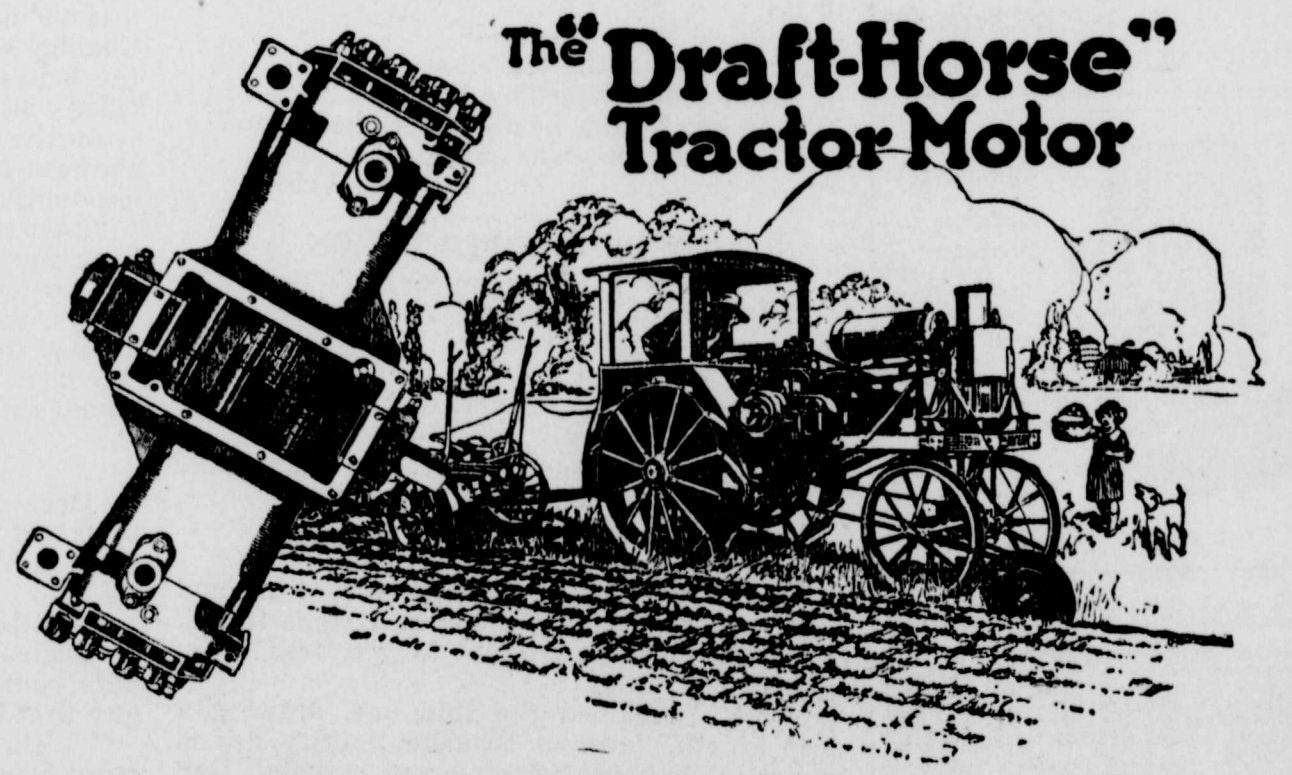
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For Seeding



Operates 28-in separator



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The opposed type of motor was adopted for the Avery Tractor because its length distributes the weight better between the front and rear wheels; its narrow width makes possible a short heavy crankshaft with only two bearings. It runs at low speed and makes possible a transmission that gives you a "Direct-Drive" in high, low, reverse or in the belt.

The Avery Motor has the heaviest crankshaft in any tractor motor—so strong that almost none has ever been broken. Five ring pistons and valve-in-head that mean lower power and economy. The Thermosiphon cooling system with round radiator—no fans, pumps, belts, chains and other trouble making parts.

It also has patented renewable inner cylinder walls, duplex gasifiers that turn kerosene or distillate into gas and burn it all; adjustable crankshaft bearings, removable cylinder heads and many other exclusive and protected Avery features.

See our line of Avery Tractors with the "Draft-Horse" Motor and "Direct-Drive" Transmission—the tractors that are in successful operation in every state in the Union and sixty-four foreign countries.

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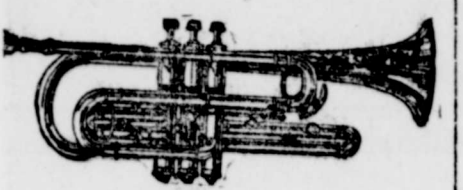
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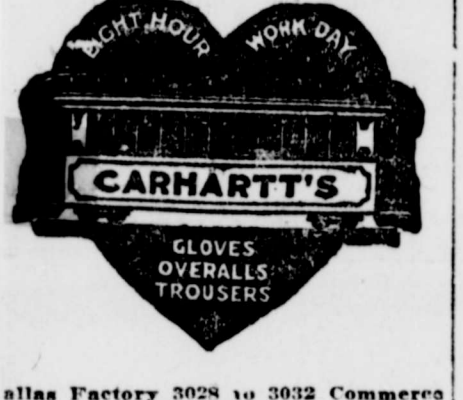
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THE SLEET STORM
 The fairies were all working
 hard last night
 And spun a web on the trees
 A sparkling web all glittering
 white
 That crackled in the dawning
 breeze.

They had waited so long in the
 cold and the rain,
 To make pretty the bare old
 trees—
 At last the glittering ice king
 came
 And they hung his ice on the
 trees.

STORIES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS



All the Meadow Lark's Poetry is in His Song.

SONG OF THE MEADOW LARK
 Our meadow lark lives on the ground and eats
 bugs. He has no aspiration to fly high and see
 far. The cool seclusion of the forest does not
 lure him. His feet are more comfortable on
 the ground than on a twig. He snuggles his
 nest among the grass tufts, and he seldom
 wanders to see what is beyond the hedge.

Such a solid, comfortable, competent bird!
 All the meadow lark's poetry is in his song.
 He looks like an honorable alderman, and he
 flies like an aerial ice wagon. A noisy and
 effortful beating of wings may carry him al-
 most to the top of a small tree. When he at-
 tains his perch he is likely to be out of breath
 and in no mood for song. A bird that flies so
 bunglingly must have a hard time in the busi-
 ness of migration. No wonder some of the
 harder meadow larks choose to stay with us all
 winter. A few months of shivering are a rea-
 sonable price to pay for exemption from weary-
 ing travel.

Wood thrush and bobolink, are our finest
 singers. Thrasher and song sparrow and rose-
 breasted grosbeak are close followers. It is
 hard to say that any of them, leaders or sec-
 onds, are markedly superior to our minstrel
 of the grass. The lark's music has the depth of
 the thrush, the clearness of the song sparrow,
 the joy of the bobolink, the variety of the oriole.
 And only the thrush has a song more distinctly
 human in quality. Lark and thrush are easily
 imitated by human mimics; song sparrow and
 bobolink cannot be imitated at all. The lark's
 song has but a few notes, but they are always
 combined in delicious melody.

THE COWARD SPIDER
 There is no more efficient fighter than an
 ant. He has exhaustless wind, indomitable
 courage and double weapons, like Tartarin's
 "double muscles." I never saw one run—except
 at the enemy.

It is fortunate for us that no animal of our
 size is constructed like an ant. So, consider,
 too, what he is able to do with his microscopic
 speck of a brain, it is easy to believe that with
 a brain of human dimensions he would invent
 weapons that we shall never dream of, and that
 we haven't limbs enough to handle if we pos-
 sessed the weapons.
 I had so much confidence in my fighting
 black ants, when I was a nonpacifist boy, that
 I once pitted a champion of that breed against
 a spider. The spider is a mean fighter; he
 never gets fair and square, like an ant. He de-
 pends on his fierce looks and is, in fact, a ter-
 rorist coward. He is a squealer, a quitter, and
 won't take punishment, but, like human beings
 possessing the same characteristics, is cruel to
 the point of devilishness.

