

THE SPEARMAN REPORTER

FIFTEENTH YEAR

Spearman, Hansford County, Texas, Friday, December 14, 1923.

NUMBER 51

You Can Look the World Straight In the Eye

when you have a Bank Account. You are no longer dependent on it for financial aid in time of adversity, a position which will make you feel proud. By practicing Thrift you have shown the world that you have ambition and determination to get somewhere.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Spearman

DIXON-JONES

On Wednesday, December 12, 1923, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Jones, of the Woodrow community, occurred the wedding of their daughter Luthera to Mr. Pearl M. Dixon, Rev. J. A. Wheeler performing the ceremony. The contracting parties are popular young folks of the Woodrow community, and will make their home in that community. After the wedding ceremony the guests were invited into the dining room and a fine dinner was served.

Jake Clifton proved himself a true friend and the right kind of a neighbor, when he came to Spearman through the snow to get the preacher who performed the ceremony. He and Bro. Wheeler could not make the jitney cover the entire distance through the snow, but they completed the journey to the Jones home on horseback, and the wedding took place on schedule time. The Reporter extends congratulations and best wishes to the happy couple.

Spearman School News

HIGH SCHOOL

The following high school students have made an average of "A" in their work and are thus on the honor roll for this six weeks' period:

J. B. Cooke
Pope Gibner
Elmo Maize
Thaddeus McMurry
Howard Neilson
Spence Nix
Barney Sparks
Blanche Archer
Bessie Barkley
Elma Buckley
Bernice Burran
Opal Cross
Jana Fulbright
Juanita Haney
Helen Harvey
Lillie Hazelwood
Gayle Little
Ruth Prutsman
Myrtle Womble

The honor roll for this period is much longer than it was for the first period. School work in general has been better this six weeks period than the first period. The students are taking hold of their work better, even though they do have to wade snow and mud.

The following students made "B" this six weeks:

Pat Barbour
Curfew Clifton
Warner Davis
Eric Dodson
Wright Hale
Paul Thompson
Eugene Richardson
Opal Cline
Olivet Hancock
Priscilla Hancock
Alta Hays
Lois Morton
Lorene Morton
Darlene McLeod
Mae Raney
Mildred Ward
Lee Womble
Alice Sheets

Come on boys and girls and let's make Spearman High School the best in the North Plains. All that is required is a little hard work. Let's be on the honor roll this next time. We can do it, can't we?

SENIOR NOTES

There are now only eight Seniors in the High School. At the beginning of the term there were eleven enrolled in the Senior Class. The eight Seniors still enrolled are: Warner Davis, Bernice Burran, Gayle Little, Susie Pierce, Mae Raney, Opal Cross, Barney Sparks and Eric Dodson. Mae Eberhart, Mattie Ruth Berner and Geraldine Windom, former members of the class, have withdrawn from school.

The Seniors now have their class rings and are well pleased with them.

The Grammar Grades have the

SPEARMAN POSTOFFICE IS BURGLARIZED

Yeggmen Pull Up-Town Stuff—Blow Safe Door and Escape With Cash.

The safe in the postoffice at Spearman was blown open at about 3 o'clock last Sunday morning, and about \$300 in currency taken by the yeggmen. Nitroglycerine or powder was used. The safe-cracker first broke into the blacksmith shop of Bert Briley, where he secured a heavy hammer, brace and bit and other tools which he used in cracking the safe. Entrance to the post office building was probably made through the front door, the burglar evidently having a key which worked the lock, as neither the lock or door were damaged. The burglary was discovered about 8:00 o'clock Sunday morning, when Leon Thomas came down to open his confectionery and news stand for the day.

This business is located in the front end of the postoffice building. Sheriff Richardson was immediately notified and he has been busy all the week trying to locate the guilty party or parties. It is not known whether there was more than one man implicated in the work. Post-office inspector Johnson came immediately from Amarillo and checked up the office. He found everything in first class shape, except the missing cash. Sheriff Richardson arrested two suspects Sunday afternoon, but they were released after examination. It is sincerely hoped that the criminals who did this dirty work will be brought to justice. Burglarizing the postoffice at Spearman is becoming automatic. A package containing \$1,000, addressed to a local bank, made a mysterious disappearance; then the locks were broken off the doors and the box arranged to catch letters mailed from outside the building, was broken open. It is not known what on earth this burglar had in his noodle, without he wanted to recover a letter which had been mailed, and hadn't sense enough to know that the postmaster would have given it back to him. And now comes a regular big-town safe-cracker, who ruins a perfectly good safe, escapes with a paltry \$300 and gives Spearman another black mark. The sheriff's office reports that so far no trace of the guilty parties has been found, but surely the U. S. Postal authorities, secret service men, detectives, etc., will take the matter in hand and assist the local authorities in bringing the guilty ones to justice.

following boys and girls on the Honor Roll for the third month of school.

First Grade:
Harrietann Collard
Gail Compton
Willard Livingston

Second Grade:
Jimmie Spencer
O. T. Wilbanks
Harold Womble
Daphne Hazelwood

Third Grade:
Lucile Snowden
Willoughby Sparks
Nina Mae Gilliam
Dora Andrews
Lucile Wheeler
John M. Archer

Fourth Grade:
Evva DeArmond
Freeman Barkley

Fifth Grade:
Mary Edna Andrews
Blair Witt
Lane Black
Waureka Haney
Myrtle Andrews
Ernest Archer

Sixth Grade:
Mable Andrews

Seventh Grade:
Lois Bailey

LYNX WIN FROM DARROUZETT

The Girl's Basket Ball team of the Spearman High School played the high school team of Darrouzett at the latter place on Saturday, December 8, and defeated them by a score of 18 to 15. The bunch landed in Darrouzett about 1:30 p. m., and were sore and stiff after the long, tiresome ride. The game began at 2:00 o'clock, with the following line-up:

Spearman	Forwards	Darrouzett
Raney		Giddings
Hays		Vaughn
Burran	Centers	Allen
Prutsman		Burran
Little	Guards	Burran
Davis		Rachael
Cline, substitute.		

The game was played in thirds, and during the first third it seemed that the Darrouzett team was the best. They easily played around the Spearman centers and guards, and at the end of the first third the score stood 10 to 6 in favor of Darrouzett.

When the ball went up at the beginning of the second third, Spearman's girls began to play, and during this session it seemed that the teams were evenly matched. At the end of the second third the score

(Continued on page 8)

BIG SNOW STORM HITS SPEARMAN

About Six Inches of Snow and Sleet, Accompanied by a Cold Wind Strikes Here Sunday Night.

The guy who still asks "is it cold enough for you," or "what did you do with your summer wages" has been in the midst of his glory this week. We have real winter weather, with about six inches of snow and cold wind most of the time. The blizzard struck Spearman Sunday night and continued most all day Monday, but the sun is shining bright today, Thursday, although the snow is hanging on tenaciously, while coal piles disappear at a rapid rate, and local dealers in this needful commodity, smile behind their ears. The roads are mighty bad, although farmers are coming in for supplies every day, and cars have passed from here to Perryton. The Guymon or Plemons mail did not run until Thursday, but the train has made it out every day so far. It was a real north plains blizzard but will not hurt livestock to any extent, as cattle are in fine condition and there are many stalk fields, straw stacks, etc., on which to turn them loose.

Merit Bread, fresh every day, at the D. C. D. Dining Room.

F. M. Bean was in from his home three miles east Wednesday afternoon.

John Payne, attorney at law, was here from Perryton Thursday afternoon.

Frank Douglas of the Andrews Hardware Company, Sundayed in Guymon.

R. A. Fuller and son Guy were in from the Black settlement Wednesday afternoon, shopping and attending to business.

Attorney R. T. Correll and P. M. Bush of Perryton, were in the city Thursday afternoon, coming over to attend county court.

Bob Archer is loading a bunch of cattle for Kansas City market at the local yards this Friday morning. He and Johnny Archer will accompany the shipment to K. C.

C. T. Rogers and Bob Debs were in from the latter's farm 13 miles southwest of town, Wednesday afternoon. They report the usual amount of snow out their way.

Lyman J. Hillhouse returned Wednesday afternoon from Waco, where he attended Masonic Grand Lodge. Mr. Hillhouse reports that Dr. Joseph C. Jones has opened offices in Waco for the practice of medicine and apparently is doing well.

B. F. Tepe, Geo. L. Coleman and Leonard Records, all from the general offices of the Panhandle Lumber Company, were in the city the first of the week, assisting the local force with the work of invoicing the stock at the company's yards here.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Morton and Miss Betty Jean and Mrs. Tom McMurry and Miss Ella Jane went to Amarillo the latter part of last week, and were caught in the snow storm. They returned via the

Tom Coffee, who has spent the past six weeks in Spearman, being employed with the light plant workmen, left Thursday morning for his home at Miami. He will visit there a few days and then go to Dallas, where he has employment as a line-man.

Spearman merchants are displaying excellent lines of Christmas goods and Old Santa Claus will have no trouble in making selections for the good little boys and girls of this town and community. Ample provision is also made for the older ones. Spearman is a good place to do your Christmas shopping.

Rev. J. A. Wheeler will preach at Grand Plains on Sunday, December 16, at 11 o'clock, and at 3:00 o'clock in the afternoon. Services at the church in Spearman as follows: Sunday school at 10 a. m. Junior league at 3:00 p. m. Intermediate-Senior league at 4:00 p. m. Preaching services beginning at 7 p. m.

E. C. Barkdale and E. R. Strong, of Cheyenne, Wyoming, were guests at the Palo Duro hotel in Spearman from Sunday until Wednesday morning. These gentlemen were enroute to Corpus Christi where they will spend the winter. They expect to return to their Wyoming home in the early spring, and remarked that they would make a special effort to again visit Spearman and the Palo Duro hotel. They like the looks of this section of country, even when it is covered with snow.

FOOD MARKET

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will hold a Food Market on Saturday, December 22. Anyone wanting any kind of a special cake baked for the holidays should call Mrs. Raymond Witt, but there will be many kinds on sale. Buy good things for the Christmas dinner at this sale.

WORTHY GIFTS

Of course we all want to remember the kiddies with gifts that will bring gladness to their hearts at Christmas time.

BUT if we could also start them out with a bank account and help them make it grow, it would be a worthy gift indeed, and would teach them the great lesson of thrift.

THRIFT is the foundation upon which success in future life depends largely, and the lesson learned early in life is well learned.

START THEM OUT RIGHT.

We appreciate the business intrusted to us.

GUARANTY STATE BANK

Spearman, Texas

CHRISTMAS PAGEANT

The Sunday school of the Union church will put on a Christmas program at the Union church in Spearman on Christmas night, December 25. The main features of the program will be a pageant, "Christmas Night in Bethlehem." It has been the custom to hold an entertainment and Christmas tree program on Christmas Eve, and presuming such may be the case by some of the other Sunday-schools of the town, and not wishing to conflict in any way with the work of the other schools, the Union Sunday school will hold their exercises, as above mentioned on Christmas night. We will have no Christmas tree, but are putting forth our efforts to give a program not solely for the purpose of entertainment, but one of instruction and benefit. Everyone is cordially invited to attend. It is free to everybody.

COMMITTEE

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS

Spearman, Texas, Dec. 13, 1923
Dear Santa Claus:—I am a little girl. I want a little set of dishes, and I want an a-b-c book. I want a little doll buggy, a piano, a lot of candy, and a box of nuts, and I want a little car. Good-bye Santa. My name is

LORENE McCOY.

Spearman, Texas, Dec. 13, 1923
Dear Santa Claus:—I am a little boy. I want a telephone, a big drum and a car, a train, a foot ball and a top. I am 10 years old. My name is

CARL McCOY.

Spearman, Texas, Dec. 13, 1923
Dear Santa Claus:—I want a mama doll and other nice things for a little girl.

ELNORA WILCOX.

Spearman, Texas, Dec. 11, 1923.
Dear Santa Claus:—I am a little girl six years old. For Christmas I want a big doll that can say mama, walk and go to sleep, a story book, a little broom; also some mits, and candy.

Good-bye Santa.
GERTRUDE BARKLEY.

Spearman, Texas, Dec. 12, 1923
Dear Santa Claus:—Please bring me the large talking doll at Maize's store and I'd like to have a tricycle and a little store, and a little iron with a wooden handle. These are all I want. I'll promise to be a good girl if you will. Please bring Billie a train, a gun and a monkey that climbs the string.

Your little friend,
MARY BRANDT.

Ten days of red hot bargains is your privilege if you come to Canadian, Texas to the B. M. B. Mercantile Company, which is putting on an unusual Christmas Sale, beginning on Friday, December 14 and continuing until Monday, December 24. Prices will be right, merchandise is always right and you will be tickled to death at the immense stock which awaits your pleasure. There will be prizes galore most every day, as well as special hour sales. You can't afford to miss it.

B. M. B. MERCANTILE CO.
Canadian, Texas



MERRY CHRISTMAS Folks!

insure a HAPPY NEW YEAR with

A. F. BARKLEY
Phone 42

MU BETA RHO SOCIETY

On last Friday evening a group of young people met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rex Westerfield for the purpose of organizing a social society. The name of the society is "Mu Beta Rho." The following officers were elected:

President ----- Mr. O. L. Savage
Vice-President --- Miss Ethel Deakin
Secretary ----- Miss Ethel Crawhorn
Treasurer ----- Mr. Ernest Upton

The following social committee was appointed: Miss Erma Bentley, chairman; Miss Hazel Lowe, Miss Hazel Wiggins, Mr. Clay Gibner and Mr. Ernest Upton.

Preserves Beauty Enhances Charm



A cosmetic anointment of superior excellence and pleasing usefulness

Greaseless Absorbable Perfuming

An aid to skin smoothness

A guard against sunburn

WHITENS SOFTENS

Generous Jar—50c
Handbag Size—25c
HILLHOUSE DRUG CO.
SPEARMAN, TEXAS

Why do we shiver?

—because, when the body chills, the nervous system puts the muscles in motion. This "exercise" drives the heart faster and hastens the flow of warm blood. A rub with

Puretest

RUBBING ALCOHOL

beats a shiver every time as an aid to circulation.

Excellent for limbering up athletes and relieving strains, stiff joints and lame muscles. Immediately removes perspiration odors. Adopted by leading athletic clubs, hospitals and training camps throughout the U. S.

