


SNOOTER KNOWS
LITTLE ABOUT
EVERY
THING
AND
NOT MUCH ABOUT ANYTHING



The Stanton Reporter

Published Every Friday in The Finest Climate On Earth, Where Health, Happiness, And Prosperity Awaits The Homeseeker

VOLUME TWENTY-SEVEN

STANTON, MARTIN COUNTY, TEXAS FRIDAY, JULY 28, 1933

NUMBER FORTY-FOUR

COMMITTEE SENT TO WASHINGTON MAKES REPORT

FARMER HAD NO COTTON CROP GROWING HE HAD NOTHING TO CONTRIBUTE TO THE CAMPAIGN.

The following report of the committee sent to Washington on the cotton plow-up campaign, was received by the Reporter this week:

To County Judges, Chamber of Commerce Managers, Newspapers and Public Spirited Citizens Who participated in Financing and Promoting the Trip to Washington in Interest of West Texas:

We, your committee appointed to make a trip to Washington to ask the Department of Agriculture to include the drouth stricken farmers of our section in their program for cotton acreage reduction, wish to report as follows.

Mr. C. A. Cobb, chief of the Cotton Section advised us very definitely that the Department's program was to buy from the farmers a part of their cotton crops for which they were paying so much cash per acre. If the farmer had no crop growing he had nothing to sell or to contribute to the campaign.

The only way left to us to render service to the cotton farmers of this section was to plead for an extension of time in which farmers would be permitted to sign contracts—hoping that in the mean time it would rain and stands could be secured before the expiration of the signing date.

The Advisory Committee, consisting of one man from each of seven cotton States, recommended unanimously that the farmers of this section be given from July 20 to July 25 to sign acreage reduction contracts. The time was immediately extended from July 8 through July 12, but we were advised the first of this week that the contracts in the hands of the Department had exhausted the government's supply of cotton and called for some ten million dollars more than the amount originally budgeted—therefore, the time cannot be extended to our people because of lack of funds and of option cotton.

Realizing that our people would need work relief we called upon Mr. Hopkins, Relief Commissioner, who assisted in arranging a conference with Thomas H. McDonald, Chief, Bureau of Public Roads, who after hearing our explanation of conditions existing in this section of West Texas prepared and read to us a telegram he was sending to the Regional Engineer, Mr. Swain of Fort Worth, urging him to impress upon the Highway Commission of Texas the immediate importance of rushing road projects as Relief Measures in the Panhandle Plains of Texas.

Both Mr. McDonald and Mr. Swain assured the committee that everything possible would be done by the Federal Government to hasten the letting of road contracts in the distressed areas. The County Judge and Commissioners Court in counties where relief work is needed can no doubt facilitate matters by cooperating with the State Highway Commission in having road projects underway at an early date.

We believe our conference with Representatives of the Federal Farm Loan Bureau will be worth millions of dollars to West Texas in getting a more liberal appraisal value placed

combination of circumstances is doomed. The investor in construction activity today not only gets double return for his money, but helps to start normal employment in the wage and price structures, which will rebound in benefits in better business and rental values.

We know of some buildings in Stanton that are badly in need of repair that are now being rented, and the owners are financially able to repair them. Unfortunately, most of these owners do not live in Stanton, nor never did, but they reaped handsomely off rents when times were good.

Remember, that investment and employment are cheaper and better than charity!

Midland Woman Accuses Husband Of Burning Home

Midland—Her husband was so determined to get rid of her he promised if she didn't leave him he would "burn the house over her," Mrs. V. D. Stephens testified in justice court Friday.

As a result, the husband was bound over to the grand jury on a charge of arson brought by the wife, who charged Stephens with having been responsible for the fire which Thursday night burned their home at 707 S. Fort Worth street.

Charges and counter charges were aired as the trial advanced. Testimony sketched a tangled martial alliance that terminated when the wife left Stanton, where Stephens had been working as an employe of the highway department, and came here. The husband said the wife checked out all the money he had in the bank and pointed out he had not authorized the bank to honor her signature of his name.

Mrs. Stephens charged that she went to Stanton last week and returned here Friday morning to find that the home and all her belongings had burned. She entered a complaint against her husband, charging him with arson. The husband said he had spent the night at "Daddy Ward's" place in the Llano hotel building. Mrs. Stephens said the house was insured for \$250 and that her husband had filed notice with the company.

Officers here said Mrs. Stephens has entered suit for a divorce at Stanton and that she seeks division of community property.

"13" LUCKY NUMBER FOR STERLING STAMPS

On July 22, thirteen years ago Mr. and Mrs. Sam Stamps were made glad by the arrival of a son at their home and thirteen was lucky for the same boy last Saturday when Sterling was honored by a campfire supper at his home, given by his parents in honor of his thirteenth birthday.

Boys who were almost the same age and all playmates of Sterling, were invited to enjoy the supper which, cooked over the open fire, consisted of barbecue and beans, frijoles, pickles, bread, cake, and lemonade.

Those present were: Jno. F. Priddy, Jack Davis, Morris Donelson, Jack Smithson, Joe Smithson, John P. Cook, Fred Cook, Clint Eidsen, Wayne Turner, Jesse Whitson, George Billy Wilkinson.

Carl Ross, of Colorado, spent the week with friends in Stanton.

on lands in this section of the State. A Brief of Facts was prepared in which comparisons were made of five year cotton yields produced in East and Central Texas counties and counties of West Texas—also a comparison of loan values in these counties were made.

It was not difficult to show that in counties that did not compare in cotton yields with West Texas counties five to six times as much loan value was allowed.

We were assured that more recognition would be given to the productive value of West Texas lands and given copies of letters being sent to District and Regional Appraisers urging a more liberal valuation.

