

# The Memphis Democrat

MEMPHIS, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JANUARY 17, 1924.

NUMBER 29.

## HIGHWAY MEET TO BE HELD HERE JUNE 6 AND 7

### Annual Convention of Colorado-Gulf Highway To Be Held Here June 6 and 7.

According to information given out by Secretary Geo. A. Sager, of the Memphis Chamber of Commerce, a special program is already being worked out for the Annual Convention of the Colorado-to-Gulf Highway, which is to be held in Memphis June 6 and 7. President C. H. Walker, of Dalhart, is directing the management of the program.

The general convention of the highway was held at Alvarado last year and was well attended by representatives from the towns along the road, who formed a caravan, beginning in Colorado. The Memphis delegates joined the caravan here and, with the co-operation of other Panhandle representatives, succeeded in bringing the convention to Memphis in 1924.

The convention here will be attended by delegates from towns along the highway from Denver, Colorado, Brownsville, Texas. As Memphis is more centrally located, it is thought the convention will be much better attended than any previous meeting. Much publicity and advertising for Memphis is to be gained from the road-meet.

The Colorado-to-Gulf Highway is one of the most important in Texas, and, probably, has more hard-surfaced road at this time. It is believed by the officials of the highway that its entire length within the road of a few months. The State Highway Commission of Texas is offering a special offer of State aid in this particular road, in some instances paying as much as two-thirds the cost of construction, it is said.

The work on the highway through Hall County will be pretty well underway by the time of the convention, which will make a conspicuous contrast to the condition of the road the same time last year.

Ed and Cle Thornton of Henderson stepped off Monday night for a short visit with their aunt, Mrs. P. Hollifield. They were returning home from Clayton, New Mexico, where they visited their mother.

Rev. A. D. Rogers left Sunday for Dallas to attend an Evangelistic Conference Monday and Tuesday. He will visit at Denton College of Industrial Arts, and other points in North and Central Texas.

## Hall County Has New Health Nurse

### Anderson, Member of State Staff, to Serve Hall County Schools as Health Nurse.

An agreement of local authorities and the State Board of Health, and Anderson, State Health Nurse, a member of the staff, has been assigned to this county to serve the schools in the capacity of County Health Nurse for the next four months and probably longer.

Anderson is an experienced health nurse, having had a great deal of training and service in this branch of work. The State Board has agreed to send the nurse here, provided the local expenses are paid by the county. These expenses are to be met by the co-operation of the county, city and Chamber of Commerce.

Anderson will have her office in connection with that of the county superintendent and may be found here on Saturdays and Mondays. Saturday morning, the mothers are invited to bring their children, of school age, to the office for examination.

Hall County has been without the services of a nurse since 1922. The lack of health is considered an important factor in school work, and generally believed that the maintenance of health and sanitation should be looked after by some competent person.

Anderson will visit the schools in company with the county superintendent, Mrs. Guthrie, and assist in the operation of the parents, teachers and children in making inspections and examinations.

## County Teachers Association Is Organized Saturday

### Teachers In Attendance at Sectional Teachers Meet Organize County Association.

One of the most progressive steps ever made by teachers was taken by some of Hall County's teachers in a Sectional Teachers Meeting at Newlin last Saturday. The teachers had been called together for the purpose of mutual help, exchange of ideas and a checking of results.

During the meeting the interest grew so strong and the need of a county association was so apparent that those in attendance decided to organize a county association. Mrs. Roy L. Guthrie, county superintendent, was elected chairman, and Miss Maggie Bryan of the Newlin school was elected secretary.

It was also decided that the meeting time would be the third Saturday of each month, and Memphis was chosen for the next meeting place. At that meeting it may be decided to make the meetings itinery or optional. The fiscal year will be from the third Saturday in September of each year until adjournment for the summer vacation.

A Constitution and By-Laws Committee was appointed with T. W. Hood, of Parnell, as chairman. A program committee was appointed comprised of: Miss Ila Pool, Parnell; L. H. Hood, Lakeview; J. E. Whittington, Leslie; Mrs. Mary K. Officer, Turkey; Miss Velma Martin, Lodge. The program for the next meeting will be announced later.

This is a wonderful advancement in educational lines. Co-operation is the key-note to success and the teachers are being more closely banded together each year.

## MEMPHIS LASSIES DEFEAT WELLINGTON IN FAST GAME

The girls basket ball team of the Memphis High School defeated the high school girls of Wellington in a fast game here Friday afternoon, with a final score of 19 to 9. The game was played in the high school gymnasium and the Wellington girls were somewhat handicapped by the enclosed court. They displayed splendid team work and plenty of pep, but were unable to count many scores against the hard-playing, carefully coached Memphis lassies.

Although the Memphis girls won two games from local teams during the holidays, this was the first game of the season with a high school team. They have had a winning team for several years, but have better prospects for a good season than ever before.

## SOLDIER MONUMENT TO BE UNVEILED IN FEBRUARY

Mrs. W. L. Wheat, president of the U. D. C., has received notice from the Vernon Marble and Granite Works, stating that the soldier monument, which was ordered some time ago by the local club, would be delivered about February 15.

A committee representing the club went before the Commissioners Court recently to receive permission to erect the monument and was allotted a plot on the northwest corner of the court house lawn. The work is expected to be completed and the monument ready for unveiling some time in February.

The ladies urge that those who have not paid their subscription to the monument fund do so at once.

Mrs. D. S. Peden of Dallas came in the first of the week. She is having a house built on one of her farms near Plaska.

## THREE MEN DROWN IN LAKE NEAR CLAUDE WHEN ICE BREAKS

J. R. Hayhurst, produce man of Claude, and Glenn Randall and S. W. Hamner, painters of Amarillo, were drowned about noon Sunday in a lake six miles west of Claude.

The victims of the tragedy were members of a hunting party. Hayhurst was walking on the frozen lake when the ice broke through. Randall and Hamner lost their lives in an attempt to save their companion. The lake is about one and one-half miles long and twelve or fifteen feet deep. Rescuing parties were unable to give assistance because of the ice.

The bodies were not recovered until about six hours after the tragedy.

## MEMPHIS BOY MAKES GOOD AT SIMMONS COLLEGE

### Jim Ballew Presented With Gold Football as Emblem of Distinction as Cheer-Leader.

Jim Ballew, son of Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Ballew, of Memphis, is making good as a student in Simmons College, at Abilene, according to information received by The Democrat through the weekly news service of that institution. Jim is an ex-student of Memphis High School, 22 years of age, and will receive his A. B. degree in 1925.

When the fifteen letter men of the famous Cowboy football squad of Simmons were recently presented with gold footballs, as emblems of distinction, Jim received one too, for his work as one of the four cheerleaders. The college is proud of him, as is indicated by the following excerpt from the news bulletin:

"Mr. Ballew, who is a member of the Junior class of Simmons and will receive the A. B. degree with the class of 1925, is one of the best known and well-liked figures of the Simmons campus. His selection as yell-leader was a mark of his wide popularity. He takes a prominent part in all college activities. He is president of the Junior class, a member of the Legislative Assembly, one of the two most important organizations in the system of student self-government which prevails at Simmons.

He was recently elected business manager of the Bronco for 1925. The Bronco is the year-book put out annually by the student body. The position of business manager for this pictorial publication is one of the highest jobs, and also one of the highest honors which can be conferred upon a Simmons student.

"And Jim does not stop with managing annuals, leading the college pep squad, and directing policies of the student organization; that he's a 'jolly good fellow' is proved by the fact that he has played baseball for the three straight years he has been in Simmons."

Jim graduated from high school at Houston before entering Simmons.

## DR. HORN SPEAKS AT DEDICATION OF NEW BUILDING

### Address By Dr. P. W. Horn, of Lubbock, Is Feature of Dedication Program, Friday.

The new Memphis High School building was formally dedicated last Friday night, with an appropriate program given in the auditorium of the building. An appreciative audience was present for the dedication ceremonies which had been previously announced.

The feature of the program was the dedication address made by Dr. P. W. Horn, President of the recently created Texas Technological College, which will be constructed at Lubbock. Dr. Horn arrived in Memphis on the northbound train at 7:25 p. m. and immediately afterward was ushered into the auditorium of the new building.

The program opened with song and prayer, followed by the presentation of a large wooden key to C. W. Broom, President of the Board of Education, by Contractor Sam West. Mr. Broom accepted the key with an appropriate talk, complimenting the contractors upon their efficiency in the construction of the building.

The Girls Choral Club and Boys Glee Club of the high school appeared on the program in a chorus. The pastors of local churches conducted the devotional services.

Supt. R. A. Deen acted as chairman and introduced Dr. Horn. Dr. Horn's address was brief and to the point, and the audience had no occasion to worry over lengthy elaborations.

He sub-divided his address into seven parts and discussed the building as being representative, first, of the love the parents have for their children; second, of the interest the parents have in the physical development of their children; third, of the interest they have in the educational advantages of their children. He then stressed the fact that the building should be used as the social center of the community; as the architectural center; the patriotic center; and the center of the spiritual and religious life of the community.

## MANY CANDIDATES THROW HATS INTO POLITICAL RING

The Democrat is this week authorized to announce the candidacy of eight more Hall County men for county and precinct offices. These new candidates include four members of the Commissioners Court, including the county judge and three commissioners; two men for Tax-Collector and public weighers for precincts No. 1 and No. 2.

N. A. Hightower made his announcement for tax-collector early in the week. Mr. Hightower was practically reared in the community north of Lakeview and during the past thirty-five years as a resident of Hall County, he has been noticeably successful as a stock farmer. He is thoroughly acquainted with Hall County people and counts his friends by his acquaintances. Mr. Hightower is thoroughly capable to fill the position he seeks.

Next to be added to the list of political announcements is Ben F. Shepherd, candidate for tax-collector, and a man of vast experience in dealing with the public. For nine years he was engaged in the newspaper business here, being former owner and editor of the Memphis Democrat. He served as post master in Memphis for nine consecutive years under Democratic administration. Mr. Shepherd was an employe of the Memphis Compress Company for nineteen years, serving that firm in the capacity of bookkeeper. His experience has given him a broad acquaintance.

Hugh Hart, after serving a successful term as public weigher of precinct No. 3, at Estelline, announces for re-election. Mr. Hart is an old-timer in this county, being a pioneer cowboy. Upon the recommendation of his past service his many friends will be glad to support him in the coming campaign.

Jno. W. Alexander announces for public weigher in precinct No. 1, succeeding his appointment to that office by the Commissioners Court on October 23. He has been in Hall County for the past thirty-three years and is a prominent farmer and rancher. John, as he is familiarly known to his many friends, solicits their vote and influence.

The Commissioners Court has been in session this week an immediately after adjournment yesterday, four members of the court made their announcements for re-election. This court has probably transacted more business for Hall County than any other body of men, serving in the same capacity, and their efficiency speaks for itself.

County Judge A. C. Hoffman makes his announcement for re-election, expecting to serve the county another term in the same efficient manner in which he has discharged the duties of his office in the past year. Judge Hoffman has looked after the interests of the county in a way that has met the approval of the public, and he suffers no remorse of conscience in asking for the second term. And his friends will be delighted to give him their support.

Commissioner C. J. Nash, of Lakeview, is making his announcement, but states that he doesn't expect to make an active campaign. Mr. Nash feels that he has discharged his duty in every respect and he leaves it to his many friends in precinct No. 2 to decide his re-election. His friends expect him to remain in his service.

Commissioner Med Barton, of Parnell, makes known his desire to serve precinct No. 3 another term by making his announcement for re-election. Mr. Barton states that he has reduced the debt in his precinct from \$4,900.00 to \$208.00 during his term of office. He considers that his efficiency merits his re-election. He has lived in Hall County twenty-three

## Movie Machine Is Installed At High School

### Memphis High School Adds Motion Picture Machine to List of Modern Improvements.

A representative of the C. A. Bryant Company visited the High School Monday, demonstrating the Acme Motion Picture Projectors. The school faculty and student body realizing the worth of a machine to the school, have for some time anticipated an investment in one. Supt. Deen, before going into the matter, received permission from the Board of Education to install the machine, if financed without aid from the school funds.

Demonstrations of the projectors were made throughout the day and the entire student body given a chance to see the pictures. The ministers of the town and ladies representing the different clubs, were invited to see the demonstrations, which met with the approval of all spectators.

The machine has many advantages which are helpful in high school work. The Physics class was given a special exhibition, which showed the electrolysis of water. Through the Visual Instruction Division of the Extension Bureau at the State University, the school is able to secure, free of charge, not only productions giving scientific analysis, but classic dramas for use in literature work. Visual education is recognized as being far more impressive than auditory instruction.

Plans are being made by which shows will be given to the public in the high school auditorium to raise funds for paying for the machine.

## HEDLEY WILL HAVE ELECTRIC LIGHTS

The Informer is pleased to inform its readers that the electric light problem has apparently been solved for Hedley. A representative of the Texas Central Power Company met with the City Council Monday, at which time the matter was thoroughly gone into and a franchise granted the above company.

These people own and operate the light plants at Clarendon, Memphis and Childress, and the plan is to give light and power service to intermediate towns by means of "high lines." The contract calls for service by November 1, but it is expected that the line will be in operation some two or three months earlier. This deal has been pending for some time, and we are glad to announce its consummation.—Hedley Informer.

## CITY CLUB FEDERATION ELECTS OFFICERS; TO ENTERTAIN CITY CLUBS

The City Federation met January 10, at the Library, with the following members present: Mesdames S. A. Bryant, W. L. Wheat, W. A. Roberts, Raynes West, Houghton, Lindsey, Sam West, James Bass, Tunnell, Frank Wright, Tom Dunbar, Sam Harrison, R. S. Greene, M. J. Draper, and Chas. Webster. The club was called to order by President Mrs. S. A. Bryant. A letter was read from the Huntsville Penitentiary, thanking the club for its Christmas box to the prisoners.

The Federation will be hostess to all the Federated clubs of Memphis on Wednesday, January 30, at the home of Mrs. Sam Harrison.