One of 200 Puretest preparations for health and hygiene. Every item the best that skill and conscience can produce.

Hale Drug Co.

The Rexall Drug Store

—SPEARMAN—

HERE THEY ARE

Just What You Have Been Looking for

The entire line of Lamm and Company reduced \$4 per suit.

Also, 50 patterns of J. L. Taylor reduced from \$2 to \$1.25 per suit.

Some very attractive reductions in Royal Tailors. Come in and look them over.

The SPEARMAN TAILOR SHOP

SID CLARK, Prop.

Cleaning — Pressing
Repairing



PLENTY OF MONEY

To loan on Farms and Ranches in any county north of the Canadian river. Big values, low rate of interest and good settlement options. Also buy and extend vendors lien notes.

THE BEST

That money will buy in Farms and ranches and on terms never offered before in this section of the country. Business and residence lots and acreage. We have just what you want.

J. R. COLLARD

REAL ESTATE, LOANS, INSURANCE.

Write for Information.

SPEARMAN, TEXAS

One Week Only.

Nothing Charged During Sale

EVERYBODY is invited to attend

THE "RED TAG" SALE

Make Your CHRISTMAS Purchases During this Sale.

We Suggest:—

Percolator
Aluminum Roaster
Sewing Machine
Nickle Silverware
Coleman Lamp
Tools, all kinds
Birdsell Wagon

TOYS

Pocket Knife
Boy's Wagons
Tricycles
Air Guns
Busy Andy
Kiddy Cars

In order to reduce our stock before the annual inventory, we are putting on a Red Tag Sale, which will continue from Monday December 17 to Saturday December 22.

During this week we will offer everything in the Hardware and Furniture line at prices never heard of before in Spearman.

Don't forget the date, and be on hand early in the week to take advantage of these bargains.

This is the time to buy Christmas Gifts that are really gifts.

We are going to make it worth while to buy during this sale. Everything in the store will be marked with a Red Tag, and the sale will positively close on Saturday night.

REMEMBER everything in the store will be included in this Sale—Hardware, Implements, Furniture—everything.

Come early and make your selections. We know we have something you need and we know our price is right.

This is Spearman's first Red Tag Sale. Come, the Bargains are here for you and we want you to take advantage of them.

Monday, Dec. 17, to Saturday, Dec. 22

is the date—don't forget

Andrews Hwd. Co.

Undertaking—Licensed Embalmer
Phone 35, Spearman.

Hardware, Implements, Furniture
The Home of Santa Claus.

SAVE ONE HALF YOUR WINTER FUEL MONEY

By installing an Oliver Oil-Gas burner. Kerosene is cheap and coal is high. Why burn coal. Quickly installed in any stove and will last a lifetime. Free demonstration in your own home and you are under no obligations to buy unless you are convinced that you will save money. J. H. BUCHANAN, Distributor, 451f. Spearman, Texas

NOTICE

Owing to bad stormy weather the Doll Contest has been postponed until after the Holidays. Your votes will count the same. Keep them. Hillhouse Drug Co.

Read the Reporter.

THE CROWD IS LOST WITHOUT A LEADER

(Richard Lloyd Jones)

Plodders are legion. It is the master of men who are few. Plodders make up the rank and file of humanity. They comprise the many common people whom, as Lincoln said, God surely must have loved since he made so many of them.

Plodders are not without their many virtues. They are stable, reliable, industrial. They are the foundation of Society.

They are a tremendous, slow but constantly moving force. They carry along all the good from the past ages through which they have traveled.

Civilization advances no faster

than they permit it, yet they never design their own course. They control only the pace of their march.

To the few rare souls of clear vision and nature handed the gift of leadership, they who direct the way of the march. To them only is given imagination. It is they who depict on the curtain of the future the next right move for the masses to make.

The masters are the men who dare march ahead and alone. Because of their confidence, the plodders put confidence in them and follow them. Age limits leaderships. The leader must express the new or be supplanted by him who represents that which is new. Every champion is some day confronted by his better. Youth is bold and helps ahead.

Masters are never afraid. As soon as timidity controls they cease to be masters.

It is only the man who is subservient to the truth who wears an armor which nothing can penetrate. Back in the ranks are the doubters, grumblers. Their protests are silenced by the plodders, who bear them forward, willingly or unwillingly, on the great march.

Sometimes the whole mass seems to fall back. But the masters do not fear. They know the light of the star will lead them on again.

Copyright, 1923 by Richard Lloyd Jones.

MILD BUT SUGGESTIVE

The more than usual lack of intelligence among the students that morning had got under the professor's skin.

"Class is dismissed," he said, exasperatedly. Please don't flap your ears as you pass out.—Froth.

LIFE OF A DECK OF CARDS

When you're in love it's hearts; When you're engaged, it's diamonds; When you're married it's clubs; When you're dead, it's spades.

One of Mississippi's most famous criminal lawyers was attending a convention in New Orleans where he engaged in an argument with a physician over the relative merits of their profession.

"I don't say all lawyers are crooks," said the physician, "but you'll have to admit that men of your cloth don't make angles." "You are right," retorted the lawyer. "You doctors have the better of us in that respect."

Read the Reporter.

HEROINES OF HISTORY

Second street in Philadelphia is but two blocks removed from the Delaware river and is now one of the busiest thoroughfares.

But in 1777 this thoroughfare was a quiet residential street lined with quaint red brick houses like that of William Penn, who had been the founder of the colony of which Philadelphia was the metropolis.

In one of these houses lived a quiet little Quaker lady, known as "Friend Lydia." Although she appeared peaceful and quiet to those who saw her going sedately to market or diligently knitting by the window, in her heart was anything but peace. The reason was that across the street from her house were the headquarters of General Howe, the British general, then in possession of the city.

On several occasions the British staff officers had used one of Lydia's rooms as a meeting place for secret conferences and her blood boiled at the thought.

On a snowy day in December of that year, a message was brought to Lydia that her room was desired that night. The order carried the command that she should see that her family were all in bed at an early hour.

In her quiet way, the good lady went around the house arranging for an early dinner, and she managed to get her family off to bed shortly after 8 o'clock.

She had a presentiment that there was a serious plan to be discussed in her house this night. So when the soldiers opened her door and she heard their boots shuffling up the stairs, she trembled.

Lydia had not undressed and gone to bed. She lay on the bed worrying. Then she got up. She felt like she must know what was going on above her. Her country was in danger. Perhaps she could avert a disaster.

Bravely she slipped out of her room in her stocking feet, crept up the stairs and pressed her ear against the keyhole. She heard a long official order being read by the officer in charge. It gave directions for a secret night attack on the American army, which was encamped outside the city at Whitemerch.

Lydia slipped downstairs and made her plans for the following day.

She did not dare to take her husband into her confidence, for if her scheme miscarried he would be implicated and she could not bear to bring trouble to him.

What she must do, she must do alone, she told herself. After breakfast she resolutely told her husband that she was going to Frankfort to the mill for some flour.

Now Frankfort was a long distance from her home—five miles. But the brave little Quakeress took her bag and trudged through the snow toward the American camp.

Arriving at Frankfort, Lydia left her bag with the miller and hurried on towards the American encampment. As she was wearily making her way through the heavy snow, some horsemen approached her.

Her heart sank. But when she saw the blue uniforms her spirits rose as she signalled the leader.

Quickly and in very few words she told her story. The officer grasped her hand and hurried back to his headquarters.

Lydia returned to the miller and when she arrived at her home with her heavy bag of flour, she all but fainted with fatigue.

Several days later one of the officers who had met in her house came swaggering into her parlor and demanded to know if anyone had been up on the night of the meeting in her upper chamber.

Lydia demurely lowered her head as she replied that the entire household had gone to bed shortly after 8.

As the officer left her door she heard him say:

"I am altogether at a loss to conceive who could have given the information to Washington of our plans. When we arrived near his army, we found his cannon mounted and trained to blow us to kingdom come and all of his troops ready for action. We had to march back like a parcel of fools!"

Lydia bade him good day and fell to her knees to give thanks for her privilege of being an instrument in saving her country's army.—Mark Stuyvestant.

THE MAN WHO TALKED AT RANDOM

He sat in the window-corner of the Pullman's smoking-compartment and breathed fatly as he uttered his large opinions. It grew late, as so often it does; and he put the quietus on a discussion with the ponderous statement:

"I don't read advertisements. They have no effect on me at all. I'd never miss them if they stopped printing 'em."

Then he glanced at his advertised watch and sought his lower-berth.

In the morning the ad-skeptic contorted himself out of his advertised pajamas into his advertised underwear, drew on his advertised socks, adjusted them with his advertised garters, got into his advertised suit, laced his advertised shoes and added himself to the congestion in the wash-room.

Then he shaved with an advertised razor, using advertised shaving soap; brushed his teeth with an advertised toothbrush and advertised dental cream, washed with advertised soap, and brushed his hair with an advertised brush. Fastening his advertised collar on an advertised

button, he neatly knotted his advertised tie, gave his advertised suspenders a tug or two, and finished dressing.

Let us leave him there, this man who never reads advertisements!

Everything worth using is advertised. Everything that isn't, rarely is—Read the Advertisements for value's sake.—The Periodical Press, New York.

UNCLE SAM GRATIFIES AMBITION OF YOUTH

Twice wounded but undaunted, Edwin Jarvis, with the help of Uncle Sam, re-educated himself from a \$12.00 a week mechanic to a prize winning poultry raiser.

It was in March, 1918, that Jarvis was first wounded receiving gunshot wounds in the upper part of both arms. Recovering from these he returned to his regiment and was again wounded. This time he was hit in the right lung while he was helping the Doughboys make history at Chateau Thierry.

Because of these war disabilities he was given vocational training under the United States Veterans Bureau. During his placement training he won five first prizes in the Poultry Exhibit at the Jasper County Fair.

"When I was twelve years old," writes Jarvis in a recent letter telling of his present success, "my father died and I had to work. I studied at home the best I could and finally passed the eighth grade examinations. This I supplemented with a correspondence course. However, I never earned more than \$12 a week and my future began to look gloomy.

"Upon coming out of service and learning that I was entitled to vocational training, you may imagine my joy. I was given two and a half years at Ames, Iowa, to study Poultry, Horticulture and Bee Keeping. After this I had one year of placement training. During all this time my schooling expenses were paid by the Government and I was given \$135 a month for living expenses.

"I am now renting a farm of twenty-two acres on which I am not only making a good living, but I also have a bank account of which I am justly proud. In fact, my wife, baby and I are living a happy prosperous life at Rainbow Poultry Farm, thanks to Uncle Sam."

NOTICE TO HUNTERS

Hunters will please take notice that they must stay out of my field and pasture, adjoining the town section on the east. If this notice is not heeded I will be compelled to take more drastic steps to bring about its enforcement.

JOE MATHIS.

Typewriter ribbons and Carbor paper for sale at the Reporter Office

GO KODAKING

Then Mail Your Films to PERRYTON STUDIO for Developing and Printing Quick Service and Right Finish J. A. Stirratt Photographer Perryton, Texas

HUNTERS TAKE NOTICE

Hunting will not be allowed in the VZ pasture, on the Palo Duro. Hunters will please take notice and avoid trouble, as I will positively prosecute all such as trespassers. RUTLEDGE HENDERSON, Manager.

S. C. TYLER, Owner.

NO TRESPASSING

The public will please take notice that I will not allow hunting or fishing in my pasture on the Palo Duro, west of Spearman. Please observe this notice and avoid trouble. 20119p Mrs. JOS. W. JONES.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

No hunting or fishing will be allowed in the Diamond C pastures, on the headwaters of the Palo Duro. These lands are posted and trespassers will be prosecuted. JAMES H. CATOR & SON.

TO THE PUBLIC

Having posted my ranch lying in the northeast corner of Hansford County, along the Palo Duro creek, as required by the law of Texas, this is to specially call attention to any one fishing, hunting or trespassing in any way therein, that they will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

GUS B. COOTS,

30152* Owner of Palo Duro Ranch.

TO TRESPASSING

Trespassing will not be allowed on the Simmons ranch on the Palo Duro. Fishing and hunting is positively forbidden.

SAM ARCHER, Owner.

A. F. & A. M.

Hansford Lodge No. 1040 A. F. & A. M., Spearman, Texas. Regular meeting Saturday night on or before the first full moon in each month. Visiting brothers welcome. P. A. LYON, W. M.

I. O. O. F.

Hansford Lodge No. 785, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, meets Thursday night of each week at 8 o'clock. Visiting brothers are accorded a royal welcome. J. E. WOMBLE, N. G. BURK BOLAND, Sec'y.

W. E. Caldwell Rebekah Lodge No. 23 meets every Friday night.

Mrs. VIRGIL WILBANKS, N. G. Mrs. L. S. CATOR, Sec'y.

W. O. W.

Palo Duro Camp No. 3353 meets the second and fourth Monday nights of each month.

V. W. WILBANKS, C. C. J. E. WOMBLE, Clerk.

C. D. WORKS

Abstracts, Loans, Insurance. Spearman, Texas.

H. T. CORRELL

Lawyer Perryton, Texas

DR. JARVIS

Dentist Perryton, Texas

Walter R. Allen Jack Allen ALLEN & ALLEN Lawyers Perryton, Texas

WALLACE G. HUGHES

Lawyer Suites 3 and 4 First National Bank Building, Guymon, Oklahoma.



Let the Reporter do your Job Work.


Farm Loans

I make Farm and Ranch Loans, and will give you prompt service. I also buy Texas Vendor's Lien Notes. When you need anything in this line, call me on the telephone or write me, and I will give you immediate service.

WILL CROW

Attorney-at-Law

CANADIAN, TEXAS.



ROBERT'S MEMORIALS

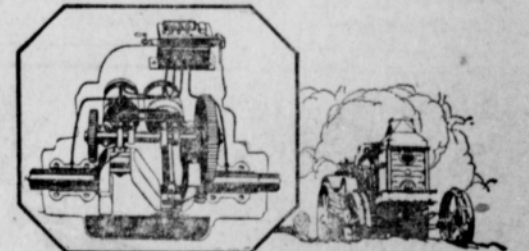
The extremely high quality of the granite and marble out of which they are artistically carved makes Roberts Memorials as durable as they are beautiful.