We regret we cannot make this report to you in person and to all the farmers of your county and a letter covering details would be too tedious to read. We have given you only the high spots hoping that it would serve as a partial report of our efforts.

Senators Morris Sheppard and Tom Connally, Representative Marvin Jones and Amon G. Carter, gave us every possible assistance and were quite valuable in making proper contacts. It was impossible to accomplish the primary thing for which we went to Washington, but after realizing the situation we did our best to render the greatest service possible to West Texas and hope and believe that results obtained will justify the time and expense.

Yours sincerely,
ARTHUR P. DUGGAN,
Littlefield, Texas
C. T. WATSON,
Big Spring, Texas
A. B. DAVIS,
Lubbock, Texas

PLOW-UP COTTON CAMPAIGN BEGAN MARTIN THIS WEEK

CHECK UP SHOWS THAT THERE WERE ONLY 4211 1/2 ACRES PLANTED TO COTTON COMPARED WITH 66,900 IN 1932

All have heard that old expression when one wanted to allude to the smallness of anything "not enough to put in the corner of your eye. Well that's a pretty good comparison to make of the number acres Martin county had in cotton this year. Of course it is all due to the drouth. Had there been a good season the acreage devoted to cotton this year would have equalled that of last year which was 66,900 with a mighty good chance of beating that mark.

After a check up on the applications taken of the cotton growers who agreed to plow up a certain percentage of their cotton at the request of the Federal Government, the total number of acres planted in cotton this year was 4211 1/2 acres, compared to 66,900 last year.

The number of contracts from growers to plow up is as follows:
Number of acres offered and leased to government to plow up, 200,214
All cash payment, \$1,018,550
Option plan, \$11,518.
Total amount that will be distributed to the farmers, \$12,536,550.

Commends the Committees

"It was the splendid work of the 4600 local committeemen and the help of thousands of interested citizens that put Texas over the top in the recent cotton acreage reduction campaign with a grand total of 4,196,208 acres offered for retirement," commented O. B. Martin, director of the Texas A and M. College Extension Service at the close of the largest and most spectacular campaign in the history of the South.

"Texas easily passed its quota of 3,942,000 acres the night of July 12th and thereby enabled Secretary Wallace to declare the cash rental leasing plan operative," Mr. Martin continued. "After the first week of preparation it was plain to us at state headquarters that the goal would be reached. In spite of the handicap of extreme delay in getting contracts into the counties, five days of campaigning brought two-thirds of the minimum quota with the rest in sight," he said.

"Too much praise cannot be given the community and county committees," he stated. "These committeemen were really agents of the Government and they were responsible for dispensing millions of dollars of tax money. They conducted themselves as honorable trustees should. When history appraises this remarkable month's work, I believe that the work of the local committeemen will stand out as one of the greatest features and will be used by generations to come to illustrate the practical working of local self-government when it is invoked in earnest to handle a situation," Mr. Martin declared.

The following were the committeemen for Martin county:

County Committeemen
Jim Tom, French Grey, T. W. Angel.

Courtney:
Chas. Eckert, T. W. Angel, Finley Martin.

Lenorah:
J. F. Willingham, John Pinkston, S. J. Foreman.

Tarzan:
T. Lindsay, B. White, J. H. Holliday.

Feed Crops to Plant

An attractive farm land menu of late feed crops to take the place of retired cotton acres and to make good what now appears to be a shortage of feed in Texas is suggested by E. A. Miller, agronomist in the Texas Extension Service. For planting as late as the first of August he names the grain sorghums for grain and forage; sudan grass for grazing and hay; red top sorghum for hay or grazing; forage; cowpeas for hay or grazing; millet for hay; and stock beets for succulent feed.

Gov. Ferguson Sets August 26 As Election Date

A special election for electing a successor to the late B. Frank Haag, representative of the 88th district of Texas, has been ordered for August 26, the same date as that for voting on repeal and on other constitutional amendments.

This announcement was made in a letter from Gov. Miriam Ferguson to J. M. Caldwell of Midland.

Frank Stubbeman, law partner of Representative Haag, has announced his candidacy for the place.

Hobbs Defeats Stanton 26 to 14

A powerful team of the Kat Klaw golfers from Hobbs, N. M., came over to Stanton and gave our boys a neat spanking that they were not just exactly expecting.

John Neal of Hobbs, set a new course record with a 70, 2 under par. This eclipses the record set recently by Shirley Robbins of Big Spring by one stroke.

Wayne Moffett won his individual match and the low ball in the 3rd flight. Earl Adams won his individual match and carried his flight to the 20th hole before he and Prentice lost the low ball. Wayne carded a 76 to win and Earl had an 82.

Next Sunday the Kat Klaw team has challenged the Sand Belt team for a match and it is stated among the Sand Belter if there is a Kat Klawer who can beat him they will swap places on the ladder as he don't belong in the Sand Belt if he is not the best.

HOME DEMONSTRATION CLUB HOLDS MEETING AT LENORAH

The Home Demonstration Club met July 17, at the home of Mrs. C. M. Edwards.

Miss Myrtle Miller, Home Demonstration agent of this county, was present. She gave a very beneficial demonstration on the preparing of school lunches.

Those present were: Mmes. L. E. Beene, D. A. Branton, J. C. Webb, C. M. Edwards, C. E. Willingham, C. B. Winters, G. L. Gerald, L. C. Foreman, Dock Bryant, Richard Scott, S. J. Foreman, Cornelius Meek; Misses Mollie Edwards, Ova Webb, Eudell Branton, Inez Branton and Anabel Simon.

THE VETERAN'S C. C. C.

Keno Davis, who is with the C. C. C. boys somewhere "Over There" in Arizona, writes home to Mrs. Davis in the following verses:

We're the men they call the C. C. C.
And come from far and wide
We've all been broke and out of work
There were wrinkles in our hides.

