

By Your Stationery
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NEWS Print Shop
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LYNN COUNTY NEWS.

"Printing A Little
Better Than Seems
Necessary"—
NEWS Print Shop.

VOLUME 11

TAHOKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1914

NUMBER 3

Third Saturday, October 17, Set For Agricultural Exhibit

Cut Down to Four--Race Getting Hot

Below we give the standing of the four contestants who are now still in the race as they stood at the end of the second count Sept. 9th:

Miss Viola Roberts	133.650
Miss Lillie Harrison	101.865
Miss Rescola McDaniel	52.855
Miss Jewel Sherrod	5.700

The vote for last week was as follows:

Miss Viola Roberts	63,750
Miss Lillie Harrison	32,045
Miss Rescola McDaniel	28,510
Miss Jewel Sherrod	1,015

According to decision, Miss Rescola McDaniel having made the largest per cent of gain for the week, received the set of silver soup spoons.

The contestants as they stand after the third count September 16th is as follows:

Miss Viola Roberts	197,400
Miss Lillie Harrison	133,910
Miss Rescola McDaniel	80,365
Miss Jewel Sherrod	6,715

This premium for this week is a beautiful Silver Cream Ladle. Who are you going to help get this elegant premium?

Phone 60 and have your ice delivered free, every morning in any sized block. C. L. Williams. Wholesale and Retail Ice. 38tf

New Mexico

Editor News, Sept. 14, 1914. Having just returned from a months visit to my Uncles home in New Mexico, I thought I would pen a few lines descriptive of my trip and the magnificent scenery of the Sacramento mountains. It was Monday morning Aug. 10th, that my little sister Velma and I boarded the west bound train in Tahoka after bidding adieu to our friends and were soon speeding our way over the plains, changed cars at Slaton and after a two hours stop over at Lubbock we resumed our journey by way of the Texico-Colman Cut-off, our route lay near the Yellow House canyon on the head waters of the Brazos river, beautiful groves of poplar and black locust indicated the abode of some ranchman or farm house. The level plains stretched away in the distance and were lost to view as our train whirled over the rails toward the setting sun. Roundup, Muleshoe, Littlefield and other euphonous named

Continued on Back Page

Free Trip To
PANAMA-PACIFIC EXPOSITION
San Francisco 1915

Anyone taking an agency to sell Life Insurance for The Great Republic Life Insurance Company, Los Angeles, California, or The Cherokee Life Insurance Company of Rome, Georgia, will be given a free trip to the World's Fair next year at San Francisco. The only condition is, the entire first year premium on the first \$10,000 of 20-Pay Life sold, must be remitted with the applications.

Take an agency and qualify at once. Write S. C. PANDOLFO, General Agent, San Antonio, Texas. 3-1t



THE LAST SHOT

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS
By FREDERICK PALMER

CHAPTER I—At their home on the frontier between the Browns and Grays Marta Galloway and her mother, entertain Colonel Westering of the Grays, see Captain Lanstron, staff intelligence officer of the Browns, injured by a fall in his aeroplane.

CHAPTER II—Ten years later, Westering, nominal vice but real chief of staff, reinforces South La Tir, meditates on war, and speculates on the comparative ages of himself and Marta, who is visiting in the Gray capital.

stupendous and wickedly expensive! Another girl and I did it all on our own." "Oh, what, please?" "Oh, nothing!" he said. It was quite comprehensible to him how well equipped she was to take care of herself on such an adventure.

"Precisely, when you come to think it over!" she concluded. "What interested you most? What was the big lesson of all your journeying?" he asked, ready to play the listener.

"Being born and bred on a frontier, of an ancestry that was born and bred on a frontier, why, frontiers interested me most," she said. "I collected impressions of frontiers as some people collect pictures. I found them all alike—stupid, just stupid! Oh, so stupid!" Her frown grew with the repetition of the word; her fingers closed in on her palm in vexation. He recollected that he had seen her like this two or three times at La Tir, when he had found the outbursts most entertaining. He imagined that the small fist pressed against the table edge could deliver a stinging blow. "As stupid as it is for neighbors to quarrel! It put me at war with all frontiers."

"Apparently," he said. She withdrew her fist from the table, dropped the opened hand over the other on her knee, her body relaxing, her wrath passing into a kind of shamefacedness and then into a soft, prolonged laugh.

"I laugh at myself, at my own inconsistency," she said. "I was warlike against war. At all events, if there is anything to make a teacher of peace lose her temper it is the folly of frontiers."

"Yes?" he exclaimed. "Yes? Go on!" And he thought: "I'm really having a very good time."

"You see, I came home from my tour with an idea—an idea for a life occupation just as engrossing as yours," she went on, "and opposed to yours. I saw there was no use of working with the grow-up folks. They must be left to the Hague conferences and the peace societies. But children are quite alike the world over. You can plant thoughts in the young that will take root and grow as they grow."

"Patriotism, for instance," he observed narrowly. "No, the follies of martial patriotism! The wickedness of war, which is the product of martial patriotism!"

The follies of patriotism! This was the red flag of anarchy to him. He started to speak, flushing angrily, but held his tongue and only emitted a "whe!" in good-humored wonder.

"I see you are not very frightened by my opposition," she rejoined in a flash of amusement not wholly untempered by exasperation.

"We got the appropriation for an additional army corps this year," he explained contentedly, his repose completely regained.

"Thus increasing the odds against us. But perhaps not; for we are dealing with the children not with recruits, as I said. We call ourselves the teachers of peace. I organized the first class in La Tir. I have the children come together every Sunday morning and I tell them about the children that live in other countries. I tell them that a child a thousand miles away is just as much a neighbor as the one across the street. At first I feared that they would find it uninteresting. But if you know how to talk

Change in Management

I am now agent for the Peerless Creamery of Weatherford and want to handle all the cream shipped from Tahoka. We will pay 25 cents a pound for all the butter fat you bring us. 2-3
N. N. Bailey & Son.



This Was the Red Flag of Anarchy to Him.

to them they don't."

"Naturally they don't, when you talk to them," he interrupted. "So please be prepared to hold your temper."

"I shall not beat my fist on the table defending war as you did defending peace!" he retorted with significant enjoyment. But she used his retort for an opening.