I will be glad to show you the large variety of designs in Roberts Memorials and tell you why it is that Roberts Memorials cost no more than ordinary monuments.

See Oran Kelly

OILPULL

"The Cheapest Farm Power"



Dual Lubrication Lengthens Tractor Life

No motor will last without proper lubrication. The OilPull motor has both a forced feed lubricator and a heavy splash from the crankcase. The first forces fresh, clean oil to all important points. The second churns up a heavy oil mist which lubricates even minor parts. This means positive lubrication, minimum wear, low repair expense, a long lasting tractor. Let us tell you more.

V. H. ANDERSON, Spearman.

"Wanted: A Painter"

By JANE OSBORN

© 1924, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

Mr. Bailey sat musing, pipe in mouth, before the blazing logs in the open fireplace of the cheerful little village house where he and his youngest and only unmarried daughter lived together.

"I don't know," he was saying, half to himself and half to his daughter, who was correcting "compositions" at the little desk at the other side of the room, "I don't know's Aunt Til ever did a mean thing in her life, but she did more than one fool thing. Leaving this chimney this way, 'stead of fixing it so's we could have a stove, was one, and another thing was having the house built of clapboards."

Rose Bailey laughed a little. She was often amused but never in the least annoyed by her father's conversation and apparent rusticity. "Of course Aunt Til built the house for herself. She didn't know how short a time she'd have to live in it. I suppose we ought just to be thankful that she left it to us. And as for the open fireplace, you funny old daddy, no one has stoves in the living room any more. And of course for this style of house white clapboards are the only thing—"

"Don't see that," insisted the father. "Now, if she'd had stucco or even brown shingles the house wouldn't ever have had to be painted—except once in a while the white trim around the windows and doors. I could most likely do that myself. But this having the whole house of clapboards is foolish. Painters are getting too much. Blessed if I wouldn't like to try painting it myself."

Rose Bailey quickly put a damper on any such enthusiasm to save money. And she was successful in persuading her father that he had enough to do with his chickens. This was his hobby, but since his retirement from more strenuous farming and his removal from the old farm to this house that had been left to him by his sister—whom he and his daughter both called "Aunt Til"—it had yielded enough to provide some of the luxuries which he might otherwise have regarded as extravagances.

Mr. Bailey continued his musings about the painting of the house off and on for the rest of the evening. "We'd best have done it this fall," he went on. "Whoever put the first coat of paint on didn't know enough to fill up the knot holes. Seems to me there must have been a scarcity of putty the year Aunt Til built. Of course the house is looking shabby, but I could stand for that. What I can't stand is having it run down. If you were left alone and wanted to sell—you couldn't get what the house was worth out of it because of its being run down for lack of regular paint. Still, painting is pretty expensive nowadays. Blessed if I see how the painters have the heart to take their money, let alone ask it. Painting isn't worth that much."

"That's union wages, I suppose," commented Rose. "I suppose there are men you could hire to paint it for less—and maybe a man like that would do with you here to give him direction."

"Oh, sure," commented the father. "Like as not. Still I wouldn't want the job done by any one who wasn't a genuine painter."

The next evening while Rose Bailey had another batch of "compositions" to correct by the light of the new electric table lamp in the living room, her father began his comments with: "I forgot to tell you, Rose. And I don't know how I came to forget. I should have spoken of it at supper time, but it slipped my mind. This afternoon when I was down to the boarding house with the eggs—Mrs. Simkins takes four dozen three times a week, so she must have a good many boards—I happened to mention what a pity Aunt Til didn't have the house made of stucco or brown shingle so it wouldn't be so expensive having it painted."

"And I said I kind of had a notion that I'd get some nonunion fellow to do it—and she looked kind of interested and said that maybe she knew the fellow. Seems she has a boarder there now from the city. He's a mite run down and wants to stay in the country for a month or so, but says he really can't afford to 'cause it is so hard to get work down here. And funny thing about it is he's a painter. I didn't see him, but Mrs. Simkins says he's a nice, quiet-spoken young fellow. So it occurred to me maybe we could make a deal with him. We'd take him in here and give him his room and board and not hurry him with the job, and like as not he wouldn't ask much for doing the whole job, and with plenty of eggs and garden truck now so plentiful, don't seem that it would cost much to feed him. And it wouldn't be a whole lot extra work, do you think, Rose?"

"Why, no," said Rose, a little dubious. "If he'd do it, I suppose it would be all right. Did you speak to him about it?"

"No, but Mrs. Simkins said she would have a talk with him and something might come of it."

Rose Bailey went on correcting her English papers and the next interruption was a knock on the front door. Rose looked at her father and gave

her hair a little corrective pat or two, and her father brushed away the pipe ashes that had fallen on the front of his waistcoat. And then Rose went to the door.

The young man who presented himself looked a little surprised as he entered the room. "I wonder if this is the right house, Mrs. Simkins said that you were interested in my work. Is this Mr. Bailey?"

"It certainly is," assured Mr. Bailey. "You're the young painter she was speaking about, aren't you?"

"I am, and my name is John Lewis. I don't know whether you've seen any of my work," he was saying, and Mr. Bailey interrupted.

"Oh, that wouldn't hardly be necessary," he said. "I expect one painting job is pretty much like another, so long as you know how to mix the paints and lay it on smooth."

John Lewis looked puzzled and then he laughed. "I guess you are about right, though we wouldn't all admit it. May I ask what sort of work it is?"

"Clapboards," said Mr. Bailey. "It'd be the whole house, and since it's been white once it might as well be white."

Mr. Lewis had allowed his gaze to wander to the face of the little school teacher at the table. He was studying the graceful line from her chin to her temple, but at Mr. Bailey's last remark he looked up with a real gasp. "Oh, I see," he managed to say. He again looked at the pretty young school teacher. "And the idea was that I might board and lodge here while I did the work. I think I would like that. The country air would do me a lot of good. When could I start in?"

The details of the work were settled on and three days later John Lewis was to be seen standing half way up a very long ladder brush in hand, dipping it from time to time in a pail tied to one of the rungs of his ladder. He often whistled as he worked, and after school hours he was apt to come down from his ladder for frequent chats with Rose Bailey.

The three of them—Rose, John and Mr. Bailey—spent many pleasant evenings together and meantime was a pleasure to them all. John seemed to enjoy Mr. Bailey's remarks and Mr. Bailey in turn listened intently to everything that John told him regarding life in the great city—though he spoke of it cautiously and not often. It seemed before many days had passed as if John Lewis had always been a member of their household.

"He's a mighty pleasant young man," Mr. Bailey told his daughter one day; "but I can't say I think he's an awful smart painter."

"I'm glad you like him, dad," said Rose. "I like John, too, and I may as well tell you that John likes me. In fact, he wants me to promise to marry him, but I'll make no promise without talking it over with you, dad."

"Well," said Mr. Bailey, "meditatively, 'I like John a lot. But I'm wondering whether he could support you. I can't say he's been real smart at the painting of this house."

Fortunately for Mr. Bailey's peace of mind Mr. John Lewis came into the house at this juncture. He had finished painting for the day and had been taking a walk down the village street by way of recreation.

"We were talking about you, John," said Rose. "I thought we ought to tell dad and dad said—"

"I didn't mean just what I said," stammered Mr. Bailey. "That is, John, I was just expressing the hope that you'd be able to support my daughter decently. I was just hoping you'd be able to get enough house painting to do."

John Lewis laughed and then leaned down and kissed the hand of Rose Bailey.

"I had better confess," he said. "I'm a painter, to be sure. But not a house painter. Mrs. Simkins didn't quite understand. She told me there was some one interested in my painting who would like to talk over some work and I thought, of course, it was some well-to-do summer people here who wanted portrait work. I have done a little portrait work with pretty good success. But of course it's my city street scenes that have attracted most attention. I thought possibly some of you had heard of me. I've worked hard and been pretty lucky for a man of my age. But I had worked too hard. I had lived too close to the city and the doctors told me the best thing for me to do was to go to the country and forget the city for a while. I told Mrs. Simkins I was a painter and she asked me how I was making out, and I told her I wouldn't be able to do much work in the country, or something like that. Anyhow, she must have got the idea I was a house painter out of work. And now it has all ended beautifully. I am quite myself again, and—"

"And you mean you want to marry my Rose?" asked Mr. Bailey, much to Rose's confusion.

"I do," said John Lewis. "And incidentally, now you know all about me and the way I've been deceiving you, may I get a real, honest-to-goodness twelve-dollar-a-day house painter to put the finishing touches on this house?"

Sewing Machine Made in 1755.
The earliest attempt at sewing by machinery of which there is an authentic record was in 1755, in which year a machine was patented in England by C. F. Weisenthal.

U. S. Army Scattered.
The United States has an army of 133,000, scattered from Sandy Hook to Manila, from Alaska to Panama, of which only 65,000 are available within the States.

Of the Earth Earthy.

The lady had just lost her husband and had gone to a summer hotel to rest. She often dreamed of her husband and she would sometimes get up in the middle of the night to see if he wasn't walking about. Any little disturbance caused her to be frightened. One night mysterious raps were heard on the wall of the summer hotel.

"Great goodness," cried the frightened woman in room 13. "I wonder if that could be my departed husband?"

"No," growled the man in room 14. "It's the people on the other floors killing mosquitoes with their slippers."

About 40 tons of bamboo are available from an acre.

Alabama Mayor Out With Strong Facts

Judge G. W. Thomason, Mayor of Tarrant City, Alabama, widely known and highly esteemed pioneer citizen, recently gave his unqualified endorsement to the Tanlac treatment.

"Chronic indigestion brought me to the verge of a general breakdown three years ago," said Judge Thomason, "and nothing seemed to afford much relief. I was eating scarcely enough to keep going on, and food stayed in my stomach like a rock, causing pain and extreme nervousness.

Sleep was often impossible, and I gradually weakened so I could hardly attend to my office duties.

"The first bottle of Tanlac improved me wonderfully, and each successive bottle gave added impetus to my returning strength. I felt ten years younger when I finished the sixth bottle a short time later. Tanlac gave me new zest in life that still remains with me."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists.

MANY WOMEN AVOID OPERATIONS

Through the Use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Two Interesting Cases

Some female troubles may through neglect reach a stage when an operation is necessary. But most of the common ailments are not the surgical ones; they are not caused by serious displacements, tumors or growths, although the symptoms may appear the same. When disturbing ailments first appear, take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve the present distress and prevent more serious troubles. Many letters have been received from women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound after operations have been advised by attending physicians.

Mrs. Edwards Avoids Operation
Wilson, N. C.—"For about a year I was not able to do anything, not even my housework, because of the pains in my sides and the bearing-down pains. I could only lie around the house. The doctor said nothing but an operation would help me, but I tried different medicines which did

no good, until my sister insisted on my trying Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She said there was nothing like it. I know that she was right, for I began to improve with the first bottle and it has done me more good than anything else. I am able now to do anything on the farm or in my home and I recommend it to my friends."—LILLIE EDWARDS, R. F. D. 3, Box 44, Wilson, N. C.

Another Operation Avoided
Akron, Ohio.—"I can never praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound too highly for what it has done for me. I had such pains and weakness that the doctor told me nothing but an operation would help me. But my mother had taken the Vegetable Compound and she told me what it had done for her, and so I took it and I am glad to tell every one that it made me a strong woman, and I have had two children since then."—Mrs. R. G. WESTOVER, 325 Grant Street, Akron, Ohio.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent you free upon request. Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.

Cash Trade Only.
Passer-by (to beggar)—I have no small change at present, but I'll hand you something coming back.
Beggar (dolorously)—Ah, sir, it was doin' business on credit that redooed me to this.—New Haven Register.

CHILDREN CRY FOR "CASTORIA"

Especially Prepared for Infants and Children of All Ages

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 30 years to relieve babies and children of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving natural sleep without opiates. The genuine bears signature

Chas. H. Fletcher.

True.
"Was Freddie really in London?"
"So he says."
"His impressions seem very foggy."
"Well, that is characteristic of London."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Important to All Women Readers of This Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease. If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition. Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and maybe despondent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys; proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by parcel post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Advertisement.

Difference in Treatment.
Blinks—My wife treats me coldly.
Jinks—You are lucky; mine makes it hot for me.

There is nothing more satisfactory after a day of hard work than a line full of snowy-white clothes. For such results use Red Cross Ball Blue.—Advertisement.

Not Particular.
The Landlady—Will you take tea or coffee?
The Boarder—Whichever you call it.—London Answers.

Opportunity Calls from CANADA

Pay a visit to Canada—see for yourself the opportunities which Canada offers to both labor and capital—rich, fertile, virgin prairie land, near rail ways and towns, at \$15 to \$20 an acre—long terms if desired. Wheat crops last year the biggest in history; dairying and hogs pay well; mixed farming rapidly increasing.

Excursion on 1st and 3d Tuesday of Each Month

from various U.S. points, single fare plus \$1 for the round trip. Other special rates any day. Make this your summer outing—Canada welcomes tourists—no passports required—have a great trip and see with your own eyes the opportunities that await you. For full information, with free booklets and maps, write

M. J. JOHNSTONE
Desk W
2012 Main Street
Kansas City, Mo.
Authorized Canadian Gov't Agent.

RUB YOUR EYES?

Use Dr. Thompson's Eyewater
Buy at your druggist's or
108 River, Troy, N. Y. Booklet.

W. N. U., WICHITA, NO. 38-1923.

How He Came In.
"I'm right proud of my son at college. He's one of the most popular young fellows there," said Farmer Hicks proudly.
"Yer don't say so?" exclaimed a neighbor.
"Yep; he recently gave a big dinner-dance in my honor at one of the most fashionable hotels."
"Wuz you there?"
"No, I wuzn't."
"Wal, where do you come in?"
"I paid for it."

Hall's Catarrh Medicine

is a Combined Treatment, both local and internal, and has been successful in the treatment of Catarrh for over forty years. Sold by all druggists.


F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

Spats and Old Boots.
"He was wearing spats," said a witness of a man he had described as "respectable."

"Are spats a sign of respectability?" asked Mr. Lankester, the magistrate. "They are often used to conceal old boots."—London Tit-Bits.

Lots of perfectly useless lessons are learned in the school of experience.