We're aren't high-falutin';
We aren't noways proud,
We don't do no salutin'
We're a democratic crowd.

Our uniforms are mostly "blues,"
And they fit us all like tents;
But when we came here even our shoes
Were full of holes and rents.

We do our share of working,
And how we go for "chow,"
There aren't many shirking
If we did there'd be a row.

We hear a lot of rumor
Of when and where we go;
But it keeps us in good humor,
And drives away our woe.

For dress clothes we have "O. D. slacks,"
But our heads go hot and bare,
Our trunks are denim barrack sacks,
Like we once used "Over There."

We do our work all over 'Bliss,
With shovel, pick and rake;
But some day soon we'll leave all this,
And a west bound train we'll take.

Up in the mountains somewhere
Where the nights are cold and clear;
And the days will be full of heat and work,
And we'll wish we were full of beer.

WONDERFUL SCENIC DRIVE THRU THE DAVIS MOUNTAINS

FORT DAVIS A MILE HIGH AND THE FOWLKES RANCH ANOTHER COUPLE MILES PUT STANTON PARTY UP IN THE AIR.

With all the wonderful scenery there is to see, the cool and exhilarating climate there is to feel, and all the invigorating ozone there is to breathe, why one seeking a place to spend his vacation should go beyond the boundary lines of the Davis Mountains, this writer believes that individual is not exactly right in the open story. Oh, of course, if the vacationist has more money than Carter had out and had the same amount of time, and also wants to be able to tell the "boys back home the nationally known points of interests they have read about, he would want to visit the Catalina Islands or the Side Walks of New York. But for the fellow of average means, or for that matter, the fellow with an abundant supply of "means" and an even-balanced upper story, wishes to spend his vacation in a section of country that affords the finest of scenery in any man's land, as well as enjoy an atmosphere as cool as the top of Pike's Peak, he has no farther to go to pitch his tent than in the Fort Davis Mountains, some 250 miles southwest of Stanton.

Had the Good God Above carved out the roads leading into scenic country He couldn't have accomplished the feat better than have the human hands. The tourist can rare back in the driver's seat, pull the throttle to his engine down to the last notch, and glide along to the very foot of the Davis Mountains without so much as experiencing a jar that would shake a drop of water from a glassful balanced on his head, (that is, if his head was flat enough to balance a glass of water).

There are three ways to reach the Davis Mountains from the east, all of which afford beautiful scenery along the way. One by the way of Alpine and Marfa, one by way of Fort Stockton, and one, by way of Pecos and Balmorhea. This latter route to Fort Stockton the writer and party traveled going down and the Marfa-Alpine route coming back. At Monahan's we left Highway 1, south to Grandfalls, one of the promising oil fields of West Texas. This was a mistake we made in our route for we had to detour at Grandfalls, when the direct route to Fort Stockton is almost due south. The building of an ideal highway from Fort Stockton to Monahan, caused us to detour several miles out of the way.

Arriving at Fort Stockton in the early part of the night we dropped in on Dr. and Mrs. Sibley for a pop call, they being old friends of the writer and his wife. This couple are proprietors of the Stockton Hotel, one of the ideal places for the tourist to recuperate after a long drive. Mrs. Sibley does the work at this renowned hotel while the Doctor piddles around. The two have long been residents of Fort Stockton, spent worlds of money and devoted worlds of time toward making their town one of the most attractive in that portion of Texas. A large amount of road construction is going on in Pecos, the county having voted a bond issue of something like \$2,500,000 to be spent to build hardsurfacing highways and for improvement of a park at which is located one of the largest springs in Texas. A visit to the spring by our party Sunday afternoon on our return trip disclosed the fact that the spring flows 60,000,000 gallons of water per day, clear as a crystal, and so cool as to almost set one's teeth to aching when drinking it. Concrete bath house and amphitheater to provide seats for people to watch the bathers, and bathers to rest, are under construction. Hundreds of kiddies and grown-ups, too, take advantage of this little "oasis in a desert," (if Red Bell, editor of the Fort Stockton Pioneer, will allow this to pass without censor), and swim in this magnificent pool. A short distance away is a pretty little park, recently dedicated as the Rooney Park, unveiled to the memory of a member of one of the oldest pioneer families in Pecos.

See WONDERFUL SCENIC page 3

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Cora Matlock Kelly Associate Editor

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Six Months \$1.00

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Just a few of those Cool Batiste

HOUSE DRESSES

were 98c, while they last—

79c

Buy from our Remnant Box and save money

HARRIS

Cash Store

FRENCH GRAY VINEYARD
LOADED WITH GRAPES

One of the beauty spots of Stanton is the vineyard on French Gray's place on the highway west of town. He has two acres which he has laid out systematically and planted to grapes of 30 varieties.

The crop this year is short in comparison to last year and some of the varieties were killed by the late freeze but at that he has at least 4000 pounds of this fruit for the commercial market.

The grapes have matured two weeks earlier this year and are now at the perfect stage for making of jelly and marmalade.

Mr. Grey knows his grapes and can gather them with just the right amount of green mixed with the ripe to assure the housewife of a perfect jelly.

They can be purchased at his vineyard for \$1.50 per bushel and anyone wanting to use them for jelly making should not delay about going out for them.

The Vegetable TONIC
HERBINE
CORRECTS CONSTIPATION

J. L. HALL and HENRY ORR

YARNS OF COLONEL TRUE



Readers of this newspaper are invited to write to Colonel True and tell him of their own remarkable experience. Address Colonel True, in care of THE STANTON REPORTER. Every person writing the Colonel will receive free membership card in The Amalgated Association of Bull Throwers.