"Oh, I'd rather you would do that than jest! It's human. It's going to war because one is angry. You would go to war as a matter of cold reason."

"If otherwise, I should lose," he replied.

"Exactly. You make it easy for me to approach my point. I want to prevent you from losing!" she announced cheerfully yet very seriously.

"Yes? Proceed. I brace myself against an explosion of indignation!"

"It is the duty of a teacher of peace to use all her influence with the people she knows," she went on. "So I am going to ask you not to let your country ever go to war against mine while you are chief of staff."

"Mine against yours?" he equivocated. "Why, you live almost within gunshot of the line! Your people have as much Gray as Brown blood in their veins. Your country! My country! Isn't that patriotism?"

"Patriotism, but not martial patriotism," she corrected him. "My thought is to stop war for both countries as war, regardless of sides. Promise me that you will not permit it!"

"I not permit it!" He smiled with the kindly patronage of a great man who sees a charming woman floundering in an attempt at logic. "It is for the premier to say. I merely make the machine ready. The government says the word that makes it move. I able to stop war! Come, come!"

"But you can—yes, you can with a word!" she declared positively.

"How?" he asked, amazed. "How?" he repeated blandly.

Was she teasing him? he wondered. I want to rent my house in Tahoka. 3-6
George Riley, Lubbock Texas.

hat new resources of confusion had ten years and a tour around the world developed in her? Was it possible that the whole idea of the teachers of peace was an invention to make conversation at his expense? If so, she carried it off with a sincerity that suggested other depths yet unsuspected.

"Very easily," she answered. "You can tell the premier that you cannot win. Tell him that you will break your army to pieces against the Browns' fortifications!"

He gasped. Then an inner voice prompted him that the cue was comedy.

"Excellent fooling—excellent!" he said with a laugh. "Tell the premier that I should lose when I have five million men to their three million! What a harlequin chief of staff I should be! Excellent fooling! You almost had me!"

Again he laughed, though in the fashion of one who had hardly unbent his spine, while he was wishing for the old days when he might take tea with her one or two afternoons a week. It would be a fine tonic after his isolation at the apex of the pyramid surveying the deference of the lower levels. Then he saw that her eyes, shimmering with wonder, grew dull and her lips parted in a rigid, pale line as if she were hurt.

"You think I am joking?" she asked. "Why, yes!"

"But I am not! No, no, not about such a ghastly subject as a war today!" She was leaning toward him, hands on knee and eyes burning like coals without a spark. "I—she paused as she had before she broke out with the first prophecy—"I will quote part of our children's oath: 'I will not be a coward. It is a coward who strikes first. A brave man even after he receives a blow tries to reason with his assailant, and does not strike back until he receives a second blow. I shall not let a burglar drive me from my house. If an enemy tries to take my land I shall appeal to his sense of justice and reason with him, but if he then persists I shall fight for my home. If I am victorious I shall not try to take his land but to make the most of my own. I shall never cross a frontier to kill my fellowmen.'"

Very impressive she made the oath. Her deliberate recital of it had the quality which justifies every word with an urgent faith.

"You see, with that teaching there can be no war," she proceeded, "and those who strike will be weak; those who defend will be strong."

"Perhaps," he said. "You would not like to see thousands, hundreds of thousands, of men killed and maimed, would you?" she demanded, and her eyes held the horror of the sight in reality. "You can prevent it—you can!" Her heart was in the appeal.

"The old argument! No, I should not like to see that," he replied. "I only do my duty as a soldier to my country."

"The old answer! The more reason why you should tell the premier you can't! But there is still another reason for telling him," she urged gently.

Now he saw her not at twenty-seven but at seventeen, girlish, the subject of no processes of reason but in the spell of an intuition, and he knew that something out of the blue in a flash was coming.

"For you will not win!" she declared. This struck fire. Square jaw and sturdy body, in masculine energy, resolute and trained, were set indomitably against feminine vitality.

"Yes, we shall win! We shall win!" he said without even the physical demonstration of a gesture and in a hard, even voice which was like that of the machinery of modern war itself, a voice which the aristocratic sniff, the Louis XVI curls, or any of the old gallery-display heroes would have thought utterly lacking in histrionics suitable to the occasion. He remained rigid after he had spoken, handsome, self-possessed.

There was no use of beating feminine fists against such a stone wall. The force of the male was supreme. She smiled with a strange, quivering loosening of the lips. She spread out her hands with fingers apart, as if to let something run free from them into

Continued On Third Page

Dr. J. F. Galloway, dentist will be in Tahoka October 1st and will remain until October 8th. 2-2f

The Mass Meeting Set The Time For The Lynn County Exhibit

We will have a one day Lynn County Agricultural Exhibit, Saturday October the 17th, 1914.

Let every farmer bring in the best of every thing he has raised this year, and the best exhibited in Tahoka will be sent to the Cotton Palace at Waco, Texas.

Jim Russell Kills Himself.

Tuesday morning Tahoka citizens were inexpressably shocked to hear that J. L. Russell, the Texas Oil Co.'s Agent, and proprietor of the old "Utility Shop" had committed suicide by shooting himself in the head with a pistol.

The first intimation that anyone had that something was wrong was about 10 o'clock when Miss McMaster, the stenographer at the oil depot, phoned for a doctor or some one to come at once as Mr. Russell had shot himself. Dr. Calloway responded to the call and found the unfortunate man was already dead. He was lying just inside the office with his head across the door

so that anyone entering had to step over his head. Dr. Calloway at once phoned for Sheriff Edwards who went down and took charge.

It seems that "Jim" had been down to finish making a trade with G. W. Snider and came back to his place of business, which is down by the railroad, north of Lockwood street a block or so, and entered the office where Miss McMaster was at work at her desk, and as he did not speak, she said "You are very quiet today" or words to that effect, and he answered "This is a quiet time". In a few minutes she heard the shot and turned around

(Continued On Last Page)

Tahoka School Opened Monday

The Tahoka High School began another year with bright prospects on Monday the 14th of September, and while there have been a larger number of pupils at the beginning of the term before, yet it is on account of the exceedingly heavy crops and scarcity of help that there was not a larger attendance at the beginning of the school this year and the attendance will likely increase as the farmers get their crops gathered. Miss Lucy Gathings has 27 pupils in her room; Miss Kate Gathings has 36 in her room; Miss Nona Turk has an attendance of 30; Miss Johnnie Moreland 28; Prof. Montgomery 20 and Prof. Hazel 4, making an attendance of 165. Let every one do all they can to help make this the most successful term that the Tahoka High School has ever had.