Officers elected for 1924 were: Mrs. S. A. Bryant, president; Mrs. C. A. Powell, vice-president; Mrs. S. T. Harrison, treasurer; Mrs. Chas. Webster, recording secretary; Mrs. Jim McMurry, corresponding secretary; Mrs. R. S. Greene, parliamentary and critic; Mrs. Raynes V. West, press reporter.

years and his friends are willing for him to serve their interests for another term.

Commissioner U. F. Coker, of Turkey, precinct No. 4, is expecting to meet with the old court another term. Mr. Coker is probably one of the best qualified men in the entire county for the position of road commissioner. He understands road work and knows how to spend the road funds to the best advantage, and takes an interest in his work. He is acquainted with the voters of his precinct and his friends will lend their support to secure his re-election.

## JUDGE BRADLEY, EARLY SETTLER, DIES AT DALHART

### J. F. Bradley, Pioneer Texan and Early Settler of Hall County, Dies at Dalhart Home.

Judge J. F. Bradley, pioneer Texan, and early settler of Hall County, quietly succumbed to a long period of illness at his home in Dalhart, Thursday, January 10. The many friends of the elderly judge are, no doubt, not shocked at the report of his death, since he has been the victim of a lingering illness for a period of a year, and has been in a helpless, paralyzed condition for the past six months.

Frontiersmen and pioneer settlers of Hall County remember his moving here in 1888 and his varied upbuilding activities as politician and citizen in the early struggle of progressiveness. Mr. Bradley was at one time judge of this county and at another time served the county in the capacity of county clerk. As a citizen of Memphis he was esteemed by his fellow-townsmen and served as city councilman.

Early in the educational development of this county Judge Bradley, as a school teacher, rendered a commendable service, and later was prominent as ex-officio county superintendent of public instruction.

After moving to Memphis, he erected and superintended one of the most modern and sanitary dairies in this section of the country. He became a member of the Main Street Church of Christ and was an elder and trustee of that church at his death. He lived here until about one year ago, when his ill health necessitated a move, at which time he went to California. After staying there for a period of six months he made his home on his farm at Dalhart.

James Finis Bradley was born September 16, 1866, in Johnson Co., Texas. He married Louisa Ellen Scott October 9, 1887, at Ennon in Tarrant County, and one year later moved to Hall County.

Seven children, five girls and two boys, were born to the union. His was the first death in the family in thirty-six years. A wife and seven children, two brothers and a sister living at Shamrock, and a sister, Mrs. W. E. Hill, living here, survive him.

Funeral services were held in the Christian Church at Dalhart. Rev. A. D. Rogers, pastor of the Main Street Church of Christ, at Memphis, officiated, being assisted by the ministers of Dalhart. Interment was made at the Dalhart cemetery, as requested by the deceased.

## Business Men To Meet Weekly

### Business Men of Memphis Met at Luncheon Tuesday and Discussed Road Problems.

At a meeting of the business men of Memphis at a luncheon Tuesday, it was decided that such meetings should be held weekly. The object of the meetings is to discuss matters pertaining to the welfare of the city and county. No program will be arranged for the luncheons, but problems will be undertaken as they arise.

As the Commissioners Court was in session, its members were invited to attend the meeting, making a total of thirty-six present. Geo. Sager, as chairman opened a discussion on the highway proposition between Memphis and Turkey. Commissioner Coker discussed the subject at length and others made short talks pertaining to the situation.

As a result of a vote of the body of men, it was decided to make a strong campaign to secure the designation on the Memphis-Tampico highway. It was stated by some that a number of the counties in Texas have several designated state highways. This county has only two, the Colorado-to-Gulf and Ozark Trail, and is entitled to more, and in-as-much as the Memphis-Tampico road is urgently needed, every effort will be made to secure its designation.

These weekly meetings are not new to the business men of Memphis, but merely a revived custom.

Mr. and Mrs. King Stephens, and son, of Houston, returned to Memphis Saturday night for a visit with friends and relatives.



# Buck Crump and His Cowboy Life

By Byron C. Utecht, In Star-Telegram

Like the Old Gray Mare, the cowboy isn't what he used to be, laments Buck Crump. Buck ought to know. He has rounded up and branded cattle all the way from the Matador ranch to New Mexico; he has fried his bacon on the Llano Estacado morning after morning—when he had it to fry; he knows Quitaque Peaks like a mother knows her twins; he glances at a cow and knows her family history and what she'll do at the market. Buck did his own bringing up in life, most of which was on the far-flung prairies, where frequently he would see no person for months after months, having only his cattle, his pinto, the prairie wind and sky to commune with. It was an education for Buck; it is an education any man would long for and envy Buck its possession. All this had an influence upon him. He became garrulous as the Sphinx.

Buck Crump is a rival to Calvin Coolidge in handing out gobs of silence.

But don't get the idea that Buck Crump is taciturn or can't talk. He isn't and he can. He's a good man to have as a friend. He can and does talk on West Texas and his experiences with vivid recital.

But maybe its the prairies, the skies, Quitaque Peaks speaking through Buck. He talks when there is occasion and when there isn't, he doesn't. That's Buck Crump. A friendlier, more companionable, more solid man is not to be found from the Brazos to the Pecos. Solid? Buck is a trifle under six feet, with shoulders a yard wide, a beaming face. Like the Cap Rock and Quitaque Peaks he is rooted to West Texas—part of its scenery.

At present Buck is farming about 1,800 acres near Turkey, but says he isn't very successful at it because the nearest railroad is 53 miles away. But there is hope. Buck and all of his neighbors feel confident that the Texas, Panhandle and Gulf will receive authority from the Interstate Commerce Commission to build through to Fort Worth. But if it doesn't Buck says he is going to move to the efete east—Fort Worth—where he may enjoy taxis, street cars, traffic jams, running water, gas heat, 25-story buildings, movies, high taxes and other things we oddly call civilization. He's going to do this he says, even if he has to sell out at a sacrifice.

Surely the L. C. C. will not permit such a catastrophe. How lonely Quitaque Peaks and the prairies would be if Buck were to move! Moreover, it would hardly be fair, for Quitaque Peaks and the prairies cannot move, railroad or no railroad. The only solution is to build the railroad and keep West Texas scenery in West Texas. Many of Buck's neighbors join the chorus, they will shake the fertile Hall County soil from their feet and trek eastward unless that railroad comes.

When Buck was on the witness stand at the Austin Railroad Commission hearing recently he remarked that he raised fruit but could not market it, having no railroad.

"You sell it to your neighbors then?" inquired counsel opposing construction of the road.

"No sir, I give it to them," replied Buck.

Regular cow country Texas, is Buck.

### Soft for the Cowboy Now.

But this story started out by saying that the old fashioned type of cowboy had passed on, hanging responsibility for the assertion on Buck, who initials, by the way, are A. B., but he is plain "Buck" in West Texas.

"No sir, the cowboy of today isn't like those who rode the ranges years ago," said Buck. "There's a big difference. The cowboy today has little hardship to contend with and is more like these movie types we see. When I think of some of the things we went through in the old days—"

Then Buck stopped. He realized he was talking. But he glanced around, saw only friendly faces and feeling reinforced, he began to hit on all cylinders.

"Your cowboy in this good year 1923," continued Buck, "has it pretty soft. He wears good, store clothes; he leaves the ranch by automobile, goes to the city for the movies or for a drink or other metropolitan gaiety and is back in his bunk by midnight. He has plenty of companionship.

"Why I have gone six months at a time without seeing a human being. I went one whole year without a woman coming within range of my eyesight." Buck half closed his eyes and smiled as he recalled some of his experiences. You can say for Buck that everything he

"reminded" upon sparked with humor. He never saw the dark side of his lonesomeness or hardships.

"I remember many years ago," he continued, "that I had not seen a man for six months. Then I saw one under rather startling circumstances, though it seems funny now. I had ridden the range all day and returned to my dugout late at night and it was very dark. I was extremely tired, threw off my boots and tumbled into bed. No sooner had I crawled in, than something beside me jumped out. I wasn't slow about jumping out myself. I didn't know what or who it was and I had no light or matches. Then the 'something' spoke and in a minute I recognized the voice of Jim White, and old friend of mine. He had reached my place and being tired went to bed and was not awakened until I crawled into bed with him. And that was the first time I saw any man in six months, and I really didn't see him until daylight."

Emerson Hough in his famous novel of early Texas life, "North of 36," portrays a storm and stampede of cattle, but his picture doesn't quite equal that which Buck Crump word-painted of a wild stampede he was mixed up in near Double Mountain in his youth.

### Stampede and Storm.

"We had been driving a herd of several thousand head," said the ex-cowboy, "and late in the afternoon it looked ominous in the east, but we were not alarmed then. But when the cattle rested for the night our boss sensed danger. There was some lightning in the distance, but there was no hint of a terrifying storm. But hardly had the boss posted his men than there came a lull in the wind. The cattle, which had been somewhat restless, became so quiet that one would have thought there were no cattle. When a herd gets quiet this way, look out. We knew something was going to happen and it did. There was a sudden burst of thunder and flash of lightning that seemed to shake the plains. It was all off with the cattle. They arose to their feet as one and dashed away in every direction, 3,000 of them. Talk about being between the horns of a dilemma. We were right among the horns of 3,000 dilemmas. And it was pitch dark except when there was lightning.

"My buddy, Bill Smith, and I stuck together and wandered off on our horses toward a hill, where we thought the cattle would stop. We couldn't see each other, but kept close enough to touch each other. We rode on, expecting every moment that a bunch of excited cattle would run into and capsize our horses.

"From the horns of the cattle and from the ears of our horses sprang little flashes of lightning, as the atmosphere was surcharged with electricity. It was an unusual spectacle. Then came a clap of thunder that must have been the daddy of all the previous claps. It sounded like an earthquake, and following it was an inky darkness that lasted a long time, a darkness that almost could be felt with the hand.

"I reached out my hand but could not locate Bill or his horse. I stood in my tracks a few minutes but not a sound came from Bill, and I feared he had been killed. Then out of the darkness, about 20 feet away, a voice said:

"Are you dead, Buck?"

"No, I ain't dead," I replied.

"Neither am I," said Bill.

"A little later a cowhand we called Dutch came up to us. Dutch was grumbling that he had had enough of cattle and storms and that he was through. He was riding a horse that he had been cursing and abusing all day, so much so that we were about to remonstrate with him, and we don't mince words in the West. But now, as Dutch rode up, he lavished affection and sympathy on his animal. He caressed and patted its neck and spoke to it in endearing terms, every once in a while informing he was going to resign. That storm sure brought Dutch's affections to the surface, and it must have amazed his horse. Dutch was so in earnest that he threw up his job early the next morning, not even waiting for breakfast.

"Some horses and cattle were killed in the storm, but we recovered most of them at the foot of a hill. We don't hear of storms like that any more in West Texas."

By this time Buck had lost all consciousness of the fact that he was actually talking. He had eight listeners who were too interested to interrupt except for a question now and then. One would have advised him for he was getting better and better. I was sitting there and

that some folks like their horses better than themselves and the incident regarding Dutch and his much-abused much-caressed horse brought to Buck's memory another horse story.

"We were taking a herd across a rather swollen river once," went on the narrator. "We were pretty sure all of our animals could swim it, possibly with the exception of 'Sherm.' This was an animal owned and ridden by a cowboy we called 'Shorty.' You know we never called any man by anything but his nickname. We would go for years without knowing a man's real name. We never asked a man his name, his business or where he came from. Anyway, Shorty was the last to cross. He and Sherm got caught in the swift current and were swept away. Poor Sherm, it developed, couldn't swim. After much trouble we rescued Shorty, but his gratitude took a queer turn. He lambasted us for all he was worth when he recovered his breath.

"Why did you save me?" he demanded. "Why didn't you go after old Sherm? Don't bother about me. Try to save him." Well, we went after old Sherm, but thought it hopeless. But we found him quite a way off, brought him to land and Shorty then was gratitude personified. He forgot all about his wrath over our mistake in rescuing him first.

"There was a famous, or rather infamous, mule in our section in those days. No one ever had been able to ride him. But one day we had this mule and some others a long way from headquarters and to get home had to cross a river. All of us but a fellow named Jack had manageable mounts and we crossed without difficulty. It was up to Jack to ride the unruly mule, but he was game, got aboard her and sure enough, the animal not only carried him over, but took him home without kick or protest. Jack was elated and thought he had put one over on us. But just as we reached home Jack said:

"This is the very first time this mule has been ridden. None of you ever could do it."

"And then that mule rose up in the air, cavorted around and tumbled Jack off in the dust. He looked rather crestfallen and I believe to this day that mule understood English and resented his remark."

Some of the wealthiest Texas cattlemen started out with nothing more than a pair of boots, a half dozen head of cattle and abundant nerve. Buck started out the same way, only his boots were ill fitting and were not mules. But he did have the nerve. He was 14 years old when he started out to be a cattle king and Buck modestly tells about it.

"My folks had no money in those days, but no one else had any either," he said, "although my dad was a good provider. But when 14 I was engaged as a full-fledged cowboy by an estimable rancher to look after a big bunch of cattle. This rancher was a fine man in every way and understood human nature. I didn't have a cent when he took me, but he gave me \$5. With that I bought \$8 in tobacco and bought the biggest bandana I could find. I was on the range alone for many months, but kept an accurate record of my cattle and at the end of that time the boss was so well pleased that he gave me several hundred dollars. I felt as rich as Rockefeller and invested \$300 in a bunch of cattle, but they were so sorry that I lost all of them. That was my first business venture and I profited by it. Once I went to the boss' home on business and found a lot of swell company there at dinner. My boss insisted that I come in and eat with them, but not I. Why I had worn-out, mis-mated boots and my clothing was anything but prim. So I ate outdoors and escaped those ladies. In those days I was afraid of them, bless 'em."