Even the tramps in Argentina travel on horseback.



CHEVROLET


for Economical Transportation OF Farm Products

Modern, progressive farmers, being also business men, now depend on fast economical motor transportation to save time, save products and get the money.

Chevrolet Superior Light Delivery, with four post body was built especially for farm needs. It has the space and power for a big load, which it moves fast at a very low cost per mile.

For heavy work, Chevrolet Utility Express Truck at only \$550 chassis only, offers a remarkable value. Fits any standard truck body.

Chevrolet Motor Company
Division of General Motors Corporation
Detroit, Michigan
These new low prices effective September 1st



SUPERIOR Light Delivery \$495
L. & B. Flint, Mich.

WRIGLEYS

After Every Meal

Have a packet in your pocket for ever-ready refreshment.

Aids digestion. Allays thirst. Soothes the throat.

For Quality, Flavor and the Sealed Package, get



WRIGLEYS SPEARMINT
THE PERFECT GUM
THE FLAVOR LASTS

Clear Baby's Skin With Cuticura Soap and Talcum

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

Mention of earthenware are made in the Mosale writings.

Baby's little dresses will just simply dazzle if Red Cross Ball Blue is used in the laundry. Try it and see for your self. At all good grocers.—Advertisement.

There are 18 universities in Great Britain and Ireland.

Take It at Night Makes Mornings Bright



St. Joseph's LIVER REGULATOR
for BLOOD-LIVER-KIDNEYS
The BIG 25c CAN

WOMEN BUY MEN'S APPAREL

Purchase Eighty Per Cent of Haberdashery—Necktie Joke Used to Hide True Facts.

Men are popularly supposed to be very independent creatures when it comes to selecting their own wearing apparel. Mothers, wives and sisters, indeed, are held to have such poor taste in the matter that the Christmas necktie joke has come to be one of civilization's most honored and ancient bits of humor. But there is another side to the story.

The inevitable statistician tells us that 80 per cent of the trading done in the country's haberdasheries is done by women. So now the secret is out. It may be that the necktie joke has been perpetuated as a sort of smoke screen to hide the true facts. If 80 per cent of the haberdasher's trade comes from women, it is easy to believe that fully as much or more of the men's furnishing purchases in regular department stores are also made by women.


Friend wife may not know a man's necktie when she sees one, but she seems to be a pretty good buyer of shirts, socks, pajamas, union suits and all the rest.

Life is a flower of which love is the honey.—Victor Hugo.

Where you find people eating Grape-Nuts

You generally find healthy people

"There's a Reason"



CHRISTMAS TIME

is drawing near, and it is well that you have us lay aside a few presents now, as it is always a poor policy to wait until the last moment to make all the selections.

FOR HIM:—In choosing a Gift for Him, it will be worth your while to come to our store, as we have a combination of practical things in attractive designs.

FOR HER:—Let us make a few suggestions from the hundreds of acceptable Gifts to be found here. High quality at low prices will help you in making selections.

P. M. MAIZE & COMPANY

EVERYTHING TO EAT and WEAR SPEARMAN

THE SPEARMAN REPORTER

BY ORANKELLY.

\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

Entered as second class matter November 21, 1919, at the post office at Spearman, Texas, under the act of March 9, 1879.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1923

Despite the unfavorable weather, the farmer who had a little patch of cotton this year has found that it pays well. We know of one farmer who has cleared over \$1,000 on 25 acres; has sold 60 bushels of seed and has 30 bushels at home. He also has the stalk pasture for his milk cows this snowy weather. Other farmers have done equally as well. The great shortage of cotton is bound to keep the price up for several years. It is now around 35 cents. This price will not likely be reached again soon, but cotton will remain a good price until over-production drives it down again. The boll weevil is doing its best to see that there is no overproduction. But the boll weevil will never reach the north plains. They will all freeze out during the long winters. Cotton will grow here and, at present prices will make the grower a greater profit than any other crop. Why not grow it? Cotton will bring people to the country, and we need more people. Land on the south plains is selling \$40 to \$125 per acre simply because they can grow cotton. Land in Hansford county may be had at \$10 per acre up, depending on location and improvements, and it will grow as much cotton as the south plains. No farmer should over-do the thing on cotton raising, but every farmer should plant some. It is a money crop and will help develop the country. Broom corn and cotton will eventually take their places along with wheat as the leading crops of this country. Many farmers say they do not want to plant cotton until they are assured that a gin will be built at Spearman. Plant the cotton and the gin will come. Lists should be prepared and left at convenient places about town, and every farmer who will plant cotton provided the gin is built at Spearman, should sign the list, giving the number of acres he will plant. No bonus will be necessary if a sufficient acreage is planted. The gin will come to the cotton. Cotton farmers are leaving the weevil-infested districts in droves and the gin man is following up the cotton farmer. One is dependent upon the other. If outsiders do not care to put in a gin, local men can probably be interested. Spearman must have a gin.

The prayer chain letter fiend has been very active in McLean the past few weeks. Just why a superstitious person will inflict his ravings on other people is hard to understand, but evidently there are enough persons of this character left in the world to keep the chain letter nuisance going.—McLean News.

The Texas political pot has begun to sizzle a little. In fact it has almost reached the boiling point in places, and we have begun to receive the propaganda of different candidates. The last bit of thunder to reach this office comes from Miss Florence M. Sterling of Houston, who would like to be democratic committeewoman from Texas. We have inaugurated a rule in this office to print the campaign thunder of candidates only as they pay for it at regular rates, but her picture shows Miss Sterling to be mighty good looking, hence we are printing her announcement verbatim et literatim, regardless of the fact that a check was not enclosed.

Boost for Spearman.

Plenty of Nice, Fresh
CANDY and FRUIT
Newspapers and Magazines
School Supplies.

You can supply yourself with just the reading matter you want at our news stand. If we do not have it we will get it for you.

POSTOFFICE BUILDING
SPEARMAN

C. L. THOMAS

LUDE'S

MENTHOL COUGH DROPS
for nose and throat
Give Quick Relief

\$4.50 DAILY PER CAPITA AT
PLAINVIEW THRU COTTON

Cotton is now being marketed very rapidly in Hale county. Fully three hundred bales per day are being received at the gins in this county, which at the low average of \$150 a bale is bringing the farmers \$45,000 a day, which is \$4.50 a day for every man, woman and child in the county. This is all new wealth, produced from the soil. In addition the feed, poultry, eggs and other crops are bringing a considerable amount of money into the hands of the farmer just now.

Cotton is turning out much better than was thought several weeks ago. Nearly every farmer, says he will get more than he had thought, some of them double as much as they had estimated. One man who has a hundred acres in cotton south of town had estimated he would get only sixteen bales, has already picked seventeen bales and declares that he will get sixteen more. The warm weather is causing the cotton to open and there won't be so many bollies as it seemed there would be following the first killing frost. However, quite a volume of bollies are coming in to the gins.

The price of cotton continues to rise, as the government reports show that the crop is very short except in Texas. The cotton crop in Texas this year will sell for more than a billion dollars.

The cotton and other crops in Hale county this year should make prosperous times for the coming year, especially as the condition of wheat is the best for years, and the finest season possible is in the ground. This gives the people confidence and optimism that will work wonders.

Already people are coming in from elsewhere and buying farm lands, with a view of moving here and opening farms. Several deals have been made the past few days, one involving two sections of land near Plainview to a Bell county man. The Plainview county needs more farmers, who will open new farms. Then, these land sales bring in a lot of new money.—Plainview News.

A STOLEN SERMON

"The mother that allows a sixteen-year-old daughter to float around until two o'clock in the morning in an automobile with a counterfeit sport with weak jaws and weaker morals, opens the front door to grief and disgrace," says an exchange. "If you don't know what sort of company your daughter keeps, your roar when gossips get busy will sound about as pathetic as a Jewsharp. The girl who insists on spooning with everybody within the corporation limits, ought to be taken back to the woodshed and relieved of her overflow of affection with a No. 11 slipper applied vigorously across that section of her anatomy located posteriorly between her hips. We would sooner see a girl kiss a blind shoat through a barbed wire fence than to have her change partners six times a week in the front parlor. It is harder to marry off a girl who has been pawed over by every male shopper in the community than it is to fatten sheep on pineapple ice. You can't goldbrick every suitor with second-hand goods, any more than you can buy ready-made bath robes to fit billy goats."

TO BEAT WORLD IN TON LITTER

The Chamber of Commerce, in cooperation with the Farm Bureau supported by merchants, bankers and farmers, down in Denton County Texas, set out last spring to beat the 1922 Indiana record of 3,040 lbs. of pork from one litter of pigs in six months. When all the litters were weighed in, seventeen were found to average 2,369 lbs and the top twelve averaged 2,589 lbs. The 120 pigs in the twelve litters averaged 259 lbs.

Two world records were made and stand such. The top litter made an average weight of 333.2 lbs. per head, which is 8.3 lbs. above the average of the Texas litter which holds the record for total weight of 3,898 lbs. One gilt of this litter made a record of 364.5 lbs. when officially weighed on the 180th day, or three days less than six calendar months.

This litter was of Pure bred Poland China breeding, and was fed by J. M. Martin of Denton, Texas. He won \$150, in special prices offered by business men to any one who would exceed the 1922 world's record.

The cost of the litter from the time the dam was bred until the pigs went to market was 183.89, and selling at \$8.00 the return was \$266.56 a profit of \$82.67.

The ration consisted of six parts ground corn and one part shorts soaked in skimmed milk, with tankage.

A goal was hung up by the farm bureau. The business men offered inducements to reach it, farmer feeders worked, and the goal was achieved. Cooperation won. The moral is obvious.

Did You Say ..

COAL

We Have Plenty of It

Colorado Lump . . . \$13.50
Colorado Nut . . . \$12.00

A Car Load of Colorado Russett

Potatoes and Onions

JUST RECEIVED. Price, \$2.00 per Hundred.

STOCK and MEAT CURING SALT

Everything in GROCERIES

THE SPEARMAN : EQUITY : EXCHANGE

R. L. McCLELLAN, Manager.

SPEARMAN, TEXAS

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Whereas it has pleased The Supreme ruler of the universe to remove from our midst Brother Burk Boland, who was a faithful, and much loved member of W. E. Caldwell Rebekah lodge No. 23, ever living up to the principles of Odd Fellowship, and who was a true christian gentleman.

Therefore be it resolved that the Rebekah lodge has lost, not only a faithful member, but a true friend in every time of need, and the city a valuable citizen.

Be it further resolved that we extend to the sorrowing relatives our sincere sympathy in their grief, and point them to one who understands all our sorrows and looks down in pity on our grief.

Be it further resolved that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the lodge, a copy be sent to both his sister and his brother who reside here and a copy be given the Spearman Reporter for publication.

Committee:—
Mrs. W. D. COOK,
F. DRESSEN

RESOLUTIONS

By Spearman Lodge No. 785, Independent Order of Odd Fellows:—

Whereas, on Friday, November 30, 1923, the Supreme Ruler, in His infinite wisdom, removed from our midst Brother Burk Boland, therefore, Be it resolved by Spearman Lodge No. 785, I. O. O. F., that in the loss of Brother Boland we feel keenly the taking away of one of our most beloved Brothers; a brother who lived up to the principles of Friendship, Love and Truth;

That the Odd Fellows lodge of Spearman has lost a valuable member and Odd Fellowship an untiring worker for the good of the order.

Be it further resolved that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the lodge, copies be furnished the relatives of the deceased brother, and a copy be furnished the local paper for publication.

* H. C. EBERHART,
ORAN KELLY,
W. E. MIZAR,
Committee.

I have at my place one yearling steer unbranded has my ear mark; also another mark on same ear. Anyone knowing same to belong to them, come at once, make proof and pay charges and get same.
H. H. JONES.
51t2pd.



NURSERY STOCK

I represent Stark Brothers, of Louisiana, Missouri, one of the oldest nurseries in the country. I can sell you anything you want in the way of fruit or shade trees, ornamental shrubbery, vines, etc.

Now is the time to set out trees. The splendid season in the ground will give them a good start.

If you need anything in the Nursery line see me at any time. I can get what you want.

J. M. GLOVER,
Spearman.
51t10p.

Christmas Cards

Call now and make your selection of Christmas cards, so we will have plenty time to print them for you.

You have a much better selection if you order early, and it avoids the Holiday rush on everything.

We have a splendid line—no prettier or more appropriate designs can be found—and they can be seen at the office any time.

Place your order today, and avoid disappointment

The Spearman Reporter.

PROFESSIONAL EVANGELISTS

The professional evangelists were given a note of warning at the Methodist conference at Plainview a few weeks ago. The professional evangelists raise more hell and do less good than any class of individuals in our churches. The professional evolutionist is being kicked out by many denominations, but usually he is a saint in comparison with the professional evangelist.—Randall County News.

"Can you dance?"
"No, but I can hold them while they dance."—Whitwind.

Mary had a little lamp,
Well trained without a doubt.
When Mary's best beau came to call,
The little lamp went out.

A few choice Rhode Island Red cockrels, both single and rose comb, for sale.
50 t3
Mrs. R. P. KERN.

WILLIAM F. NIX
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Room 47 Smith Building
Telephone 2974
Amarillo, Texas

TIRES, TUBES,

Cold patches for your tires.
Try a Cupples Cord Casing—
Guaranteed.

Mobil Oils
EQUITY FILLING STATION
WALTER BECK

Two 12 disc Moline grain drills.
Price right. SPEARMAN EQUITY EXCHANGE.

Christmas Goods

are arriving every day. We will be better prepared than ever before to supply your Christmas wants. Let us show you before you do your Christmas shopping.

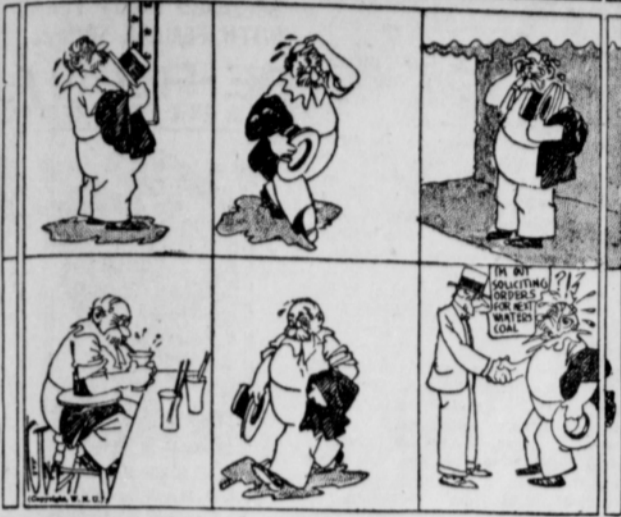
Cotton is higher than it has been since 1920, and from all indications it will be higher yet, which means higher dry goods. But we will hold our prices on present basis as long as possible.