Dear Colonel True:

While I was visiting in Arkansas a few years ago, a crowd of us started on a fishing trip in a wagon. When we had gone but a short distance, I noticed a cloud gathering and urged that we turn back. My friends studied the cloud carefully, then informed me it was only a drove of mosquitoes. I begged them to go back then, but they said not to worry—those mosquitoes had passed over. I was tremendously relieved to find none of us bitten, but when we started looking for the horses we found that only the bones remained.

And there on the wheels sat some of the braver mosquitoes, picking their teeth, with the spokes.

Mrs. J. P. Boyd, Stanton
Madam: I'm well acquainted with those eccentric Arkansas mosquitoes. I spent several years on a farm in that state, and they caused me lots of trouble. Of course, since they eat nothing but horse meat, most people are perfectly safe around them, but I could name some who would be in great danger.

During the first year I lived there these insects swarmed in on my place one afternoon and ate every horse I had, including two saw-horses, then raided my horse-radish patch.

These mosquitoes are hybrid insects, the result of crossing a New Jersey screw-bill mosquito with a turkey buzzard, and retain all the mean qualities of both. They operate mostly in daylight, but eat glow-worms and lightning bugs so they can work at night if necessary. When they open their mouths it's just like a bright light.

One night I saw a couple of them out in my back yard, flying around with their lights on. I got out my flashlight and shined it on my place they didn't pay any attention to me—just moved out of the way of the bullets—and the noise brought more mosquitoes all lit up.

I was disgusted and went to bed. Later in the night I heard a strange noise and looked out the window to see what it was. Those darned mosquitoes were all lined up, taking turns at sharpening their bills on my grindstone.

Most of them seemed to like my place, and were still there the next day, prowling around looking for more horses. Up in the morning I sneaked out and set a haystack on fire, hoping the smoke would drive them off. But it didn't work. They held a brief consultation, then gathered around a pond back of the barn, got it by the edges, flew over the haystack with it and dumped the water on the fire.

I got my gun again and started shooting. Finally killed one and shot the bill off another. He seemed stunned for a minute but soon recovered and walked over to the dead mosquito, broke off his bill and carried it into the blacksmith shop.

Through a window I could see what he was doing. He tapped out his face, threaded the dead mosquito's bill and

screwed it into place. He came out just as good as new, with a demountable bill, whatever advantage there might be in that.

My brother Ossie, who was living with me at the time, saw two or three unusually large mosquitoes among the bunch in the yard, and put some salt on their tails with a shot gun, so he could catch them.

He killed all but one of those he captured and kept that one for a pet. We named him Superbelow, for no specific reason, and in a little while we became quite fond of him. He was allowed to run around the place pretty much as he pleased, and it wasn't long until he began to develop a great appetite for rats. He'd fly around slowly, then suddenly dart down and impale a big rat on his bill. But they sometimes slipped off and got away.

When this happened, Superbelow would sit down and weep loudly. Ossie took pity on him, got him down, heated his bill red hot and forged a barb on the end of it, like a fish hook.

After that Superbelow could harpoon his rats and they stayed with him. But, sometime later, when he learned to chew tobacco, Ossie had to bore a hole in his bill so he could spit.

When cold weather came along Superbelow withered and died. We buried him, watering his grave with our tears. But he must have sprouted, because the next spring a mosquito bush came up there and made two bushels and a half of mosquitoes.

Dear Colonel True:

I met your brother Ossie the other day, and he told me about an experience you and he had in the Fort Davis Mountains last week. He said that the two of you went out exploring one day, without your guns, and were making your way along a narrow ledge on the side of a cliff when you were suddenly confronted by

a ten-foot grizzly bear. Turning to escape, you found a similar bear had been following you and was right behind. And there you were, he said, a bear on each side with a sheer drop of two thousand feet on one hand, and a perpendicular wall of solid rock on the other. Trapped without a weapon of any kind.

Just as Ossie got to this point in the story, someone offered to set 'em up and, a couple of hours later when I was able to pry him loose from the bar, he had forgotten the rest of the story. I can't sleep more than 12 hours at night now, wondering if you two got out of that predicament alive. How in the world did you manage to escape?

Earle Powell, Bar X Ranch
Stanton, Texas

My Dear "Kitchen." It was quite simple. We went back to camp and got our guns. When we returned the bears were just beginning to chew on us, so we shot them and escaped over their dead bodies.

Are there any more questions?

MRS. ROBERTA WHITE DIED

Mrs. Roberta White, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. A. L. Reed, in Stanton, on July 16, after a short illness.

The body was shipped to Mart, Texas, and laid to rest beside her husband, who passed on to his reward, 12 years ago.

Mrs. White was a consistent Christian, having united with the Methodist church at the age of 12 years.

Her going has caused a heartache that nothing but time can heal. We miss her at every turn. Her sweet Christian life is a precious memory that we shall ever cherish.

Her home was always open to her pastors and their families, and she loved to have them visit her.

Mrs. White was born in Itawamba,

Man's Heart Stopped,
Stomach Gas Cause

W. L. Adams was bloated so with gas that his heart often missed beats after eating. Adierika rid him of all gas, and now he eats anything and feels fine. J. L. Hall, Druggist.

county, Miss., in 1856, came to Texas in 1869, and was married to Mr. J. R. White, Oct. 16, 1871, to which 7 children were born. She died at the age of 83 years and 27 days. She leaves five children to mourn her going away, and now that she has gone on before: Mrs. A. L. Reed, Stanton; Mr. Elee White, Stanton; Mrs. Pearl Bingham, Brownwood; Mrs. Allie Bingham, Brownwood; Mrs. Addie Storey, Fort Stockton. Also, 17 grandchildren and 1 great grand child.

All were at her bedside but one who was unable to come.

The finest tribute we can pay to our dear mother today:

Not a rose wreath, white and red,
In memory of the noble life she led;
But a pledge to try to live
As she has taught us.

