

The Wheeler Times

VOLUME V—NUMBER 27

WHEELER, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1938

5c Per Copy

THE COUNTY SEAT NEWSPAPER

Wheeler Gets Federal Aid Waterworks, Sewer System

Loan and Grant Totalling \$96,363
for PWA Project Approved
by the President

EARLY ACTION SEEN

Municipal Ownership of Waterworks
and Sewer System—to Be
Installed—is Plan

That Wheeler is assured of a federal PWA loan of \$53,000 and a grant of \$43,363, aggregating \$96,363, for the purpose of acquiring the local waterworks plant and installation of a sewer system became known here yesterday upon receipt of telegrams from Senator Tom Connally and Congressman Marvin Jones addressed to Mayor R. J. Holt and a wire from Jones to The Wheeler Times.

The message from Jones originated at his office in Washington and is dated June 22. It reads as follows:

"Public Works administration advises president has approved Texas Docket 1275, Wheeler waterworks and sewer project, allowing loan of \$53,000 and grant of \$43,363. Regards. (Signed) Marvin Jones."

Wheeler citizens have received this information with genuine enthusiasm. It means, as has been pointed out in these columns heretofore, complete modernization of the city as well as providing facilities that will greatly reduce the present fire insurance rates. A side issue, of course, is furnishing employment for a considerable number of men over a period of months and the consequent release of payroll funds. All of this is looked forward to with full realization of the salutary benefits, both temporary and permanent, to accrue.

Approval of the project and availability of funds covers an extended period of time, dating back as far as 1933, five years ago, when the proposition was first discussed. Then, in April of 1935 a new lease on life was given the idea for a few weeks, after which it fell back dormant until last month, when hopes were revived by a communication from Senator Connally. This contained the intelligence that in the event further allotments were made by the Public Works administration according to the president's recommendation to congress, and if the local project was still eligible, there was an excellent chance of favorable action.

The project was and is eligible and Mayor R. J. Holt so advised the regional director and other authorities, informing them that Wheeler wanted the loan and grant.

Shortly previous to that time, J. H. Gebhart, civil engineer, who has spent considerable time and effort toward consummation of this project, paid Wheeler another visit. He rechecked previous surveys, figures and estimates and gave his approval to the undertaking.

In a telephone conversation this morning with Gebhart, Mayor Holt was assured that prompt action may be expected. Gebhart is now stationed at the regional office in Fort Worth, where records are on file and where the technical details will be worked out from data on hand.

The engineer stated that he plans a trip to Wheeler within the next few days, at which time final arrangements will be completed preparatory to advertising for bids, soon to be followed by actual operations. Just what these arrangements are will not be definitely known until Gebhart arrives.

Finances of the enterprise include issuance of revenue bonds to cover the \$53,000 loan, which will be repaid with earnings from the water and sewer departments after they are put into operation.

One of the important benefits resulting from the project will be a sharp reduction in fire insurance rates, which have been all but prohibitory under present conditions. Of primary importance, of course, is assurance of an adequate supply of water at all times, together with the advantages of a modern sewer system and disposal of plant.

With the promised aid here by Gebhart and other favorable indications of early action, Wheeler people will watch developments with keen interest.

Mrs. Lee McCasland and daughter, Mrs. C. M. Hampton, returned home Thursday night of last week from Dallas where they spent the week with the former's brother, John Clark, who was quite ill.

District Candidate



R. H. FORRESTER

Another candidate to enter the lists not long before closing date is R. H. Forrester, Wheeler attorney, seeking the office of district judge. His campaign is being waged with characteristic force and vigor in which the Wheeler man is placing his candidacy before the voters of the district and soliciting their support at the Democratic primary on July 23. Wheeler county should be proud of its standard bearer in this race.

County Democratic Committee Meeting

Session Held Here Monday to Levy
Assessments and Draw for
Places on Ballot

With Chairman A. B. Crump presiding, a meeting of the Wheeler County Democratic Executive committee was held in the district court room here, beginning at 10 o'clock, Monday morning. Purpose of the meeting, as announced by Crump, was to levy assessments against county and precinct candidates to defray election expenses, draw names of candidates for places on ballot, pass resolutions, fill committee vacancies and appoint election judges.