Come on folks. We appreciate the liberal patronage you are giving us, and we will endeavor to merit a continuance of same.

W. L. RUSSELL

Phone 78 DRY GOODS - GROCERIES Spearman

Our Pet Peeve



GO TO THE D-C-D DINING ROOM

For the Best MEALS in town.

Regular Meals . . . 50 cts.
Board by Week . . . \$7.00
in advance.

SHORT ORDER BREAKFAST if desired

GEO. N. REED, Proprietor

GOOD COLORADO COAL

Per ton . . . \$14.00

at Scott Brothers Elevator,
PHONE 76
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J. E. GOWER, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Phone 98 Spearman

C. O. Collard Produce Co.

Successor to Shearer Produce Co.

Poultry, Eggs, Cream and Hides.

We pay highest market price for country produce.

Spearman, Texas

REGISTERED POLAND CHINAS

Boar pigs and gilts; all ages, from weaning pigs up. Blood lines: Famous Liberator and Big Bob cross. Will sell these registered pigs so cheap you cannot afford to keep a scrub.

E. C. SPIVEY,

Postoffice address, Texhoma, Okla.; farm 25 miles northwest of Spearman.

FOR SALE—Mammoth Bronze turkeys. Toms \$8, hens \$5. Mrs. L. N. Lanners, 30 miles S. W. of Spearman. Postoffice address, Spurlock, Texas.

NOTICE TO DEBTORS AND CREDITORS

The State of Texas, County of Hansford.

To those indebted to, or holding Andrews, deceased:

claims against the estate of B. V. Andrews, deceased, late of Hansford County, Texas, by A. E. Townsend, Judge of the said county Court of said County on the 10th day of September 1923, during a regular Term thereof, hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate to come forward and make settlement, and those having claims against said estate to present them to her within the time prescribed by law at her residence in Spearman, Hansford County, Texas, where she receives her mail, this 17th day of September 1923.

EDNA F. ANDREWS,
Executrix of the Estate of B. V. Andrews, deceased.

NOTICE OF ESTRAY OF ANIMALS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will on the 2nd day of January a. d. 1924, appear before A. J. Wilbanks, Justice of the Peace of Precinct No. 1 of Hansford County, Texas, and estray the following described animals, taken up by him on his farm 6 miles East of Spearman, Texas unless the owner of same sooner appears and makes proof of ownership of same:

One gray mare, 4 years old, weight 900 lbs. unbranded, wire scar on right shoulder; One gray mare 5 years old, weight 900 lbs. unbranded, wire scar on left shoulder; one bay mare 15-1-2 hand high, unbranded; one roan yearling filley, unbranded; one white faced calf, unbranded.

J. R. COX, taker up.

A BAD PLACE TO LIVE

If a city which had a large fire loss per capita annually was recognized as a poor place for an investment, it is probable that the city authorities would very soon see that steps were taken to guard against destruction by preventable fires.

In 1922, the United States shows a list of 62 cities with a fire loss running in excess of \$5 per capita; in 1921, 67; in 1920, 80; in 1919, 31; in 1918, 35.

Many of these cities ran far in excess of the \$5 per capita loss each year for the full five years. Others for one or more years out of the five. The losses in these cities per capita run from over \$5 to as high as \$91 and the average cost per family of five for fire losses in the cities listed is about \$50.00 a year.

For 1922 the per capita fire loss for every man, woman and child in the United States was \$4.75, an amount greater than for the year 1906 which included the San Francisco conflagration.

With such a national per capita loss, a person should be as careful about moving to a city with a much greater local per capita fire loss, as one would be about moving to a city with an abnormally high tax rate.

A little rouge, a little curl,
A powder box, a pretty girl,
A little rain, away it goes—
A different girl with a freckled nose.

HOUSTON WOMAN

Mentioned for Texas Democratic Committeewoman.



Party leaders are urging Miss Sterling as choice for national democratic committeewoman from Texas. She is secretary of the Humble Oil and Refining Company, Houston.

"The political parties have been made for men," and the women's viewpoint has not been expressed. No man on earth can give a woman's viewpoint, and no woman on earth can give a man's viewpoint. The life of our nation depends upon the home, and it takes a man and a woman to make a home."

This is the declaration of Miss Florence Sterling of Houston in a letter to Senator Morris Sheppard, made public today, as her stand on the position of the woman in politics. The letter was written to inform the Senator of her acceptance of a position on the national advisory council of the Women's Tariff Federation.

Miss Sterling, in her letter, expresses the democratic view of high protective tariff. She writes:

"I am very interested in the tariff, and you would know I am if you could hear me talk against high protective tariff. Whenever they tell me that we need high protective tariff to protect the farmers, etc., and what they have done for the people with such protection I show them where they have cost the people of Texas a great deal more money by making them pay more for the finished product—shoes, clothes, etc."

Prominent democrats of the State have started a movement for the appointment of the Houston woman as successor to Mrs. Cone Johnson, who resigned as national democratic committeewoman from Texas. The State democratic executive committee meets in Dallas, December 15th to make this appointment. Only one other woman has been mentioned as a possible candidate for the place. Miss Sterling states that she will make no effort to secure this position, but if appointed she will accept and put forth her best efforts to serve the party.

Governor Pat Neff recently appointed Miss Sterling to the committee chosen to preserve historical places and relics in Texas. She also had the honor of being the only woman to serve on the governing board of the Houston Community Chest. She is vice-president of the Sam Houston Memorial Association; an official of the Eastern Star, the Daughters of the Confederacy, and Daughters of the American Revolution; vice-president of the Glenbrook Country Club; treasurer of the Recreation and Community Service, and president of the Houston League of Women Voters. She is a member of the national advisory board of the National Playgrounds Association of America.

She is a prominent figure in the business life of Houston, being Secretary of the Humble Oil and Refining Company, a corporation with assets that total many millions of dollars, and Secretary-Treasurer of the R. S. Sterling Investment Company.

As a personal friend of Mrs. Emily Newell Blair, vice-chairman of the National Women's Democratic Committee, she has been in touch with the work that would be carried on by Texas committeewomen.

In her letter to Senator Sheppard, Miss Sterling expressed herself as believing the next year's campaign in Texas would be a strenuous one, and that steps should be taken immediately to form the women's democratic club throughout the State. Her letter reads:

"The League of Women Voters is non-partisan, and while they have served very well, the time has come when women want to have power. The only way to get the woman's viewpoint into the parties, and hence into government matters, is to have the women organized and standing for the things that women stand for when they come into the party."

Typewriter ribbons and Carbon paper for sale at the Reporter Office.

Read the Reporter.

CATARRHAL DEAFNESS

is often caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or impaired hearing. Unless the inflammation can be reduced, your hearing may be destroyed forever.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will do what we claim for it—rid your system of Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE has been successful in the treatment of Catarrh for over Forty Years. Sold by all druggists.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

RECOGNITION OF MERIT INSPIRES EFFORT

As recognition of merit encourages individuals to greater endeavor, so does it encourage large corporations to render better public service.

Recognizing this trait in human nature, Chas. A. Coffin established a prize award for distinguished contribution to the development of electric transportation for the convenience of the public and the benefit of the industry. Keen competition has developed among electric railways for the honor of receiving this recognition of merit.

In a competition with all electric railroads of the United States, the Chicago, North Shore & Milwaukee Railroad has just been announced as winner this year of the Chas. A. Coffin Prize Award.

The following factors were considered in adjudging the competition:

1. The particular initiative, skill and enterprise manifested in popularizing electric railway service—more riders and more revenue.
2. Outstanding success in gaining public good will.
3. Economies introduced in operation resulting from original ideas.
4. Economies in operation viewed as a measure of the extent to which a company has taken advantage of new developments in operating and maintenance practice and equipment originating with others.
5. Improvements in construction practice which have resulted in reduced first cost, reduced maintenance, or greater reliability of service.
6. Particular success in conducting a safety program and actually reducing the number and seriousness of accidents.
7. Outstanding accomplishments in development of good relation between management and employes.
8. Special accomplishment, aside from good management, tending to reduce the cost of new capital.

The winning of the award carried with it the presentation of a gold medal to the company and a gift of \$1,000 to the employes' mutual benefit association of the road. It is the greatest honor of the year for employes and executives.

PROGRESS RESULTS FROM VISION

In closing his address before the Public Utility Commissioners of New England and Middle Atlantic states in session in New York City, Oct. 13, last, for discussion regrading greater super-power development, Secretary of Commerce Hoover said:

"It is fitting that I should make some remark upon the remarkable progress and ability shown by the whole electrical industry since the days of Mr. Edison's initial genius. They have come to have a large vision of co-operation and service and have in a large way realized their responsibilities to the public. One great mark of their progress is despite the greatly increased cost of labor, coal and other materials, there is but little if any increase in the cost of light and power to the consumer today over pre-war prices. Under the protection of state regulatory bodies over 2,000,000 of our people have invested savings in this industry. From an annual utility production of 4,000,000,000 kw. hr. twenty years ago we have increased to 50,000,000,000 today with an increase in consumption from 60 to 500 kw. hr. per capita. It is a magnificent achievement of the initiative and ingenuity of these industries, and that it has attended such a growth under public regulation is itself proof of the ability and co-operation of our public officials. I believe that the same vision applied to the wider problems which spread before us will maintain the same initiative and secure like progress in the future."

Christmas Shoppers

Will find useful and appropriate gifts at our store, for both old and young. For the Children we have little Wagons, Kid-dy Cars, Tricycles and other things for the boys and for the little girls, we want to show you the nicest little Aluminum Tea Set in town. Any little miss will be proud of these little cooking and serving utensils.

What is Nicer for Friend Wife than a Percolater.

Womble Hardware Company
Fone Four-Four Spearman

COAL!

This bad weather found us loaded to the guards with good Coal of all kinds.

Colorado Lump
Colorado Nut
Smico Blacksmith

Lumber—Building Material, Builders' Hardware.

Own a Home

White House Lbr. Co.

EARL CALLAWAY, Mgr. Spearman

UNEMPLOYMENT INSURANCE

Big eastern soap manufacturer has adopted a form of "unemployment insurance." The company adds to its profit sharing scheme a clause that "guarantees full pay for full-time work for not less than 48 hours per week in each calendar year." In other words, the company insures its employes work, unusual circumstances alone excepted.

It applies "unemployment insurance" from within. And it adopts the right form of insurance—steady work, not "doles." Here is another example of foresight, and it is referred to manufacturers for consideration.

In a number of states unemployment insurance has been considered by the legislature. State machinery, a state system of employment offices and a compulsory insurance department were to be forced upon industry and the taxpayer.

Industries must employ a fair number of men regularly, not a horde, irregularly—unless they want to witness proposals in legislature for unemployment insurance bills.

Housewives

Who pride themselves on knowing good meats, can well appreciate our offerings. We suggest you try some of these specials:

Pork Chops
A Juicy Sirloin Steak
A Fresh, Tender Roast

Either of these ought to go "just right" for dinner tonight. Buy it at our shop to get it fresh and tender, and at a reasonable price.

THE STAR MEAT MARKET
GEO. W. FAUS & SON

On the Concrete



BRIGHT LIGHTS

Apples FREE Apples FREE Apples

Ten bushels of apples will be given away absolutely free in Spearman on

Wednesday, Dec. 19, 1923

With every bushel of apples sold on Tuesday and Wednesday, 18 and 19, the purchaser will be given a number. These numbers will be placed in a box and at 5:00 o'clock p. m., Wednesday, December 19, the drawing will take place and the following prizes will be awarded:

- First Prize Five Bushels of Apples
- Second Prize Three Bushels of Apples
- Third Prize Two Bushels of Apples

Now is the time to lay in your winter apples.

C. M. TEPE

CAPTAIN SAZARAC

By Charles Tenney Jackson
Copyright by The Bobbs-Merrill Company

"THE PLOT NAPOLEON"

SYNOPSIS.—Under the name of "Captain Sazarac," and disguised, Jean Lafitte, former freebooter of Barataria, proscribed, returns to the city of New Orleans. He is recognized by two of his old companions, Alderman Dominique and Beluche. At the gaming tables Sazarac has won much money from Colonel Carr, British officer, John Jarvis, the city's first bohemian of the arts and letters, an old-time friend of Lafitte, tells of a woman's face and smile. As his last wager, Carr puts up a woman, presumably a slave. Custom compels Sazarac to accept the stake. He wins. His old associates and Count Raoul de Almonaster accuse him as Lafitte. A project of the youthful adventurers of New Orleans is the rescue of Napoleon Bonaparte from St. Helena, and a ship, the Seraphine, has been made ready. From De Almonaster Sazarac learns that the girl he "won" at the card table is white, of high estate, and that the matter has been made a by-word in the city's resorts. Sazarac finds Mademoiselle Lestron, a fellow passenger on a river steamer a few days before, and with whom he had fallen in love. Is the girl and in chivalry foregoes his revenge against Carr. Jarvis admires Mademoiselle Lestron. He is a witness of the meeting and picks up a camellia which the girl had thrown, unnoticed, to Sazarac. Jarvis is dangerous; he talks too much in his cups. His old associates of the Barataria days urge Lafitte to take command of the Seraphine, ostensibly to rescue Napoleon but really to fly the black flag and cruise the seas. He hesitates.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.

"He would be at home anywhere—" Beluche watched the Jester who had wandered back among the wine tuns searching for his pewter mug: "Do you recall how our rough fellows were amazed when our first tumbled him off a snaked merchantman down among us, and at once—with our pistols at his head—he began to bawl for drink? As I live, thereafter, on the Petrel, he feared nothing save that the next prize might have more gold than liquor!"