A Friend

NINE POUND BOY BORN
TO MR. AND MRS. DALE KELLY

Mr. and Mrs. Dale Kelly are the

parents of a nine pound boy, born Monday night. He has the name of his daddy, John Dale Kelly, Jr. He is the grandson of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Kelly, pioneer residents of Martin county.

NOW! PILES
MEET THEIR WATERLOO!

Sure relief—quick relief—real relief for all forms of Piles—Bleed, Itching and Protruding! Pazo Ointment does it! Not only relieves the pain, but tends to correct the condition of Piles as a whole. Here's why: Pazo is soothing. It stops the inflammation. Pazo is healing. It repairs the torn tissue. Pazo is absorbing. It dries up excess mucus and reduces the swollen blood vessels which are Piles. The method of application makes Pazo doubly effective. Perforated Pile Pipe attached to tube reaches up into the rectum and thoroughly medicates all affected parts. Now, comfort when you walk or sit or go to the stool. Get Pazo today!



J. L. HALL
The Druggist

THE HIDDEN QUART STAYS UP IN YOUR MOTOR AND NEVER DRAINS AWAY
CONOCO
Great oiliness and penetrativeness are required for motor protection. Only Conoco Germ Processed Motor Oil has these qualities. The total cost for this oil is only one-fifth of a cent per mile.
At Red Triangle Stations
CONOCO GERM PROCESSED MOTOR OIL
PARAFFIN BASE

Henry Ford
Dearborn, Mich.

IN ANSWER TO A LADY'S LETTER

A lady writes to say that she does not understand why an 8-cylinder car does not cost more to run than a car with fewer cylinders. She refers to my statement that our Ford V-8 develops more power on a gallon of gas than any car we have made.

The use of 8-cylinders does not mean the addition of two or four extra fuel consumers. It is not, for example, a 4-cylinder engine multiplied by two. Our 8-cylinder engine takes the fuel supply of an ordinary 4-cylinder engine and divides it eight ways. And why?

By reducing four larger explosions into eight smaller ones, we get engine smoothness and quietness. Eight-cylinders indicate the way the gas is used, not the amount. It is just the difference between going upstairs in four long jumps or in eight ordinary steps.

Two things use up gas—bad engine design and useless car weight. Besides having an engine that gets a high percentage of power out of the fuel, the Ford V-8 has a light, strong body and chassis so that no power is wasted in moving excess weight.

The only extravagance about the new Ford V-8 engine is in the building of it. The extravagance is ours—the economy is yours.

The whole question of car economy needs clearing up. An economical car gives economy all round. Price, operation, upkeep, all play their part. If what you save on gas you lose elsewhere, that is not economy.

As to upkeep, our dealers say that in recent years the improved quality of Ford cars has cut down their repair business 50 per cent.

As to price with quality,—judge for yourself.

As to economy, here is the record of a stock car three weeks out of shop in Oklahoma:

On a run of 10,054 miles at the rate of 1,000 miles a day—the Ford V-8 gave 18.8 miles per gallon of gas. Not a drop of water was added to the radiator. The oil was changed once in 1,000 miles.

That should answer a lot of questions.

July 24th, 1933

Henry Ford

1 Can of Wesson Oil
and
Mayonaise Mixer for—

49c

Certo for Jelly Making—

33c

Corn Flakes—

10c

Flour Tullia's Best 100 lbs.—

\$2.35

Bryan's Cash Grocery

"We've Got It, We'll Get It, or It's Not in Town"

WE DELIVER

PHONE 38

WONDERFUL SCENIC—

(continued from page 1)

county.

The party arrived so late at night and left so early in the morning that we didn't get to see very much of this pretty little town that nestles at the foot of the Davis Mountains. However, the party camped at the lake for the night, slept without so much as hearing the buzz of a mosquito to disturb our peaceful slumber. A short distance from this lake is San Solomon Springs, or the road to Toyahville. Breakfast was eaten here beside this clear pool. Two of the party went bathing here, claiming the recuperative powers from the pool cured their headaches.

Most of Saturday was spent on the ranch of County Judge E. H. Fowlkes, of Fort Davis. The ranch is about 20 miles northwest of Fort Davis. It is on a mountain a short distance from the ranch house that the McDonald observatory, one of the largest in the world will be located. This mountain is called Mount Locke. Machinery is being moved to this location to build a black top road from the Scenic Drive to the top of the mountain. It is said when the road is completed work will commence on the building of the observatory. Springs from the mountains furnish the ranch with everlasting water which is piped into the house and to the lots. Many deer and black bear, as well as panthers, abound in the mountains on this ranch. The writer spent half the time he was on the ranch, looking for a bear. He was anxious to get his hands on one just to show our party how we could capture one alive without the assistance of even a pocket knife. The bears must have been wise to the fact that there was a "catch-em-alive" personage in their territory and remained in their dens. In the same country a day or two before our arrival a bear appeared in camp where the C. C. C. boys are camped, and he had the whole 400 boys in the camp chasing him. One of the boys got his shirt torn off him wrestling with the bear. Afterwards it was found he was a tame bear that had gotten loose from a ranchman, and the bear thought the boy wanted to play.

The drive up to the Fowlkes ranch from Fort Davis, is a continuous uphill business, with the road winding around huge mountains across valleys and little running streams that pour out from springs in the mountains. Fat cows and calves lounging under large shade trees beside running

streams of clear running mountain water.

Some 400 of the C. C. C. boys are camped at various points in these mountains working on the roads and on the State Park.

The country adjacent the Scenic Drive is especially beautiful at the present, summer rains having provided the necessary moisture for grass, and valleys and mountains alike are covered with a carpet of green that is in sharp contrast to the dull brown prevailing in other parts of the Big Bend. Cooling shade in abundance is furnished by large groves of trees and plenty of places suitable for picnics and parties are located all along the drive. Many making the scenic trip declare that they have never seen the mountain country any prettier, and with good roads available, the drive is indeed one of pleasure, even to residents, who by constant contact have come to regard the rugged beauty of this section as rather commonplace.