There came a happy day in Buck's young cowboy life when he visited that mecca of all cowmen—Fort Worth. The ranch owner who had employed Buck took an assortment of his boys with him to enjoy a stock show, and all that Fort Worth then had to offer, which was in the pre-Volstead, pre-war, pre-flapper, pre-airplane, pre-safety razor days of the late eighties. Still those were glorious days in Fort Worth, as Buck affirms. It was Buck's first visit to the city and he was overwhelmed by the magnificence—brass bars in saloons, four-story buildings, telephones and a hotel that contained a bathroom, that he could hardly speak for days. Why there were so many people on the streets that young Buck, who had the whole prairie at home to amble through, negotiated streets with difficulty.

"I was enthralled, I'll say," said Buck in describing his feelings. "Fort Worth was grand. Our boss one night took all of us cowhands to a ball at the big hotel. Well, we had to go against the wall and

watched them dance. We were entranced by the beautiful women and their handsome silk gowns. They were the most beautiful creatures I ever saw and the boss actually danced with them. He brought one of them up to us and introduced us cowhands to her. I don't know what the others did, but my tongue stuck to the roof of my mouth and I couldn't say a word as she greeted me. My, she was pretty. I can't recall what she said, but it was something nice. Then the boss whisked her away and when the two passed me I overheard the beautiful woman ask him if he didn't consider her a big hit at the ball, only she put it in better grammar. I still recall what the boss said in reply, though it was 35 years ago. He said: 'They grow many of them up on the forks of the creek.' I wondered what he meant.

"That reminds me of another dance I attended later on. One of our friends had no horse, so he rode an ox 15 miles to the schoolhouse where the cowboys and girls had gathered. At 4 o'clock in the morning he rode the ox home again and he never heard the last of it."

Buck recalled another severe storm in the cattle country and an experience cowboys now never encounter, he asserts.

"A cowboy friend of mine and myself were asleep in my dugout when a heavy rain set in," he explained. "The rain grew in severity but we felt safe in our warm bunk. But suddenly we heard a noise that sounded like a mountain falling. It was right at our ears. We had no light of any kind, and leaped out in the darkness, only to find ourselves in water up to the waist. We were sure some great disaster had visited the plains section. When daylight came we found that the whole back side of our dugout had caved in, due to the pressure of water."

The loco weed is still found in West Texas, according to Buck, some years flourishing and some years difficult to find. Its effect on cattle and horses is just as bad as ever.

"I have seen a locoed horse," said Buck, "stand 10 feet away from water and go through the motions of drinking and imagining that it was filling itself, without getting a drop. Later the animal would swell and most likely die. I have seen a locoed horse fall over while running, and while lying upon its side continue to move its legs as if running. If an animal ever eats some of the weed he will hunt all over the plains for it, no other food having an appeal to its appetite."

"The cattlemen and cowboy think they have long drives nowadays when they take a herd of remuda 30 to 50 miles. And they have, too. But in the old days when we drove them 500 to 1,000 miles we had open

ranges and plenty of grass and water. Now civilization has butted in with fences, highways, railroads, farms and towns and when we drive a herd along a lane for 50 miles, feeding hay or cake as we go, they lose more weight than in the days when they were driven 500 miles. That's why we want a railroad. If the railroad won't come to us, we're going to the railroad."

Swiss watchmakers can split a hair into 500 strips and measure the thickness, so exact are their tools.

"We only Bought Rat Poison Twice," writes Jesse Smith, N. A. "I threw the first kind away, couldn't be bothered mixing it with meat, cheese. Then I tried Rat-SAV, that's the stuff! It comes in cakes, all ready to use. And it sure does kill rats." 25c. 45c. 85c. Sold and guaranteed by BALDWIN DRUG COMPANY

**MILLER TIRES AND TUBES**  
**GAS, OIL AND ACCESSORIES**  
**TUBE REPAIR WORK**  
**FREE CRANK CASE SERVICE**  
**OUR TIRES ARE PRICED RIGHT**  
**SEE US BEFORE YOU BUY**

**Super Filling Station**  
 One Price To All  
 East Main St. Phone 395

The best way to make a man contented with his lot is to **BUILD A HOME ON IT!**

Our plan service is free. Why not use it and build that home

**Wm. Cameron & Co., Inc.**  
 Telephone 133  
 Building Material Wall Paper

**Ford**  
 THE UNIVERSAL CAR

**Looking Ahead**

LAST Spring a total of 350,000 people were disappointed in not being able to obtain deliveries of Ford Cars and Trucks, as orders were placed faster than cars could be produced.

The demand for Ford Cars and Trucks this Spring will, according to all indications, be far greater than last Spring.

Winter buying has been increasing at a greater rate than ever before.

Actual retail deliveries the past 60 days totaled 308,170 Ford Cars and Trucks, an increase of 1,961 a day over a year ago.

Over 200,000 people have already ordered Ford products on our purchase plan, the majority of whom will take delivery in the Spring.

The above facts are given with the suggestion that you list your order promptly with a Ford dealer if you contemplate the purchase of a Ford Car or Truck for use this Spring or Summer and wish to avoid delay in delivery.

**Ford Motor Company**  
 Detroit, Michigan

You need not pay cash for your car. You can arrange to make a small deposit down, taking care of the balance in easy payments. Or you can buy on the Ford Weekly Purchase Plan. This puts you on the preferred order list and insures delivery of your car at a time to be determined by yourself.

See the Nearest Authorized Ford Dealer

January 17, 1961

Twenty-five M... 29,000,000... 25,000,000... 21,000,000... No matter... a grasp the... ment. Th... Think of... National facts... nt that there... families in t... et can be relie... we split the c... statement of 1... llion newspaper... n 25 million. Now suppose we... talking that the... newspaper ever... uly in this nati... mean? And... ve facts that... for every hom... home is or v... is another fact... somewhere in T... ere are unties... arely half the... er of any kind... the truth of this... motive in even... thought is to get... our county to dis... many families... have any paper... And especia... ible how many... own county tak... sk of the year... er. Here is another st... th the above h... the presses pou... pages. Motor tr... e them. Newsst... streets. Newsst... corners. By eve... and by mail de... g carried to the... ntry." It is a p... eating the peo... in the present... mold their thou... r actions in the... that would we... a. What would... world? All this... though it refer... papers. They... State. They a... and the... ough the press... state interests an... and world affai... ews and the eve... . They bring u... world. They brin... of state and n... what of the hon... own commu... t of your own... about the achie... children and yo... There is but... serve your own p... tial interest. Th... r that can serve... ty in all its inter... the year and tha... weekly paper. I... depend on the big... to our home co... a hundred millio... and who could... who could affor... and where wou... from? Our u... a good sized... it to supply the p... the newspaper b... the county weekly... voice of the coun... the people of th... come as the big d... local paper is ju... rebuilding of t... ing of public opin... ment on matters... the state... The state daily... room or time or... county affairs... the county need... of them second... paper is as essen... service to the cou... it serves as a... the local school... and upon the city... spiritual inspirat... depended upon the... schools to educate... what happen?... would we?... whose business... the home paper?"... Now that is... like to know. O... home paper must... people want in the... people will not... how is the home... what the peo... paper if the peo... We believe there... better understand

Crown Prince... mines freely with the common people and defies the traditions which would hold him sacred.



Build Up The Home Paper

By Phebe K. Warner

Twenty-five Million Families Purchase 29,000,000 Newspapers Every Day...

National facts bear out the statement that there are about 25,000,000 families in the nation...

Now suppose we allow for the sake of argument that there is an average of one newspaper every day for every family in this nation...

Here is another statement from both the above headline: "Every day the presses pour forth the printings. Motor trucks wait to receive them. Newsboys cry them on corners..."

What would we do without the newspaper? All this talk sounds to us as though it referred to the great newspapers. They are the voice of the State...

What would we do without the newspaper? All this talk sounds to us as though it referred to the great newspapers. They are the voice of the State...

What would we do without the newspaper? All this talk sounds to us as though it referred to the great newspapers. They are the voice of the State...

What would we do without the newspaper? All this talk sounds to us as though it referred to the great newspapers. They are the voice of the State...

What would we do without the newspaper? All this talk sounds to us as though it referred to the great newspapers. They are the voice of the State...

What would we do without the newspaper? All this talk sounds to us as though it referred to the great newspapers. They are the voice of the State...

the home folks and the home paper and that is one of the things we want to help work out this year...

What do you want in your home paper? If you were editor of your home paper in what way would you change it?

Would you be willing to pay for a better paper if it were published for you? You know automobiles cost according to their size and power...

What do you want in your home paper? If you were editor of your home paper in what way would you change it?

What do you want in your home paper? If you were editor of your home paper in what way would you change it?

What do you want in your home paper? If you were editor of your home paper in what way would you change it?

What do you want in your home paper? If you were editor of your home paper in what way would you change it?

What do you want in your home paper? If you were editor of your home paper in what way would you change it?

What do you want in your home paper? If you were editor of your home paper in what way would you change it?

What do you want in your home paper? If you were editor of your home paper in what way would you change it?

for and educated solely and alone without the aid of his father, the defendant herein.

That there is no community property belonging to plaintiff and defendant, but that defendant owns separate property and real estate in both Upshur and Marion counties, Texas, and is able to aid in the support of his said child, James William Coppedge.

That defendant's actions and conduct toward her generally are of such a nature as to render their further living together as husband and wife insupportable, the premises considered.

Plaintiff further alleges that she is a fit person to have the care, custody and control of her only living child, James William Coppedge.

Whereof, Plaintiff prays the court that the defendant be cited to appear and answer this petition, and that said marriage between plaintiff and defendant be dissolved, and declared null and void, and that plaintiff be given the care, custody, control and education of her said child, James William Coppedge, and for all costs of suit, reasonable attorney's fees, support for her said child, James William Coppedge, and for such other and further relief, special and general, in law and equity, that she may be justly entitled to, etc.

Herein fail not, but have before said court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the Seal of said Court, at office in Memphis, Texas, this 8th day of January, A. D. 1924.

(SEAL) S. G. ALEXANDER, Clerk, District Court Hall Co., Texas.

Good Cotton Land, \$25 Per Acre.

10,000 acres to be sold in 160-acre tracts, \$2.50 per acre, cash. No more to pay for four years, except six per cent interest. Then \$2.00 per acre per year until paid.

This is fine land, well located, shallow water, near good schools and county seat, surrounded by fine farms. We can show you this land in one day's time out of Memphis.

MEMPHIS LAND CO., N. E. Burk, Mgr., Memphis, Tex.

Oscar Wilde Was Stage Door Johnny Years Ago

At the time when Mrs. Langtry was at the zenith of her fame and beauty, Oscar Wilde, just out of Oxford university, came to London, poor but proud.

He fell in love with the Jersey Lily, as all men did, bought one exquisite blossom every evening at Covent Garden market, marched across London, holding it in front of him with the amazing self-consciousness that he afterward parodied so well, waited on the curbstone outside the theater to open the door of her carriage and then banded his tribute of adoration in silent ecstasy.

For a time there was something rather touching in the gallantry of this knightly deed, and Mrs. Langtry accepted the inevitable gift from the tall, large-eyed, long-haired, immaculate youth with pleasure. But the deadly monotony of these evening presentations, and the regular sight of his worshipping figure looming in the shadows as she left the theater, got eventually on her nerves, and Wilde was begged to go away.

Shocked and wounded, he continued, however, to hang about night after night in the deepest melancholy gloom; until at last, taking pity on his passionate plight, Mrs. Langtry sent out word that he might renew his wordless attentions and once more allowed herself to be handed out of her carriage by the man who originated the now so popular method of saying "I love you" with flowers.—Cosmo Hamilton, in the Saturday Evening Post.

Flour Is Manufactured From the Sugar Beet

An important additional use for the sugar beet is found in the manufacture of flour therefrom. Indeed, it is reported that this kind of flour is turned out in considerable quantities at Surannes, in France, where an enterprising person has built a large drier for the purpose. The first part of the process consists in chopping up the beets and drying the water from them. They contain, to start with, about 72 per cent of water, nearly all of which is removed by evaporation. By this means 100 pounds of dry material are obtained from 357 pounds of beets. The dry material contains more than 70 per cent of sugar—that is to say, there will be more than 70 pounds of sugar in every 100 pounds of the evaporated product. Accordingly, the latter, on being ground to a fine meal, is exceedingly sweet and well adapted for the making of cakes and puddings. It is estimated to contain something like 82 per cent of pure nutriment. The expectation is that this sort of flour will

eventually come into extensive use, particularly in the manufacture of cakes and sweet bread. It is said to be not only very nutritious, but guaranteed to be germ free by reason of the high temperature to which the raw material is exposed in the process of evaporation.

Charcoal Biscuit of Paris

The Paris biscuit charbon (charcoal biscuit) has been known for two centuries or more. It is a regular food product. It tastes just like the plain unsweetened wheat biscuit. The color is an intense jet black—one-third vegetable charcoal flour to two-thirds whole-wheat flour. But the color density of charcoal is such that it does not take much to swamp whatever shade may be associated with it. British medicals indicate the use of the biscuits in acidity conditions in preventing belching, in forestalling the heeey breath of the noble Briton; also as a vermifuge and a slight aperitive.—Detroit News.

Device to Capture Bandits

When the telephone was perfected it was considered a valuable ally of the police in apprehending escaping criminals, but the automobile has largely spoiled its usefulness. One person can only phone to one place at one time, while a bandit in a motor car may be going elsewhere in any direction. Police departments are now adopting printing telegraphs and the radio as a supplement to the phone. Outlying and suburban police stations are equipped with receiving apparatus and one operator at the central station can flash the description of the fleeing criminal in all directions instantly, laying down a barrage of publicity through which it is more difficult to escape.

to the West—arriving place, and expect to make that their home for the coming year.

Notion is about all out, and feed in the rick, and we are tempted say, "Just let 'er rain!"

Brother left Thursday for an extended stay in your town.

Well, really, I am not aware that I have any.

Do you stir your tea with your right hand?

Why, yes, of course.

Well, that is your peculiarity: most people use a teaspoon.