"He did us all honor," mused Lafitte. "Eh, the old faces about me!" Jarvis the youngest of them all, save Raoul, staggered to the table. "Piracy," he lamented, "ruined me! I was treated all too famously by the cutthroats. But, Jean—now, if we had a ship—eh, well! The drink this way!"

"Ah, the ship! It appears we have forgotten why we are here! The ship? We have a ship!"

"A ship?" growled a new voice. Nez Coupe, the small wily Canary Islander, with a face most wrightfully disfigured by a saber cut, the most lawless of the former Grand Terre privateers, an outlaw still unpardoned, came to the table lamp. "What talk! Not one of us all could purchase a yawl boat!"

Beluche and Dominique sidged. Beluche gestured uneasily to the fastidious De Almonaster. It seemed he must speak; it was for that they had fetched him to the council.

"There is a ship appointed for a purpose," began the count, reservedly. "The Girod ship, fitted by the citizenry—for a certain purpose—"

"Bah! That Napoleon folly!" growled Johannes: "Child's play! Ah, but a ship for your eye, my captain!"

The grim grizzled faces looked from the captain to the youngest man.

"It is difficult to announce," continued Raoul. "But I have, this day, taken over my aunt's interest, and that of Monsieur Allain, in the Girod ship. I have, therefore, a word as to her. As you all know, the Napoleon venture is not a secret. The mayor, Rouffignac, the Creole families of the city, are heartily in sympathy with it. I have been against it until—Monsieur Dominique proposed that we intrigue for Captain Sazarac to command."

There was a shout—derision, incredulity, protest. The wilder ones uprose feverishly. Dominique would cup in hand. "A toast! The plot! Ho, villains, all—to the plot!" And he roared the louder.

"The devil take you!" growled Beluche. "The watchman on the corner—"

Sazarac raised his hand. "I, to command? What madness again! The young blades of the town are to man the schooner—they would be spanked to bed if Lafitte was to be known among them!"

"We have thought powerful influence could be brought to bear for your pardon, Monsieur. A rare exploit to reinstate you—seizing the emperor from his prison isle!"

Sazarac laughed idly: "Quite impossible. Gentlemen, I beg you—"

"A ship!" shouted Johannes, as if, suddenly, to his old eyes had leaped the vision of far sea days: "The Seraphine! Jean, and a ship again! A ship shaken free in the gulf, and any flag will serve!"

"Silence, you fool!" gasped Dominique. "Perdition with aldermen! Ho, you—Beluche, with the gilt gimercacks on your shoulders—what do you think? Jean on the quarter-deck, and you and I at the lookouts? Name o' G—d! One crack at the fat fleets, and then south across the line!"

"In the swamps off Point Le Gardie," shouted Nez Coupe, "I can enlist a dozen overnight who once sailed with Jean and Pierre—"

"Hist!" lamented Dominique. "They can hear you to the levee! Let the young gentleman talk; then our captain will have it clearly. He shall be Sazarac until we are cleared. Captain Gaspar Sazarac with recommendations from the Americans of the West. Monsieur de Almonaster will vouch for Sazarac. I, myself, the alderman, have known this worthy Sazarac who is to be the secluded house guest of Monsieur de Almonaster, and introduced aright ere we broach the Napoleonic matter—"

Jarvis suddenly thrust his drink-swollen face close to the lamp. He grinned with tipsy awakening. "Why, so—this Sazarac! Ho, Jean!—a woman! You are overnight in the town, and at once a woman!" He fumbled in his breast and brought out a crushed flower, and laid it down with a mock flourish. "Did you ever, Captain Gaspar Sazarac—smell camellias in the moonlight?"

Sazarac stood glancing from John Jarvis to the camellia upon the table. The Jester was grinning knowingly. The Count de Almonaster turned a puzzled face upon them both.

"The affair of the English woman," grumbled Beluche. "Twaddle of the gossipers on the promenade. A drunken fool, and an evil jest! Sazarac need not challenge. The scandal is upon Carr and his two women."

But Jarvis continued to leer upon the leader's silent face. "I wish I could paint love in a woman's eye—" he mocked. "Then there should be a mistress with a camellia in her hair at my studio." He turned away to draw his measure of wine.

CHAPTER V

Two Gentlemen of Mystery.

The honorable the mayor, Monsieur Rouffignac, stood on the stone steps of the City hall, or Principal, as it was yet called from the Spanish days, and looked contentedly out on the rue Chartres. He had come early, before the heat of the day, for some business with his clerks.

"Heigh-o!" signed the mayor. "A long day for me! The council will not meet until ten—but I shall cut them short! Ah, there—good morning, Monsieur Mudge!"

Mr. Mudge, of the banking firm of Mudge & Fickert, was turning from the street: a tall and immaculate gentleman in high bell hat and new, long,



"A Toast! The Plot! Ho, Villains, All—to the Plot!" And He Roared the Louder.

light trousers outside his equally tight boots; and behind him, the mayor noted, was Mr. Langhorne, the consul of Great Britain. The greetings were of punctilious respect.

"What makes you so early astir, gentlemen?" queried His Honor. "As for me—I am the most lamentably overworked man in Louisiana. The governor sends me vast communications—all in the English, these days, which, unfortunately, I cannot read so well; and Monsieur La Tour, getting up his new city directory, insists that I read his proofs—and there is not a playmate victualer, nor a mender of pots that he does not get in so that New Orleans may claim rank with Philadelphia or New York! La—la! there are too many of us now!"

"You may well say," rejoined Mr. Mudge hurriedly, "complaint has already been made by the English captain—petty thieves made away with some of his merchandise on the Algerine dock. The customs people have pursued them—I believe one fellow was shot in a fracas down Bayou Barataria, near the plantation of Monsieur Berthoud."

"An outrage, sir," protested the consul. "In the name of his majesty I must make representations—"

"It is an affair, sir," said Monsieur Rouffignac politely, "more for the United States authorities—"

"Yes, but they are laughing about the town, sir! Rough fellows of the wineshops and the levees are all agog with this rumor that the bandit of Barataria has returned; and at once an outrage is put on the port's shipping!"

"Hum," said the mayor. "I know. Thirty cases of muskets, by some mistake, put out from the English ship on the dock. The port officers—"

"The captain of the Genarou has protested, sir," famed the consul; "the cargo was destined for the Mexicans."

but some thieving villains take advantage of the question raised—"

"The Baratarians, Monsieur Mayor!" blustered the merchant; "the pardoned rascals of Jean Lafitte! The very rumor of his return disturbs commerce. Look, now—here comes old Gorgio, the crayfish seller—as big a villain as is unhung, pardoned by the President! And do you think he will trouble himself to step off the banquette when gentlemen come by, when he knows that half of Louisiana has come to think of Jean Lafitte as more patriot than pirate?"

"Hum—hum," mused the placid mayor; "some maintain that he saved the city in 1815. Eh, my dear consul—but we are very good friends now, are we not? Hum—hum—and here comes Monsieur Dominique, who ought to know something about this idle gossip of Lafitte."

Mudge, the banker, bowed stiffly to the portly alderman; Langhorne, with a frown—there were some fastidious gentry who did not care for equality with the pardoned and Falstaffian buccaneer. The mayor turned slyly to him.

"Ah, Monsieur Dominique! The gentlemen ask of a matter upon which you might enlighten us. Lafitte's reputed return!"

The councillor raised a fat hand. "And if it were true, rue Royale would be ribboned to welcome him, I do believe!"

The respectable banker shrugged. "Enough! Mr. Langhorne, we shall take our business to the customs! The city is a trifer's town! And this other jest—the sailing of the Napoleon ship. Mr. Mayor, the folly leaps and grows! Sober, decent merchants entering the coffee houses are badgered by young roisterers to subscribe to the plot Napoleon! Anything for a fanfaronade, even if it brought England and the United States to war!"

Langhorne, the consul, raised a hand laughingly. "The Seraphine, good sirs, will be well watched once these crackbrains put her nose out the passes! His majesty is not atreble at this frolic!"

And with a bow the two gentlemen departed. Half a square distant, the consul turned to the banker.

"Colonel Carr, sir—has me distracted. He brings credentials from Quebec that I cannot ignore, and yet I mistrust him. Styled as a commissioner to the rebellious subjects of the Spanish king in New Granada, he has seemed overbusted up the Mississippi on his way overland."

"You fear Carr's honesty? Faith, the fellow has been too drunken to be dangerous. And you know his brawl with this Captain Sazarac? I should say they are both men of mystery out of the Northwest. The old talk of Aaron Burr's rival republic in the Mississippi valley is revived again; but if England is in it—"

"Perdition, sir! It is not so! He who comes to Louisiana thinking to find friction between the Yankees and the Creoles must be a better diplomat than Colonel Carr, sir—if that is what you mean!"

The merchant took snuff gravely. "We trust that he represents nothing but some malicious fur-traders, sir. Last night, I am informed, he had Madame Page's pension in an uproar. Starting to beat a black girl, he wound up by striking his wife; and then having a set-to with some unknown guest or cooler. And the lady who is his wife, sir—is not of mettle to brook outrage."

"Mrs. Carr is of an old Tory family that fled from New York in the first war—bitter against the American government—far more than the British themselves. Then there is Carr's ward—"

"I had heard a famous beauty, sir."

"The young gallants already are agog for a peep at her when she is driven on the Esplanade. But the women seek absolute seclusion, humiliated utterly at Colonel Carr's conduct."

"The girl is of value to Carr's schemes, you think?"

Langhorne took his snuff absently. "That is the question. She was of a family that had great estates in the islands. She is loyal to the Carrs through gratitude to those who saved her life."

The merchant glanced at the clock in the cathedral facade.

"Well, enough of this. The coffee houses have already forgotten the affair of Carr and this adventurer Sazarac."

"This week the sensation is choosing the crew under Bossiere to man the Napoleon ship. Nothing has so tickled the popular fancy of the Creoles!"

"I trust your government does not take it seriously?"

The consul laughed shortly. "We watch it, sir! The clipper may take two score gallants out of the city, for if the thing is made fashionable enough, the Seraphine would sail with her decks crammed by ambitious admirals, commodores, captains and lieutenants! Bonaparte, himself, would be astounded at the array of perfumed gentlemen who would greet him in his exile!"

"Bossiere is to command," mused Mr. Mudge. "He, at least, is a seaman."

"I am an evil legacy . . . and I am forty-two."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Acquiring Knowledge.

I pluck up the good lissome herbs of sentences by punning, eat them by reading, digest them by musing, and lay them up at length in the high seat of memory.—Queen Elizabeth.

Hilma's Blue Gown

By MARTHA WILLIAMS

(Copyright, 1922, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Hilma's beauty was a variable quantity, depending as it did upon the right mood, which in turn was due to the right man, who, of course, depended largely upon the right frock—something dull blue, soft and clinging, indicating without emphasis her classic lengths, and lithe slenderness. Sea green was nearly as good—especially if her wild rose color was a bit heightened. In sheer white she was a vision, but all violent hues effaced her, since she could not afford the soft velvets, whose shimmerings would have made her enchanting.

Blissfully ignorant of the fact, she did not yearn for them—instead was mightily happy in each new lawn or chambray or summer silk, and a pretty piece of pride, whenever she had worn new woolly things well cut and well tailored, for winter.

That is to say she had been well born, of clear blood, into a clean life of thriftily, spare abundance, brought up to honor her parents, love them next to God, to love also truth, sunshine, birds, beasts, growing things—and such of her neighbors as did not actively deserve ill will.

Oddly enough, she had come to radiant nineteen without any sort of love affair, notwithstanding many a young fellow within her purview stood trembling on her brink of courtship, proposal and matrimony. Her gay surface friendship masked a delicate aloofness, equal to cold storage for affections just beginning to ferment.

A fine state of affairs to be wholly overset by a new gown, a blue gown, so simple in line, making it had been a joy rather than a task. With fine old lace in a V-neck she floated softly illumined within Breck Ashley's den. Fate had rather stacked the cards for her by making him deadly weary of the companionship in which he found himself.

To speak exact truth between folly and fanaticism, in the persons of Minta Felan who read advanced fiction in purpose to quote its worst passages, and Mrs. General Gore, who, from her pedestal of reform, demanded virulently prohibition of all things she disapproved—that is to say of the universe in general.

Briefly Minta was a flapper-without-aforethought, Mrs. General a monumental nuisance. Ashley, all unwittingly, had brought a letter to her father, who was Minta's guardian—thus the pair had laid hold on him as lawful prey to be fought over, before he had been two days at Clearbrook. Together they had fetched him to the picnic at the Cave, in the cool dusk of which it was possible to dance happily through the hottest hours. But that waited for dinner, the great event. Until it was out of the way neither of his guardians meant to let him free.

Saith the proverb: "A willful man must have his way." Ashley proved the adage—by what diplomacy it were tedious to set down. Suffice it that ten minutes after Hilma came in view, he was bowing over her hand, then trying hard to look to the bottom of her eyes.

Eyes clear, and dark as swamp-water pools, with yet a hint of lambent lightning in their depths. Long curling lashes veiled them, thin-lashed dark brows overarched, yet the wind-blown tendrils framing her face had gold-glints even in the thick tree shade.

Tremors ran through him at her touch—he knew it was impossibly boorish—yet for his life could not keep from saying huskily: "You will dance with me—not anybody else. Promise it, at once."

Hilma's answer was a shaken head, a hovering smile. Again he caught her hand, asking tremulously, "Why not?" The smile strengthened. She drew her fingers lightly from his clasp and said with soft malice: "Oh, you look so confident, you need to be crossed."

"You mean so unhappy," Ashley protested. "How can I look otherwise after my ordeal."

"Do you always say that to a new girl when you have escaped from another?" she tantalized.

He threw up his head, chuckling hard, saying, "No! Upon my honor that's fresh from the mint."

"I won't ask, Stampel by the Minta?" Hilma retorted. "Puns are so horrible unless they're your last refuge at a play party?"

"A play party? What is that?" from Ashley.

Hilma laughed a low, delicious laugh, answering, "A pious gathering where the company 'trots weevily,' singing its own music as it goes through the motions of a reel or waltzes to whistled tunes, thus playing 'twistification,' or indulges in quadrilles to the chant of 'Bounce the cympling!' If you never saw one, you certainly ought to. Good church folk who hold real dancing a snare of the devil, play thus with as much heartiness as they shout at the revivals."