The Fort Davis State Park, when finished, will no doubt become a mecca for summer visitors from all over the country seeking a cool, pleasant place to spend their vacation days. The proposed lake, with adjacent campsites and tourist cottages, as well as privately owned camps, will, in time, develop into one of the major recreation centers of Texas.

Saturday afternoon, after our party had spent a most delightful time sleeping under the pin oak trees on the Fowlkes ranch, we motored back down to a camping ground, a mile from the town of Fort Davis. Under giant cottonwood trees at the foot of a mountain, beside a clear running little brook, water soft and cold to drink, we pitched camp for the night. We were informed by a resident of Fort Davis that we were camped at the foot of the mountain where the sheriff of Jeff Davis county, met death while he and posse of citizens were hunting a young man who had stolen from a ranchman's house. Also, our informant told us that our camp was at the water hole where all the bear and panthers from the mountains come at night to quench their thirst, a piece of information the writer rejoiced to hear. Earle Powell, a member of the party, hauled in all the loose stones he could find and laid them down by the side of his cot, so he would be prepared to slaughter the wild animals if they decided to make a flank attack on the party. But we awoke the next morning to the melodious voices of mocking birds, that seemed to have gathered from all the sections of the

Big Bend country in the tree tops, especially to serenade our party.

Saturday evening we spent a few hours in Fort Davis, one of the prettiest little mountain towns in that section of West Texas. Here the writer visited the office of the Fort Davis Dispatch. Met the editor, Marvin Hunter, and his pretty wife, and Miss Velma Timmons, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cap Timmons, of Stanton, who is the local editor on the Dispatch and also an employee of the Dispatch company. The Dispatch office has a wonderful line of old relics, stuffed birds and animals, and tanned bear skins. Marvin takes after his father who lives at Banderia, and editor of the Frontier Times, a magazine that chronicles all the historical facts of the brush country. The father has recently built a rock house museum at Banderia, that houses hundreds of old relics, historical documents, mounted animals, all from his section of country. The museum was built by Mr. Hunter, from the money that was subscribed to his magazine.

We visited the Union Trading company the minute we noticed printed on the front, "established in 1876." The company carries a varied stock of merchandise, and also does a banking business. From the looks of the large establishment we supposed one could find anything from a paper of pins to a black bear. The business section covers considerable territory. Business houses are quite a distance apart, and are located in a sort of an "every-which-way" fashion. It could rains until doom's day and the streets would never get muddy, as they have natural gravel and drainage.

Sunday morning we pulled up stakes, dropped in on Judge and Mrs. Fowlkes at their home in Fort Davis for a short chat. The Fowlkes have a library valued at several hundreds of dollars. Bob Hamilton and Earle Powell, members of our party, spent considerable time looking through the collection of books trying to locate some of Diamond Dick's and Nick Carter stories, but there was no such reading to be found. While this part of the program was in progress Son Powell, another member of our party, was holding close communion with his boyhood chum and schoolmate Edwin Fowlkes, relative to their escapade of the night before, and also, of the way they acted before and behind their teacher Mrs. Earle Powell, another member of the party, who was single then and known as Miss Jane Bounds. Mrs. Powell was then a teacher in the Colorado schools. Edwin Fowlkes had come in the night before from a ranch

down on the Rio Grande border where he is holding about 5,000 head of goats.

From the Fowlkes home our party moved on to Marfa. This pretty little town, located in the Big Bend country, where they hold the state renowned Highland Hereford Breeders Fair, has had a very unfortunate thing to happen, in connection with the depression. The Hoover administration saw fit and proper to machineize the cavalry troop stationed at Fort D. Russell abandoning the fort. We sympathized with the Marfa people when we looked across that great expanse of prairie to the south to the border of Old Mexico without a living human to depend upon for protection against the bandits of Mexico. A bunch of those outlaws could swoop down on that thriving little settlement and wipe them off the earth and get back to their native land before the people of Alpine, 50 miles away, would know anything about it. The trade from these soldiers was a great revenue-bearing proposition to the business interests of Marfa, and the abandonment of this fort has dealt a great blow to them.

Marfa boasts of being the home of one of the most modern bank buildings in West Texas, as well as one of the strongest financial institutions. The president of the bank is Mr. Bounds, a cousin of Judge Bounds of Fort Worth, father of Mrs. Earle Powell. He designed the interior, which is modern in every particular, equipped with a hidden "lookout", from which a person secreted can shoot the daylight out of a bank robber before he could wink an eye. It has a deadening sound effect, so no matter how much noise may be going on in the lobby of the bank little of it would be heard.

Alpine is another one of the pretty towns in the Big Bend section, nestling at the foot of two mountains. Sul Ross college, is an imposing structure built to the north of the town, on a high and prominent elevation.

Back in to Fort Stockton by Sunday noon, we visited the big spring and park, then went up to the Bluebonnet cafe for dinner, where our good friends Mr. and Mrs. Dunn, owners, served us a meal fit for a king, and equipped us fully for the trip through to McCamey, Crane, Odessa, Warfield, Midland, landing us back home in the only town on the map of the United States—Stanton.

If you boys reading this are not out of breath, we give you the names of those who composed our party on this

most enjoyable week-end trip: Mr. and Mrs. Earle Powell, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kelly, Messrs. Son Powell and B. Hamilton. The party left Stanton Friday afternoon and returned Sunday evening.

TWIN BABY GIRLS
Mrs. Shorty Green, see the picture of twin girls.
The little ladies weighed seven pounds each.

Old Fort Interesting
Sight Fort Davis

One of the interesting sights in Fort Davis is the old fort and making that trip should not fail to see it for it will not be long until the buildings will be in such ruins that you will be unable to visualize them as they were in their prime.