Pictures! Pictures!!

I will open a Picture Gallery in Tahoka Sept. 21st for 15 days and will give the people the best pictures they have ever had in your town. Don't miss this opportunity as I do first class work in all the late st fads. 3-1t
Williams,
the noted Photographer from Snyder.

Miss Pauline Ramsey who has been visiting her sister at Amarillo for several weeks, came in Tuesday evening with Oscar Rutledge in his auto.

Let Me Do Your Feed Grinding
I have purchased the Utility Grinding machinery and am now ready to grind your feed or corn meal. Will grind every Tuesday at the Tahoka Blacksmith Shop. H. C. SMITH, Prop. 50-1f

Lynn County Teachers' Institute

The Institut opened last Monday with the usual preliminaries as outlined in the last issue of the News.

Monday afternoon found all the teachers present and ready for work. Miss Gathings was the first on the floor for her model recitation in number work which put more life and vigor in the efforts of the teachers. She showed that through the play activities the child can be trained to accomplish the required work and that in all work the

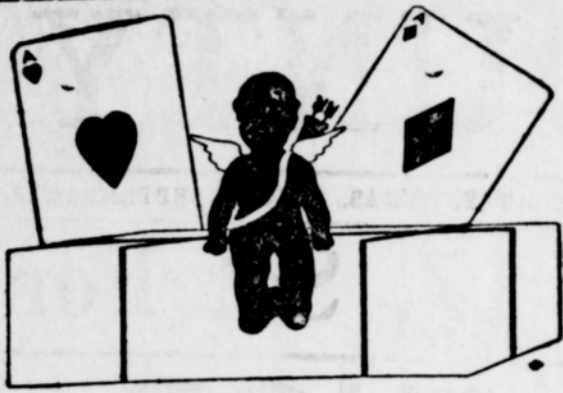
(Continued on last page)

Of Great Interest

The Mexican war situation is the thing of most importance now before the public, so the news that West Bros's Big Show "A Texas Ranger," is soon to be seen in our city is of great interest to all, as the show depicts life along the Texas-Mexican border and gives an insight into conditions there at the present time. The character of the Mexicans, the Texas Ranger, U. S. Soldiers, the Indians, and the Cowboys are all shown true to life. A big battle is staged during the show between the Mexicans and Indians attacking the stockade fort and the U. S. Soldiers and Texas Rangers defending it. The scenes in the Indian village; the Council of War; the Apache War Dance; the sports and pastimes of the Cowboys and Cowboy Girls; and the patrolling of the border along the Rio Grande by the Texas Rangers is also shown. This performance takes place in the big tent, which has seats for more than 2,000 people and lasts over 2½ hours. The Cowboy Band plays a concert in front of the tent at 7 p. m. and the show starts at 8:15.

LYNN COUNTY NEWS

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Drug Store Movies:

"CUPID'S RIGHT BOWER"

Cupid's a master mind in the game of hearts and diamonds. His right bower is a choice box of candy. It's a winning card in the game of love. Our candy will help you euchre single loneliness. See us Wednesdays and Saturdays or any time.

Thomas Bros. Drug Company

The *Rexall* Store

Tahoka, Texas



SATISFACTION OR YOUR MONEY BACK

TAILORED TO ORDER
 ROSE & CO.
 540 S. 5th Ave.
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The Perfect Sack

Join the Army

LET us save you from \$5.00 to \$8.00 on your next suit or overcoat and get better clothes—made for you just as you want them. Get individual tailoring at even lower than ready-made prices. 500 new styles to select from. Fabrics guaranteed—prices absolutely the lowest. Ask to see the Rose Line of True Values—get more for your money. Join the best dressed Army of Rose Buyers. Satisfaction or no money changes hands.

Tahoka Tailor Shop
 S. N. Weathers, Proprietor

SAGE AND SULPHUR DARKENS GRAY HAIR

Brush this through faded, lifeless locks and they become dark, glossy, youthful.

Hair that loses its color and lustre, or when it fades, turns gray, dull and lifeless, is caused by a lack of sulphur in the hair. Our grandmother made up a mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur to keep her locks dark and beautiful, and thousands of women and men who value that even color, that beautiful dark shade of hair which is so attractive, use only this old-time recipe. Nowadays we get this famous mixture by asking at any drug store for a 50 cent bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," which darkens the hair so naturally, so evenly, that nobody can possibly tell it has been applied. Besides, it takes off dandruff, stops scalp itching and falling hair. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; but what delights the ladies with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur is that, besides beautifully darkening the hair after a few applications, it also brings back the gloss and lustre and gives it an appearance of abundance.

DRINK MORE WATER IF KIDNEYS BOTHER

Eat less meat and take Salts for Backache or Bladder trouble—Neutralizes acids.

Uric acid in meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked; get sluggish, ache, and feel like lumps of lead. The urine becomes cloudy; the bladder is irritated, and you may be obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night. When the kidneys clog you must help them flush off the body's urinous waste or you'll be a real sick person shortly. At first you feel a dull misery in the kidney region, you suffer from backache, sick headache, dizziness, stomach gets sour, tongue coated and you feel rheumatic twinges when the weather is bad.

Eat less meat, drink lots of water; also get from any pharmacist four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine, so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and active. Druggists here say they sell lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.

A Check Book.....

Increases your Standing in Your community.

It broadens your influence, widens the scope of your usefulness, and stamps you with the label of success.

Commence the forward movement today. Open an account with us no matter how small the beginning.

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Of Tahoka, Texas

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Rooms 3, 4 and 5, Lubbock State Bank Bldg.

LUBBOCK, TEXAS

Complete set abstracts Lubbock, Hockley and Cochran Counties in office.

Nominations

For County and District Clerk.
 PAT NORTHCROSS.