The filing Saturday by C. Bryan Witt of Wheeler as a candidate for county superintendent of schools, gives a total of 17 candidates for county offices in the July primary. Only one place, that of county attorney, Homer L. Moss, incumbent seeking a second term, will be without competition.

Assessments against county and precinct candidates for election expenses are on a basis of 2 per cent of the amount realized the previous year by the holder of the office which each individual is seeking. District candidates pay only \$1.00 for each county in their district.

Highest assessment for any county office is that of county clerk, \$90, followed by sheriff, \$48; assessor and collector, \$80; district clerk, \$34; county superintendent, \$72; county judge, \$50; county attorney, \$60; county treasurer, \$20; commissioner, \$36; justice of the peace, \$24, and constable, \$24. Grand total of these levies is \$1,623.

The ballot committee named Monday consists of A. B. Crump, chairman; O. W. Elliott, D. O. Beene, T. M. Britt, W. M. McMurtry and H. P. Mundy. This committee will meet next Monday to prepare the county official ballot and let the contract for printing same.

Further Election Data
Chairman Crump requests attention be given the following election data: First campaign expenses of all candidates, precinct and county, must be filed between June 24 and county clerk; not with the county chairman.

Ballots will be in the hands of the county clerk July 2 and absentee voting starts July 3, continuing to July 20, inclusive. Applications, however, may be made to the county clerk any time between now and July 3 and ballot will be mailed to address requested.

Any qualified voter who is ill or bedfast and unable to go to the polls on election day may make application to the county clerk in due form for a ballot and be permitted to exercise his or her franchise.

Mr. and Mrs. Damaris Holt of LeFors spent Saturday evening in Wheeler, visiting relatives and attending the American Legion celebration and fireworks display.

Former Pampa Man is Owner City Property

W. C. Brown Trades Hilltop Grocery
to J. C. Moore for Wheeler
Business Building

On Monday of this week, J. C. Moore, Wheeler, and W. C. Brown, Pampa, concluded a deal in which Moore becomes owner of the Hilltop grocery building in Pampa and Brown took title to the Moore business room on the west side of the square. Brown's purchase here had been unoccupied except for minor storage purposes since about the first of the year when J. P. Green & Sons hardware vacated after many years in that location and moved to Green's own building on the south side of the square.

Brown is by no means a stranger here, although he is a comparative new-comer. Only recently he purchased a 30-acre tract of land adjoining the northwest corner of town which includes Silver Lake, residence property and other improvements. The family has taken possession and is living on the tract.

In the recent store building deal, Brown reserved a large lot of grocery and meat market fixtures, together with a small quantity of non-perishable grocery items. Early this week a portion of this was brought here and placed in the newly-acquired building.

Brown has not announced his future plans. It is understood, however, from sources considered reliable that he is placing the fixtures and merchandise in storage to await further developments.

PUBLIC INSTALLATION OF MASONIC OFFICERS TO BE HELD HERE FRIDAY NIGHT

Announcement has been that a public installation of newly-elected Masonic officers will be held in the high school gymnasium here Friday night. Lodges affected are Wheeler A. F. & A. M., Mobeetie A. F. & A. M., and Wheeler Chapter and Council.

The exercises will be open to the public and lunch will be served. All guests are requested to bring well-filled baskets of food.

Making Improvements on Highway 152 West

All-Weather Road in Near Future
Between Wheeler and Pampa
is Present Prospect

To complete an all-weather road connecting Wheeler and Pampa, the Texas Highway department this week included 16.8 miles of repair to surface and seal coat on Highway 152 from Wheeler to the Gray county line, among a list of 36 projects on which the department will receive bids next month.

Employees of the Texas Highway department are still shaping shoulders on the 11.7 mile strip between the end of paving east of Pampa and the Wheeler county line. Laying of caliche on the strip was completed two months ago.

Coeke and Braden of Amarillo have the contract for laying a double asphalt surface on the Gray county portion of the Pampa-Wheeler road and are expected to begin work within the next 10 days.

Work on the Wheeler part of the road, for which bids will be received next month, will be under the supervision of the Childress office of the Texas Highway department, of which John Nabors is resident engineer.

Elmer Balch Marries Pampa Girl Saturday

A wedding of interest to Wheeler people is that of Miss Claudine Frazier, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Frazier, Pampa, and Mr. Ernest Balch, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Balch, Wheeler.