Cat Should Be Amphibious

An American tourist found a man from his home town domiciled in Venice and asked how he liked it.

"I like it well enough," was the reply, "but it's awfully rough on the cat."

The tourist wanted to know why Venetian life was so rough on the cat.

"Aw, I'm so forgetful. I don't mean to be, but I am. Every night in locking up I keep tossing the cat into the back yard where there is no back yard."

Unconstitutional

The handwriting of Horace Greeley, the Journalist, was so bad that at one time there was only one compositor in the newspaper office who could set up his copy. This man seemed to his fellows unduly puffed up by the fact.

One day while the supercompositor was out a bird that had flown into the office walked into some printing ink and then on to a number of loose sheets lying on the floor. These sheets were placed on the absent compositor's desk and when he returned he proceeded to set up the supposed "copy." Presently he jibbed at a word and went and asked Greeley what it was.

"Why," Greeley shouted, "any fool could see what it is. It's unconstitutional."

To Ease His Conscience

Mose was equipped with rod and basket when he bumped right into the parson, the latter being headed for church.

"Where to, Mose?" asked the good man, gently.

"Well, parson, to tell you the truth, I'm on my way down to the river."

"Now, Mose, doesn't your conscience hurt you?"

"Yes, it do. If I has any luck I'll leave you a nice mess of fish."

The Morning Ride

The lawyer meets his friend, the broker, early in the morning, the latter being on horseback.

"What's this? You're already in the saddle?"

"Yes (proudly), and for the seventh time, too."—Stockholm Kasper.

Opportunity Lacking

Mrs. Hood—Was there any knocking at the knitting club today?

Mrs. Hood—No, dear. Everyone of the members was present.

In Japan, ninety per cent of the people can read.

"It's the Cheapest Thing I Ever Bought," Writes Mrs. J. Mason, Va.

"I paid \$1.25 for five cakes of Rat-Snap and judging by the large number of dead rats we've picked up, I reckon we've saved hundreds of dollars in chicks, eggs and feed. Your pets won't touch it. Rats die up and leave no smell. 35c, 65c, \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by

BALDWIN DRUG COMPANY

Trade

Farm, 170 acres 149 in cultivation. 290 yards of railway station, store, school. Hydrant water. All conveniences of town except electric lights. Fair improvements, good, productive land. This place is clear of debt. Will trade for larger body of land near Memphis.

One of the best quarter-section farms in Hall county. All tillable and all in cultivation. Well and windmill, good barn. Will trade or sell.

Deep-sandy farm near Red River, 204 acres, 175 in cultivation. Good house, abundance of good water, windmill. Pasture and garden fenced with hog wire. This place produced twice acreage cotton crop this year. Can give good terms with a moderate payment on sale or will trade.

Have other property to trade. See me

JERRY DALTON

AND THIS IS A 40 HORSE POWER CAR.

THIS IS O-MOLENE POWER.

It often takes "real horse power" to pull the heavy mud stuck automobile out of a hole. But horses that have been fed right will have the extra power needed for such work.

If you want your horses and mules in the "pink" of condition for any kind of heavy hauling you must feed them right. Then they'll have glossy coats, bright eyes and they'll stand erect and firm. You'll get a full day's work, no lost working time.

Scores of horse and mule owners have found that Purina O-Molene feed produces healthier horses and mules and more work.

It costs no more to feed. Purina O-Molene is made of choice grains specially prepared, and balanced to get more work from work animals.

We'll be glad to tell you more about it. Phone or call.

Craver Grain Co.

Memphis, Texas

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.

January 17, 1924.



# Local and Personal News

## News Paragraphs and Personal Mention of General Interest to Memphis and Hall County Readers

T. D. Gee of Estelline was in Memphis Wednesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Scott, a girl, January 16.

300 men lost their whiskers at Bob's Barber Shop.

Wanted—Small gasoline engine in good repair. Phone 64.

To avoid radiator trouble get your alcohol at Gerlach Bros.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Solomon, a boy, January 15.

L. D. Stephenson, of Estelline, was a Memphis visitor Tuesday.

J. B. Duren of Lakeview was a Memphis visitor Wednesday.

Rev. Chas. T. Whaley went to Childress Tuesday on business.

Curry Green of Estelline was in Memphis on business Tuesday.

J. A. Powell of Newlin was in Memphis on business Saturday.

To avoid radiator trouble get your alcohol at Gerlach Bros.

Elbert Johnson of Estelline was here Wednesday on business.

E. M. Cornelius of Estelline was a business visitor here Monday.

Miss Bess Duke is visiting this week in Amarillo with friends.

Bob Henderson returned Tuesday night from a visit to Amarillo.

Dr. Clark of Estelline was a business visitor in Memphis Monday.

S. G. Hinton, of Estelline was a business visitor in Memphis Monday.

To avoid radiator trouble get your alcohol at Gerlach Bros.

John Sharp of Turkey was a business visitor in Memphis Wednesday.

Walter Whaley of Estelline was here on business matters Wednesday.

Tommy Potts of Lakeview was a business visitor in Memphis Tuesday.

E. W. Pate of Plaska was a business visitor at the Democrat office Tuesday.

Mattress Factory at the old fire station. Renovated and new mattresses. 28.

Dr. V. R. Jones, of Wellington, spent the week-end in Memphis with his family.

Robt. Jones of Eli was a caller at the Democrat office while in Memphis Monday.

W. O. Powell, of Vernon, was a business visitor in Memphis Tuesday of this week.

U. F. Coker of Turkey has been in Memphis this week attending Commissioners Court.

We have a good truck to trade for team of horses. No ponies considered. See R. Ballew.

W. A. Stephenson of Estelline was a caller at the Democrat office while in Memphis Tuesday.

If you owe me, the account is due. Please call and settle. John W. Fitzjarrald, Chiropractor.

Ladies suede shoes, all shades, shined at Johnson Bros. Barber Shop. H. D. Boyer.

Chas. Read of Lubbock and Wesley Read of Dallas spent Sunday with relatives in Memphis.

D. C. Hall of Leslie left Wednesday night for Smith County, where he will visit relatives.

If you owe me, the account is due. Please call and settle. John W. Fitzjarrald, Chiropractor.

Mrs. Neva Lookingbill left Monday morning for Wichita Falls, where she will visit her sister.

C. C. Meacham and Clarence Gordon of Lakeview were business visitors in Memphis Tuesday.

See our car of nice Christmas apples. Prices are right. W. P. Dial Grocery, South side square.

For Sale—Edison phonograph, like new, at half-price. Records thrown in. Inquire Democrat office.

See our car of nice Christmas apples. Prices are right. W. P. Dial Grocery, South side square.

Commissioner Nash of Lakeview has been attending a meeting of the Commissioners Court this week.

See our car of nice Christmas apples. Prices are right. W. P. Dial Grocery, South side square.

Married at the Baptist parsonage, Monday evening, Mr. H. C. Nixens and Miss Iva Irwin, of Wellington.

See "The Net," a J. Gordon Edwards super-special, at the Palace Theatre next Monday and Tuesday.

For Sale—One set of the Child Book of Knowledge. See Mrs. J. W. Simmons, or telephone 338. 28-4.

Horace Tarver, of Huntington Beach, California, came in Friday night for a visit with friends and relatives.

Commissioner Med Barton of Estelline has been in attendance at the meeting of the Commissioners Court this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Slaton, late of Houston, have returned to Memphis and will make their home here for the present.

R. E. Painter of O'Donnell came in Wednesday to look after business interests here. He reports fine crops in that section last year and good business conditions.

M. M. Lewis and R. B. McMurry, of Plaska, left Monday for Dallas, to attend a state meeting of the Farm Bureau.

See "The Net," a J. Gordon Edwards super-special, at the Palace Theatre next Monday and Tuesday.

If you owe me, the account is due. Please call and settle. John W. Fitzjarrald, Chiropractor.

We do our cutting prices at the beginning of the season and stay with it. One price always, \$29.50. Herods Tailor Shop.

S. C. Rhode Island Reds cockerels, good laying strain, good color, won prizes ever time shown. Phone 341. Mrs. B. J. Ellerd, Memphis, Texas.

See "The Net," a J. Gordon Edwards super-special, at the Palace Theatre next Monday and Tuesday.

For Sale—We have a limited amount of Mebane cotton seed and plenty of Cash cotton seed. These are pure seed and those wishing to buy will see us at our office north of Post Office. Farm Labor Union.

New, up-to-date, well-bound encyclopedia, with ten years free service, will trade for Remington visible typewriter or 20-gauge pump gun. J. M. Dalton.

For Sale or Trade—Some fine Plains land, small cash payments, good terms. See or write D. B. Vanford, Farwell, Texas. \*12-26

get home had to cross a river. All of us but a fellow named Jack had manageable mounts and we crossed without difficulty. It was up to Jack to ride the unruly mule, but he was game, got aboard her and sure enough, the animal only

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Cross left for Dallas Sunday to purchase a full-in supply of merchandise. Mrs. Cross will go from there to Topeka, Kansas, to visit her daughter, Mrs. Prater.

If you owe me, the account is due. Please call and settle. John W. Fitzjarrald, Chiropractor.

For Sale—Three close-in residence lots. 100 feet cement walk, garage, chicken house, coal-house, storm cellar, and partially burned building, with plumbing intact, at bargain. Chance to get well located home for little money. J. M. Dalton.

See "The Net," a J. Gordon Edwards super-special, at the Palace Theatre next Monday and Tuesday.

Tate's Blistol, the King of blisters. When using veterinary medicine, why not demand the best—that means Tate's remedies. On sale at Clark & Williams Drug Co.

Afternoon classes of millinery instruction, beginning February 4. Learn to make hats by making your own. Classes arranged for your convenience. Instruction 50c per hour. Mrs. H. C. Gilley at S. A. Bryant residence. Telephone 115. 29-3.

Sacrifice Sale—Am locating in California. Go look my 8-room home and 4 lots over, 2 1/2 blocks South of Citizens State Bank, and submit offer. A. G. Powell, 423 E. 1st St. Santa Ana, California.

The Farm Bureau will hold a meeting at the court house Saturday evening, January 19, 2:00 p. m. All members are urged to be present. M. M. Lewis will be back from the state meeting and will make a report.

Ladies suede shoes, all shades, shined at Johnson Bros. Barber Shop. H. D. Boyer.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lock came in Friday from Amarillo, where they visited Mr. Lock's mother. They are visiting his sister, Mrs. J. R. Allen, here. Mr. Locke says there has been quite a change in Memphis since he left thirteen years ago.

Our new Spring samples are coming daily. Several hundred patterns to select your Spring suit. All one price, \$29.50. These elegant suits made to measure. All wool and silk, not a thread of cotton in our suits. Herods Tailor Shop. South Side, next door to Christensen's.

A Ford truck, driven by O. D. and Earnest Bray, collided with a Master truck driven by J. W. Pressley on Saturday, and was badly wrecked. The occupants of the Ford escaped with slight injuries. The heavy truck was not damaged.

Last Sunday was a god day for us, good crowds at both services and 481 in the Sunday school.

Last Sunday marked the beginning of the fourth year for the present pastor with this church. He gave a partial report of the work done in the last three years. The report showed 414 additions, with six last Sunday, making a total of 420 additions, and approximately \$48,500 were given to all causes. The Sunday school has grown in a great way, and forty diplomas have been given to teachers. The W. M. S. has been awarded a total of 212 certificates and seals. The W. M. As., G. As. and R. As. have done splendid work. The B. Y. P. Us. have been awarded 105 awards. They have done a great work.

The pastor has had several meetings outside of the work here. There have been, besides those in this church, 1336 professions, or an average of 445-3 professions, and 372 additions each year for the three years.

We start this year with great hope and a desire to do more than ever before.

Will you co-operate in making this

the very best year in the life of our church? We really have a great church here at Memphis. Every member of this church should feel a personal pride in the fact that he is a member of such church.

Come in time for Sunday school and help to make the 500 there next Sunday.

Sunday school 9:45. Preaching at 11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. All the other services will meet as usual.

B. Y. P. Us. 6:00 p. m., Sunbeams at 3:00. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:00 p. m.

Choir Practice Thursday, 7:00 p. m.

You will always find a hearty welcome at any service.

—Chas. T. Whaley, Pastor.

Giles Home Economics Club.

The Home Economics Club met January 10, 1924, at the home of Mrs. A. G. Huffmaster. As this meeting was the first held this year, the flower, colors, etc., were chosen. The chrysanthemum was chosen as the club flower and purple and gold the club colors.

After the business of the meeting was attended to, the members were served refreshments and all enjoyed a social chat and discussed plans for the next meeting, which is to be held January 24, 1924, at the home of Mrs. T. C. Johnson.

Notice in Probate.

THE STATE OF TEXAS To the Sheriff or any constable of Hall 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 two consecutive weeks previous to the return hereof, copies of the following notice:

THE STATE OF TEXAS To all persons interested in the estate of Ola Boon, Clarence Boon and Frankie Boon, minors, Eilan Farquhar (Nee Eilan Boon) has filed an application in the County Court of Hall County on the 8th day of January, 1924, for Letters of Guardianship of the persons and estate of Ola Boon, Clarence Boon, and

Frankie Boon, minors aforesaid, which said application will be heard by said court on the 23rd day of January, 1924, at the court house of said county, in Memphis, Texas, at which time all persons who are 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 Memphis, Texas, this 8th day of January, 1924.

(SEAL) EDNA BRYAN, Clerk, County Court, Hall Co., Texas.

\$ BIG MONEY \$

Is being offered to Draughton-trained men and women every day. Positions secured or money refunded. Catalog and Guarantee Contract free. Address: Draughton's College of Abilene or Wichita Falls now.

The Palace Theatre

Program.

January 18 to 25.

FRIDAY— Metro presents Viola Dana in "Social Code," also Chapter 12, "The Jungle Goddess."

SATURDAY— Wm. Fox presents Viola Dana, sister, Shirley Mason, in "South Sea Love," also Billy Sullivan in "New Leather Pushers."