For Tax Assessor.
 JOHN THOMAS

For County Treasurer.
 C. T. BEARD.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector
 F. E. REDWINE

For County Judge
 J. L. STOKES
 (re-election)

For District Attorney, 7nd Judicial District:
 G. E. LOCKHART

For County Commissioner Precinct No. 3.
 H. T. GOOCH

Present War Greatest Crime In History

By Former Premier GEORGES CLEMENCEAU of France

WHO would ever sanely deny that the kaiser declared war on Russia and violated Luxemburg and Belgian neutrality in order to march against France? The kaiser talks to his people about "envious people forcing Germany to a just defense" and that he "will show his enemies what it means to provoke Germany."



THIS APPEARS MAD IMPUDENCE, BECAUSE GERMANY CANNOT CITE A SINGLE ACT OR EVEN A WORD OF PROVOCAATION FROM ITS NEIGHBORS. IN REALITY, COMING FROM AN AUTOCRAT WHO WANTS TO THROW HIS HORDES ON FRANCE, AS HIS ANCESTORS DID ON ROME, FOR THE GRANDIOSE ENTERPRISE OF PILLAGE CROWNED WITH THE STUPID JOY OF HARSH DOMINATION, THE KAISER'S WORDS ARE A GERMANIC FORMULA FOR INFLAMING THE APPETITES WITH PIOUS SAVAGERY.

The emperor calls upon the god of the Evangelist to help him in the GREATEST CRIME AGAINST HUMANITY IN HISTORY, for the emperor recommends his troops to go to churches and pray for abundant

Rural Compared to Urban Life Unsatisfactory

By Secretary of Agriculture DAVID F. HOUSTON

NO matter what phase of rural life is considered, one is bound to discover that, compared to urban life, it is unsatisfactory. The city has SCHOOLS, GOOD WATER, EXCELLENT LIGHTING ARRANGEMENTS, PROPER HEALTH MACHINERY, GOOD ROADS AND SIDEWALKS and other agencies that administer to the intellectual and social side of urban living.

THE COUNTRY HAS NONE OF THESE THINGS, BUT THERE IS

NO REASON WHY MANY OF THE DISABILITIES OF COUNTRY LIFE MAY NOT BE REMOVED. THE TIME HAS COME WHEN WE MUST DEAL WITH COUNTRY LIFE ON SOME OTHER THAN AN INDIVIDUALISTIC BASIS. ORGANIZATION AND CO-OPERATION, WHICH HAVE DONE SO MUCH FOR THE CITY, MAY DO MUCH FOR THE COUNTRY. THEY MAY BE INVOKED TO HELP SOLVE THE PROBLEM OF INCREASED PRODUCTIVITY, OF MORE EFFICIENT MARKETING, OF MORE REASONABLE RATES OF MONEY, OF BETTER SUPERVISION OF HEALTH, OF BETTER RURAL ELEMENTARY SCHOOLS AND OF GOOD ROADS.

War May Make For World Peace

Kaiser's Act Will Prove His Undoing



Civilized Man Will Revert to Barbarism

By Professor SAMUEL T. DUTTON of Columbia University, Advocate of World Peace

IT IS HARD TO THINK OF THE AGED EMPEROR FRANCIS JOSEPH, WHO TRIED TO PLAY THE ROLE OF PEACEMAKER TO THE END, BEING SWEEPED OFF HIS FEET AND FAIRLY ENGULFED IN THE RAGING TORRENT OF WAR. THE DECLARATION OF WAR CAME LIKE A FLASH OF LIGHTNING, AND THE SERVANS, AMONG WHOM I VISITED A YEAR AGO AS A MEMBER OF A COMMISSION DESIGNATED TO INVESTIGATE THE BALKAN WARS, HAD NOTHING TO DO BUT ABANDON THEIR HARVESTS AND TAKE UP ARMS AGAIN, ALL BECAUSE THEIR POWERFUL NEIGHBOR WAS HARSH AND GREEDY AND WAS ABLE IN A MOMENT OF PASSION TO MOBILIZE HER GREAT ARMED FORCE.

About Emperor William there are several definite things to be said. He has always said that he kept his army ready for instant mobilization in order "to preserve peace," but he did not use his army to that end. MORE LIKELY HIS ACT MAY PROVE HIS UNDOING. I think it is certain to, in fact. And in the process we will see the most wholesale and comprehensive form of the reversion of civilized man to barbarism that the world has ever known.

BUT I DO NOT ALTOGETHER DESPAIR AT THE OUTLOOK. IT MAY BE THAT THE WORLD WILL BE SHOCKED INTO A REALIZATION OF THE FACT THAT NEW IDEALS ARE NEEDED, AND THERE MAY ARISE A WORLD'S PEACE FEDERATION, WITH ALL NATIONS AS SUBSCRIBERS, TO REPLACE THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE AND TRIPLE ENTENTE.

Germans Knew War Was Inevitable Moment Triple Entente Was Concluded

By Dr. HANS HEINZ EWERS, President Society of German Authors

GERMANY CANNOT LOSE. WE GERMANS KNEW THAT WAR WAS INEVITABLE THE MOMENT THE TRIPLE ENTENTE WAS CONCLUDED. IT WAS NOT A UNION FOR THE PRESERVATION OF THE PEACE OF EUROPE, BUT FOR AGGRESSION AGAINST GERMANY. WE HAVE BEEN PREPARING EVER SINCE WITH REDOUBLED ENERGY, AND WE ARE AS READY AS A NATION EVER HAS BEEN OR EVER CAN BE.

You here in America cannot know what has been the nervous tension under which we have lived in Germany during the last four years. We knew that the danger was ever coming nearer. We knew that we could do nothing to avert it. WE KNEW THAT ITS AIM WAS TO CRUSH GERMANY FOREVER.

DON'T BELIEVE THAT THIS IS THE WAR OF A SINGLE PARTY IN THE EMPIRE, WANTONLY BEGUN AGAINST THE DESIRE OF THE GERMAN PEOPLE. THE NATION AND ITS RULER AND THE GOVERNMENT ARE ONE IN THIS CAUSE, WHICH IS THE CAUSE OF THE CONTINUED EXISTENCE OF THE EMPIRE AND ITS CIVILIZATION. NO WONDER THAT OUR PEOPLE HAVE WELCOMED THIS WAR. IT WAS A RELIEF TO ALL OF US WHEN THE TENSION WAS BROKEN BY

Blacksmithing

Flows made any size, wagon and buggy wor done. Satisfaction Guaranteed at

J. Macfarlane's

South of Square

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A NEWS WANT AD WILL GET IT

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Let us sell you coal for your cook stove. We have the GENUINE NIGERHEAD NUT COAL

The best coal for cooking purposes on the market today. Ask those who have tried it.