They were married Saturday afternoon at the home of the bride's parents with the pastor of the Church of Christ, C. M. Cuthbertson, reading the beautiful yet simple ceremony in the presence of relatives and close friends of the family and the groom's mother, Mrs. Ernest Balch, of this city.

The new bride has many friends in Pampa, where she graduated from high school in 1934.

Mr. Balch is well known in Wheeler where he visits quite often; however, he graduated from the Pampa high school in 1933. He has been employed at the Danciger refinery for several years and will continue in that work.

Immediately following the ceremony a lovely wedding supper was served at the Frazier home, honoring Mr. and Mrs. Balch, who moved into their new home, recently completed and furnished.

Beloved Wheeler Lady Dies Here Wednesday

Mrs. Sarah Ann Cox Succumbs Following Long Period of Ill
Health—Suffers Stroke

Mrs. Sarah Ann Cox, 70, passed away at her home here Wednesday evening following several years of ill health culminating in a stroke last Saturday from which she failed to rally. Deceased had been a resident of Wheeler 22 years and of this county 26 years, coming here in 1912.

Mrs. Cox was well and favorably known in Wheeler and surrounding community. She was a faithful member of and regular attendant at the Methodist church as long as her health would permit. A large number of friends sympathize with the sorrowing relatives and extend condolences in their loss.

Sarah Ann Williams was born near Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 22, 1867, and died at Wheeler, Texas, June 22, 1938, at the age of 70 years and seven months. While still a child she moved with the family to Bell county, Texas.

She was converted at the age of 19 and united with the Christian church but later joined the Methodist Episcopal church, South, with her husband, John Elbert Cox, to whom she was married Jan. 2, 1889, at Turnerville, Texas. In 1901 the Cox family moved to Haskell county and in 1912 came to Wheeler county, settling near Locust Grove. The deceased had been a resident of Wheeler for 22 years.

Six children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Cox, two sons preceding the mother in death; Floyd in 1901 and Valson in 1918. The husband and father died in 1930.

Surviving children are three daughters, Mrs. L. E. Clay, Shamrock; Mrs. T. M. Bradstreet and Mrs. Loyd Davidson, Wheeler, and Mrs. Claud Cox, also of Wheeler. Nine grandchildren and five great-grandchildren survive; also two brothers, H. W. Williams, San Antonio; and four sisters: Mrs. I. Honig, San Angelo; Mrs. Dorothy Smith, Fort Worth; Mrs. Henry Cathin, Turnerville, and Mrs. J. M. Martin, Glenwood, Ark.

Funeral services were conducted this (Thursday) afternoon from the Methodist church, with Rev. J. Edmund Kirby, former pastor here, officiating. He was assisted by Rev. E. C. Raney, Methodist pastor, Taft Holloway, Baptist pastor and C. C. Merritt, Church of Christ pastor, all of Wheeler, and Rev. Lance Webb, Methodist pastor of Shamrock.

Flower bearers were Mesdames J. T. Crowder, J. M. Porter, H. E. Nicholson, D. E. Holt, Lee McCasland, J. D. Merriman, Ollie Hubbard and W. W. Adams. Pall bearers were Floyd Davidson, Fred Farmer, John Lewis, F. B. Craig, Chester Lewis and Clayton Kellee.

Interment was made in the Wheeler cemetery, under direction of Clay-Youngblood, morticians, Shamrock.

Business Houses to Close Here July 4th

Grocery, Dry Goods, Hardware and
Produce Places to Observe
National Holiday

Pursuant to a general agreement announced here this morning in response to a survey, The Times has been requested to state that business houses in Wheeler will be closed on the 4th of July, a week from next Monday.

Because the 4th comes on Monday and several merchants would like an additional day of rest or celebration (as fancy dictates) besides Sunday, the idea was conceived to attempt a general closing for the day. This arrangement applies to grocery, dry goods and hardware stores, cleaning shops and produce houses in the main.

Because of the nature of their merchandise and trade, drug stores and service stations were not solicited to close on the 4th.

Those who proposed the closing plan feel that people of the trade territory should be fully informed in ample time to avoid undue hardship or inconvenience, hence this statement.

Complete list of those who expect to join the movement is not available at this time. An effort will be made, however, to publish the name of each place of business planning to close in next week's paper as another and complete notice to the public.