MONDAY AND TUESDAY— Wm. Fox presents a notable one in "The Net," a J. Gordon Edwards super-special. See this one at 25c and 50c, worth 50c and \$1.00. Special music by orchestra.

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY— Associated Exhibitors present Douglas McClain in "Going Up," an airplane picture full of stunts. Also "Roaring Lion," a Sunshine comedy.

# New Arrivals!

Our stocks are being replenished after the Holiday Rush and every day we are receiving new merchandise by freight and express. A few of the many new things just received this week are given below:

- Boys Excelsior Gold Medal Shoes and Oxfords.
- "Keds" in the best grade for Men, Women and Boys. For tennis and basket ball, they won't slip.
- "Iron Clad" Hosiery for the whole family.
- "Spring Caps" for men and boys in the new, light colors.
- Complete line of "Finks" Overalls and Khaki Pants for the man who works.
- New Gingham in the new Spring patterns.
- A Special Showing this week of Ladies' New Spring Hats at the popular prices of \$5.00 and 6.00.

East Side Square

# A. BALDWIN

Price and Quality Meet

Nei

appenings

From Sur

ered by

Hulver J

Sloan atten

Saturday.

Verdie Long

Goodin

several days

he matters.

P. T. A. will

in the auditori

ary 25. "Hom

other things wil

in Gilbert and

a business trip

of the week.

W. Rush has tra

Star touring

, and Mrs. C. W

friends at dinn

ing guests part

Mr. A. B. Billingsley,

Wheeler, Mr.

ips, Mrs. Ed M.

and little daugh

ips and childre

on, Mrs. Byrd a

E. Chandler and

, and Mrs. O. J

are at the bedsi

mother at Dalla

an operation.

and Mrs. Robe

phis spent the w

and Mrs. T. J.

Lakeview

little snow w

ing did not last

ed a great deal

of P. Peninger, of

relatives near L

in Gowdy and fa

to the Hollis B

arty.

Insu

du

Four-w

safety f

lision a

on cars

are the

Nation

In takin

this sub

vere of

so equi

and had

does not

Interins

The Int

nia has

our coll

apply o

four-w

per cen

this act

brakes

hazard

Eastern

This co

Buicks,

after a

models.

writer

vance

of six-cyl

Autom

We are

BUICK

Public I

per cent

ciency o

This an

es of th

Manufa

We are

pay ha

erty Da

brakes.

prove of

The G

Automol

has issu

brakes

a accord

Crown Prince Biorhito, of Japan, mixes freely with the common people and defies the traditions which are sacred.

Contract

able wear canvas gloves



### Neighborhood News

#### happenings of Interest and Personal Mention From Surrounding Communities as Gathered by Democrat Correspondents.

#### Hulver Hints

Sloan attended institute at Hulver Saturday.

Verdie Longbine returned to home at Goodnight, after spending several days here attending to business matters.

P. T. A. will give a pie supper in the auditorium Friday night, Jan. 25. "Home Maid" candy and other things will be sold.

Gilbert and G. T. Meese are on a business trip to Quannah the week of the week.

W. Rush has traded his Ford for a Star touring car.

Mrs. C. W. Newton entertained friends at dinner Sunday. The wing guests partook of the sumptuous meal: Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Bob Billingsley, Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. Loyd, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Smith, and little daughter, Mrs. J. W. and children, Mrs. T. W. and Mrs. Byrd and Mr. and Mrs. E. Chandler and children.

Mrs. O. A. Davidson and Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Davidson are at the bedside of the former mother at Dallas, who is undergoing an operation.

Mrs. Robert Cummings of Memphis spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Louie Goffinet.

Mrs. T. J. Smith, Jr., and Mr. T. W. Newton motored over Newlin Sunday to visit Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Newton.

Francis Byrd left for Kirvin, to bring her daughter and family for the rest of the winter.

#### Lakeview Letter

The little snow we had Tuesday morning did not last very long, but it was a great deal of moisture.

P. Peninger, of Hedley, is visiting relatives near Lakeview.

Mr. Gowdy and family have moved to the Hollis Boren farm near Lakeview.

#### Elite Incidents

Ellie Holligan is spending the week with relatives here.

Mrs. R. A. Bowerman, who has been very sick, is very much improved.

Mr. Rice, the restaurant man, and family have moved to Turkey. He placed another man in his place before leaving.

Clarence Gosdin, of Tahoka, is visiting his parents here a few days. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Morris Robertson, a boy.

J. F. Stephens and family have moved to the South Plains.

Mrs. Lee Blanks is able to take her place in the schoolroom again.

Roy Blanks, of Hedley, was in Lakeview Monday.

Miss Ira Hammonds, of Memphis, was a Lakeview visitor Sunday afternoon.

W. A. Gatlin has gone to Oklahoma on business.

#### Deep Lake Doings

The pie supper last Friday night proved very satisfactory. There were all kinds of pies—even a cottonseed pie—but they all sold. The proceeds will go to buy the girls a basket ball.

At the pie supper Friday night, Perry Barnett received the lesson for being the ugliest man and Miss Eunice Anthony was voted the prettiest girl and received a tooth brush and a box of snuff.

Guy Stidham spent the week-end with Glen Cope at Deep Lake, both returning to Memphis Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Hood, of Lakeview were at the pie supper Friday night, the former acting as auctioneer.

Clarence Butler purchased a Ford roadster last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Brewer are both sick at this writing.

Harry Anderson happened to an accident last week which could have

been serious. His team ran away with him, dragging him under the wagon, until some one came to his assistance.

H. M. Souter, W. N. Thomas and George Blewer left for the Plains Monday.

W. B. Moore has been sick for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Cummings entertained the Fords and Freels at dinner Sunday. All had an enjoyable time.

#### Weatherly Whizzes

Bro. Strickland's morning services were attended by the usual number of young people and a few older people. The afternoon services were held out in the open and were enjoyed by a quite a crowd.

Mr. and Mrs. Salome and son spent Sunday evening with Weatherly friends.

Little Wesley Nivens has been quite sick.

Roy Carver spent Sunday at Weatherly visiting friends.

Little Reba and Son Bennet have been quite sick, but are much better now.

Mr. and Mrs. Weldon Weatherly of Parnell entertained the young people with a party last Saturday night. A large crowd of young people from this community attended and all reported a good time.

Mr. House has just purchased ninety head of calves.

Edd House has installed a radio in his home.

Mrs. Barber and family have moved to the West Clifton place, and expect to make that their home for the coming year.

Cotton is about all out, and feed is in the rick, and we are tempted to say, "Just let 'er rain!"

Bro. Imel left Thursday for an extended visit to Oklahoma.

S. S. Coleman left Sunday for Sudan, Texas, where he expects to purchase a farm.

Velma Weatherly has been sick the past week with tonsillitis.

#### Newlin News

The marriage of Mr. John Short and Miss Jewel Duckett took place Wednesday evening in Memphis. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Duckett of Newlin. An entertainment was given in honor of the young couple, Friday evening, at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Albert Stanford. Many friends of the young couple were present and a pleasant evening was spent by all.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Smith, Jr. and Mrs. C. W. Newton spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Claude Newton of Hulver.

Mrs. Jack Leath and children of Houston are visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Guthrie.

Lewis Harper is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. Craver Browder of Giles visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Smith, last week.

Cecil Guthrie, Raymond Wasson and Cecil Raybon left for points in Colorado Sunday morning.

Rev. G. G. Smith, the Methodist pastor, filled his regular appointment in Newlin Sunday morning at 11:00 o'clock and held services at 3:00 in the afternoon.


The singing class met at the Glover home Sunday night and several hours were spent in practice.

J. A. Nelson left Tuesday morning for points in New Mexico, where he will attend to business matters.

#### How a Rat Nearly Destroyed Mrs. L. Bowen's (R. I.) House

"For months we wouldn't go into the cellar, fearing a big rat. One night it set our whole kitchen on fire by chewing matches. The next day, we got the ugly thing with Rat-Snap—just one cake. Rat-Snap up and leave no smell. Three sizes, 35c, 65c, \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by

BALDWIN DRUG COMPANY



# DOUBLE

## S. & H.

### Green Stamp Day

#### Monday, Jan. 21

With every purchase you make on that day you will receive double the amount of Green Stamps.

Everytime you redeem a book of S. & H. Green Stamps for a piece of merchandise you save the amount that article would have cost you had you purchased it at retail. The saving is easily made and necessitates no sacrifice on your part.

## Memphis Mercantile Company

## Insurance Companies Are Reducing Their Collision Rates

Four-wheel brakes on passenger cars are proving such an important safety factor that insurance companies are announcing reduced collision and, in some cases, property damage and public liability rates on cars so equipped. Typical of the announcements made to date are the public statements of the following companies:

**National Liberty Insurance Co. of America, New York City**  
In taking this action the company stated that its underwriters had followed this subject with interest, had at last decided that the new braking systems were of value in the lessening of chances of mishap and damage to machines so equipped and to other property, involving liability to property owners; and had decided that a decrease in premiums was equitable. This company does not write personal liability. (Automobile Topics, August 18, 1923)

**Interinsurance Exchange Automobile Club of Southern Cal.**  
The Interinsurance Exchange of the Automobile Club of Southern California has adopted an underwriting rule which permits a further reduction in our collision and property damage insurance rates. This reduction is to apply on all cars of the private passenger type which are equipped with four-wheel brakes. There is a reduction of 10 per cent on collision and 5 per cent on property damage insurance. The reason that we have taken this action is because we feel that a car that is equipped with four-wheel brakes is less liable to participate in a collision, and this reduction in hazard consequently justifies a reduction in the premium charged. (Petaluma, Cal., Courier, August 31, 1923.)

**Eastern Automobile Indemnity Association, Springfield, Ill.**  
This company has decided to reduce the collision rates on the 1924 model Buicks. This decision was made only after careful consideration and also after a practical test had been made by the writer himself of the 1924 models. In addition to the advantages of the four-wheel brake system, the writer was so impressed with the new motor and general high class appearance of the 1924 model Buicks that he placed an order immediately for a six-cylinder coupe. This act speaks for itself.  
C. H. BARR, General Manager (Letter to Buick Dealers)

**Automobile Underwriters of America**  
We are pleased to advise that insurance costs have been reduced on all Buick automobiles equipped with FOUR-WHEEL Brakes, as follows: Public Liability, 5 per cent; Property Damage, 5 per cent; Collision, 10 per cent. These reductions have been promulgated as a result of the efficiency of FOUR-WHEEL BRAKE equipment installed on your new models. This announcement will operate to the benefit of yourselves and patrons. As of this date. C. W. HAYNES, Division Manager (Letter to Buick Dealer)

**Manufacturers' Liability Insurance Co., 112 Walter St. Boston, Mass.**  
We are pleased to advise that the Manufacturers' Liability Insurance Company has decided to allow 25 per cent reduction on Public Liability, Property Damage and Collision Insurance on all Buick Cars equipped with four wheel brakes. We believe that this decision on the part of our Company will prove of great interest to prospective Buick customers.  
R. G. SYKES, State Representative (Letter to Buick Dealer)

**The General Exchange Corporation**  
Automobile insurance, specialists for General Motors dealers and purchasers has issued instructions to its agents to recognize the value of four-wheel brakes and to make a reduction on collision and property damage insurance accordingly.

## FOUR-WHEEL BRAKES

### Adopted As Standard Equipment by Many Manufacturers

At the New York Automobile Show, just closed, 57 American makes of cars were exhibited out of which number 33 were shown with Four-Wheel Brakes. At the Paris, France Auto Show 92 makes were exhibited and 67 of them were equipped with some type of Four-Wheel Brake. The London Show had about the same proportion. Switzerland has passed a law prohibiting the use of cars not equipped with Four-Wheel Brakes, on the highways of that country. Below is given a partial list of American cars now being shown with 4-Wheel Brakes, and among them you will find the oldest, most conservative, as well as the highest priced cars:

Anderson	Rickenbacker
Apperson	Stutz
Buick	Wescott
Cadillac	Rollin
Chalmers	Dusenber
Chrysler	Rubay
Elgin	Pierce Arrow
Kissell	Paige
Moon	Collins Six
Mormon	Columbia
Oakland	Haynes
Packard	Templar
Peerless	Locomobile

Wills Sainte Claire

### The Dialogue of the Cars

Said the two-brake car to the four-brake car,  
"You're a frost, for the Rolls-Royce says you are,  
And the Rolls-Royce knows, for it told me so,  
So just scrap your equipment—you've got to go."  
And calmly the four-brake car replied,  
"I'm the safest and sanest ever tried,  
Why, the accident companies lowered their rates,  
All because of me, in several States."  
"You're a nasty old thing, that's what you are,"  
Was the 'plaint of the petulant two-brake car,  
"And your four-brake feature is only a fad,"  
—One could tell by the two-brakes' tone she was mad.  
Then the four-brake car said in accents clear,  
"I'm sorry you're such a cad, my dear,  
For, really, I have no quarrel at all,  
And there's no reason why you should squall."  
"My four-wheel brakes are the triumph of years,  
Developed by brains of the best engineers,  
Both at home and abroad,—They leave nothing to chance,  
They're O. K'd by America, England and France."  
"T'would be better for you to acknowledge the corn,  
Than to wail and lament, in your manner forlorn,  
In practice and plan four-wheel brakes claim their own,  
It's astounding, in fact, how their numbers have grown."  
"Still hostile to progress? Well, just ask the cop  
Who's guarding the traffic how smoothly they stop,  
Then read Barney Oldfield's endorsement, and then  
The long list of endorsements from automobile men."  
"From New York to 'Frisco, and thence Montreal,  
From Key West to Tacoma, Quebec to St. Paul,  
Then come out of your grouch, cast scales from your eyes,  
And look straight at the facts, wherein all reason lies."  
"Then be true to yourself,—it don't pay to be mean,  
Honest Injun, now, does it, machine to machine?  
Sour grapes are unwholesome" so said Aesop's fox,  
Who, when he was thwarted, resorted to knocks."  
M. J. NOLAN, Gallagher Brothers, Chester, Penna

N. B.—Rolls-Royce has just announced 4-wheel brakes as regular equipment.

### When Better Automobiles Are Built Buick Will Build Them



# ODD RELIGIONS FOUND IN PERSIA

## Shia Mohammedans Bury Dead Near Mosque

Recent riots of the Shia Mohammedans on the streets of Kirmanshah, Kum and other Persian towns, because they believed their priests had been exiled from the sacred shrines in Mesopotamia, call attention to the fact that among this sect of the followers of the prophet some of the most peculiar religious customs exist, says a bulletin from the Washington headquarters of the National Geographic society.