We have the Rockvale and Rugby Lump coal for general purposes. Can fill any size order.

Also Plenty of Rock and Chrused Salt. Plenty of Oats and Bran always on hand at the Lowest Market Prices. Will have cottonseed cake on hand soon

G. W. SNIDER, North of Square, Tahoka

Shoe and Glove Specials
Our bargain counter has big values

Every thing to eat and wear is to be found at
McDaniels, The One Price Store

Light Summer Dressess
Full shelves of the very best goods



TAN-NO-MORE
AND
FRECKLEATER

Two of the most Scientific Beautifying Agencies Known.



FRECKLEATER CREAM
For the removing of Liver Spots, Freckles, Ring Worm and all kindred blemishes of the skin. It will bleach the skin in 10 days and make it as smooth and soft as a baby's.

Makes Bad Complexions Good
Good Complexions Better.

TAN-NO-MORE THE SKIN BEAUTIFIER
The scientific combination of Cream and Powder. Delightful in appearance and pleasing in its effect. Used during the day it is a protection from the sun and wind. In the evening its use assures a faultless complexion.

Experience has taught us that the best way to apply Tan-No-More is to pat it on very wet and wipe off with a soft towel at once and do not wait for it to dry.

All Dealers
50 AND 35 CTS.

All Dealers
50 AND 25 CTS.

All goods sold under an absolute guarantee to please or money back.
Anyone requesting it will be sent a small sample of Tan-No-More and our little Booklet by Mail
BAKER-WHEELER MFG. CO.
DALLAS, TEXAS

CARTER BROTHERS

I will sell you the very best Mo. soft wheat \$3 flour, at \$2.90 per cwt. I will sell you an extra high patent blend \$2.80 flour, at \$2.60 per cwt. And will sell you cheaper in wholesale quantities.

Wash bowls and pitchers, cups and saucers, plates and covered bowls at bargain prices. Also kitchen utensils and enamel ware at a bargain. Groceries and Dry Goods, best quality and cheaper and get your silver ware free with them.

A Nice Line Of Ladies Pumps, Call And See them.
Phone No 16 N. D. Goree, Mgr.

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WOODWORK, REPAIR WORK OF ALL KINDS
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO WAGONS,
BUGGIES, BUGGY TOPS, BUGGY PAINTING, ETC.
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Boys just will play ham-steam games. That's nature's way of making them strong and sturdy. Nature didn't seem to think much about leather when she planned that way, for it's surprising how quickly a boy can "run through his shoes." You can't get around nature. The best plan, the most economical thing to do, is to get your boy the strongest, most durable shoe you can buy—the

Security School Shoes
For Boys For Girls

These shoes are made of the best leather, especially selected. The boys shoes are made by the welt process—the best known method of fastening soles and uppers together. The girls shoes are made in both welt and turn soles.

They are made on good fitting lasts and will not hurt the feet or injure their shape. Both boys and girls shoes are dressy and attractive looking with wonderful wearing qualities.

Security Watch with Every Pair

Each purchaser of Security School Shoes is entitled to one of these handsome watches for only 50 cents. There isn't a dollar watch on the market as good. It is guaranteed for one year. We couldn't afford to make this offer except as an inducement for you to try Security School Shoes.

Bring the children in and let us fit them out with a pair of Security Shoes—they will prove a revelation to you in shoe value for children's shoes.

We also carry a full supply of Pencils, Tablets, Inks, Lunch Material and Clothing, and in fact, everything needed by the School Children and Their Parents.

THE FAIR

H. M. LARKIN, Prop. South Side, TAHOKA

Continued from front page.

The Last Shot



By
FREDERICK PALMER

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the air, and the flame of appeal that had been in her eyes broke into many lights that seemed to scatter into space, yet ready to return at her command. She glanced at the clock and rose, almost abruptly.

"I was very strenuous riding my hobby against yours, wasn't I?" she exclaimed in a flutter of distraction that made it easy for him to descend from his own steed. "I stated a feeling. I made a guess, a threat about your winning—and all in the air. That's a woman's privilege; one man grant, isn't it?"

"We enjoy doing so," he replied, all urbanity.

"Thank you!" she said simply. "I must be at home in time for the children's lesson on Sunday. My sleeper is engaged, and if I am not to miss the train I must go immediately."

With an undeniable shock of regret he realized that the interview was over. Really, he had had a very good time; not only that, but—

"Will it be ten years before we meet again?" he asked.

"Perhaps, unless you change the rules about officers crossing the frontier to take tea," she replied.

"Even if I did, the vice-chief of staff might hardly go."

"Then perhaps you must wait," she warned him, "until the teachers of peace have done away with all frontiers."

"Or, if there were war, I should come!" he answered in kind. He half wished that this might start another argument and she would miss her

train. But she made no reply. "And you may come to the Gray capital again. You are not through traveling!" he added.

This aroused her afresh; the flame was back in her eyes.

"Yes, I have all the memories of my journeys to enjoy, all their lessons to study," she said. "There is the big world, and you want to have had the breath of all its climates in your lungs, the visions of all its peoples yours. Then the other thing is three acres and a cow. If you could only have the solidarity of the Japanese, their public spirit, with the old Chinese love of family and peace, and a cathedral nearby on a hill! Patriotism? Why, it is in the soil of your three acres. I love to feel the warm, rich earth of our own garden in my hands! Hereafter I shall be a stay-at-home; and if my children win," she held out her hand in parting with the same frank, earnest grip of her greeting, "why, you will find that tea is, as usual, at four-thirty."

He had found the women of his high official world—a narrower world than he realized—much alike. Striking certain keys, certain chords responded. He could probe the depths of their minds, he thought, in a single evening. Then he passed on, unless it was in the interest of pleasure or of his career to linger. This meeting had left his curiosity baffled. He understood how Marta's vitality demanded action, which exerted itself in a feminine way for a feminine cause. The cure for such a fad was most clear to his masculine perception. What if all the power she had shown in her appeal for peace could be made to serve another ambition? He knew that he was a great man. More than once he had wondered what would happen if he were to meet a great woman. And he should not see Marta Galland again unless war came.