Mr. and Mrs. Opal Myers and son, Eldwin, and C. C. Merritt motored Monday to the farm home of Mrs. Myers' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Owens, 12 miles north of Mobeetie where Mrs. Myers and son remained for a two weeks stay while Mr. Myers is working in the wheat harvest in the north part of the state. The men returned to Wheeler that day.

County Candidate



C. BRYAN WITT

Although he entered the campaign rather late and then only in response to importunities of friends, C. Bryan Witt, candidate for county superintendent of schools, is going methodically and systematically about his canvass of voters—and is said by supporters to be meeting with much encouragement. Witt's training educationally, his long familiarity with Wheeler county schools, and a host of friends will carry him far in the campaign.

C. Bryan Witt Enters School Supt. Campaign

Well-Known County Teacher Pledges
Honest, Sincere Efficiency
in His Announcement

This week The Times is authorized to announce the name of C. Bryan Witt as a candidate for county school superintendent, subject to the action of the voters in the Democratic primary July 23. Regarding his entry in the race, in a statement submitted for publication, Witt says:

"I had definitely decided not to make the campaign for county school superintendent and was doing graduate work in the West Texas State college at Canyon when friends petitioned my name on the ticket. Being notified of this petition, I returned to Wheeler Saturday, June 18, too late to participate in the speaking at the Pioneer celebration, but in time to file my intentions with the County Democratic Central Committee chairman.

"I came to Wheeler county at the age of four, in 1900, and received my elementary education in the former one-room schools at Bronco and Porter Flat. My high school training was done at Wheeler and the teacher training institutions at Denton and Canyon.

"In 1917 I began my teaching career at Pakan in Wheeler county. In 1918 I entered the World War service, returning to Wheeler county to resume my teaching in the Porter Flat school in 1921. Beginning my college education in 1921, I pursued it until 1926, when I taught another school in Briscoe county.

"I took my B. A. degree at West Texas State college in 1928 and returned to Wheeler county to teach at Twitty, two years; Briscoe, two years, and Wheeler, six years, where I am now principal of the high school.

"As may be readily seen, throughout my life I have participated in all types of school activities common to Wheeler county citizens. I have had some part in working with the school children from every community in Wheeler county through teaching, athletics and interscholastic league activities.

"To the many school friends, their parents and other citizens of Wheeler county I promise to render, to the best of my ability, honest, sincere and efficient service if I am elected to this office. I humbly solicit your support."

Dates Announced for Wheat Growers Meet

Issued from the office of Jake Tarter, county agent, a notice addressed to wheat growers of the county this week announces dates of three meetings which all wheat farmers in the respective areas are invited to attend and hear the government wheat insurance plan explained.

Meetings are scheduled at the following places on the dates indicated: Mobeetie—June 27, 8:30 p. m. Shamrock—June 29, 8:30 p. m. Briscoe—June 30, 8:30 p. m.

Farmers are urged to be present and hear an authorized interpretation of the procedure so if insurance is wanted they will understand the plan thoroughly. Anyone who can get an allotment can obtain insurance, states Tarter.

Rain and Hail Hurts Huge Area in County

Storm of Last Week Brings Damage
to Thousands of Acres of
Growing Crops

Deeming it practically impossible at that time to ascertain with any degree of accuracy the amount of damage done to farm land and growing crops in the northern part of the county by rain, hail and attendant floods occurring Wednesday night of last week, the matter was deferred until now.

Through reports from various parts of the stricken district, together with facts and figures from the office of Jake Tarter, county agent, it is learned that between 20,000 and 25,000 acres of growing crops—cotton, corn and feedstuff—suffered losses ranging from 5 or 10 per cent up to 100 per cent.

Damage, for the most part, consisted principally of washed-out plantings as a result of the excessive downpour which also flooded lowlands, covering vegetation so deeply with a deposit of silt and rubbish that replanting is just as necessary as where washing occurred.

Hail, falling only in limited areas, figured little in actual injury beyond that already done by wind, rain and flood. As an illustration of this, J. A. Bryant, living southwest of town, declared that while hail in sufficient amount to ordinarily harm crops fell at his place it couldn't do much more than had already been done to his crops, which were almost a total loss.

Tommy Vinson, who resides in the County Valley community northwest of Wheeler, stated Saturday night at the Legion picnic that before the storm he had seen fine cotton prospects as he had ever seen for the time of year. "After it had cleared away," said Vinson, "the fields were as clean as a river bed, with not a vestige of cotton remaining."