"Instead of making the pilgrimage to Mecca, which is the lifelong ambition of every Sunni Mohammedan, the Shites pour from Persia, their greatest stronghold, through Bagdad to Kerbela and mystic Nedjef in Mesopotamia. Just beyond the walls of the last-named city perhaps more human bodies lie buried than in any other spot on the earth. The bodies of thousands of the faithful who have been so unfortunately as to die away from the sacred city are cured—salted and dried—and brought by caravan for interment in the holy ground about the city.

**Dreary Desert Trail.**

"The way is long and difficult and sometimes it takes almost a year to make the round trip. The desert is weary, hot and monotonous, and the salt-encrusted earth crackles under the feet of the camels as they walk along. It takes two days to make the 60 miles between Kerbela and Nedjef, and sometimes the odor of badly cured bodies renders the atmosphere nauseating. The dry desert air, however, is the only salvation of Nedjef against diseases which this practice would inevitably cause.

"A burial site within view of the great mosque of Nedjef is always at a premium, and thousands of tombs of varying sizes and shapes nestle within its shadow. When one of the faithful was asked by a traveler how many were sleeping in the earth about the city, he answered simply, 'Allah knows all their names.'

"All modern conveniences of Near-Eastern life are provided for the pilgrims. The ubiquitous merchants of the world, the Jews, mostly from Bagdad, have established a stage line, and in the city itself near the mosque there lives a colony of women who become the temporary wives of the visitors, so that they can set up their establishments along the 'happily-married-and-settle-down' lines to which they have been accustomed. A priest performs the ceremony according to an authorized provision, and the accommodating ladies in question get new husbands each year with the annual religious tourist rush.

**Origin of Title 'Hadji.'**

"The girl he left behind him" may, indeed, suffer some qualms about recognizing her lord when he returns home, for he always dyes his beard red in the sacred city and is henceforth called by his friends by the title of Hadji—one who has made the Hadji, or pilgrimage.

"Persia is the home of many religions, beginning with the Zoroastrians, now represented by the Parsees, and several sects of Christians down to Mohammedanism in its many divisions. Shiite Mohammedanism being the state religion of the country. The Shites have their own traditions, the most marked being an inordinate respect for Ali, nephew and son-in-law of the prophet and probably his first male convert. They believe that the angel Gabriel visited Mohammed on his last pilgrimage to Mecca and instructed him to proclaim Ali his successor.

"So thoroughly are they convinced that the caliphate belongs to the house of Mohammed alone that to the confession 'There is no god but God and Mohammed is His ambassador,' they add 'and Ali is the vice regent of God.' But Ali, while on earth, had some powerful enemies, chief among whom was Ayasha, the favorite wife of Mohammed and the only one of his harem who had never been married before, and they succeeded in putting him aside and choosing three caliphs before him. He finally succeeded in obtaining the caliphate, but was murdered in the mosque of Kufa after he had served only four years.

"Fabled are the stories which have grown up about his name. In fact, he is said to have out-Joshuaed Joshua in the following manner: One day while in Kufa he was so busy that he did not have time to say his prayers. Just as he finished his chores the sun disappeared behind the horizon, so he raised his hands toward the sky, made a sign and the sun retraced its steps to the position it should occupy at the moment of prayer and waited while the great man offered up his petition.

**Fanatical Procession Held.**

"Persian processions impress the stranger as fanatical. During their Month of Mourning—that in which the son of Ali was assassinated—they put on deep black, throw their shirts open at the chest, whether this lunar month is very hot or very cold, lacerate their bodies and go unshaven and with bare feet through the streets. Using their swords, they beat the tops of their heads until the blood streams over their faces and onto the garments. Large sums are paid by principal personages in the celebration for the blood-drenched robes.

"During that month the only theatrical performances of Persia take place. They are manifestations of Persian patriotism in which the Shites show their hatred for other Mohammedan sects, particularly for the Sunnites."

## Practice of Touching Wood Ancient Custom

Many people, after they have boasted of their good luck, proceed to "touch wood." So did our remote ancestors, the tree worshippers.

An authority on such matters wrote: "The remarkable similarity in customs all over Europe points to the conclusion that tree worship was an important element in the early religion of mankind, especially of the Aryan stock, and the singularly uniformity of rites and ceremonies which can easily be shown to exist in widely separated countries warrants us in believing that they cannot have changed much from very remote ages; and that the practices continued down to a very recent period—some even among ourselves—were substantially identical with the rites and ceremonies observed by Egyptians, Etruscans, Greeks and Romans."

The primitive belief was that spirits resided in trees. Without this basic idea being entirely lost there came the period of the sacred groves and the Druids' oaks, and then the dedication of certain sorts of trees to the earliest and simplest form of the superstition.

We touch wood to call the attention of the tree spirit to the fact that we recognize his influence in the good luck of which we boast and in order that he may not feel slighted and change our good fortune into bad; at least, that is why our ancestors touched wood.—London Tit-Bits.

## Billiard Game Played in Cage With Lions

Before the game of billiards was known by its present name it was called "paille maille," and was played out of doors like croquet. The famous London street, Pall Mall, is named after it, for the game was played years ago on its site.

Since then the game has been played in many queer places, but by far the most exciting match on record was that which took place between two men some years ago in a lions' cage.

The billiard table was placed in the cage where the lions lay resting, and the two men entered and began to play. Their cues had been specially made and were very heavy, so that, if required, they could be used as weapons.

Both men played nervously, making many misses, while the lions looked on curiously. At one time one of the ivory balls fell from the table and rolled near one of the lions. The great beast sniffed at it and growled ominously. After that both players hastened to finish their game.—London Answers.

## Sugar From the Dahlia

The dahlia may become one of the chief sources of the world's sugar supply, because of a new formula for dahlia sugar that has lately been completed by the University of Southern California. Thousands of acres may be taken up with the cultivation of a tuber that has hitherto been valued only for its flower, as a result. The tuber of the dahlia contains not only a larger percentage of sugar, but sugar one and one-half times as sweet as cane or beet sugar. Probably the greatest benefit derived from this new discovery of the commercial value of the dahlia tuber is that the sugar it yields is quite harmless to diabetic patients, and this fact will bring cheer and new hope to thousands of invalids.

## Human Bridge Game

Bridge, rivaling in interest the game of human chess played recently at a military carnival, near Paris, was the feature of a festival held this year at one of the gathering places frequented by London holiday crowds. A broad platform served as card table. Youngsters of fourteen or fifteen, dressed in paper suits, each painted to represent a card were grouped on the platform in a miscellaneous sort of "shuffle formation." At a given signal a card was called, the one following going into another corner and so on until the deck was distributed to the four players, who then played their "hands" by calling out a card to the middle of the platform.

## Slight Misunderstanding

Before beginning her story to the children the woman announced that if there was anything they did not understand they should raise their hands. In a few minutes she came to the passage: "And every morning the prince would mount his beautiful white horse and caracole along the streets."

A little hand shot up. "Well, dear?"

"Please'm wouldn't it have been better for the prince to have used a cart?"

"What do you mean?"

"Why, you said he used to carry coal along the streets."

## His Grubstake

"Stranger, would you grubstake a poor cuss who's down on his luck? I bin told they's gold stickin' out of the ground in—well, never mind where—and this time I'll shorely strike it rich."

The tenderfoot hesitated a moment. Certain recent events flashed through his mind. Truly, the customs of the wilds were beyond his comprehension.

"All right," he said briefly.

The somewhat puzzled sourdough followed his benefactor into the butcher shop, and upon his amazed ears fell this order:

"One strain steak, two inches thick."

## TO MARK BIRTHPLACE OF FIRST WHITE CHILD IN U. S.

North Carolina Will Honor Virginia Dare by Erecting Monument on Roanoke Island.

A movement has been started by a group of citizens of North Carolina to permanently mark historical spots, and one of the places to be designated by a monument, if the plans materialize, is the birthplace of Virginia Dare, the first white child born on American soil. The spot is on Roanoke Island, often referred to as "the cradle of the English race in America." There is some doubt as to the exact spot where Virginia Dare was born, but it is believed to be near Fort Raleigh, about three miles north of Manteo.

Mounds of earth forming the sides of a pentagon, at each angle of which is a stone post protruding about a foot from the ground, show the location of the old fort. In the center of the fort there is now an unpretentious stone marker on which is inscribed some of the historical records of the place. Unscrupulous relic collectors have marred the present stone marker, but its inscription still can be read.

The county of which Roanoke Island is a part is named Dare, in honor of the first English child born in America, and the seat of the county is named Manteo in honor of the Indian chief who was the first person to be baptized in the new land. Manteo enjoys the distinction of being the only county seat in the United States, with the single exception of Key West, Fla., located on an island.

Today the island is sparsely settled. The inhabitants make a livelihood by fishing. They do little farming. In fact, it is said that there is only one commercial farmer on the whole island, which is 12 miles long and about three miles wide.

The North Carolina state department of education and the state historical commission, in order to present to the people the history of Roanoke Island in pictorial form, in 1921 had the settlement of the island enacted and photographed in 6,000 feet of motion picture film.

August 18, 1902, the first celebration in honor of the birth of Virginia Dare was held at Fort Raleigh. Since then the celebrations have been repeated from time to time. It is said that at these occasions only has the flag of Queen Elizabeth—a red cross on a field of white—been displayed.

## Named as One of Best Chemists in World



Photograph of Prof. Wilder D. Bancroft, head of the physical chemistry department of Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., who was chosen by the Chemical Society of France as one of the twelve leading chemists of the world. Professor Bancroft—with the inventor, Mr. Warren—made the discovery last spring that electrified sand, showered from an airplane, would dispel fog and clouds. The discovery has been tested by the government station in Ohio and is to be adopted by the United States air service.

## Titled Woman Operates X-Ray in London Hospital

Lady Constance Butler, daughter of the late marquis of Ormonde, is now in charge of the X-ray department of St. Andrew's hospital, Dollis Hill, London. Before the war she used to read learned treatises on the X-ray instead of the latest novel or a volume of verse, but not until the war did she get actual experience in handling Roentgen rays. Then she worked in three hospitals with the apparatus.

As her machine at St. Andrew's is rather worn out she is devoting her spare energies in organizing a ball to raise funds for a new one.

## Carrying Out His Ideas

"I sent you some suggestions telling you how to make your business more successful," said the visitor. "Have you carried out any of my ideas?"

"Did you meet the office boy with the wastepaper basket as you came upstairs?" said the visitor.

"Yes, yes, I did."

"Well, he was carrying out your ideas."

# SUBSCRIBERS, NOTICE!

The work of handling the great number of names of subscribers, resulting from the Subscription Campaign, is in progress and will be completed soon. Wait two more weeks and if your subscription has not been extended, as shown by the date following the address on your paper, call our attention to the matter. Some errors are sure to occur in handling so many names and we will thank you to call our attention if any should be made. If you should fail to receive your paper, or should get two, please let us know.

# The Memphis Democrat

Copyright, By The SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—On the... young and... is the only daughter... rich man and... in the orphan house... who had foreclosed... Warpage estate... Jack took custody of... missing brother... in ten days his... that he will go to... and that he will... Wilford stage come... Caleb Hopkins, the... in the Flat... CHAPTER II.—Simon... minister and intro... The preacher is... heard enormous... stock and patent... CHAPTER III.—At... home the preacher... recommends at... killed a gambler... His father at... son grace to his... inheritance from... in the days of El... Simon has a... set on by reading... somewhere in Ne... his father on his... by another... CHAPTER IV.—At... the... Loge Field... he saw the new... around Texie... Jim, about a pistol... makes him say he... CHAPTER V.—The pa... the river with Ja... discovers the par... The party runs... somewhat. Jack... his boot fits a fo... deck... CHAPTER VI.—All... at a festival in... strange... He attacks Jack... knocks him flat... mortal wound... preacher faces the... to the door. The... and disappears... CHAPTER VII.—Jack... sees the desperado... him from... the man to the ca... and his sister live... CHAPTER VIII.—Jack... who has been go... going to California... Jack the old house... of his love for h... CHAPTER IX.—At Co... Nick Whiffles... that the festival... Bugas, a counter... wanted by the shel... with Loge He... are planning to rob... CHAPTER X.—Jack... who goes... calls out the pr... and hands him... CHAPTER XI.—In the... Jack that... from three... his time an "wit... CHAPTER XII.—Then... the narrow valley... weather-blackened... cabin could ba... the trees. A s... into his eyes; h... of the shotgun to... upon it and... at the road... shally, as he stare... the consciousness... of a single footprint... of the road—detach... with no mark... either to it or... fact of its own... slowly reached... among the trou...ipped him... studied it closely... and then grimac... "Nic Nick," he nu...-he's jumped—... placed at the oth... where the take-o... to land a leap ju... a short search fou... Jack's boot had sc... in making the sp... Jack fr that slab... buckled, his eyes... hardness, "fell a... in the soft dirt... at that, fr a mut... years on 'is back... hanging again over... again, he examined... trying at the... up all the fore of... old ranger had tak... teaching him—the... ways of woodrat... an equal pride... next to Uncle Nic... known to be the... along the... looked, a grass at... bent down and sli... and suddenly loosed... CHAPTER XIII.—... trail, of scoutma... in the half spoken... sometimes reach... "And there y'u go... 's' hit the li... the soft ones... sudden thoughtfulne... "I wonder why y... hide y'ur trail... in Potawattonles... Robbe the woods... this wonderful... have me, that y... a white of the of... Well, I'll ph...