To see him bale up a poor, helpless fly, tying
 down the iridescent wings and wrapping them
 round the still living body of his victim with
 the infernal sticky ropes that he spins out of
 himself, is alone sufficient to make anybody
 hate spiders. It is not the end proposed or at-
 tained, but the cold diabolism of the method
 that maddens the beholder.

In the windows of "the wagon house" were
 the silky traps of many big spider, horribly
 thatched with insect skeletons, and it was
 against one of these monsters of the window
 that I put my champion ant. I threw the ant
 into the web, and out of his dusty den instantly
 darted the spider. In a twinkling he was upon
 his supposed prey, and my nerves were on edge.
 I expected to see a terrific struggle. The spider
 was to the ant as Goliath to David, but I had
 complete faith in my "man."

He did not fail me, but what happened was
 not what I was looking for. The recollection of
 it brings back to my ears the laugh of delight
 mingled with derision with which I made the
 wagon house ring. The spider fled faster than
 he had come. Zip! he had come out, zip! he
 went back again. The caliperjaws had no
 chance to get hold. If they had closed once the
 ant would have gone into the den with the
 spider like a tiger on an elephant's back, and
 would never have come out again unless bearing
 a piece of the foe. Left to himself, he tore a
 hole in the web and dropped out, and I never
 tried the experiment a second time, which showed
 that I was not on a true scientific trail.—
 By Garrett P. Serviss.

GIRAFFES SCARCE AND HIGH IN PRICE
 Anders Zingraber, custodian of the giraffes in
 the Ringling-Barnum & Bailey Circus, said
 his four pets could not be duplicated for less
 than \$80,000 f.o.b. at the port of shipment.
 There are a few in the United States in city
 zoological gardens and perhaps half a dozen in
 various other circus zoos. But in shipping they
 must have expert attendance lest they break
 their necks. Giraffes require warm water to
 drink, and their hay must be sifted by hand to
 weed out coarse bits. In crossing the ocean
 giraffes stand about an even chance of breaking
 their necks or legs in any rough weather.

YOUR WATCH
 Open your watch and look at the little wheels,
 springs and screws, each an indispensable part
 of the whole wonderful machine. Notice the
 busy little balance wheel as it flies to and fro
 undecasingly day and night, year in and year out.

This wonderful little machine is the result of
 hundreds of years of study and experiment.
 The watch carried by the average man is
 composed of ninety-eight pieces, and its manu-
 facture embraces more than 200 distinct and
 separate operations. Some of the smallest
 screws are so minute that the unaided eyes
 cannot distinguish them from steel filings or
 specks of dirt. Under a powerful magnifying
 glass a perfect screw is revealed. The slit in
 the head is 2-1000ths of an inch wide. It takes
 308,000 of these screws to weight a pound, and
 a pound is worth \$3,000.

The hair-spring is a strip of the finest steel
 about 9 1/2 inches long, 1,100th inch wide and
 27-10,000ths inch thick. It is coiled up in spiral
 form and finely tempered. The process of tem-
 pering these springs was long held as a secret
 by the few fortunate ones possessing it, and
 even now is not generally known. Their manu-
 facture requires great skill and care.

WHAT LIES BENEATH US?
 The fascinating mystery of what is lying a
 few miles under the earth has never been satis-
 factorily explained, although we have had many
 theories regarding it. The deepest shaft in
 existence now is just slightly more than a mile
 and a half deep. An eminent English engineer
 proposes to seek an answer to this puzzling
 question, and obtain practical information on
 the subject by digging a twelve-mile shaft, for
 which he has already drawn the complete plans.
 He has made provision for regulating the at-
 mospheric pressure in the lower portions of the
 excavation by the installation of locks at in-
 tervals of two or three miles; also a somewhat
 complicated device for removing heated air
 from the same sections. Such a shaft, it is
 believed, might lead to the discovery of valu-
 able mineral deposits, or tap a reservoir of high
 pressure steam.—Popular Mechanics.

DO YOU KNOW THAT—
 Spiders have eight eyes?

The largest Atlantic liners carry 150 fire-
 men?

Sixteen ounces of the finest spider webs
 would reach around the world?

A machine has been constructed by which an
 armless man can mend boots by means of his
 toes?

The value of food destroyed by rats in Lon-
 don annually is equal to the whole cost of old
 age pensions?

The most expensive watch in the world is a
 jeweled one in the possession of the pope? It
 is said to be worth about \$12,000.

THE HOLLOW TREE SONG.
 Oh, there was an old Possum in the Big Deep
 Woods—
 As fat as a Possum could be—
 And he lived in a hollow, hollow, hollow,
 hollow, hollow,
 He lived in a hollow tree.

Oh, there was an old Coon in the Big Deep
 Woods—
 As sly as a Coon could be—
 And he lived in a hollow, hollow, hollow, hollow,
 hollow,
 He lived in a hollow tree.

Oh, there was an old Crow in the Big Deep
 woods—
 As black as a Crow could be—
 And he lived in a hollow, hollow, hollow, hollow,
 hollow,
 He lived in a hollow tree.

For they all lived together in the Big Deep
 Woods—
 As you can plainly see,
 And the Possum made one, and the Coon made
 two,
 And the old black Crow made three.

Then here's to the Possum and the Old Black
 Crow,
 And the Coon, with a one, two, three!
 And here's to the hollow, hollow, hollow, hollow,
 hollow,
 And here's to the hollow tree.

Whales swim at a rate of ten or twelve miles
 an hour.

Eagles have been known to fly to a height
 of 6,000 feet.

Some of the ice fields of Greenland are half
 a mile in thickness.

Leather made from fish skin is pronounced
 a success.

Egypt has a railroad which runs in a straight
 line over the desert for a distance of 45 miles.

—It's easy enough to pick the winners.
 They always look so much happier than the
 losers.

The jaw of the shark furnishes the best
 watchmakers' oil. In each shark is found about
 half a pint.

Switzerland is considering the adoption of
 the 24-hour clock, abolishing the a. m. and
 p. m.

A steel vessel was recently launched in Eng-
 land that has not a rivet in it, every seam and
 joint being welded with the electric arc.

As a jewel of gold in a swine's snout, so is a
 fair woman which is without discretion.—Prov.
 11:22.

Gasoline production in the United States has
 increased from 35,000,000 to 70,000,000 barrels
 a year since 1914.



Twenty-four-Hour Days
 "For ten months, twelve hours every day, we
 hauled milk, and the other twelve hours trans-
 ported poles, during which time the engine was
 never cold." From one letter of hundreds we
 would like you to read.

TO the powerful Mack engine is due 80% of the
 credit for this performance.
 The engine is either the strong or the weak link in
 the efficient economic life of a motor truck.
 Mack engineering features combined with 18 basic
 Mack patents have developed the motor truck the
 world is talking about.
 Capacities 1 1/2 to 7 1/2 tons, tractors to 15 tons
 Complete information on request

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New and used. Will pay spot cash any day for Buicks,
 Fords, Dodges, Cadillacs, Roadsters, Speedsters, Sedans or
 Coupes; in fact, any make or model that we can resell at a
 reasonable profit. We have 14,000 square feet of floor
 space and always pay spot cash and will buy every car of-
 fered us that is worth the money. We are paying as high
 as \$3,000 for practically new high grade cars and as low
 as \$50.00 for junk at our door, 2008 Commerce Street, Dal-
 las, opposite city hall. We buy, sell or swap, take diamonds,
 Liberty Bonds or terms.

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 AUTOMOBILE BROKERS, DALLAS, TEXAS.