"I see. But have pity on ignorance—and promise!" Ashley entreated, watching her with traced gaze. She had been good to look at across the crowd—now inspired by his presence, full of winsome witchery, he felt nothing mattered but keeping beside her until he had won her promise to stay with him always. Judge, then, his dismay as a dusty car halted a little way off, and a man within it

called languidly. "Breck Ashley! It's more than impossible, your happening here. Come along with us! You must!" lowering his voice slightly. "Helen is with me—she will die if you don't."

Ashley got chalk-white, but his mouth set stubbornly. He was ready to say no—but Hilma checked him with a hushed: "Go! At once!" He obeyed, moving as one in a dream. Hilma turned away—she could not bear to watch him go, yet knew only death would keep her from seeing him again.

So the blue gown was laid away in lavender, looked at, fingered lovingly upon each anniversary of its one wearing. Yet Hilma was no recluse—rather she went more freely among her good friends and neighbors. Yet she developed a fine knack of smiling away all her would-be wooers, and smiled roughly at the taunts of splinterhood hurled at her by merry matrons of her own age. Love immortal had touched her to flame—it would burn forever, unguessed by her world, but making life richer and more real—waiting even was precious compared to the emptiness that might have been her portion.

Five years! No word from Ashley, nor of him. Yet she did not repine. As she shook out the blue gown something moved her to put it on and steal down to the spring house, where the birds sang even at midday. As she sat with folded hands and downcast eyes, Ashley came upon her, caught her hands, lifted her and held her close, whispering: "I dreamed true. That I found you just the same. Will you listen while I tell you—everything?"

"If I may rightfully hear it!" Hilma said slowly: "That cannot be—unless you are free—"

"I was free from the first—legally, morally," Ashley burst out, "but you sent me to bondage. I do not regret it. Poor Helen was nothing to me, neither fiancée nor wife, only a poor weakling who gave me her heart unthought, who knowing herself doomed, asked only that I remain free and let her love me without stain to the inevitable end."

"You did it, I am glad," Hilma said huskily, but nestling closer. Ashley hurried on: "She was my stepmother's grandchild—with a weak heart, and a huge fortune. Somehow—she loved me with all her soul from a little child—all the family were wild to have me marry her. I would not do it. I loved her, but in a way that made thought of marriage sacrilege. When she realized that she was content only to have me near her to talk with me what time she had strength, and to plan what I should do with the fortune when she no longer needed me. God! I more than earned it, all those years, but knew I could not take it—all has gone to charity. Otherwise I should never have dared come back to you. Will you take me as I stand—not asking if I am a pauper?"

"We can work together," Hilma whispered, raising her lips to his.

"If we need to," Ashley answered joyously. "I came, not exactly as a pauper—having won you, I'm the richest man in the world."

HER SOCIAL CLIMB ENDED

New York Woman's Aspirations Foiled When Husband Goes Broke Trying to Meet Bills.

Mrs. De Goodis has social aspirations and until recently lived on the West side in an attractive apartment house. When the rent was raised she decided that for the same figure she could find one on the fashionable East side. Grumblingly De Goodis agreed. Their new apartment was smaller. They were the only tenants in the building who did not have a chauffeur and the only persons employing but one maid. From being large frogs in a small pool they found themselves very small ones in an ocean. Mrs. De Goodis mourned and insisted on being as the others. Extra maids were engaged and a chauffeur employed. With the chauffeur the need of a new and better car was obvious. An expensive one was purchased. Mrs. De Goodis' ambition was about to be realized. She was edging in. And then De Goodis spoiled it all. He went broke trying to meet his extra obligations. They are now back on the West side, but not in their old apartment house. They have one room and bath in a cheap rooming house, but Mrs. De Goodis has the consolation of regaling the poor landlady with tales of "the days when we lived on Park avenue."

POSITIVE REMOVED

For over forty years beautiful women have been keeping their skin soft, clear and free from freckles with DR. C. H. BERRY'S FRECKLE OINTMENT. Fully guaranteed. Booklet free. Two sizes, \$1.50 and \$3.00. At Druggists or postpaid, DR. C. H. BERRY CO., 3712 La Salle Ave., CHICAGO

A Comeback.

"What is your occupation?" "I, sir, am a gentleman."

"How long since you've worked at it?"

It is the most dangerous gossip that sticks to facts.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief

25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

SUFFERED MANY YEARS WITH FEMALE TROUBLE PE-RU-NA LIKE A GIFT FROM HEAVEN



Mrs. Katie Scheffel, R. F. D. No. 5, Lowell, Ohio

"I have been suffering for years with female trouble. Was operated on five years ago. It relieved me some but I did not regain my strength. Two years later was taken sick and bedfast several months. I treated a long while without much relief. I was discouraged, my mind affected, so nervous I could neither eat or sleep and unable to do anything.

We tried several doctors but one after another gave up my case as hopeless. Finally a good friend advised me to try Pe-ru-na. I did. It relieved me almost immediately. Your medical department said I was suffering from chronic catarrh of the system. I began taking your medicine in March, 1914, and continued until August. I took ten bottles of Pe-ru-na and three bottles of Man-a-lin and felt like a new person. Your medicine seemed like a gift from Heaven. It was like coming from darkness into light.

We have used your medicine since for coughs, colds and grip with good results. We will always keep it on hand. I weigh twenty-five pounds more than I ever did, eat and sleep well and can do a good day's work. Everybody says I look fine. Even the doctors are surprised. I cannot thank you enough and will always recommend Pe-ru-na to sufferers from catarrh."

MRS. KATIE SCHEFFEL, R. F. D. No. 5, Lowell, O.

Mrs. Scheffel is only one of many thousand women in the world, who owe their present health to Pe-ru-na. The record of this medicine is a proud one as Pe-ru-na has held the confidence of both sexes for fifty years or more.

If your trouble is due to a catarrhal inflammation in any organ or part of the body, do like Mrs. Scheffel. Try Pe-ru-na. Insist upon having the original and reliable remedy for catarrhal conditions. You won't be sorry.

Ask Your Dealer About This Old-Time Tried Remedy

More the Merrier. "How many people in New York?" "More than four millions." "I don't see how they all live." "Oh, we patronize each other."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

CORNS



Stop their pain in one minute!

For quick lasting relief from corns, Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads stop the pain in one minute by removing the cause—friction and pressure.

Zino-pads are thin, safe, antiseptic, healing, waterproof and cannot produce infection or any bad after-effects. Three sizes—for corns, callouses and bunions. Cost but a trifle. Get a box today at your druggist's or shoe dealer's.

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on - the pain is gone

FRECKLES!

FOR OVER FORTY YEARS BEAUTIFUL WOMEN HAVE BEEN KEEPING THEIR SKIN SOFT, CLEAR AND FREE FROM FRECKLES WITH DR. C. H. BERRY'S FRECKLE OINTMENT. FULLY GUARANTEED. BOOKLET FREE. TWO SIZES, \$1.50 AND \$3.00. AT DRUGGISTS OR POSTPAID, DR. C. H. BERRY CO., 3712 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO

A Comeback. "What is your occupation?" "I, sir, am a gentleman."

"How long since you've worked at it?"

It is the most dangerous gossip that sticks to facts.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief

25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE



The Largest Furniture Store in the Panhandle

CASH CREDIT

Green Bros Co

INSTALLMENT HOUSE FURNISHERS

Amarillo, Texas

Let us Furnish your Home, Cash or Credit. Our easy terms are open to all Panhandle people

We Pay the Freight to all Panhandle Points

HARDWARE; IMPLEMENTS

ECLIPSE WINDMILLS AND REPAIRS

Barb Wire and Posts
Auto Tops Built and Repaired

PHONE 146
GUYMON

JACKSON BROS.

AVERY TRACTOR

(25-50)

and

TEN DISC PLOWS

(Emerson-Brantingham)

This rig is in good condition and ready to put to work on the spot.

\$1,000, cash or trade, will get it. Will trade for Spearman property or for cattle.

If interested, better see me at once, as I mean business.

FRANK ANDREWS, Owner.
Spearman, Texas

NEW MEAT MARKET

Located in City Cafe Building

FRESH and CURED MEATS.

Give my shop a trial order.

T. P. TACKCTT

East Side main, Spearman.

TURKEYS FOR SALE

Pure Bred Bronze Gobblers, \$8; hens \$5. Prices advance \$1 each on December 10th. Thirteen miles east of Spearman. Postoffice Perryton, Texas.

4864pd. MRS ALICE TAYLOR.

BEHIND TIME

A railroad train was rushing along at almost lightning speed. A curve was just ahead, beyond which was a station, where two trains usually met. The conductor was late, so late that the period during which the up train was to wait had nearly elapsed, but he hoped yet to pass the curve in safety. Suddenly a locomotive dashed into sight right ahead. In an instant there was a collision. A shriek, a shock, and all because an engineer had been behind time.

A great battle was going on. Column after column had been precipitated for eight hours on the enemy posted along the ridge of a hill. The summer sun was sinking in the west; re-enforcements for the

Hansford County Teacher's Institute

At the Union Church, Spearman, Texas
December 17 to 21, inclusive

Conducted by PROF. A. H. WILCOX.

MONDAY DECEMBER 17
9:00 A. M.

Opening Exercises Rev. Wheeler.
Address A. E. Townsend, County Superintendent
Organization and Plan of Work Prof. A. H. Wilcox
Methods of teaching reading Miss Annie Whittenberg
Followed by discussion

NOON
1:00 P. M.

Some devices for teaching English in the grades M. E. Walker
Discussion
Discipline in High School—Indirect Control Clyde C. Ottinger
Discipline in High School—Direct Control and Function of Punishment O. L. Savage
Discussion
Adjournment.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 18
9:00 A. M.

Methods of Class Period.
Testing the Knowledge of the Pupil Mrs. E. E. Burrow
The Nature and Function of Drill Miss Almira McComas
Economical Methods of Drill Miss Hogan
Adding New Knowledge Through Oral and Book Instruction Miss Erma Bentley

NOON
1:00 P. M.

The Lesson Plan—Put Lesson on Board Miss Ethel Deakin
Supervised Study (reasons for)—Demonstration of Supervised Study Prof. A. H. Wilcox
Adjournment.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 19
9:00 A. M.

Methods of Teaching Mathematics Miss Jannette Combs
Discussion
The Teacher's Attitude in the Community Miss Cullinder
Discussion

NOON
1:00 P. M.

To what extent should the teacher endeavor to correct or assist the parent in correcting bad habits of the children, such as slothfulness, manners, etc?
Round Table Discussion of the above led by Miss Ethel Rice
The place of vocational Education in our school system Prof. A. H. Wilcox
Discussion
Adjournment.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 20
9:00 A. M.

Making Geography interesting Miss Ethel Womble
Discussion
Personality of the Teacher (affected or real) and its influence on the Pupil Miss Georgia Robertson
Discussion of above led by Mrs. Emily Cline.

NOON
1:00 P. M.

Agriculture in the Public School Clyde C. Ottinger
Discussion
Care of State Text Books Miss Tip Atherton
Adjournment.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21
9:00 A. M.

Athletics (value of) O. L. Savage
Discussion
Play ground Supervision M. E. Walker
Discussion

NOON
1:00 P. M.

Difficulties and Troubles of the School Teacher Mrs. Reta Lowe
Discussion
Inter-Scholastic League Meet—Discussion
Reports of Committees—Closing up business of Institute
Discussion
Adjournment.

We are hoping to have with us, representatives of the State Department of Education, State Normal college of Canyon and other Educational institutions but are unable at present to give the exact dates when these men will be here. Announcements of special dates of Lecturers will be given later.

School trustees and all patrons are cordially invited to attend the sessions of the Institute and take part in the discussions of the various topics under consideration.

A. E. TOWNSEND, County Superintendent.

obstinate defenders were already in sight; it was necessary to carry the position with one final charge or everything would be lost.

A powerful corps had been summoned from across the country, and if it came up in season all would be well. The great conqueror, confident of its arrivals, formed his reserve into an attacking column and ordered them to charge the enemy. The whole world knows the result. Grouchy failed to appear; the imperial guard was beaten back and Waterloo was lost. Napoleon died a prisoner at St. Helena because one of his marshals was behind time.

A condemned man was led out for execution. He had taken human life, but under circumstances of the greatest provocation, and public sympathy was active in his behalf. Thousands had signed petitions for a reprieve, a favorable answer had been expected the night before, and though it had not come, even the sheriff felt confident it would yet arrive. Thus the morning passed without the appearance of the messenger.

The last moment was up. The prisoner took his place, the cap was drawn over his eyes, the bolt was drawn, and a lifeless body hung revolving in the wind. Just at that moment a horseman came into sight, galloping down hill, his steed covered with foam. He carried a packet in his right hand, which he waved frantically to the crowd. He was the express rider with the reprieve, but came too late. A comparatively innocent man had died an ignominious death because a watch had been five minutes too late, making its bearer arrive behind time.

It is continually so in life. The best laid plans, the most important affairs, the fortunes of individuals, the weal of nations, honor, happiness, life itself, are daily sacrificed because somebody is behind time.

There are men who always fail in whatever they undertake simply because they are behind time. There are others who put off reformation year after year, till death seizes them and they perish unrepentant because forever behind time.—From McGuffey's Fifth Reader.

WHY SHOULD I BUY AT HOME?

No one asks the retail merchant to go into business. No one is under obligation to trade with him merely because he is paying rent for a location on the main street of the town, and employing a certain number of people. If he were not there, some one else would be there to take his place.

The public is clever enough to know that a retailer does not go into business merely to accommodate the town. It knows he does not open his store merely to give jobs to a few deserving clerks and delivery people. It knows that he goes into business to make money.

If a merchant is not discerning enough to know what he must do in order to win trade, then he does not deserve to earn success. Success in the retail business involves a knowledge of the basic principles of retail merchandising. Unless a merchant is grounded in these principles, he will never make a very big success. If he manages to hang on long enough, he will make a fair living, and perhaps lay up a little surplus. Yet if he lacks aggressive methods, he stays in business only because he has no competitor more aggressive than he is.

Loyalty to the home town merchant is not one of the principles on which success in retailing can be built. The public knows that the merchant opened his store for a selfish reason, namely to make money. So it buys for an equally selfish reason, namely, because it feels that

the man it patronizes can do the best for it for the money it is spending.