Another heavy loser was Bob Ramsey, in the Briscoe community, who reported only a little growing feedstuff left from his entire season's crop.

Apparent centers of severity, states Jake Tarter, were in the vicinity of the J. C. Moore farm west of Wheeler, and the L. A. Barry place near Briscoe.

As roughly outlined by Tarter, the area adjacent to Wheeler is bounded by a line running six miles south from town, thence 10 or 12 miles southwest, thence six miles north, where it veered northeasterly about 15 or 16 miles to connect up with an area of some 20 sections surrounding Briscoe in the north edge of the county. Another district of 12 to 14 sections in the northeast corner of the county, near Allison, was also hard hit.

While the region referred to contains well over 100 sections, much of it is grass land, largely unaffected.

A saving feature of the storm's devastations is seen in the crop control plan—announced in this paper last week—whereby producers whose cotton was destroyed by flood or hail may replant the land to feedstuff and still receive the 1938 cotton payment. Only requirement is that the farmer map and measure the land, stake it off, and turn in the map and report to the county agent's office on or before planting is completed.

It is believed this arrangement will lighten the misfortune of those sustaining losses to a considerable extent, because there is still time to plant and grow milo, kafir, hogear or even corn, while the season is too far advanced to afford much hopes of profitable cotton production if planted since the storm, except under the most favorable growing conditions, combined with late frost next fall.

Home Economics Girls Get Summer Vacation

Climaxing their work for this summer, the girls enrolled in the summer home economics course met in the cottage Tuesday afternoon at 2:30.

Mrs. Nina H. Young, instructor, discussed plans for the summer's work and each girl presented her problems. It was decided to meet again August 26, at 10 o'clock, in the home economics cottage. At this time, an achievement day program will be presented to which all persons interested are cordially invited.

Garments made by the students during the summer will be exhibited and each girl will discuss her project and problems.

Concluding Tuesday's entertainment, Ruby Ayers displayed the vanity set and napkins which she has completed as her project. Cold drinks were served by Mrs. Young to the following:

Claudia Stinson, Ruby Ayers, Geraldine Lewis, Melba Wiley, Helen Scott, Faerline Newberry and Ruth Faust.

The Wheeler Times

C. G. MILLER
Editor and Publisher

Published Every Thursday at
Wheeler, Wheeler County, Texas

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
In Wheeler County \$1.00 a Year
Outside Wheeler County \$1.50 a Year

Entered as second-class matter Dec. 18, 1933, at the postoffice at Wheeler, Texas, under Act of March 3, 1879.

THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1938

MIGHT PROVE EMBARRASSING

While it might prove embarrassing, especially to those conscientious enough to regard a declaration if elected, right now is a good time to ask state and national candidates for positions regulating the matter—even remotely—just how they stand in regard to elimination of useless governmental agencies and employes.

There are some 130 government agencies right here in Texas and well-informed authorities believe 20 or 25 could efficiently transact the business of the state. Then consider the countless thousands feeding on federal government pay.

A huge number of totally unnecessary agencies and bureaus are filled with motley hordes of totally unnecessary employes and patronage pets, creating an unwholesome burden upon the taxpayers. These parasites should be cut off and compelled to seek a livelihood through legitimate employment.

The pitiful part is that such amputation will occur only when the taxpayers force action at the ballot box, and the said taxpayers are either awfully patient and long-suffering—or else all-fired dumb.

WE GO DOWN HILL ALONE

The depression that began in 1930 affected the entire world with almost equal force. Recovery began in 1936 in the United States following an earlier recovery in other nations. Our country then registered a substantial rise in its business activity until the summer of 1937. Since that time the United States has been blanketed by a new depression that has steadily grown more severe, and has brought us ominously close to the abyssal lows of 1932. But the rest of the world is in a happier business state.

Government figures tell the story. Using 100 as an average for the years 1923-25, German business stood at 195 in the summer of 1937 and at 180 in 1938; Italian business at 142 and 150, and British business at 130 and 125. Japan stood at 245 in 1937 and is at the same level now. So it goes, down a long list of nations. But where the United States touched 118 in 1937, it has now dropped to 77.

Why is that? Well, no country has so inflated its debt. No country, aside from the dictatorships, has pursued so punitive a policy toward private business. And in no country has the confidence of investors been so severely shaken by political persecution of business.