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GUARANTEE FUND LIFE
 OF OMAHA, NEBRASKA
 (Organized 1901)
ASSETS OVER \$3,400,000
ANNUAL PREMIUM RATES

Age	\$1,000	\$3,000	\$5,000	\$12,000	Age	\$1,000	\$3,000	\$5,000	\$12,000
16 to 21	\$11.66	\$34.98	\$58.30	\$139.92	41	20.30	61.17	101.95	244.68
22	11.91	35.73	59.55	142.02	42	21.15	63.45	103.75	253.80
23	12.17	36.51	60.82	144.04	43	21.96	65.88	105.80	263.52
24	12.44	37.32	62.20	146.28	44	22.83	68.40	114.15	273.96
25	12.73	38.10	63.65	152.76	45	23.70	71.28	118.80	285.12
26	13.04	38.95	65.20	156.48	46	24.75	74.25	123.75	297.00
27	13.36	40.08	66.80	160.32	47	25.81	77.43	129.00	309.72
28	13.70	41.10	68.50	164.40	48	26.93	80.70	134.65	323.16
29	14.05	42.15	70.25	168.00	49	28.13	84.30	140.65	337.26
30	14.43	43.29	72.15	173.16	50	29.41	88.23	147.05	352.92
31	14.83	44.49	74.15	177.96	51	30.77	92.31	153.85	369.24
32	15.25	45.75	76.25	183.00	52	32.22	96.66	161.10	386.64
33	15.70	47.10	78.50	188.40	53	33.79	101.37	168.95	405.48
34	16.17	48.51	80.85	194.04	54	35.44	106.32	177.20	425.28
35	16.66	49.98	83.30	199.92	55	37.23	111.69	185.95	446.76
36	17.19	51.57	85.85	206.28	56	41.84	125.32	209.45	502.68
37	17.76	53.28	88.50	213.12	57	46.80	140.67	234.45	562.88
38	18.37	55.11	91.35	220.44	58	52.38	157.42	261.00	628.56
39	19.00	57.00	95.00	228.00	59	58.40	175.20	292.00	700.80
40	19.66	58.98	98.30	235.92					

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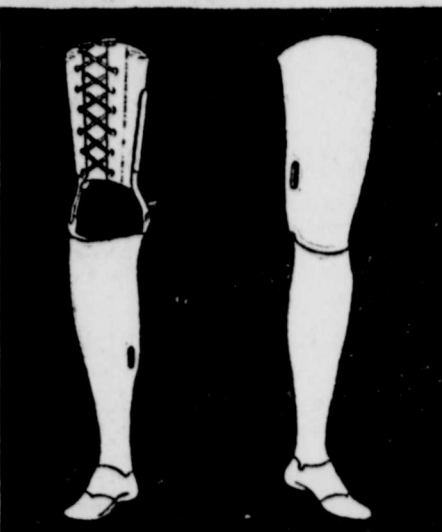
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 and will pay the high market price you are entitled to. Save the cows for we
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 cow will be worth more next year than now. Write us for our booklet.
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Get a SOUTHLAND Steam-Pressure Canner now and cut the high cost of living. Can surplus fruits and vegetables for winter and meats for summer. Steam pressure method is used in big factories. You can get the same results at home with a SOUTHLAND, easily, quickly and cheaply. Simple and safe to operate. Built like a boiler by boiler-makers. Lasts for years. Send a postal today for "The Southland Way," showing how to decrease living costs.



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REMOVES FRECKLES
This cream of each Artesia Cream Co. is made in Dallas, Texas. Write for full information.

HOFFCO EGYPTIAN QUININE TONIC

for dressing the hair. A superior tonic. Ask your barber. Manufactured by:

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Barbers' Supplies, Dallas, Texas.

The fibre of the African baobab-tree is said to contain very fine papermaking material.

Compressed sawdust has been used in the manufacture of heels for ladies' shoes.

WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT

2910—BOYS SUIT
Cut in 4 sizes: 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. The 4 requires 3 yards of 27-inch material.

3227—CHILD'S DRESS
Cut in 5 sizes: 6 mos., 1, 2, 3, and 4 years. A 4-year size will require 2 3/4 yards of 36-inch material.

3242-3228—A PRETTY DRESS
Waist 3242, cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Skirt 3228, cut in 7 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. The width of the skirt at lower edge with plaits extended is 2 3/4 yards. For a medium size 9 yards of 27-inch material will be required.

3229—GIRLS DRESS
Cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14. 12-year size will require 4 1/2 inch material.

3248—JUNIOR DRESS
Cut in 3 sizes: 12, 15 and 16 years. For a 14-year size 4 1/2 yards of 36-inch material will be required.

2739—LADIES' HOUSE DRESS
Cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 7 1/2 yards of 27-inch material. Width of skirt is about 2 1/2 yards at the foot, with plaits drawn out.

3235—AN ATTRACTIVE APRON
Cut in 4 sizes: Small, 32-34; medium, 35-37; large, 38-40; extra large, 41-44 inches bust measure. A medium size will require 4 1/2 yards of 27-inch material without the sash.

3234—A NEW PLAY APRON
Cut in 5 sizes: 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 years. A 4-year size will require 1 1/2 yard of 36-inch material.

2871—A SIMPLE DRESS
Cut in 4 sizes: 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 4 requires 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch material.

3247—A CHARMING GOWN
Cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. A 38-inch size will require 4 3/4 yards of 36-inch material for the dress, and 1 1/2 yard for the jumper or overblouse. The width of the skirt at lower edge is 1 3/4 yard.

3221—MISSES DRESS
Cut in 3 sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. For an 18-year size, 4 1/2 yards of 38-inch material will be required. Width of skirt at lower edge is about 1 3/4 yard.

3227—GIRL DRESS
Cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. A 6-year size will require 2 yards of 27-inch material for the guimpe, and 1/2 yard for the over dress.

2893—GIRL'S DRESS
Cut in 3 sizes: 12, 14 and 16 years. Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 36-inch material.

3219—LOUNGING ROBE
Cut in 4 sizes: Small, 32-34; medium, 36-38; large, 40-42; and extra large, 44-46 inches bust measure. A medium size will require 7 1/2 yards of 36-inch material. The width of the skirt at its lower edge is 2 yards.

3225—LADIES' APRON
Cut in 4 sizes: Small, 32-34; medium, 35-37; large, 38-40; extra large, 41-44 inches bust measure. A medium size will require 4 yards of 36-inch material.

FASHION NOTES FOR JUNE

It is most interesting to note the popularity of both the "slim line" dresses and those with widened hip lines, and, viewing the collar, sleeve and sash effects it would seem as if these were the binding ties between the two types of fashion.

"Little" dresses of taffeta and tricolette show plaited and ruffled berthas. Eton collars are shown in linen, satin and organdie.

Sleeves are short and popular in kimono styles. Sashes of every color and form are popular.

A plain dress of black taffeta may be beautiful with a sash of apple green ribbon, or, one may put a bow of bright ribbon in the center of a crush girde.

Roman stripe ribbons are used for sashes as well as for vestees and linings. One may have a sash of this ribbon and a facing of it at the skirt hem.

Braid is used extensively for trimming, decorating and binding.

Many of the new styles are featuring plaits and plaitings. Box plaits measuring from two to four inches, also flutings, knife and accordion plaits compose entire skirts, panels and flounces.

A new skirt with three plaited flounces is much favored. The top flounce is the widest; its two lower ones are of the same width.

One sees suits for warm weather wear made of pique, coarse butcher's linen and weaves like Turkish toweling.

Piques, plaided in delicate but bright colors, are finished with collar and cuffs of white linen or organdie and decorated with a narrow belt or a sash of velvet ribbon two inches wide.

Dresses of taffeta made on simple lines and trimmed with plaitings or ruffles are attractively finished with large collars, flat or outstanding or fichus or berthas.

A dress of brown and tan checked taffeta has a sleeveless overdress of brown serge.

A dress of navy blue serge is embroidered with gray silk.

A dark blue satin dress is worn over a guimpe of yellow organdie.

A tailored suit of gray taffeta is embroidered with blue silk.

Figured silk and black georgette are a good combination.

A dress of crisp white organdie has a sash of purple picot edged ribbon.

Youthful and graceful is a dress of gray foulard trimmed with bands of navy blue satin.

If you can have only one spring suit let it be serge or tricotine, either can be depended upon for wear. With it you may have a tailored linen blouse, one of voile, silk crepe or pongee.

Among practical dress materials none holds a better place than crepe de chine; it is supple, and good for dress as well as service purposes. It lends itself well to plaitings, is good for gathers, rufflings and draperies.