CHAPTER IV.

Times Have Changed.

The 53d of the Browns had started for La Tir on the same day that the 128th of the Grays had started for South La Tir. While the 128th was going to new scenes, the 53d was returning to familiar ground. It had detained in the capital of the province from which its ranks had been recruited. After a steep incline, there was a welcome bugle note and with shouts of delight the centipede's legs broke apart! Bankers, laborers, doctors, valets, butchers, manufacturers and judges' sons threw themselves down on the greenward of the embankment to rest. With their talk of home, of relatives whom they had met at the station, and of the changes in the town

was mingled talk of the crisis.

Meanwhile, an aged man was approaching. At times he would break into a kind of trot that ended, after a few steps, in shortness of breath. He was quite withered, his bright eyes twinkling out of an area of moth patches, and he wore a frayed uniform coat with a medal on the breast.

"Is this the 53d?" he quavered to the nearest soldier.

"It certainly is!" some one answered.

"Come and join us, veteran!"

"Is Tom—Tom Fragal here?"

The answer came from a big soldier, who sprang to his feet and leaped toward the old man.

"It's grandfather, as I live!" he called out, kissing the veteran on both cheeks. "I saw sister in town, and she said you'd be at the gate as we marched by."

"Didn't wait at no gate! Marched right up to you!" said grandfather.

"Marched up with my uniform and medal on! Stand off there, Tom, so I can see you. My word! You're bigger'n your father, but not bigger'n I was! No, sir, not bigger'n I was in my day before that wound sort o' bent me over. They say it's the lead in the blood. I've still got the bullet!"

The old man's trousers were threadbare but well darned, and the holes in the uppers of his shoes were carefully patched. He had a merry air of optimism, which his grandson had inherited.

"Well, Tom, how much longer you got to serve?" asked grandfather.

"Six months," answered Tom.

"One, two, three, four—" grandfather counted the numbers off on his fingers. "That's good. You'll be in time for the spring ploughing. My, how you have filled out! But, somehow, I can't get used to this kind of uniform. Why, I don't see how a girl'd be attracted to you fellows, at all!"

"They have to, for we're the only kind of soldiers there are nowadays. Not as gay as in your day, that's sure, when you were in the Hussars, eh?"

"Yes, I was in the Hussars—in the Hussars! I tell you with our sabres a-gleaming, our horses' bits a-jingling, our pennons a-flying, and all the color of our uniform—I tell you, the girls used to open their eyes at us. And we went into the charge like that—yes, sir, just that gay and grand. Colonel Galland leading!"

Military history said that it had been a rather foolish charge, a fine example of the valingery of unreasoning bravery that accomplishes nothing, but no one would suggest such skepticism of an immortal event in popular imagination in hearing of the old man as he lived over that intoxicated rush of horses and men into a battery of the Grays.

"Well, didn't you find what I said was true about the lowlanders?" asked grandfather after he had finished the charge, referring to the people of the southern frontier of the Browns, where the 53d had just been garrisoned.

"No, I kind of liked them. I made a lot of friends," admitted Tom. "They're very progressive."

"Eh, eh? You're joking!" To like the people of the southern frontier was only less conceivable than liking the people of the Grays. "That's because you didn't see deep under them. They're all on the outside—a flighty lot! Why, if they'd done their part in that last war we'd have licked the Grays until they cried for mercy! If their army corps had stood its ground at Volmer—"

"So you've always said," interrupted Tom.

"And the way they cook tripe! I couldn't stomach it, could you? And if there's anything I am partial to it's a good dish of tripe! And their light beer—like drinking froth! And their bread—why, it ain't bread! It's chips! 'Taint fit for civilized folks!"

"But I sort of got used to their ways," said Tom.

"Eh, eh?" Grandfather looked at grandson quizzically, seeking the cause of such heterodoxy in a northern man. "Say, you ain't been falling in love?" he hazarded. "You—you ain't going to bring one of them southern girls home?"

"No!" said Tom, laughing.

"Well, I'm glad you ain't, for they're naturally light-minded. I remember 'em well." He wandered on with his questions and comments. "Is it a fact, Tom, or was you just joking when you wrote home that the soldiers took so many baths?"

"Yes, they do."

"Well, that beats me! It's a wonder you didn't all die of pneumonia!" He paused to absorb the phenomenon. Then his half-childish mind, prompted by a random recollection, flitted to another subject which set him to giggling. "And the little crawlers—did they bother you much, the little crawlers?"

"The little crawlers?" repeated Tom, mystified.

"Yes. Everybody used to get 'em just from living close together. Had to comb 'em out and pick 'em out of your clothes. The chase we used to call it."

"No, grandfather, crawlers have gone out of fashion. And no more epidemics of typhoid and dysentery either," said Tom.

Continued on Back Page

Saved Girl's Life

"I want to tell you what wonderful benefit I have received from the use of Thedford's Black-Draught," writes Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky.

"It certainly has no equal for la grippe, bad colds, liver and stomach troubles. I firmly believe Black-Draught saved my little girl's life. When she had the measles, they went in on her, but one good dose of Thedford's Black-Draught made them break out, and she has had no more trouble. I shall never be without

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

in my home." For constipation, indigestion, headache, dizziness, malaria, chills and fever, biliousness, and all similar ailments, Thedford's Black-Draught has proved itself a safe, reliable, gentle and valuable remedy.

If you suffer from any of these complaints, try Black-Draught. It is a medicine of known merit. Seventy-five years of splendid success proves its value. Good for young and old. For sale everywhere. Price 25 cents.

Wilson Mercantile Co.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers In

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Including Hardware, Implements, Harness and Leather Goods

Largest Stock on the South Plains

No Matter How Far You Live You Can Save Money Buying From Us. Nothing Misrepresented

WILSON, on the Santa Fe, Lynn County TEXAS



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North and Northwest

Special Rates to various Texas Conventions. When taking a trip ask for special rates. For particulars call, phone or write any Santa Fe Agent.
J. M. Hughes, Agent

Seeds and Trees

Plainview Nursery Has The Largest

and best stock they have ever had; propagated from varieties that have been tested and do the best; perfectly free from any disease; we make a specialty of varieties that seldom get killed by frost; prize-winning maize and Sudan grass seed for sale; prices on application; agents wanted to sell on commission.