All of Europe is in imminent fear of a major war—yet European business goes on about as usual. And here in America, where our geographical advantages alone make us safe from invasion, and where we possess the greatest natural and industrial resources the world has ever known, we are going steadily downhill economically because, as William B. Warner, chairman of the National Association of Manufacturers, said, we have government competition with business, government policies of shiftlessness, thriftlessness, spendthriftness and politicians promoting visionary schemes which causes the public to distrust business.

That's something for the American people to think about.

ROGUE THEATRE

GENE AUTRY

in
*Jodelin' Kid from
Tine Ridge*

Fri.-Sat. June 24-25 Sat. Mat.

Shirley
TEMPLE

in
*Rebecca of
Sunnybrook Farm*

with
Gloria RANDOLPH
STUART SCOTT
Pre.-Sun.-Mon. June 25-26-27

*Little Miss
Thoroughbred*

with
Ann SHERIDAN Janet CHAPMAN
John LITEL

Wed. June 29-30 Thurs.

TOO MUCH OF IT ALREADY!



CONTEMPTIBLE "HYSTERISM"

Government ownership has sunk its bureaucratic teeth into the vitals of the electric industry in Texas. And as usual, the federal government was the prime mover in the action. It furnished the \$25,000,000 for the public electric project on the lower Colorado River which now threatens destruction to the properties of the Texas Electric Service company, which has economically and efficiently served 88,000 customers in 113 communities in Northern and Western Texas for many years.

"Late in 1937," according to Arthur Krook of the New York Times, "private companies in this region sought to purchase excess authority power, offering to pass on benefits in the form of rate reductions. But Washington has never approved."

"The city of Fort Worth, January 26, 1938, took action to cancel on Sept. 1, next, its contract for street lighting and water pumping with the Texas Electric Service company, and has employed the Federal Power commission to prepare an estimate of the cost of building a distribution system to compete with the existing privately owned one. On January 11, 1938, the Texas Electric Service company bonds sold at 100 1/2. By March 30, they had declined to (about) 82 1/2, representing a loss to investors of about \$6,100,000. In the same period, the preferred stock dropped about \$1,200,000 in value."

Thus it may be seen that while the private electric companies were refused the right to purchase power from the government-financed electric project, the same power is apparently now to be used to drive the private companies out of business by means of tax-free, tax-subsidized competition.

All of which is but an example of the contemptible form of political "hysterism" that is principally responsible for the "general feeling" of fear and distrust that is rampant from one end of the country to the other.

AN URGENT NEED

What the country needs right now—the whole country—is the restoration of conditions in which employment is available for everybody who is willing and able to work, and in which normal crops and a normal amount of other farm products may be produced and marketed on a profitable basis.

Wages and hours legislation and government farm subsidies are no substitutes for such conditions. Restore such conditions and wages and hours will take care of themselves and government farm subsidies will be unnecessary.

It is the restoration of such conditions that the administration should be concerning itself about right now, and not the punishing of its political enemies. And that is what the gentlemen of congress should be concerned about, rather than about the political campaigns.

In the sixth year of the Roosevelt administration and in the ninth year since the beginning of the depression such conditions have not been restored. On the contrary, their restoration seems farther away than ever.

And we are frank to say that we do not see how the election of such men as former Senator Dickinson, on the one hand, or the re-election of such men as Senator Gillette, on the other, can have any effect in bringing it closer. It was people like former Senator Dickinson who got the country in its present situation, and people like Senator Gillette have failed to get us out of it.

Neither the New Dealers nor the Republicans have any practicable program to restore normal conditions. Are we doomed inexorably to continue a dance of economic death to the fiddling of the politicians? It is high time to ponder that question.—Texas Weekly.

"Poppa, what's a millennium?"
"Rastus, dat is de same thing as a centennial, 'cept it's got more legs."

Our Exchanges

Items of interest culled from newspapers on The Times' exchange list.

Talking will evidently not bring us out of the depression. If it would, we would certainly have been out long ago. Maybe if we all buckled down to doing a better job of our own work, and stopped talking, we would get somewhere. Certainly there would be a better feeling over the country.—McLean News.