If you want an interesting dress in chemise style have it in two contrasting materials, perhaps, gray taffeta and brown tricolette.

In materials for children's dresses both plaid and striped effects are popular.

Sailor effects and overblouse styles are much in vogue.

BEAUTY WITHOUT COSMETICS

Therefore, to create physical beauty we must begin with our thoughts. Joy and trust, faith in the good and hope for the future are a liver tonic, a cure for dyspepsia and promoters of a perfect circulation. Unless the physical system functions in order, beauty or charm or even a modicum of good looks is impossible. Clean blood means a skin well nourished, clear, smooth, attractive. Food alone will not accomplish these results. The body and mind must work together, each supplying its own elements to the creation of health and beauty.

Love puts its own perfect lines upon our faces. Yet hate can destroy what love creates, just as a savage can destroy the work of the master artist. Anger and jealousy poison the blood and rob the skin of its color. Patience is one of our helpers, but not in the sense of a giving up to adverse circumstances. The only thing we should ever give up to is the good.

Every kind thought, every helpful word and act furthers our quest for the real beauty which does not desert us as the years pile up.

We are learning more about ourselves in these days of scientific marvels. When the possibilities of the air have yielded all its secrets, we shall still be interested in ourselves, for we are truly fearfully and wonderfully made, a unity of mind, soul and body. It is due to recent explorations in our minds that we are learning some of its laws. We discover that beauty is the inevitable result of harmonious thinking. There is a rhythm of love, hope, joy, good will which makes the curves of beauty and an opposite destructive force that cuts in the angles.

I've given you the key. You must do the work for yourself. Beauty is your divine right.

BEST WAY TO COOK RICE

The secret of boiling rice correctly is one which is by no means always mastered by the English cook. The Indian cook's method is very simple. The well-washed rice is dried in a cloth and then streved lightly into the fast-boiling slightly salted water. When it begins to swell a teacupful of cold water is at hand to dash in at the crucial moment. This naturally puts the water off the boil, and when it boils up again another cupful is added, and another, until the rice is swelled and cracked. While the grains still remain separate, the water is poured off and the rice is thrown into a colander to dry in front of the fire.

HOUSEHOLD HELPS

Vegetables.
Housewives may say that vegetables do not replace meat in the diet and that, therefore, it is not fair to spend the same sum of money on vegetables as on meat. There are many vegetables which do serve as meat equivalents. Even if you ate a whole bunch of asparagus or several servings of carrots you could make up the slight deficiency in protein by a tablespoon of peanut butter or of cheese or a glass of milk. The thing for the woman to do is to think of vegetables not as accessories, but as the important food of the meal, especially at this season. Meat will only serve to clog up the body, to create a feeling of lassitude and make doctor's bills.

Frozen Honey Custard.
To vary from the sugar desserts, there is always honey as a sweetener. A good frozen dessert is frozen honey custard. In preparing it, make a rich boiled custard from a pint of milk, three eggs, a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of cornstarch, and three tablespoonfuls of honey. Flavor with lemon or vanilla extract and fold in when cold a quarter pint of double cream whipped solid and sweetened with two additional tablespoonfuls of honey. Freeze slowly.

Remember to Plan Your Trips on the
INTERURBAN LINES
Between FORT WORTH AND DALLAS AND FORT WORTH AND CLEBURNE. Always Faster Time; Lower Rates; Better Service.

Ask our agents for complete information.
R. L. MILLER, G. P. A.
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In the cup—that is where MAXWELL HOUSE COFFEE proves its superiority. Try it—sip it slowly; note its rich mel-low flavor; how free from that harsh, bitter taste.

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Texas High School Graduates, We extend our hand to you. Our Courses Are Equal to the Best. Write for Catalogue and View Book.

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Save \$100 to \$300 by buying now an Alexander Ready-cut home; complete in one car. Get in on preferred list by ordering now. Send for Southern Home booklet.

ALEXANDER LUMBER CO.
Fort Worth, Texas.

"The Farm Boy Special," which will carry approximately 150 boys from Texas, will cover eighteen states, including 700 miles of Canadian territory. The trip will be made under the direction of the Texas Chamber of Commerce while in Washington, the boys will be taken over the capitol building and grounds, and other governmental buildings. No doubt the boys will have a jolly time, and will see wonderful sights.

Two young women, Miss Gardner and her sister, Mrs. Jeanette Hartwell, two Cincinnati society women, have gone into the sheep business in Texas. They own a flock of 3,500 ewes that have been pastured on Col. J. R. Nasworthy's Dove Creek Ranch, southwest of San Angelo. They will also place 700 acres of land under cultivation, using the most modern farm equipment, which includes a big seventy-five horsepower tractor. Miss Gardner believes that a person's mission in life is to be a producer, and she has made a success already in the sheep raising business, handling 25,000 sheep last year at a good profit.

SUMMER CLOTHES
WE are prepared to supply your wants in Summer Clothes. Our stocks are full of the very latest and best merchandise that our experienced buyers can secure.

If you are going to want clothes for vacation, you should see the many pretty things which we are showing in Sport Suits, Sport Skirts and Blouses. They are very modish and at the same time they are reasonable in price.

Bathing Suits of every description have been placed in stock, for your selection. Whether you want an all wool, or a Silk Jersey we can please you. There are also many silk Suits on display.

TITCHE-GOETTINGER CO.
"The Shopping Center of Dallas."

HORSES ARE DECREASING
In New York City the number of horses has decreased in the past three years from 108,000 to 76,000.

Trees are being systematically planted along the great wall China.

TAKE A KODAK WITH YOU
And send us your rolls to be finished. We promise good work and prompt service. Give us a trial.

We also repair any make fountain pen or Kodak.

JORDAN COMPANY
AUSTIN, TEXAS.
"THE BIG KODAK SHOP OF TEXAS"

Large Stock Kodak Albums

Announcement To Automobilists

We wish to announce to the automobile owning public that, in connection with our motor car sales department, we are putting in a good, full line of general accessories and automobile supplies.

We are installing the most modern

Visible Gasoline Filler

Buy your gas and oils from us and see what you are getting. We are also handling the

RAY PUNCTURE PROOF INTERLINER

It is absolutely guaranteed to be puncture and blow-out proof. It gives you from 7,000 to 10,000 miles out of your casings. Come around and let us show it to you. A full line of Fisk Tires and Tubes.

We are conveniently located on the Highway, just south of the Woodrow Hotel.

We are going to build up a good permanent business, and want to serve you.

SNYDER SERVICE STATION

Successors to C. C. Wyatt

C. C. WYATT

C. L. WARE

Agents

OAKLAND AND OVERLAND CARS

Some Telephone Facts

IT COSTS MORE to furnish Telephone Service today than it did a few years ago

THE COST OF MATERIAL AND LABOR has increased in the past few years, but telephone rates have remained fixed. IT IS NOW IMPERATIVE THAT TELEPHONE RATES BE SLIGHTLY INCREASED IN ORDER TO MEET THE CHANGED CONDITIONS.

We have not been earning anything like a reasonable return and we must increase the rate to our patrons to a point where we can earn a small return on the investment.

The new rate will not yield a reasonable return, but it is imperative that we increase the rate to a point where we will not suffer a loss. The readjustment of telephone rates, however, is nothing like that in other lines, proportionately, but they will enable us to survive and properly fulfill our obligations to the public.

INCREASES IN COST OF MATERIALS . . .
INCREASES IN COST OF OPERATION . . .
INCREASES IN COST OF ALL LABOR . . .

Must increase the cost of telephone service

The Southwestern Bell Telephone Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Newton of Cisco spent the week-end with Mrs. Newton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Harpole.

Mrs. R. M. Stokes and Mrs. C. C. Higgins are attending the Missionary Convention in Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Glen left Thursday on a visiting trip in Brown County.

Messrs. J. Z. Noble and C. L. Noble have bought the Capt. Sterrett home corner of Faught and Spring street. It will be the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Noble.

Thera Flores, a Mexican woman, aged 42 years and 10 months, died in Snyder June 4.

Infant of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Powell at Dunn died June 7, five days old.