Plainview Nursery, Plainview, Texas

Magnificent Silverware Free Absolutely

With each Cash Purchase we will give you a check for full amount of same and when your checks equal the required amount come in and make your selection from our full stock of Wm. A. Rogers Silverware.

Let us convince you that this

Great Profit Sharing Plan Is All O.K.

Do not take our word for it but come and see for yourself.

Our stock of Dry Good and Groceries are as good as the best and better than most. Our prices are as low and lower than you pay for the same class of goods elsewhere

CARTER BROS. General Merchants

N. D. Goree, Manager,

Tahoka, Texas



SOLD BY

A. G. Mc. Adams Lumber Co.

TAHOKA, TEXAS

(Continued from front page)

New Mexico

towns were passed by the way side. The evening shadows were gathering as our whistled and began to slow down in the last Texas town of Farwell, here we crossed the State line a large monument marking the boundary line of the two States. Texico was the other name of these twin sister towns. As our train crossed over the line I looked back toward my grand old native State of Texas and realized that I was crossing her borders for the first time in life and leaving all that was near and dear behind me. Somehow a sadness which I cannot describe came over me as I looked for the last time at the fast fading landscape of my native land.

Clovis was our next stop we spent the night and until 11:45 next day and were glad when our train moved out for the Pecos Valley and our destination for hours the only vision which greeted our eyes as we looked out the window was a desolate wave of sand dunes and sage brush, an occasional vacant shack indicated the forlorn fight some nestor had made to hold down his claim. At last we began to descend to the Pecos Valley between lofty crags and rugged spurs of the western caprock of the plains and soon we were crossing the briny water of the river and speeding on our way down the level valley. Roswell with its miles of concrete, ditches, beautiful groves, and orchards, gardens, and alfalfa farms, presented a pleasing contrast to the dreary miles of the desert waste over which we had just traveled, our train sped over the steel rails down the beautiful valley of irrigated farms large orchards with red cheeked apples hanging in clusters. Stately mansions and flowing Artesian wells lent a charm to the landscape which can never be forgotten. We stepped off the train at Artesia a beautiful little city and the railroad point of our destination here, we were met by our uncle and changed our mode conveyance to a buggy, and team of horses and after a drive of twenty miles we halted for the night in the little town of Hope, where considerable irrigation is carried on from a ditch flowing from the Pecos C. river, at an early hour next morning we resumed our journey, away off to our right we could see the towering peaks of the Caritan mountains as they loomed in view, all we climbed higher and higher and still the lofty outlines looked far away in the distance. The sun was sinking behind the rugged peaks of the mountains to our west, as we alighted at the yard gate of our Uncle's mountain home here. We beheld our first pine tree, juniper and pinon were also new for us. The altitude was 7000 ft above the sea and the atmosphere was chilly and cold. We spent several days at our Uncle's home and together with him and other friend attended a ten days meeting at Pinon met quite a number of farmer friends who had migrated from Texas out there. Uncle and a crowd of friends invited us to accompany them to the Baptist Association at Tularosa across the mountains 65 miles distant, so all being in readiness our

party started, or rather I should say we began to climb higher and higher, our route carried us over high foothills and along canyons, with each succeeding rise bringing us higher than the last then down again. We would go into some other canyon and our road would meander up the precipitate side the mountain until we again arose to its summit. So here we are at last in the famous summer resort of Cloud Croft, the town "above the clouds" in the garden of the Gods" 9500 feet above the sad sea waves where the majestic firs and graceful quaking asp tree vie with each other in towering heights and stately grandeur. Dame nature was lavish in the splendor and beauty of this celebrated mountain park set apart by the government as a reservation where the woodmans ax has never marred the beauty of the forest or disturbed the wild-wood in its growth where wild roses bloom and the balsam sheds its fragrance on the mountain breeze. The scenic beauty of this mountain city is unsurpassed. To our north the snow capped White Mountains glisten in the rays of the morning sun, volumes could be written upon the beauty and grandeur of this wonderful mountain resort where hundreds come each summer to drink in the life giving ozone of the summer breeze and feast their eyes on the wonderful handiwork of God, overcoats can be worn with comfort until 9 o'clock each morning so cool and invigorating is the atmosphere. After admiring the picturesque scenery and spending the night our party continued its journey down the western slope of the mountain side for ten miles, the road over which we descended into the valley at its western base was dug out in the mountain side and wire cables were anchored to large posts on its lower side to prevent teams and vehicles from falling into chasms hundreds of feet below us. I could not help but lean toward the mountain side as our vehicle rolled down its dangerous path but we at last came to the level plains of Tularosa and soon arrived at our destination at the old town of Tularosa, a collection of adobe houses, Mexican huts, and old apple orchards, here we saw our first specimen of the Red Man 4 individual men and a squaw with a papoose strapped to her back, it was a novel sight to me but was devoid of interest as the "Noble Red Man" was some what of a disappointment to me. For fear my letter is becoming too long I will ring off.

Zetta Crouch.

PRICES
For Knife

-Go-Devils-
Made To Order From

\$ 5 to \$10

Better Order Now Before The
Rush Season

H. C. Smith
Blacksmith.

(Continued from front page)

The Last Shot

"Times have certainly changed!" grumbled Grandfather Fragini. Interested in their own reunion, they had paid no attention to a group of Tom's comrades nearby, sprawled around a newspaper containing the latest dispatches from both capitals.

"Five million soldiers to our three million!"

"Eighty million people to our fifty million!"

"Because of the odds, they think we are bound to yield, no matter if we are in the right!"

Continued Next Week

Don't Hurt Your Liver With Calomel

When your liver becomes torpid and sluggish, you can take calomel and whip it into action, but the calomel will leave your body weaker and sicker than ever. Calomel is a very powerful drug, a form of mercury, and need never be used because there is a perfect remedy to take the place of calomel, that has all of calomel's good medicinal effects with none of its dangerous and uncertain follow-ups. Its name is Dodson's Liver Tone.

Thomas Bros., Drug Co., sell Dodson's Liver Tone with the guarantee that if you don't find that it treats you much better than calomel, they will give you your money back with a smile. Dodson's Liver Tone is a true tonic for the liver, purely vegetable, and with such a pleasant taste it is no trouble to get children to take it. It is absolutely impossible for it to do anyone any harm.