Fort Jeff Davis, as we know it in our history books, is located in Jeff Davis county at the foothills of the range of the Davis Mountains. It was established as a fort while Jefferson Davis was Secretary of War in the year 1854, during the presidency of Franklin Pierce.

It was first known as painted Comanche Camp and was the intermediate station of the army camel route between Camp Verde, Texas and Fort Yuma, California. It was abandoned in 1891. The Confederate army occupied this fort during the civil war and it was re-occupied by Lieut. Col. Merritt, who erected the buildings that still stand.

Backed by the rocky hills which tower to the skies, through the lower part of the ground, meanders the Limpia Creek. Facing the parade grounds and backed to the hills, are the officers quarters, a long row of adobe houses, each of two rooms with a fireplace in each room and back of these the servants quarters. These were the first constructed and later two story two officers quarters were built.

Across the parade ground from these are the barracks and fronting them is the chapel. Further on toward the creek are located the buildings which housed the commissaries and the stables, the latter being very large as this was a cavalry fort, consisting of two regiments, one of the largest of the frontier forts and furnished the smaller forts located in that region.

It is hard to imagine just how it looked in former days unless some-

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THE TOGGERY

See OLD FORT page b

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WHEN you go to a Gulf station you can pick and choose! You can pay what you want to pay—for oil—and for gas!

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3 GREAT GASOLINES

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Premium Price

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When you're all hot and irritable—cool off in our store.

Don't stand out there in the sun—or even sit in the shade without something to cool you off internally. Come in and ask for a cool drink—the kind you most prefer.

J. L. HALL, THE DRUGGIST

OLD FORT INTERESTING—
(continued from page 3)

one can picture it for you, and that is where this writer was very fortunate for Nick Mersfelder, who lives just outside the fort and known to all as "Old Nick," was there when the fort was built and has the lore at tongue's end. A son of "Old Erin," with twinkling blue eyes, which have looked on through the years at the colorful days when the fort was in its glory, seen the abandonment and now watches it decay from the front porch of his twin gable house in which he lives and conducts a business, repairing any kind of machinery and gathering antiques in the midst of which he lives.

We were warned that Nick might talk to us and answer our many questions or he might refuse to talk at all, but an Irish name proved an open sesame and made the visit one of the high spots of the trip.

"Old Nick" appeared in Ripley's "Believe It Or Not," recently due to the fact that in 1912 he put his automobile in the garage and this year for the first time since then ran it out of the garage on the same gasoline that was left in the car in 1912.

He came from Austin to Fort Davis last fall of 16 years, as a Texas ranger.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Berry of Cisco, were the week end guests of their son and Mrs. Berry.

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Calotabs purify the blood by activating the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. In 10 cts. and 35 cts. packages. All dealers. (Adv.)

STORY TELLING HOUR WITH MRS. CLYDE SMITH

Mrs. Clyde Smith, assisted by her daughter Phillis, conducted the Story Telling Hour at the county court house lawn last Saturday afternoon.

In addition to the stories told by Mrs. Smith and Phillis, Wanda Thompson, gave a reading and Dorothy Jean Garnett, told the story of the "Enchanted Island" in a very charming manner.

- Those present were:
- Sidney Gene Parks
 - Jimmie Hazelwood
 - Nora Aleene Purser
 - Handing Zimmerman
 - Torrence Balch
 - Clara Wallace Straub
 - Edmond Lee Straub
 - Willie Mae Straub
 - Clara May Martin
 - Newton Hymans
 - James Zimmerman
 - Wanda Thompson
 - Mirdell Thompson
 - Sue Marie Garnett
 - Thesa Ruth Hall
 - Dorothy Jean Garnett
 - Lenora Bryant
 - Leanne Bryant
 - Bobbie Joe Straub
 - Bernice Ward
 - Margaret Flanagan
 - Annie Laura Flanagan
 - Conch Lewis
 - Marshall Glenn Lewis
 - O'Brien Lewis
 - Carly Flanagan
 - Paul Houston
 - John Lee Sparks
 - Tessie Kellum
 - Paula Nesline Balch
 - Clara White Story
 - John Barker
 - Thomas Jay Barker

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JOE EQUINONES

GOES TO ASSIST IN HEAD COACH'S OFFICE AT TECH

Hilton Kaderli left this week for Lubbock where he will assist in the office of Head Coach Carthon, during the coaching school, which opens this week.

PROTRACTED MEETING AT THE CHURCH OF CHRIST

Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock, the Church of Christ will begin a series of meetings. Elder N. L. Clark of Fort Worth, will conduct the services. Each morning there will be services in the church with open air meetings at night. Elder Clark will be remembered as the minister who preached the baccalaureate sermon for the class of '32 of the Stanton high school. Bro. Earl Evans will conduct the singing during the series. Everyone is cordially invited to come and worship with the members of this church during this meeting.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks and appreciation to our friends and neighbors for the kindness, the sympathy, and respect shown us during the recent illness and passing of our dear mother and grandmother, Mrs. Roberta White.

May God's richest blessings abide with each and every one, is our heartfelt wish.

Mr. Eliee White and family
Mrs. Pearl Bingham and family
Mrs. Addie Storey
Mrs. Allie Bingham and children
Mrs. Bernice Reed and family

Elbert Phillips of Guyton, Okla., was a guest this week end of Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Whitson.

Runs Fifty-two Financing Institutions With Investment of Two Billion Dollars—Thirty-nine Agricultural

AMERICA'S biggest banker today is the Federal Government, which is now operating fifty-two financing institutions, says Professor John Hanna of Columbia University in the American Bankers Association Journal.