Next Sunday, June 13, 11 a. m., will be Children's Day at the Presbyterian Church of Fluvanna. A big red letter day for children.

Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Stavelly lost a tiny babe last Monday. Mrs. Stavelly has been sick for some time, but is now improving.

Mrs. Pope of Comanche is the guest of Mrs. Geo. W. Harris and family.

Mrs. Dr. Leslie is visiting at Ardmore, Oklahoma.

Miss Lena Periman left this week for Chicago where she will study in the University of Chicago.

Dixie Smith has returned from his New Mexico fruit farm and says there is not much fruit there this year.

Mr. J. C. Helms was in Monday from Hud and lined up for the Signal and the Dallas News. He says conditions look good over in the northeast corner.

Mrs. W. L. Forrester and daughters have gone to Canyon for the summer.

Miss Zona McMullan, Miss Lila Curnutte and Miss Lois Curnutte left Wednesday for an auto trip to Dallas.

Bill Leslie is at home for a vacation from the State University where he is making fine progress in the law department.

W. H. Richardson was here Tuesday from Dunn. He was in a hurry. His crop was calling him and the stuff is growing so fast he had to hurry back to watch development.

Try a bucket Ralston's Special Good Coffee and cheap, put up for and sold only by Ralston Grocery Company.

Mrs. L. McQuinn and children have returned from Marlin.

Miss Vita Wassom will be at home for the summer and will give lessons in expression. Those interested may see her at her home two blocks south of the central school building. Special terms will be made for small children if desired. 52

Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Thrane have returned from Galveston and Hopston.

Miss Francis Harris has come home from Belmont College for the summer vacation.

Wanted at Once
25 hands to chop cotton four miles northwest of Snyder.
G. M. Garner.

Born May 29 to Mr. and Mrs. Burton D. Day, a boy.

SHERIFF'S SALE
THE STATE OF TEXAS,
County of Scurry.

By virtue of an order of sale, issued out of the Honorable District Court of Scurry County, on the 10th day of June, A. D. 1920, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of G. P. Nunn versus W. J. Fainis and W. E. Baze, No. 2148, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell for cash, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the First Tuesday in July, A. D. 1920, it being the 6th day of said month, before the Court House door of said Scurry County, in the town of Snyder, the following described property, to-wit:

Lot and 4 Blocks, 2 original town of Snyder, Texas, levied on as the property of W. J. Fainis and W. E. Baze to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$508 in favor of G. P. Nunn and costs of suit.

Given under my hand, this 10th day of June, A. D. 1920.
J. H. BYRD, Sheriff.

On Monday afternoon, May 31, the cozy ranch home of Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Weaver was open to several friends in honor of the graduates, Betty King, Addie May Mayo, Billy Rea, Hall Higginbotham, Carl King, Hugh Vaughn and Garrett McKinnon. The guests were shown to the punch bowl and afterward a few social hours were spent in which music, some games and special readings were the principal amusements. Ice cream and cake were served and by that time more than an extra hour of the allotted time had been taken. Then we had to say good-bye, a word that should belong to the dead language and never resurrected, but before the departure we assured our host and hostess that they had rare ability as loyal entertainers, for this occasion was one of the most enjoyable of the season.

—A Guest.

A. E. DUFF

New and second-hand furniture. Buys, sells and exchanges. Phone 118.

Edward A. Warren Jr. accompanied by his uncle, J. E. Gaudin, who was a guest in our home for several days, left last Friday for Shreveport where he will spend the summer with his grandmother, Mrs. A. E. Gaudin.—Post City Post.

The telephone people promise to soon have the cable on the west side repaired and the residence phones over there back in use. People there have been out of use of their phones since May 14. The local office has several girls now learning to handle the switchboard.

Mrs. J. R. Hamilton and son, of Altus, Oklahoma, are visiting Mr. Ira Sturdivant and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Dixie Smith and Mrs. George Smith have been on a trip to their apple farm in New Mexico.

FOR SALE—A practically new Maxwell 5-passenger touring car. See E. J. Thompson, Snyder, Tex. 52p

E. J. Ely was here Monday morning from Hermleigh.

Mrs. Clifton Perkins has been in Mineral Wells to visit Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Perkins.

Mrs. J. W. Gosnell, accompanied by her father, W. L. Moore, left Tuesday for an extended visit to relatives at Corsicana and other cities.—Post City Post.

Mrs. C. F. Rowden and son, Billie, of Lamesa, are visiting Mrs. Hugh Taylor this week.

Mrs. J. W. McCoach of Post was visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. A. Stallings.

Edgar Davis, who is with the First National Bank at Greenville, is at home for a vacation visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom C. Davis.



FOR RENT

Aviation Garage's
Auto Doctor Says

Whether you are taking Her on a pleasure trip or Him on a business mission—at any time when you want to get from here to there and at the same time enjoy an exhilarating ride call us up and we'll call for you. We'll supply the driver too.

AVIATION GARAGE

R. H. Bynum is here this week from Carlsbad, New Mexico, talking about cotton. Rufe is a cotton expert and is now familiar with the methods of growing the stuff by irrigation.

Of course a few storms, cyclones or a scourge of boll worms could take the dollar mark off our Scurry county cotton crop, but barring things like that we are going to roll up a whopper this year.

Miss Chloe Harris is acting as Deputy County Clerk while Miss Riley is away on her vacation.

Mrs. A. B. Roberts returned home Tuesday. Her grandchildren, Noel, Nina Francis and Adrian Banks, returned with her for the summer.

Mrs. Mary Banks left Wednesday for Dallas to attend music teachers institute. From there she goes to Shreveport to visit her sister.

Miss Dorcas Porter left Friday for Galveston and Mineral Wells for a vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Riley and daughters, Misses Ada and Effie, left Monday in an automobile for a month's vacation at Mineral Wells.

Joe Strayhorn and family left Monday for an extended trip to California, stopping off at Carlsbad, N. M. for a while.

Judge J. P. Stinson came over Monday from Abilene on court business. He was accompanied by his two bright young daughters, Juanita and Jane who came to visit the kinsfolk.

Miss Olive Early, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Early, left Sunday for Abilene to enter Draughon's Business College where she will take a thorough commercial course.

AUTO TOPS

We will make new Auto Tops, repair old ones and make them look like new.

Seats covered and cushions repaired.

Come to see me next door to Record office.

J. U. CARTER

Changed Hands

The Snyder Transfer has changed hands and Wilson & Moffett are now proprietors. We will be on the job night and day and answer all telephone calls. We will appreciate your business.

DAY AND NIGHT PHONE 164—NIGHT PHONE 446

Wilson & Moffett
Props.

That Galveston Dock Strike

The labor strike at the docks at Galveston had caused a tie up of all shipping. The dock workers refused to load or unload the ships, nor permit non-union workers to do it. All sorts of freight had piled up at the wharves. People throughout the country were losing money because they could not get goods shipped in nor grain, cotton, or other freight shipped out.

The Chamber of Commerce at Galveston saw the alarming condition and asked Governor Hobby to take a hand in the matter to the extent allowed by law. The Governor announced last week that unless freight should begin to move at that port by Saturday the city would be put under martial law and troops would be there to see that workers had protection while handling freight. Then the Mayor and the City Commission protested. They said the strike could be handled by civil authorities and dock workers should be protected. Labor leaders said there had been no decision and that the strikers were not resorting to violence.

The matter of putting troops in charge was deferred and may be the strikers will permit work to be carried on.

The Star-Telegram has printed the following history of the strike:

Sixteen hundred union longshoremen went on a strike at Galveston March 19. The docks of the Morgan and Mallory lines were affected.

An attempt was made to send non-union workers to Galveston from Houston in five rent cars Monday, May 10. The cars were attacked, broken with rocks and bricks and one driver badly injured.

An attempt was made to move strikebreakers from Galveston in interurban cars Tuesday, May 11. The cars were attacked on their way to Houston. A shot was fired through the window and a negro officer was injured. The cars were also stoned.

The Mallory line announced it would quit Galveston May 13. A vessel was rerouted from Galveston to Port Arthur soon afterward. The seacocks were opened en route and the cargo badly damaged.