Crown Prince Hirohito, of Japan, mixes freely with the common people and defies the traditions which hold him sacred.

on Prof... and... contracts... able wear canvas...



# THE RED LOCK

## A Tale Of The Flatwoods

By **David Anderson**

Author of **The Blue Moon**

Illustrations by **Irwin Myers**

Copyright, By The Bobbs-Merrill Co.

### SYNOPSIS

**CHAPTER I**—On the banks of the flatland Texie, Colin and Jack were young and very much in love. He is the orphaned boy of Pap, who had foreclosed a mortgage on Warhope estate. At first Texie Jack took kindly of Ken Colin, the orphaned boy of Pap, who had foreclosed a mortgage on Warhope estate. At first Texie Jack took kindly of Ken Colin, the orphaned boy of Pap, who had foreclosed a mortgage on Warhope estate. At first Texie Jack took kindly of Ken Colin, the orphaned boy of Pap, who had foreclosed a mortgage on Warhope estate.

**CHAPTER II**—Simon Colin welcomes the minister and introduces the village. The preacher is a young man with a beard, enormous spectacles, stiff stock and patent leather boots.

**CHAPTER III**—At supper at the home of the preacher, who had been a roommate at college, tells how he killed a gambler and disappeared. His father attributes Ken's trouble to his red lock of hair, inheritance from the red Colin, a man in the days of Elizabeth. Then Simon has a sort of stroke, but on reading a letter from somewhere in New York, who he his father on his death bed. A script by another hand says he is dead.

**CHAPTER IV**—At the village store Texie Loge Belden, a newcomer, discovers the parson carries a rifle. The party runs across a hideout. Jack discovers that the parson's foot fits a footprint on the deck.

**CHAPTER V**—The parson goes across the river with Jack and others. He discovers the parson carries a rifle. The party runs across a hideout. Jack discovers that the parson's foot fits a footprint on the deck.

**CHAPTER VI**—All the villagers are at a festival in the schoolhouse. He attacks Jack with a knife, knocks him flat, but receives a wound in the shoulder. The preacher faces the desperado and is to the door. The ruffian, cowed, out and disappears.

**CHAPTER VII**—Jack, working in a cess the desperado of the festival, finds him from behind a log. He tells the man to the cabin where Belden and his sister live.

**CHAPTER VIII**—Jack tells Pap Simon who has been good to him, that going to California to find gold to back the old homestead. He tells of his love for her—in all but in.

**CHAPTER IX**—At Counterpoint and Nick Whiffles' friends of Jack, that the festival desperado is Bogus, a counterfeiter and had wanted by the sheriff, that he is away with Loge Belden and that are planning to rob Pap Simon.

**CHAPTER X**—Jack trails a night her, who goes to Whispering, calls out the preacher with an host and hands him a small pack-

**CHAPTER XI**—In the forest Jennie warns Jack that his life is in from three men and the third on his time an when he strikes the dragon's jaws; then frowned to the narrow valley's head where weather-blackened roof of a cabin could barely be seen through the trees. A slow sternness led into his eyes; he dropped the of the shotgun to the leaves; and upon it and stood staring at the road.

and I'll run y'u down b'fore the shadow of the bluffs climbs out of the creek."

After a searching glance in every direction, so keen and critical that it appeared to handle with minuteness every bush and tree within range of his eye, and a further moment spent in sounding the woods for any false note they might carry, he threw the shotgun into the hollow of his well arm and took up the trail.

It led across the two or three rods of broken ground between the road and the little stream, which, at that point, sparkled along over a shallow riffle. Once, as his old friend had sprung from stone to stone in crossing, his boot had slipped and gone into the water. After that every alternate stone on which he had stepped, was still damp from the wet boot.

Jack had followed to a point well within sight of Loge Belden's cabin when, barely a hundred yards ahead, he caught a glimpse of a man stealing from cover to cover—just a flash as he flitted from one hazel thicket to another, but that was enough. That tall form, erect as an Indian, those iron-gray locks, falling loosely from under the quaint old cap of hand-dressed coonskin, could belong to but one man in the world—Uncle Nick.

Jack instantly darted to cover and began stalking the old ranger. Barely fifty yards separated them when, as he peeped from behind an oak, he saw the old man steal out from a dense thicket of wild grape vines, dart across an open space and throw himself flat behind a decaying log.

Crawling up behind a huge sugar maple that stood barely more than a rod from the log, Jack rose to his feet, a grin spreading over his face as he thought of the surprise he was about to spring upon his old friend.

He was just bracing himself for the rush when a hand fell upon his shoulder, and, whirling with sudden startlement, he found himself looking with foolish vacancy into the quizzically twinkling eyes of—Uncle Nick.

At sight of his young friend's bewildered face the shoulders of the old hunter shook with merriment though not a sound passed his lips—the silent



"An' Did Y'u Think I Take the O' Man by Sur'prise? Did Y'u, Lad?"

laughter that long years in the woods, when they were dangerous, had taught him.

"An' did y'u think I take the o' man by sur'prise? Did y'u, lad?"

He opened his mouth in another upheaval of silent merriment, his still snowy shoulders heaving up and down and jostling his iron-gray locks about his ears.

"Jist brace'n' y'urself fr the rush, we'dn't y'u?"

"I—I—thought y'u was behind the log."

The old ranger's eyes danced and his mouth spread wide.

"I was."

"Yes—but how?—w'y I had m' eyes on that log every second."

"Ezactly"—the snowy shoulders heaved up and down again—"calculated y'u would. 'Stid o' keepin' y'ur eye on the log, y'u ort 'a' kep' it on the pass to the highest cover—'o' In-jin trick—show y'u some time."

The young man glanced at the log, noted the space of practically open ground that must have been crossed in order to reach the nearest cover, and turned to his aged companion in frank admiration.

"Wonder if I ever will be as handy as you?"

"Tain't likely—y'ur life don't depend on it, like mine use'n to sixty years ago. Y'ur'e fat handle' aboutly than any other man in the woods.

But woodcraft will never ag'in be what it once' was. People even kinda look down on it, now'days. They're s' wrapped up in book larnin' an' in' grabbin' an' money graspin' that they think it's a kind of disgrace—some of 'em—'t' even larn 't' shoot. No, no, woodcraft will never ag'in be what it once' was—never ag'in."

A faint suspicion of bitterness, of homesickness for scenes long gone—for the stimulating uncertainties of the perilous trail—quivered in the old man's tones. He stooped, plucked off a tender shoot from a sassafras sprout and stood chewing it meditatively.

"How come y'u left y'ur trail s' open this mornin'?" asked Jack. "I picked it up where y'u jumped the road."

The question seemed to recall the old man's straying thoughts.

"Yes, an' y'u ort 'a' picked it up long b'fore. Y'u crossed it twice—'once' over y'u come down the bluffs—'once' about a hundred yards west o' the pheasant's nest, an' ag'in a leetle no'th of whar y'u stood lookin' down at Hen Spencer's o' cabin. Y'u didn't hardly act like y'urself 's' this mornin'—y'u acted kinda kee'less an' fur away, like—so I left the trail open a leetle thar at the road an' at the creek."

The young man turned away and stood gazing out across the brush-tangled hollow.

"And me thinkin' I take by sur'prise the famous ranger that found the trail of the great Tecumseh, when it was hid from the best of the runners," he said warmly—"and you was jist playin' with me."

At reference to the far-famed achievement of his younger days, the shoulders of the old hunter seemed to grow a little more erect, while his dark eyes glowed with a faint suggestion of the fire that in his prime had made them the hardest pair of eyes on the border to pass unseen.

"Well, not jist playin', nuther." He chewed hard on the sassafras sprout a moment. "You must 'a' put nigh run into that gal a leetle bit ag'er?"

A statement with the force of a question—the young man started, but hid the movement by fumbling with his bare shoulder. The terrified face of the mountain girl freshened in his mind, with the dread of discovery in her startled eyes. He hitched the blouse loose from his shoulder and glanced out across the hollow without meeting his old friend's look.

"What gal?"

The old man jerked a hand toward the opposite bluff.

"Aw, I jist glimpsed one a-peakin' along through the brush yonder an' loved mebbe y'u might 'a' run across 'er."

He stood, chewing the sassafras shoot and looking away down the hollow in the direction of Black rock. The young man breathed easier—the girl's secret was safe. The hawklike eyes had missed the chance meeting—seemingly the one thing they had missed, as his next words half startlingly disclosed.

"What did y'u make o' them tracks y'u foller'd yisterdy—fom them bushes on the edge o' the cliff back o' y'ur cabin an' past the o' log? I see'd y'u'd be foller'n' 'em as I crossed the trail m'se'f 's' this mornin'."

The young man bent an amazed look upon his aged friend, lost in wonder at his marvelous woodcraft.

"I got a look at the man that made 'em," was his slow answer, "while he laid 'hind that log a-watchin' me straighten up the fence. I don't think he knows I saw 'in, but I did—it was the fellow that stirred up all that rumpus at the schoolhouse night b'fore last."

The old man threw away his sassafras shoot; an eager seriousness crossed his face.

"That was Black Bogus."

The younger man stared.

"No?"

"Hitt were."

The woodsman fell suddenly thoughtful; glanced away across the hollow toward where the double trail led through the woods. The old man studied him curiously. It may be each was thinking the same thought—that strange resemblance that had so puzzled them both—but neither let fall any linking of it to the other.

"I knows 'im," Uncle Nick went on after a moment. "He's a friend of Loge Belden's—an' he thinks mebbe he's harborin' up thar with 'im."

He jerked his thumb up the hollow toward where a section of the warped roof of Loge Belden's squalid cabin barely protruded above the bushes; seemed to weigh his next words before letting them fall.

"Anyhow, I thought I'd put m' nose up the creek an' kinda throw an eye on Loge's cabin 't' see if 'e is."

"An' if 'e is—?" the other questioned, having caught the curious look.

The caution of a lifetime in the woods prompted the old hunter to look guardedly in every direction before answering.

"Don't lie, on y'u know it"—he came a step nearer—"but Al says Belden blongs 't' the same gang o' cutthroats down Vincennes way that Black Bogus does, an' he thinks more 'n likely they're plottin' 't' crack o' Sime Colin's safe."

The hardness that had come at the mountain girl's warning crept again into the woodsman's eyes, but he made no comment. The other, knowing him well, did not seem to expect any.

"I low y'u needn't be told they ain't neither one got much time fr you, after what happened at the post office an' at the schoolhouse—an' they're the kind that won't stay ficked, an' the kind that strikes in the

Jack picked up the heavy shotgun from where he had laid it aside when about to rush upon his old friend, thoughtfully blew a dead grass blade out from between the hammer and the lock, but offered no word. The old man again bent his furtive look upon him and went on.

"Black Bogus—their fifty sheriffs a-lookin' fr 'im, an' a standin' reward of five thousand dollars, dead 'r alive—"

The young man flinched, looked keenly at the other.

"Uncle Nick—y'u wouldn't—?"

"No, I wouldn't," the old man replied with instant readiness to the half-implied imputation. "I've shot men in my time, I never sold one."

He stepped around the great sugar maple, motioned for the other to follow, and stole away along the brow of the bluff, quite obviously in serious earnest.

The young woodsman set a trail. Steeped in the caution that came from much living alone, he said nothing, but it was the one thing that had brought him to the woods that morning—to have a look at Loge Belden's cabin.

Reaching a point, at length, a short distance below where the suspected cabin squatted, they crept down the bed of a dry wash-out and through some thickets of briar and hazel until they lay within less than a hundred yards of its crude and mud daubed walls.

There seemed to be no one about except the comely mountain girl, who came to the open door a time or two to look out, as if she expected some one—some one that she would rather not see, to judge by the troubled expression of her face—a face whose tragic sadness had so impressed the woodsman at that strained and hurried interview.

It was late in the forenoon when, above them on the hillside, they heard



A Man Emerged From the Swaying Bushes and Stole Toward the Back Door of the Cabin.

the swish of a brush swinging back into place after having been dragged aside. Uncle Nick held up a cautious finger, and they crouched lower in the cover.

There came the snap of a dry stick; a man emerged from the swaying bushes and stole toward the back door of the cabin, passing within a dozen steps of where they lay. There could be no mistaking the powerful form and truculent face with its stubble of beard—it was Black Bogus.

### CHAPTER XII

Ashes of the Past.

It was little enough that the red-

**"Feeling Fine!"**

"I was pale and thin, hardly able to go," says Mrs. Bessie Bearden, of Central, S. C. "I would suffer, when I stood on my feet, with bearing-down pains in my sides and the lower part of my body. I did not rest well and didn't want anything to eat. My color was bad and I felt miserable. A friend of mine told me of

**CARDUI**

The Woman's Tonic

and I then remembered my mother used to take it. After the first bottle I was better. I began to freshen up and I regained my strength and good, healthy color. I am feeling fine. I took twelve bottles (of Cardui) and haven't had a bit of trouble since."

Thousands of other women have had similar experiences in the use of Cardui, which has brought relief where other medicines had failed.

If you suffer from female ailments, take Cardui. It is a woman's medicine. It may be just what you need.

At your druggist's or dealer's.

roofed cottage saw of the young preacher—breakfast by candle light; supper the same; an hour of twilight with Texie on the rustic seat at Whispering spring. The rest of the day he spent in the study at the parsonage, where, at the insistence of the venerable widow, he lunched. He proved to be a very studious man. It was a rare thing indeed to see him in daylight when his peering eyes were not poring over a book, with another usually tucked under his arm.

Jack Warhope had not yet climbed the bluffs to the woods on the morning of that eventful day that flared forth the startled face of the mountain girl with her hurried warning; its dawn still clung to cliff and scar, and many candles were still alight in the village, when the preacher left the parlor bedroom and came out on the porch.

Texie was already on the lawn, flitting about among the flowers and gathering a bouquet for the breakfast table.