(Continued from front page)

Lynn County Teachers' Institute.

play attitude must be kept in order to prevent drudgery in work yet giving to it enough work to develop in the child the desire to accomplish something by work and that all things profitable does not come by mere play. The day closed with general discussions along the same line as applied to the higher work.

The remaining days of the Institute was spent in the discussion of the vital problems confronting the teacher and how to meet with these problems and in the study of Horn's "The Best Things in Our Schools."

The teachers are indebted to Rev. Nicholson for the words of encouragement and advice he gave them. He is a live wire and fully comprehends the responsibility of the teacher and appreciates the position of the teacher.

The people of the town and county and the young teacher took a more active part in this institute than ever before and greatly aided the teachers in their work.

Judge Stokes showed that he thoroughly believed in the adage that "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" and arranged each day to have some pleasure for the enjoyment of the teachers. The greatest surprise was Thursday when at the evening recess the teachers were invited down stairs to engage in a watermelon feast which was arranged by the Judge.

The Friday session showed that the teachers interest had

not waned in spite of the hard weeks work and all were glad that they had the opportunity of attending the best institute ever held in Lynn Co.

(Continued from front page)

JIM RUSSELL KILLS HIMSELF.

to see him lying upon the floor with the blood spurting in a great stream from his head. Death must have been instantaneous, as he held the pistol so close to his head that his forehead was badly powder burned as was also one of his hands which leads to the supposition that he held the gun in both hands when he fired the fatal shot which entered the center of the forehead ranging up and coming out at the top of the head and going on out through the roof of the building.

Upon examination of the corpse a note was found explaining the contemplated act that left his widow, relatives and many friends to mourn his untimely death. (Sometime ago Jim Russell got considerable scraps of paper from The News Office and he had stapled some of these scraps 4x2 1/2 in. cut from some ruled letter head stock, together into a tablet; and on four pages of it was written the following, as near as we can make it out:)

Ed. Page 1 In case of accident wire W. H. Noble at his expense at Dallas, Texas.

I wish everyone well, My reason for taking this style is life is not sweet to me any longer.

Bad Health-Miserable.
Page 2 Pay my debts by selling blue horse and wagon and harness and south warehouse, send checks in my hip pocket to the Texas Co. with daily cash report.

Page 3 Just sold Tahoka Dray Co. to S. R. Page this morning consisting of Lum horse double harness and wagon. He gave me blue horse and 4 notes. They are in iron box.

Page 4 Good
Bye
To the
World

The burial took place at the Tahoka cemetery Wednesday evening after the train came in from the north, (4:30) and was conducted by Rev. Nicholson, the Baptist pastor. In his talk at the grave Bro. Nicholson gave the following statistics: The deceased was born Jan. 31st, 1882 and died Sept. 15th, 1914, making his age, 32 years, 7 months and 15 days. He leaves one sister in Roswell, New Mexico, a half-sister in Abilene, two half-brothers and a step-mother, and wife to whom he had been married eight years.

Sixteen years ago he professed religion at a Holiness meeting and while he had led a checkered career since that time Bro. Nicholson quoted the following passage from 1 Corinthians Chapter V, verse 5, "To deliver such an one unto Satan, for the destruction of the flesh, that the spirit may be saved in the day of the Lord Jesus," to show that his loved ones might hope to meet again beyond the

grave.

The Tahoka Agency for the Texas Oil Co., was in great demand there being many applications for the position; Mr. Holt Stokes receiving the appointment on account of having had his application in some months ago for the first vacancy. It is said that Jim Russell was one of the best agents the Company had in the State.

Everybody likes to see an exciting show and that is the kind West Bros.' Big Show, "A Texas Ranger," will be when it is shown here next week in their big water proof tent, which seats more than 2,000 people. This show is on the spectacular order and shows the dash of dare-devil bravery; the cunning of the red-skin and the treachery of the Mexican; the many startling surprises of the Texas Rangers and the Cowboys and the scenes in the camp of the Indians and the big battles during the attack, defense and rescue of the stockade fort. As this comes well recommended from other towns where they have recently played, they will doubtless have a big crowd here. Their Cowboy Band is to play two concerts on the day of the show.

Will show in Tahoka, Thu. 24

On account of his wife's ill health, Sunday September 20th will be Bro. Callaway's last appointment at Tahoka as he will move to Cleburna and he will be pleased to have as many of his friends and church members present as possible. Bro. Callaway has been one of the most successful pastors that the Methodist church at Tahoka has ever had and we are all sorry that circumstances are such that he must leave us.

Thursday afternoon the embroidery club was charmingly entertained by Mrs. Cain at her pretty home in South Tahoka. Quite a number were present and deft fingers busily wrought things of beauty and usefulness. The afternoon was one unmixd enjoyment. Late in the afternoon needles were given a rest and delicious refreshments of cake and cream were served by the hostess assisted by Mrs. Dr. Callaway.

Mrs. Cain is mistress of the gentle art of hospitality and to miss being her guest is to miss one of the pleasures of life.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Rutledge and little daughter, Ruth, came down from Amarillo this evening to visit her mother, Mrs. S. S. Ramsey of North Tahoka.

City Garage

SERVICE CAR JEFF FLEMING, PROP. PHONE 33.

All kinds of repair work done promptly, satisfactorily, reasonably. Gas and Oils.

North of the Tahoka Hotel

 **C. L. Williams**
Sadlery, Harness
Repair Work a Specialty

GIVE ME A TRIAL

NORTH SIDE OF PUBLIC SQUARE TAHOKA, TEXAS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

 FOR ANY AND ALL PURPOSES

...HIGHEST QUALITY...LOWEST PRICE...

We buy and sell all kinds of feed stuff

We now have Hay, Oats, Corn, Chops, Bran and Salt "Moremilk" for Cows and Horses

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In Big Tent Tahoka, Thursday Sept. 24 West Bros. Big Show - A

Texas Ranger

The Largest And The Best of All The Cow Boy Plays

See The Soldiers, The Cowboys, The Mexicans, The Indians, The Cowboy Girls, and the Texas

Watch For The Cowboy Band

Rangers

Band