Governor Hobby ordered four Texas Rangers to Galveston May 14 upon request of Mayor Sappington of Galveston.

There are approximately 1,200 tons of freight on the Mallory docks at present. This is consigned to interior Southwestern points. No southbound freight is being loaded. At the present time the value of commodities on coastwise docks, the movement of which is hampered by strike conditions is estimated between \$5,000,000 and \$7,000,000. Nearly 1,500,000 bushels of grain are at the docks ready for loading and probably 15,000,000 more bushels in nearby towns. There are 1,000,000 bales of unshipped cotton in Texas. There are millions of dollars worth of commodities at New York ready to be shipped to Texas when conditions permit.

New Subscribers and Renewals

- W. T. Murphree, Route 5.
- I. B. Wade, Snyder.
- J. A. Stallings, Snyder.
- D. D. Daniels, Route 1.
- N. T. Ford, Route 3.
- S. L. Lockhart, Route 1.
- Jno. L. May, Newton, Kansas.
- D. R. Bright, Snyder.
- John Williamson, Route 2.
- G. W. Garner, Route 2.
- W. H. Cauble, Snyder.
- T. D. Montgomery, Route 1.

- J. J. Gossett, Route 5.
- I. W. Boren, Snyder.
- C. B. Whatley, Dermott.
- T. J. Gassaway, Snyder.
- Marvin Boren, Fluvanna.
- O. C. Richardson, Rodeo, N. M.
- W. B. Dane, Snyder.
- C. W. Leffler, Naperville, Ill.
- C. C. McKinney, Cooper.
- M. M. Boyd, Snyder.
- G. R. Kite, Arah, Route.
- G. T. Jamison, Sildell.
- Mrs. C. R. Buchanan, Snyder.
- A. L. Martin, Snyder.
- L. S. Trevey, Ira.
- Miss Nell Higgins, El Paso.
- W. G. Williams, Snyder.
- F. T. Wilhelm, Snyder.
- R. I. Stallings, Fluvanna.
- C. B. Alexander, Dermott.
- J. T. Thweatt, Cameron.
- J. P. Boswell, Wills Point.
- W. L. Williamson, Route 2.
- J. C. Martin, Snyder.
- Mrs. Nora Reed, Roscoe.
- O. Lykes, Snyder.
- J. E. Hanson, Dunn.
- H. E. Walton, Camp Springs Rt.
- M. A. Hamrick, Snyder.
- G. W. Lewis, Ira.
- Mrs. Graydon Elland, Ira.
- John Stavely, Jr., Fluvanna.
- J. R. Huckabee, Snyder.
- R. E. Clark, Route 3.
- Joe Wolf, Route 3.
- Mrs. C. C. Higgins, Snyder.
- Mrs. C. R. Lockhart, Austin.
- Miss Elvia Pierce, Canyon.

Newspapers and Office Seekers

Some of the patriotic Texas statesmen have been sending campaign dope to country papers, with a story like this:

"Dear Sir: I am a candidate for the office of _____ and am taking the liberty to send you circulars and documents showing my fitness. I will appreciate whatever use you may feel like making of this in your paper. I would be glad to pay you for publication but there are so many papers in the State it is beyond the ability of a man of my means to pay for the work."

This pitiful speel gets about this reply:

"This paper is patriotic all right and willing to publish columns of matter for the general good and

LIFT CORNS OR CALLUSES OFF

Doesn't hurt! Lift any corn or callus off with fingers



Don't suffer! A tiny bottle of Freezone costs but a few cents at any drug store. Apply a few drops on the corns, calluses and "hard skin" on bottom of feet, then lift them off.

When Freezone removes corns from the toes or calluses from the left pink and healthy and never sore, bottom of feet, the skin beneath is tender or irritated.

would be glad to tell its readers about the individual conditions but there are so many of you in Texas that the struggling newspaper cannot take up its space and pay printers to boost, so many patriots who are to get all the pay checks for the offices they are to get.

Providing for the Schools

Gov. Hobby asked the Legislature to appropriate \$5,000,000 of the alleged seven millions now in the treasury for improvement of school facilities, but the Committee thought \$3,000,000 enough for the present. A raise of twenty five per cent in salaries was recommended for teachers and professors in the State schools and the committee said, "Let's make it 20 per cent."

There are perhaps thinking people opposed to increasing salaries and providing otherwise for school betterment. In fact we all realize that teachers must have more pay and better equipment must be provided in order that we may have better schools. Money judiciously put into popular education is a profit getting investment and people should not be niggardly in the support of education, yet we should avoid going to extremes lest we become extravagantly lavish. Let reason rule in all things.

Chicken Fry

Last week the Adelpia Class of the First Christian Church met in Wolf's Park and had a chicken fry. After which they cooled off with plenty of ice cream. All report a most enjoyable time.

Subscribe for the Snyder Signal, \$1.50 a year.

Lodge of Thirty Years Ago

Thirty years ago Henry Cabott Lodge engineered through the lower house of Congress an obnoxious bill called the Force bill, providing that election be held in the Southern States under the immediate supervision of federal armed guards and in event the returns tabulated by local judges failed to tally with the figures of the federal authorities the federal count should rule. The Senate killed the monster and now, in soothing accents Senator Lodge pleads for party harmony in the South.

Gin Company Increases Capital

The Star Gin Company of Camp Springs are going to be ready to handle the 1920 cotton crop, no matter how much. The Company is incorporated with a capital of \$3,500 but have decided to enlarge their powers. The stockholders had a meeting a few days ago and voted to increase the capital stock to \$10,000. The old machinery is to be discarded and a new and modern gin plant built there. The Camp Springs folks are full of pep and they have the money and expect to build a gin that will meet all demands for several years.

Advertised Letters

- Snyder, Texas, June 8, 1920.
- Bridges, W. J.
- Brown, Guy.
- Farmer, M. J.
- Hilliard, J. S.
- Merritt, J. P.
- Rawlinson, Mitchell.

If not called for in two weeks these letters will be sent to the Division of Dead Letters, Washington, D. C. E. B. Barnes, P. M.

Goes to Colorado Bank

T. A. Richardson, son of W. H. Richardson of Dunn, at one time cashier of the First State Bank at Fluvanna, and for several years now with a bank in Fort Worth, has accepted a position as assistant cashier of the City National Bank at Colorado.

New Gin at Hermleigh

Mr. W. A. Louder was here Saturday from Hermleigh and said the Fuller company are building a brand new gin at that place on the site of the old one and that it will be the finest and best gin in the county.

"I Get Real Mad When I Lost My Setting Hen," Mrs. Hannan.

"I went into the hen house one morning and found my favorite setter dead. I got real mad. Went to the store, bought some RAT-SNAP, and in a week I got six dead rats. Everybody who raises poultry should keep RAT-SNAP." Three sizes, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00. Sold and guaranteed by W. G. Ralston.

\$ALARIES \$1,200 to \$2,000

Over ten times as many positions as graduation courses, superior equipment, and individual instruction saves 50% of time and money. Spots NOW at College or by Mail. Catalog 3 Brantley's Business College, Abilene, Texas, Tex.

Magnolia Petroleum Company

FOR OILS AND GASOLINE

YOU WILL FIND US NEXT DOOR WEST OF WILKINSON LUMBER CO. WHEN IN NEED OF OIL CALL 447.

WILL APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS

W. S. Beauchamp Agent

W. L. Shaw

BONDED PLUMBER
Practical plumbing at all times.

PHONE 67

THE SNYDER BARBER SHOP

BOSWELL & GARRETT, Props.

We desire to announce to the public that we are better equipped than ever for the handling of our fast growing business. Our parlors are fitted up with all modern conveniences. Promptness, courteous treatment. Always catering to the general public for your business. Call and see us.

NORTH SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE

SERVICE

An Old word with a New meaning.

Modern, up-to-date bank service means more than simply the handling of funds; it is the acme of confidence and assures satisfaction with every transaction. Service in its fullest meaning is a fixed part of our bank covenant.