She was like them—the flowers; as much a part of the rich life of the lawn as they. Life—it radiated from every curve of her pliant body; it was the one thought that came first to mind when looking on her. There were butterflies in the mellow glow already arched above the rim of the east and sifting in through the cool trees and drip with dew, but she was more alive than they.

At sight of her, a-tiptoe by a lilac bush and reaching up for one of its choicest blossoms, the studious concentration left the face of the man on the porch and there came over his features a curious sadness—a sadness touched with fire, as if within him had suddenly flared up some desperate battle of the soul.

The girl had heard the step on the porch. With the coveted blossom in her hand at last, she placed it with the others, and turned with a smile of sensible frankness.

The precise and studious concentration instantly returned to the eyes behind the spectacles, the stoop came back to the capable shoulders, and, with the quick, mining step that was as much a part of him as the frock coat and neck stock, he came down off the porch and joined her.

With the stately and somewhat ponderous courtesy of seventy years ago, he had taken the shears, begging to be allowed to cut the flowers, when the slam of a gate drew their eyes to the back of the yard. The old banker was just coming from the barn, his

(To be continued next week.)

**Hi-No-More**  
The Skin Beautifier

A "milk" bolted powder with a moist base. Goes on smoothly, stays on. Protects and Beautifies. Entirely harmless.

25c, 50c and \$1.00 the jar  
At Toilet Counters

Write Dept. 21 for Free Sample.  
**BAKER LABORATORIES, INC.**  
Memphis, Tenn.

**"Rat-Snap Kills 48 Rats"**  
Writes Irvin Nerhood, Pennsylvania

He says: "After using one large package, we counted 48 dead rats." RAT-SNAP kills 'em, dries up the carcass, and leaves no smell. Cats and dogs won't touch it. Comes in convenient size cakes; no mixing with other food. Get a package today.

Three sizes: 5¢ for kitchen or cellar; 6¢ for chicken house or corn crib; \$1.35 for barn and outbuildings. Your money back if RAT-SNAP doesn't do the work.

**KILLS RATS - LEAVES NO SMELL**  
**RAT-SNAP**

Sold and Guaranteed by

**BALDWIN DRUG COMPANY**

W. Ona Morton      A. T. Cole  
E. A. Simpson

**MORTON, COLE & SIMPSON**  
Attorneys at Law

Practice in all Courts  
Civil and Criminal Cases  
Offices at Memphis and Clarendon

**V. R. JONES**  
REGISTERED OPTOMETRIST

Spectacles and Eyeglasses  
Made for your individual use.

Will Be in Office On Mondays  
PHONE 452

Office in The Masonic Building.

**DR. L. M. HICKS**  
Dentist

Office Over Hall County  
National Bank

Office Hours—8:00 a. m. - 5:00 p. m.

**INSURANCE**

Income Tax Work

**R. A. BOSTON**

Hall County Bank Bldg      Memphis, Texas

Meat, Bread and Molasses

PHONES: 10 and 469

Neel Grocery Company

**PLUMBING!**

If in need of Plumbing work or material, call on us. We stock the best of Plumbing material and employ only skilled labor.

**CHARGES REASONABLE**

**MEMPHIS WATER WORKS**

Phone 385

**HEAVY HAULING**

House moving, boiler moving, sand, gravel and dirt hauling, etc. Have full equipment for all kinds of heavy hauling.

**J. S. FORKNER**

Memphis      Texas

**TRANSFER AND STORAGE**

All kinds of dray work, heavy or light. Piano moving a specialty. Household and other goods stored.

**SAM FORKNER**  
Office at Blair & Maupin Co.

Day Phone 86      Night Phone 80



# The Memphis Democrat

J. F. FORKNER, Owner

Published Weekly, on Thursdays

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Memphis, Texas, under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

### ADVERTISING RATES

Display advertising 40 cents per inch column measure, each insertion. For preferred position add 25 per cent. Professional cards \$2.00 per month.

Local readers, among news items, two cents per word, all initials and each sub-division of numbers count as words. Count ten words for each heading in black type.

Cards of thanks, obituaries, resolutions, etc., two cents per word. No charge for church, lodge, club or other similar announcements, except when they derive revenue therefrom. No advertisements will be taken for less than 25 cents. Count the words and send cash with copy unless you have an advertising account with this paper.

Subscription: In Hall County \$1.50 per year. Outside of Hall County \$2.00 per year.

Anonymous communications will not be published in this paper.

### Political Announcements.

The Democrat is authorized to announce the following candidates for the office indicated, subject to the Democratic Primary Election to be held in July, 1924.

- District Judge: R. L. TEMPLETON, Wellington
- County Judge: A. C. HOFFMAN (Re-election)
- Sheriff: JOE MERRICK (Re-election)
- County Attorney: W. A. McINTOSH (Re-election)
- County Clerk: (Miss) EDNA BRYAN (Re-election)
- County Superintendent: Mrs. ROY L. GUTHRIE (Re-election)
- County Treasurer: J. M. WILLBORN (Re-election)
- Tax-Assessor: T. A. MESSER, BAILEY GILMORE, LEON MONTGOMERY, J. S. (Joe) McKEE, J. L. WALKER
- Tax Collector: T. M. (Marvin) DISHEROON (Re-election), N. A. HIGHTOWER, BEN F. SHEPHERD
- Public Weigher, Precinct No. 1: JOHN W. ALEXANDER
- Public Weigher, Precinct No. 2: HUGH HART (Re-election)
- Commissioner, Precinct No. 2: C. J. NASH (Re-election)
- Commissioner, Precinct No. 3: MED BARTON (Re-election)
- Commissioner, Precinct No. 4: U. F. COKER (Re-election)

### Land For Sale.

880 acres of land, 16 miles from Elkins, New Mexico. About five hundred acres of this land is good tillable, dark sandy land and has mesquite bushes and grass on it. This land will produce cotton, corn and maize or most anything that can be grown in the Panhandle. Price \$4.25 per acre. \$1240.00 cash, balance easy. Might consider some crate worth the money. M. L. Rancey, Hedley, Texas, owner.

### Card of Thanks.

I wish to thank those who so liberally assisted me in any way—by giving me their subscription or influence—in the Memphis Democrat Subscription Campaign. It was largely due to the personal influence of each of you that I was able to win first prize. I assure you that your assistance was much appreciated and will long be remembered by me. MRS. E. N. HUDGINS.

### CASH AND CARRY

Preparing to Leave Egypt.

(Ex. 3:1-12.)

It was God's plan after the children of Israel grew to be a multitude of people, to move them out of Egypt into the land of Canaan, where he could develop them into a strong, self-supporting nation. To do this required preparation. The people must be willing to go and the rulers must be willing to let them go, and a leader must be found willing to undertake the task. The Israelites had increased so rapidly in numbers that the king ordered all new born male infants killed, and also required more work of the men. During this era of persecution a boy was born and the mother loved him so that she concealed the baby in the swampy grass near the river and nursed him so carefully that he was a beautiful and healthy child. One day the king's daughter came by that way, as she was going to the bathing place, and discovered the child in its floating cradle. The cry of the baby reached the tender heart of the Princess and she arranged to take care of the infant. This baby was Moses. He was treated as the child of a Prince and educated in all the science and arts of the Egyptians. Doubtless after he grew up he learned of his birth and adoption by the kind-hearted Princess, and also the history of the Israelites, because he realized he was like the oppressed slaves toiling in the brickyard. One day as he watched them work he saw an Egyptian overseer strike an Israelite with his lash and the cry of blood kinship aroused Moses to interfere. He killed the oppressor and then had to escape to save his own life. He left Egypt and came into Arabia, where the Midianites, descendants of Abraham, lived a wild, wandering life. He had struck the blow for freedom too soon. His own people failed to rally. He left the Palace of the king, he took off the golden chain from about his neck, his signet ring, the purple robe and fine linen of a prince, forsaking the rose scented garden, shaded by waving palms, where fountains sparkled in the soft moonlight, and servants stood ready to gratify his every desire. Yes, he left all this and with a disappointed heart he fled for his life. He travelled across the burning sands of the desert until he came near the rock ribbed sides and craggy heights of Mount Horeb, and found the camp of Jethro, the Midianite Chief. He became a shepherd and tended Jethro's flocks, and one day as he meditated on the mysterious ways of Providence, his heart yearned to know the will of God and what was in the future for his people. As the sheep grazed about the

oasis he stood wrapped in his goat hair mantle, with somber eyes looking over hill and plain, his bronzed features and weather-stained garments, blended with the surrounding landscapes. He suddenly became conscious of a strange fire where there had been no fire. The flames burned in the bush, but the bush was not consumed, and Moses said, "I will turn aside now and see this great sight, why the bush is not burnt. And when the Lord saw that he turned aside to see, God called unto him, and said, Moses, Moses. And he said, here am I." Right then and there God unfolded to Moses his plan in regard to his people, and the part he expected Moses to act. And Moses returned to Egypt to prepare his people and persuade Pharaoh to let the Israelites depart for the Promised Land.

### Home Goods.

- Wash Boards, full size, good ..... 50c
- Aluminum Ladle ..... 10c
- Aluminum Big Spoon ..... 10c
- Aluminum Syrup Pitcher ..... 75c
- Aluminum Frying Pan ..... 50c
- Aluminum Muffin Pan ..... 75c
- Aluminum Tea Kettles ..... \$1.75
- Aluminum Double Boilers ..... \$1.25
- Floor Scrub Mops only ..... 50c
- Mouse Traps ..... 5c
- Percolator, extra handles ..... 15c
- Percolator, extra inside works ..... 35c
- Aluminum heavy dipper ..... 35c
- 5-gallon oil can, galvanized ..... 75c
- 1-gallon oil can, galvanized ..... 25c
- Butter Molds, square, wood ..... 25c

### Fresh Goods.

- Olives stuffed with Pimento ..... 45c
- Durkee's salad dressing ..... 35c
- El Food salad dressing ..... 35c

### T. R. GARROTT

Storing thousands of tons of coal under water, the Western Electric Company of Chicago has found an absolute remedy against loss by fire caused by spontaneous combustion.

When a German circus man, about to go to South America with his show, advertised for 300 acrobats and other performers he received applications from 60,000, ranging from former Uhlan officers to day laborers, many offering a bonus in the form of potatoes if they obtained positions.

### Resolutions of Respect.

The Women's Missionary Society of the Main Street Church, through its committee appointed by Mrs. J. A. Whaley, president, expresses the following relative to the death of Bro. J. F. Bradley, husband of our beloved sister, Mrs. Ella Bradley:

Resolved that in the death of Bro. J. F. Bradley, January 9, 1924, in Dalhart, Texas, that our dear Sister Bradley and the children lost a true devoted husband and faithful Christian father,

And be it further resolved that our church lost one of its best workers, ready always to do his part, and much more,

And again be it resolved that Memphis, Hall County, and our great State lost one of their best citizens. A real great man has left us.

Be it further resolved that these resolutions be placed on the minutes of our Missionary Society and that a copy be given to each of the Memphis papers for immediate publication and a copy be sent to Sister Bradley and the children.

Mrs. A. D. Rogers, Mrs. J. Ad Smith, Mrs. W. M. Fore, Committee.

### How Would You Like to See What Irvin Nerhood (Pa.) Saw?

"One customer told me that after using one large package of Rat-Snap, he got FORTY-EGHT dead rats. How many more dead he couldn't see, he doesn't know. Remember rats breed fast and destroy dollars' worth of property." 35c, 60c, \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by

BALDWIN DRUG COMPANY

## WRIGHT'S CONDENSED SMOKE

A Liquid Smoke for smoking all kinds of meat. It imparts a true hickory smoke flavor the same that you obtain when meat is smoked over the fire in the old way.

\$1.25 Per Quart Bottle  
6 Bottles For \$6.25

Clark & Williams Drug Company  
The House With The Goods

### "IT'S NEW"

## Skrip

- The perfect Fountain Pen and writing fluid.
- We guarantee if you try it once, you will use it always.
- Guaranteed not to corrode or clog up in your pen.

Baldwin Drug Company

## President Coolidge Says:

"For the most part Agriculture is successful."

Agriculture is making progress against discouraging conditions. Before long this greatest of industries will be paying the farmer the profit he deserves.

The day is here for farm machinery which will stand up year after year, which will prove an economy; not a liability.

We have just unloaded two cars of latest improved CASE and AVERY Implements.

We have our samples arranged and will appreciate your looking them over.

HARRISON-CLOWER HARDWARE CO.

# January Clean-Up Sale

Many people have taken advantage of the big bargains we are offering in this Clean-Up Sale. Many of the bargains are gone that we had when the sale opened a week ago, but there are still many unusually low-priced items that we would like to call to your attention. Below we name a few of them:

- |  |  |  |
|--|--|--|
| Ladies' Winter Coats ..... Half Price  | Ladies' Crepe Overblouses at ..... Half Price  | All children's Winter Coats at ..... Half Price  |
| Ladies' Serge Dresses ..... Half Price   | Children's Outing Sleepers with feet, ages 2 to 12 ..... 48c                         | All sizes in Star Brand English toe Dress Shoes ..... \$3.95                                       |
| \$2.50 to \$4 Outing Kimonos ..... 95c   | Children's good quality black Sateen Bloomers ..... 39c                              | Reductions on all men's and boys' Suits of about One-Fourth  |
| Deb-E-Voise Brassieres, we are closing out this line. \$1 to \$3 values at ..... 65c | Babies' fine Organdy, net and lace Dresses in white, pink and blue, choice ..... 95c | Men's Vanity Hats, former \$9 and \$10 sellers. We are discontinuing the line, choice ..... \$2.95 |
|  | A lot of Men's Dress Hats, all sizes, choice ..... \$1.95                            |  |

MANY OTHER BARGAINS WE CAN'T NAME ON ACCOUNT OF LACK OF SPACE. COME IN AND LOOK AROUND.

## GREENE DRY GOODS COMPANY

MEMPHIS

"The Big Daylight Store"

TEXAS