"Forty of these are owned entirely by the Government," he says. "In twelve more the Government has already a two-thirds interest. Thirty-seven are intended to be permanent. Twenty-five of the permanent ones and fourteen of the temporary ones are agricultural.

"The capital stock held by the United States in these banks has a par value of \$1,250,000,000. The Government's total investment is nearly \$2,000,000,000. Resources of these institutions exceed \$3,000,000,000. In addition the Government has detailed supervision over fifty-one mortgage banks, operating under Federal charter.

"The Government also supervises 4,500 local agricultural loan associations with Federal charters. All this takes no account of the relations of the Government to the twelve Federal Reserve banks, nor of the authority recently given to the Reconstruction Finance Corporation to buy preferred stock in national and state commercial banks."

The plan has ordered the consolidation of the agricultural credit agencies into the new Farm Credit Administration, says Professor Hanna. He expresses the opinion that before the consolidation of the agricultural financing agencies, such machinery had been created to administer the financing institutions which the Government either owns or supervises.

"Existing institutions represent a considerable differentiation of function and the consolidation should be preceded by a survey of the actual activities of the various institutions," he continues. "The only consolidation the Administration has announced is that of the agricultural credit agencies in the Farm Credit Administration. As a permanent solution this arrangement is too closely bound up with politics."

"A better scheme would be to create a finance corporation under Federal charter to take over either the agricultural finance agencies of the Government or all its lending agencies.

"The Government's financing and banking activities should be kept separate, apart from subsidies and other schemes for raising the prices of farm products. One is business, the other is major political policy. The advantages of the corporation over bureau control for the business functions are real and significant."

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JOE EQUINONES

WHICH IS RIGHT ON HIWAY? "THE MAN ON THE RIGHT?"

Many automobile drivers who think they know all about the right-of-way law understand only half of it. In answer to the question, "Who has the right-of-way?" the average driver would quickly reply, "The man on the right." The answer is partially correct but isn't complete.

The best statutes on the subject says: "The car on the right has the right-of-way provided it enters the intersection first, but if the car on the left happens to be first into the intersection, the car on the right must yield."

Maxwell Halsey, Traffic Engineer of the National Bureau of Casualty and Surety Underwriters, says the best way to eliminate confusion on this point is for all cars to slow down when approaching intersections. "In this way drivers will be able to gauge each other's distance and obey the law with greater convenience.

"The driver of a car approaching from the right has no justification to suppose that all traffic must stop to permit him to cross. This attitude has produced a high toll of accidents. More than twice as many accidents occur at intersections as between intersections. Last year, 2,439 persons were killed and 184,750 injured in 145,500 accidents resulting from misunderstandings over the right-of-way."

State laws should be clarified in order to coincide with common sense and the free flow of traffic. If this is done, another bad hazard will be eliminated. Meanwhile, motorists, slow down at intersections.

SINGING CONVENTION TO MEET AT COURTNEY

The Midland-Martin-Howard county Singing Convention will meet at Courtney, Sunday, July 30th.

A large crowd is expected and singers from all neighboring towns will be there to make it one of the best conventions in this part of the country.

Everybody is asked to please bring a lunch with them.

Motion Pictures

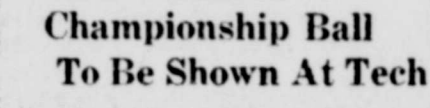
Championship Ball To Be Shown At Tech

Motion pictures of several championship football games will be one of the features of the Texas Technological College week-long school week which will be held July 27, 28, August 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 1933.

Coach Andy Kerr of Colgate is bringing a complete moving of the Colgate vs. Brown game played last year, showing the college wing back offense of the Colgate team which won them the championship of the East last year.

The short post formation involving great passing attacks by the Michigan University Wolverines, winners of the Big Ten championship last year, will be demonstrated in pictures also.

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Tender as you may bake yourself

WE hesitate to say that our products are even the least bit better than the delicious things you bake at home. But we can say with perfect assurance that they are just as tender and that our bakers have years of experience behind them to assure you that you will get the same fine quality every time you buy products of MY BAKERY.

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Railroad Legislation

A RECENT state legislative bill provided that a track man carrying a ball by day and a lantern by night should lead all railroad trains across grade crossings; that conductors must smile when answering questions; that it would be a misdemeanor to serve eggs more than one day old on pullman cars; that trains be required to stop at any time when flagged by hitch-hikers, and that trains crossing rivers wider than twenty-five feet be equipped with lifeboats and life preservers. This one did not pass.

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE— WITHOUT CALOMEL

And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rin' to Go

If you feel sour and sunk and the world looks punk, don't swallow a lot of salts, mineral water, oil, laxative candy or rhubarb gum and expect them to make you suddenly sweet and buoyant and full of sunshine.

For they can't do it. They only move the bowels and a mere movement doesn't get at the cause. The reason for your down-and-out feeling is your liver. It should pour out two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas bloats up your stomach. You have a thick, bad taste and your breath is foul. Your skin often breaks out in blemishes. Your head aches and you feel down and out. Your whole system is poisoned.

It takes those good, old CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS to get those two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." They contain wonderful, harmless, gentle vegetable extracts, smoothing when it comes to making the bile flow freely.

But don't take liver pills. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills. Look for the name Carter's Little Liver Pills on the red label. Beware of imitations. 25c at drug stores. © 1931 C. M. Co.

What Is A Vacation?

Every year there is a break in the regular routine of daily work—this we call a vacation. To most of us it is a wonderful chance to "get away"—to rest—to relax and forget about the worries of everyday life. If you want that experience, if you want this vacation to be the most enjoyable and worthwhile you ever had, come this year to the CRAZY WATER HOTEL, Mineral Wells, Texas.

Incidentally, this year the rates are the lowest in history.

Please send me free of charge full particulars concerning a health vacation at the Crazy Water Hotel. It is understood that I will not be obligated by this request.

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