Let us serve your banking needs.

The Snyder National Bank

Your Bank Account

- Provides an explanation of all your expenses
- Gives you the buying power of ready cash
- Furnishes a valuable business reference and credit builder
- A means of realizing your personal ambition, with a safe depository until then

WE CAN SERVE YOU ACCEPTABLY

---WILL YOU GIVE US THE CHANCE?

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Notice by Publication in Probate THE STATE OF TEXAS.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Scurry County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to cause to be published (in a newspaper of general circulation, which has been published continuously and regularly for a period of not less than one year in your County) at least once a week for 3 consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, copies of the following notice:

THE STATE OF TEXAS.
To all persons interested in the estate and persons of Lester Hardin, Willie Hardin, Jessie Hardin, Tom Hardin, Clara Belle Hardin, Lucile Hardin and Daisy Dell Hardin, minors.

Mable Hardin filed an application in the County Court of Scurry County on the 7th day of May 1920, for letters of Guardianship, which said application will be heard by said Court on the 12th day of July, 1920, at the Court House of said County, in Snyder, at which time all persons interested in said persons and estate are required to appear and answer said application, should they desire to do so.

Herein fail not, but have you before said Court, on the first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with our return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness my hand and official seal, at Snyder, Texas this 18th day of May, 1920.

W. M. CURRY,
Clerk County Court, Scurry County, Texas.

By Ada Riley, Deputy.

A. E. DUFF
New and second-hand furniture. Buys, sells and exchanges. Phone 118.

SNYDER NEWS

This Case has a Hint for Many Snyder Readers

A Snyder woman has used Doan's Kidney Pills.

She has found them as represented.

She wishes her neighbors to know. She publicly recommends them.

No need to look further for a tested kidney remedy.

The proof of merit is here and can be investigated.

Profit by the statement of Mrs. E. B. Barnes, she says:

"Sometime ago I was troubled with dizziness. I had pains in the small of my back, which were of a sharp nature. I received wonderful relief from the use of Doan's Kidney Pills and I gladly recommend them to anyone troubled with their kidneys."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Barnes had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Best Remedy for Stomach Trouble

"I am pleased to have the opportunity to say a good word for Chamberlain's Tablets," writes Mrs. Mamie Bertel of Moberly, Mo. "I think they are the best remedy for stomach troubles, biliousness and constipation I have ever used. I have taken them off and on for two or three years and they always relieve indigestion, tone up the liver and make me feel fine."

A. E. DUFF
New and second-hand furniture. Buys, sells and exchanges. Phone 118.

"THE TATTLERS," FOX FILM, TO BE SHOWN

ye shall pay for one by one." The ting motif for "The Tattlers," a new The Kipling couplet is a peculiarly fitting daine Traverse, which will open at As Bess Rutherford, a beautiful wife, more sinned against than sinning, Miss Traverse is reported to have a role worthy of her best efforts as an emotional actress of the first rank. It is said that this play is filled with thrills and high lights—moments which hold the audience spellbound.

Miss Traverse is supported by Howard Scott, Jack Rollens, Ben Deely, Edwin Booth Tilton, Genevieve Blinn, Eleanor Hancock, Corrae Kirkham and Frank Whitson. Henry Clifford Colwell wrote the story, the scenario was by Denison Clift, and the picture was directed by Howard M. Mitchell.

Land and Home

160 acres, 4 miles west of Snyder, on public road, 90 acres cultivated, balance good grass, best grade of catclaw land. Practically all tillable.

Not leased for oil, fair improvements, good water, mill and tanks, two miles of school. If a choice location appeals to you, better see this one. Price \$45.00 per acre, crop rent included, of 8 per cent off for cash. If interested write to or see the owner, J. P. Keenon, Snyder, Texas, R. 1.

A. E. DUFF
New and second-hand furniture. Buys, sells and exchanges. Phone 118.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Lockhart have come home from DeLeon and it is understood will be at home in Snyder hereafter.

WHOSE ROOSTER

Who ever has lost a fine young Rhode Island Red rooster may find where he is by enquiring at the Signal office. How he got into our poultry lot we don't know but he is there and can't get out. If he is yours come and get him.

Judge R. L. Johnson has returned from a business trip to San Antonio and Austin.

Booze Is Not a Good Cure

(From the Ames Iowa Intelligencer)
When a man comes to you all doubled up with pain and declares he will die in your presence unless you procure him a drink of whiskey, send him to a doctor or else give him a dose of Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy. There is a mistaken notion among a whole lot of people that booze is the best remedy for colic and stomach ache.

SHORT ORDERS

Short orders served at all times. Prompt service. Reasonable prices. Ice for sale.

Mrs. Lee Turner
Foch, Texas

SADDLES

We have a nice assortment of Harness and Saddles. When in need of something in this line remember

D. P. Strayhorn

Stinson Drug Company

For Garden Court Toilet Requisites, and Nyal Celebrated Family Remedies, See

Stinson Drug Company

GUARANTEE TAILORS & FURNISHERS

Up-to-date stock of Men's Furnishings. Neckwear---The "Keenest" in town.

PHONE 162 EAST SIDE OF SQUARE

Higher Prices

PAID FOR BUTTER, CREAM, CHICKENS, EGGS AND HIDES. GET OUR PRICES BEFORE SELLING. WE CALL FOR CHICKENS ANYWHERE IN CITY.

PHONE 71

Snyder Produce Comp'y

PHONE 71 R. L. TERRY, Proprietor

WHAT'S ON AT THE COZY

Today
"THE LOST CITY." Also "THE IDOL DANCER." A Griffith production. You will love these pictures. See them.

Saturday
THEDA BARA in "LURE OF AMBITION."

Monday
MADLINE TRAVERS in "THE TATTLERS." And MUTT AND JEFF in "FISHING."

Tuesday
EUGENE O'BRIEN in "BROKEN MELODY."

Wednesday
"SHADES OF SHAKESPEAR." "HER FIRST KISS." AND LIGHTNING BRICE. 'EPISODE 11.

Thursday
"LIFE'S A FUNNY PROPOSITION." Wm. DESMOND.

Friday
SESSU HAYAWAKA in "THE MAN BENEATH."

Saturday, 19
"WINGS OF MORNING," with WILLIAM FARNUM. A GOOD PICTURE ANY TIME YOU COME.

STOMACH TROUBLE

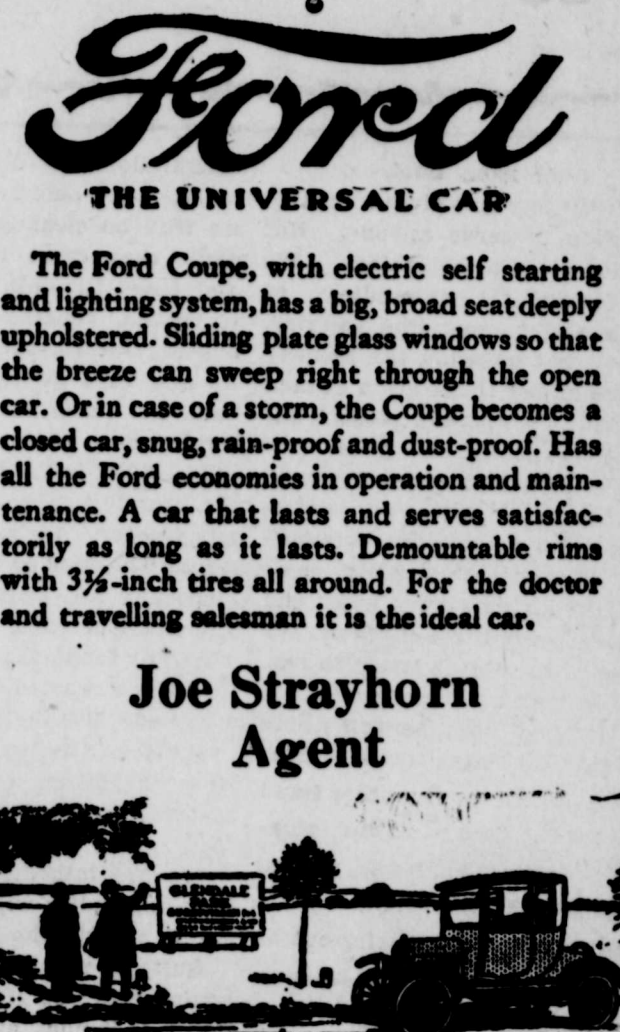
Mr. Marion Holcomb, of Nancy, Ky., says: "For quite a long while I suffered with stomach trouble. I would have pains and a heavy feeling after my meals, a most disagreeable taste in my mouth. If I ate anything with butter, oil or grease, I would spit it up. I began to have regular sick headache. I had used pills and tablets, but after a course of these, I would be constipated. It just seemed to tear my stomach all up. I found they were no good at all for my trouble. I heard