The merchant who knows merchandising does not put his faith in the slogan "Buy at Home." He does not need it, because he knows how to draw trade on the right basis.—Liberal News.

WELL, WOULD YOU?

If a lamb gambols, and you grab a lamb by the leg, would you be pinching a gamboling joint?—Rice Thresher.

GRIN

"Just grin when you come in, And make it wide, not tight and thin. Say "Hello Bill," and Howdy Jack," And slap the other guy on the back. Stick out your mit and crack a joke, If no one laughs no bones are broke; An' bye'n bye you'll make your tribe A place where sunshine will abide, That radiates good cheer and wins, Because you grin when you come in." Exchange.

An Irishman, seeing a fish on the wharf of usual size, looked at it for a few minutes and turning to a bystander remarked: "The man what caught that fish is a liar." Bison.

FINE HOME FOR SALE

One of the best improved homes in the Spearman country; 2 1/2 miles east of Spearman. Seven-room house with bath and besement; shade trees, orchard, corral, graneries for 8,000 bushels of wheat; chicken house, garage, and blacksmith shop; cement cave, elevated water tank with water piped to the house and barn. 160 acres of land, all level, 110 acres in cultivation. This farm can be bought at a bargain by seeing the owner. Write or come to see me.

E. R. WILBANKS, Owner
Box 501 Spearman, Texas.

Inactive Liver

"I have had trouble with an inactive liver," wrote Mrs. S. Nichols, of 4412 Spencer St., Houston, Texas. "When I would get constipated, I would feel a light, dizzy feeling in my head. To get up in the morning with a lightness in the head and a trembly feeling is often a sign that the stomach is out of order. For this I took Thedford's Black-Draught, and without a doubt can say I have never found its equal in any liver medicine. It not only cleans the liver, but leaves you in such a good condition. I have used it a long time, when food does not seem to set well, or the stomach is a little sour."

If it isn't
Thedford's
it isn't
BLACK-DRAUGHT
Liver Medicine.

Don't try to win a girl in a hurry. That takes too much time.—Black

LOANS LOANS

I represent good companies with plenty of money. Can give the lowest interest rates and best settlement options. Also represent The First Texas Joint Stock Land Bank of Houston.

C. D. WORKS
Spearman, Texas.

JAMISON & SAULSBURY

AUCTIONEERS

We have had twelve years of successful experience with Land, Live Stock and Farm Sales.

If you contemplate having a sale, write or phone us for particulars. We will give you the very best of service, and at a reasonable price. Write or phone us for dates at our expense, or make dates at the office of the Spearman Reporter.

Offices over
First National Bank

PAMPA, TEXAS

TAYLOR ROOMS

are clean, well ventilated and comfortable.

Stop at this home-like place and enjoy a good night's rest when in

Main St. SPEARMAN

SMOKE PALO DURO 10c HAVANA CIGAR

The Cigar that Has Stood the Test

Made in Amarillo by
"THAT MAN BENESCH"

Your Dealer Has Them

Mizar Chevrolet Co.

We have on hand a number of first class Casings, which we are selling at reduced prices

They are all absolute high class tires of the
GOODYEAR and KELLY SPRINGFIELD
make. Look them over before you buy a tire.

We are always glad to show you what we have.

Prompt service and courteous treatment is our motto.

W. E. MIZAR,

Elevator Row SPEARMAN



the sunnyside of winter is in

California

Take the family—Excellent schools for your children.

If you prefer, rent a bungalow and enjoy your own rose garden.

Santa Fe superior service and scenery—plus Fred Harvey meals—your assurance of a delightful trip there.

Will gladly arrange details, reservations, etc.

H. E. CAMPFIELD, Agent
Spearman, Texas

Fred Harvey all the way

CHRISTMAS GIFTS!

No Trouble to Make Selections
at this Store

The rush of Christmas Shopping is soon forgotten when you enter this store. Gift assortments are so conveniently arranged that every Gift you wish to choose may be selected with a minimum expenditure of time and energy. And thrifty shoppers will appreciate the many opportunities for economy to be found here.

FOR HIM:—

Gifts that Men want—from a store where they come to buy such things themselves.

Suits
Overcoats
Shirts
Neckties
Hosiery
Sweaters
Hats
Caps
Traveling Bags
Gloves

He will like a Hat from this Store. Since most men come here for their Hats, it is a safe guess that if you choose it from our stock it will please Him.

Get his size from an old hat—and we will help you choose the Style best suited to him.

FOR HER:—

This store is literally crowded with items that will make suitable and acceptable gifts for Her.

Here are a few suggestions to aid you in making your list.

Handkerchiefs
Hand Bag
Towel Sets
House Shoes
Barrets
Dresses
Coats
Wool Scarffs
Knitted Skirts
Silk Hose
Wool Hose
Shoes

We help the puzzled shopper pick Gifts that will please.

Blake Dry Goods Co. SPEARMAN

Buster Brown Shoes, Topsy Hoes, Stetson Hats, Justin Boots, Busby Gloves.

WHEAT PROFITS ARE CONTROLLED LARGELY BY YIELD PER ACRE

"Increased profits from wheat production must come largely thru increased yields per acre," says H. M. Bainer of The Southwestern Wheat Improvement Association. Continuing he says, "While a general reduction in the wheat acreage will cut down production, it will not insure satisfactory profits. The average yield per acre pays very little above the cost of production. Good farm practice shows that it costs about the same per acre to grow wheat regardless of whether the seed bed is prepared early or late, whether the ground is plowed reasonably deep or shallow, whether it is grown in rotation or continuously, and whether or not good seed is used.

"It has been repeatedly demonstrated that July plowing or listing

B. M. B. MERCANTILE CO.

Canadian, Texas,

Wishes to announce to the trade a

Ten Days Christmas Sale

Beginning on Friday, December 14, and continuing until Christmas Eve, the 24th.

Owing to the rainy season, which continued through September and a part of October, and the loss of the bridge approach over the Canadian river, our trade territory has been cut down throughout the Spearman district. Therefore we are now offering our customers the advantage of the biggest cut price sale we have had in years. Everything will be offered at special prices. Our mammoth stock, consisting of high-class dry goods and ready-to-wear was never in better condition, and was selected with expert care, especially to meet the needs of the Panhandle people.

Be on hand Friday, the opening day, for lots of bargains, lots of special features, and a royal welcome from the best store in the best part of Texas.

The B. M. B. Mercantile Co.
Canadian, Teas.

will increase the yield from 2 to 7 bushels per acre over the same kind of work done in September.

"To rotate wheat with other crops and especially with legumes will increase the yield from 5 to 10 bushels per acre.

"To include summer fallow in a rotation system will often double the wheat yield, especially in sections like western Kansas and western Oklahoma. For example, seven years' work at the Hays experiment station, in western Kansas, shows an average yield of 11½ bushels of wheat per acre immediately after kafir; but during the same time, where summer fallowing was practiced between the kafir and the wheat, the average yield was increased to 25½ bushels per acre."

"where livestock is kept and manure is available, 10 tons per acre as a top dressing to wheat will often double the yield."

"Data secured from five different sources this past year by the Association showed an average increase of 8 bushels of wheat per acre from extra good seed as compared to the yield from ordinary seed."

PAMPA FARMERS BUY HIGH GRADE MILK COWS

County Agent R. O. Dunkle went to Denton last week and purchased 28 head of high grade dairy cattle for 17 farmers living near Pampa. This is the second car of these good milk cows that the Pampa farmers have bought this fall, and the dairy industry is growing in interest and profit for those who are buying these high grade cows. Mr. Dunkle gives each cow a thorough inspection before buying and buys nothing that is not absolutely a first class cow. The farmers get these cows at exact cost, F. O. B. Pampa, and according to the information we have as the car just received was not enough to supply the demand.—McLean News.

THE HOME GARD'S LIVER-GARD and LUNGARDIA LIVER-GARD is the New Laxative we can not improve; excels all others. When a Laxative is needed, makes laughing babies of puny ones, keeps old folks young
Lungardia has no equal for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat; unsurpassed in removing deep Coughs of long standing. One trial convinces. Lungardia Co. Dallas, Tex. For sale by HILLHOUSE DRUG

SPEARMAN HIGH SCHOOL (Continued from page 1)

stood 12 to 11, still in Darrouzett's favor.

The Lynx went on the field at the beginning of the last third with the determination to win or die—and they won. The Darrouzett team played a clean, swift game, but toward the last they displayed a weakness caused by lack of practice, and was no match for the Lynx. They claim they did not play well as usual during this game.

The Lynx new suits have come and will be worn at their next game. Boom! Rah! Lynx!

SPEARMAN LOSES TO STRATFORD

After a six hour ride in a truck the Spearman Lynx reached Stratford last Friday night at 8:00 p. m., and at 8:30 were engaged with the Stratford team in a hotly contested game of basket ball, which resulted in Spearman's first defeat of the season, the final score being 19 to 34. The first half was "class" throughout, and it seemed that Spearman would take the lead for good. But all hopes vanished at the beginning of the last half. Stratford simply ran away with the score.

After the game the Spearman team was treated to a nice lunch by the Stratford girls and team, which was highly appreciated, as it came just before we started on our long trip home. Which was reached at 4:00 a. m. No doubt alibies could be found that would explain the reason for the team's defeat, but the team has none to offer. Instead, they are to be complimented on having the best bunch of sports on the team that ever wore the colors of any team.

Spearman's line-up at this time was: Forwards, Cook and Nix; Center, Davis (Captain); Guards, Fulbright and King; Substitute, Roney for King.

The Fifth Grade entertained the Parent Teacher's Association last Friday afternoon in the Methodist church. A number of people enjoyed the program.

The first five grades were dismissed from school early last Monday and Tuesday on account of the bad weather. The attendance was not very good during those days.

LOST SOW—A red sow, weighing about 450 pounds, strayed from my place, 13 miles southwest of Spearman about ten days ago. She is rather shortlegged, has thin hair and inclined to be fish-faced. I will pay a liberal reward for information leading to her recovery. 51 tip. C. T. ROGERS.

Typewriter ribbons and Carbon paper for sale at the Reporter Office.

Ford
\$370 Truck Chassis
F. O. B. DETROIT



Enclosed body type especially adapted to general light delivery work. Body types to meet every hauling requirement can be supplied.

Ford Trucks Are Bought On Performance Records

If you were to ask a hundred—or a thousand—Ford truck owners why they use Ford trucks in preference to all others, they would likely say, "Because the Ford stands up."

They know that under the endless grind of daily service the Ford stays on the job month in and month out, with very little mechanical care, and with

practically no expense for repairs or replacements. They buy to get performance.

A few might add that the Ford is the lowest priced truck on the market. But they would emphasize the work this truck does, not its initial cost, in accounting for the fact that there are more Ford Trucks in use today than all other makes combined.

Ford Trucks can be bought on the Ford Weekly Purchase Plan

R. W. MORTON



CARS · TRUCKS · TRACTORS

WHY DO THEY GROW?

From the Atlantic to the Pacific, the three outstanding states showing industrial development and rapid growth in population are New York, Illinois and California.

A recent survey of Illinois shows that it has more users of electric light and power than any state in the union and these users comprise 10 per cent of all electricity users in the country, according to figures published in the Elevator News of Chicago.

California ranks second and New York third. Illinois has more residential electricity users than any other state, is second in the number of industrial power users and third in the number of commercial lighting customers, according to the report.

Of the 10,800,000 electric light and power customers in this country, 78 per cent were home users, 18 per cent commercial users and 4 per cent industrial consumers. There are 858,000 residential lighting customers in Illinois.

When you consider that light and power are two of the greatest forces for the extension of modern civilization it can readily be seen

why Illinois, California, and New York show such a record of growth, for they are leaders in electric power development.

COTTON IS GOING UP

Cotton is now selling at 40 cents a pound and while that sounds good to the producer now, what will he think about it when, a little later, he wants to buy some of it back in the shape of a shirt or a pair of overalls?

Already the manufacturers have begun putting up the price of cotton goods and sheeting that sold for fifty-five cents, last spring, now costs sixty-five or seventy. It will not be long until farmers will be paying six and seven dollars for a suit of overalls and four dollars for their shirts.

Though none of the forty cent cotton has yet been made into cloth, the manufacturers have begun the price raising in order to "break the news gently" to their victims who must either pay or go without. Doubtless we should be thankful for their thoughtfulness.

The country merchants are still selling their cotton goods at the prices obtaining when they bought the goods though they are as much

entitled to raise the figures as are the manufacturers. The goods that they will have to buy to replace those now on their shelves will very likely cost twice as much.

At a meeting of the Ad Club held last Monday it was the consensus of opinion of those present that cotton goods will reach unheard of heights very soon. The men in this Club are business men whose years of experience and sound judgment give weight to their opinions. Their views are well worth considering and they are unanimous in their belief that the people generally will do well to purchase cotton goods against future needs now, before prices get still higher as they are bound to do.—Southwest Playman.

STRAY CATTLE

Several head of my cattle recently strayed from the Stanhope pasture, north of Spearman. They are mostly cows and two-year-old heifers, brander half circle H; marked crop and underbit in right ear. I will pay a liberal reward for information leading to the recovery of these cows. 50tf. HENRY RALSTON.

"'Twas Night Before Christmas!"



Christmas when you were a youngster—spent with the folks in a home that was their very own! Those were the happy days!

Will your children when they are grown cherish as fond memories of Christmas time at home with you? Or, will they look back and resent that Christmas was not all it could have been because it was spent in an apartment or rented house?

Why not resolve to spend Christmas this year in a Home of Your own—to give your children the full measure of joy to which they are entitled? A few repairs or paint will make the old home brighter for Christmas.

Do you own the Chimney that Santa will use at your home, or do you have it rented. We can help you own it.

PANHANDLE LUMBER CO.
OUR AIM—To Help Improve the Panhandle.

Phone 2
Spearman

Home Builders R. T. WESTERFIELD, Mgr.

FARM LOANS

Reasonable rates—liberal terms of prepayment—no loan considered for less than \$5,000. The larger the better. It will be to your interest to write me if you need a large loan within the next thirty days.

RANCH LOANS. S. K. ROACH, GROOM, TEX. FARM LOANS

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