THE DRAUGHT'S

BLACK-DRAUGHT

recommended very highly, so began to use it. It cured me. I keep it in the house all the time. It is the best liver medicine made. I do not have sick headache or stomach trouble any more." Black-Draught acts on the jaded liver and helps it to do its important work of throwing out waste materials and poisons from the system. This medicine should be in every household for use in time of need. Get a package today. If you feel sluggish, take a dose tonight. You will feel fresh tomorrow. Price 25c a package. All druggists.

ONE CENT A DOSE



Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford Coupe, with electric self starting and lighting system, has a big, broad seat deeply upholstered. Sliding plate glass windows so that the breeze can sweep right through the open car. Or in case of a storm, the Coupe becomes a closed car, snug, rain-proof and dust-proof. Has all the Ford economies in operation and maintenance. A car that lasts and serves satisfactorily as long as it lasts. Demountable rims with 3 1/2-inch tires all around. For the doctor and travelling salesman it is the ideal car.

Joe Strayhorn
Agent


LUMBER AND COAL

FOCH, TEXAS

LET US SUPPLY YOU WITH YOUR WINTER COAL. WE HANDLE THE MUTUAL MAMMOTH LUMP.

YOURS TRULY

Higginbotham-Bartlett
Company



IF YOU should want to sell, remember that a well-painted barn has a real estate value. You judge a farmer to be thrifty who keeps up his outbuildings—makes you think he must have good land.

How about YOUR Barn?

B. P. S. Barn & Roof Paint Red
IS A REAL INVESTMENT

Saves Gallons! Saves Money!
Saves Your Barn!

ASK FOR A COLOR CARD

O. L. Wilkerson Lbr. Co.

\$42.50

Team harness, 3 1-2 tugs, 3 1-2 back band, Concord hames. Overstocked, can't be replaced at reduced prices today. Reduced to

\$31.00

Special price until June 19th.

Higginbotham Bros. & Co.

News from Foch

The writer has no knives to sharpen in order to carve anyone. But there is a limit to all things. We incline toward the upbuilding of our town and surrounding country. So we will not question the honesty and virtue of any corporation of men and women. We should respect our laws and especially our girls and boys. The men who are at the head of and connected with an entertainment concern may be staunch men but if they have families some of them are laying a very weak and poor example for their children. We can make harm out of small things. We used to look upon a circus in our earlier boyhood days as something wonderful. Christmas was also dear to our hearts, but on the other hand we were taught that gambling, playing cards, betting on horse racing, was originated by the Devil. Uncle Sam put the lotteries out of

commission, also the slot machines; he also cut short the booze; again we find he cleaned out the opium dens, then came the Harrison Act and filled the bill, again—no more morphine, cocaine or old whiskey dopers, but lo, the bootlegger pops up and says he can eclipse Uncle Sam, but Uncle Sam just puts secret service men of intelligence in the field—what is the result? Good-bye Mr. Bootlegger, you are in for so many years. We are not cutting any ice on Theatres or plays, but we emphatically are against booze, lotteries, slot machines, crap shooting, in we were taught that gambling, play-to all is a wasted life, incapacitates a boy and eventually ruins manhood. Quite a number of our citizens were in Snyder on Monday. All seemed happy and hungry for catfish.

We are informed that the young men and ladies will organize a lawn tennis club in the near future.

Quite a number gathered at the genial home of Mr. and Mrs. B. Y. Rea last Sunday eve and by the way our Mr. Rector dispensed white slippers there must have been joy in the hearts of those who attended. Messrs. K. B. Rector and A. W.

Mobley, two of our live-wire young business men paid Sweetwater a business visit Monday.

Mr. T. J. Rea and family are domiciled again at their old home.

A new visitor paid a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Earl H. Way last Saturday eve at 2 p. m. Its a fine girl and in all probabilities has come to stay. Mother and child doing well so far.

The following compose the delegates to the Methodist Home Mission which meets in Amarillo this week: Miss Pearl Clift, Mrs. Chas. Adams, and Mrs. Jack Plant. Mrs. Plant is the wife of the Methodist pastor here and at Dunn.

Mr. J. J. Henry and family are back from the oil fields to stay. They are domiciled at the John Sturdivant residence. Mr. Henry having purchased this property.

Miss Virginia Breeding leaves here for Canyon where she will enter school at that place, accompanied by Miss Allie Chenaweth.

Miss Gertie Herm leaves for Denton to attend the C. I. A. school.

Mrs. Jackson of Greenville, Texas, is visiting her father and Mrs. L. C. Darby this week.

Mrs. Rector puts the taste of fish in our mouth. She tells us she caught lots of fish but best was a two foot eel. We asked her if she got scared, oh, my, was the answer.

Messrs. Hood, Gardner and Patterson left last night on a business trip to Cisco.

Bro. E. H. Ratliff, pastor of the Central Baptist church, filled his regular appointment 1st Sunday.

The ladies Civic Club is going to commence their regular home cleaning and beautifying their homes. They will offer some prizes to the children as an incentive for home work. These ladies believe in home rule. We will give them a space next issue as they have something good in view. An amendment is here offered the men to kill the weeds, clear the streets of rubbish and let Hermeleigh be free of microbes and be a healthy city.

Dad Jenkins blew into the city this morning. He wore a smile and a brand new shirt that fails to come off. —"Othello."

Masons Elect Officers

Scurry Lodge No. 706, A. F. & A. M. elected the following list of officers last Saturday night:

- J. W. Warren, W. M.
- H. J. Brice, S. D.
- H. F. Rogers, J. D.
- O. P. Thrane, Treasurer.
- Geo. W. Brown, Secretary.
- J. S. Hart, Tiler.

N. C. LETCHER

Dentist

Office in Williams' Building
Snyder, Texas.

Special Sale

For One Week

Beginning Saturday on House Dresses, Aprons, Middy Blouses, Children's Gingham Dresses, all go

At 1-4 Off

This is a rare bargain on this class of merchandise and a feast for bargain hunters. Get yours while they last. None reserved.

Men's Dress Shirts

\$5.00 value at - \$4.35

4.00 value at - 3.45

3.00 value at - 2.65

A good sensible officer's dress shoe. \$10.00 value, black and brown at - **\$8.85**

Dandy good Khaki Pants \$5.00 value - - - **\$4.15**

Now is the time to save money on necessities. All new goods at a great reduction in price.

Matthews, THE QUALITY SHOP

Eastman Kodaks and Films.---H. G. TOWLE, Jeweler

To Move More Goods

Before our Mid-Year inventory begins, we will continue

Our Sale One More Week

Dry Goods, Millinery, Groceries, Hardware and Furniture all cut to beat old H. C. L.

Men's Suits Below Cost From 12th to 19th

Look at These Prices

\$70.00 Men's Suits now - - \$50.00

\$50.00 Men's Suits now - - \$32.50

\$45.00 Men's Suits now - - \$27.50

\$40.00 Men's Suits now - - \$25.00

\$37.50 Men's Suits now - - \$23.00

\$35.00 Men's Suits now - - \$22.50

\$32.50 Men's Suits now - - \$21.00

\$27.00 Men's Suits now - - \$18.00

You positively can't buy again this year at these prices. No alterations, no returns and nothing charged.

Higginbotham Bros. & Co.

— \$1,500,000.00 CAPITAL —