Sixty-three government farm conservation checks have been paid to Hall county farmers during the past week, representing \$11,317.59 in cash. This brings the total number of checks received in the county to date to 1,795, with a value of \$346,502.74. A little over 200 more checks are yet expected to arrive, but no time can be estimated at which they will be here.—Memphis Democrat.

More than 80 acres of right-of-way has been obtained by Hemphill county for the new routing of U. S. Highway 83, north and west between the underpass and Horse Creek bridge, members of the commissioners' court announced early this week. The new route starts west across the hills about 200 yards north of the underpass. Just when the contract for the road will be let has not been announced, members of the commissioners' court said.—Canadian Record.

Failure to have the signatures of a sufficiently large number of qualified voters caused the commissioners' court Tuesday to reject a petition to call an election to determine whether or not beer and (or) light wines should be sold in Collingsworth county. While the petition, when presented to the court obtained more than 217 signatures required in accordance with the law, it was discovered that in many instances a husband had signed his wife's name, or a son had signed his mother's name. Since this can not be done, the names in all such instances were rejected.—Wellington Leader.

Miss Ione Gill, Texas Tech student and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Gill of Miami, was chosen rodeo queen from a group of six contestants at the afternoon performance Thursday at Roadrunner Park, Pampa. She was awarded a trip via Braniff Air lines to either Dallas or Galveston. The girls in the contest were judged on costume, horsemanship, poise and personality.—Miami Chief.

The Esther Sorensen Chapter, composed of the future homemakers of the Tulia high school, gave a tea in the school auditorium last Thursday, June 9, at 2:00 o'clock, in honor of the namesake of the chapter, Miss Esther Sorensen, and the mother of each member. The receiving line was composed of the honoree and the officers of the chapter, and as each guest passed the receiving line, a registrar took the names of each and presented lovely printed programs.—Tulia Herald.

The well now being drilled on the Cunningham farm, just west of the townsite by Cree and Hoover, yesterday hit a small quantity of gas at about 2,700 feet. This well is expected to be a real test for oil, and joined with the Dauer well, completed and tested for 484 barrels by the railroad commission last week, is expected to renew oil activities in this immediate section. The Dauer well is 4 miles east and 1 mile south of town.—White Deer Review.

Funeral services were conducted at the Clarendon Church of Christ Monday for Mrs. Margaret M. Bullington, resident for the past 15 years of McLean. Mrs. Bullington, the mother of Mrs. Myrtle McClenny of Clarendon, was found dead in her home Saturday by neighbors who had not seen her about that day. A physician

was called and after breaking in a door her body was found in bed. The time of her death was placed at midnight Friday. She had been in ill health for some time.—Clarendon News.

The county grader hit the main gas line three miles northeast of Quitaque about 8:45 o'clock Saturday afternoon and tore a big hole in the pipe. The line carries 275 pounds of gas pressure, according to Manager Roy Leslie and the gas roared into the air for about 15 hours before workmen could get on the job and make necessary repairs.—Quitaque Post.

\$2,174,849.35 was received by Gray county through the AAA and the Farm Credit act since 1933, according to figures announced this week by Cong. Marvin Jones. Of the amount, \$1,427,930.35 was AAA payments and the remainder was extended to this county by the FCA, according to Jones' figures. The figures do not include the amounts received during 1938, Jones explained.—Pampa Press.

Members of the Hereford Independent School board this week announced that Knox Kinard of Oklahoma, Texas, has been selected to succeed C. H. Dillehay as superintendent of the Hereford schools. Kinard will assume his duties here July 1, when Dillehay's resignation becomes effective.—Hereford Brand.

Nature has apparently smiled upon West Texas this spring in the matter of rains. Up Dalhart way, she just laughed right out, according to a man who lives in Dalhart, the edge of the Dust Bowl and middle of the grass-hopper ocean. He told me that they had trained bird dogs to hunt the fire hydrants out of the weeds when an alarm was turned in to the Dalhart fire department.—J. C. Estlack in Donley County Leader.

It is real news in Texas this year when a well known citizen decides not to run for governor. Harry Hines, member of the State Highway commission, made such an announcement last week. Several unknown candidates should offer their personal ambitions to be sacrificed for the welfare of the long suffering voters.—Canyon News.

Times Wantads—5c a line.

There's mighty good eats at Jaco's Cook Shack

Phone 105 Wheeler

SAVE YOUR HAIR

Stop!
DANDRUFF
ITCHING SCALP
FALLING HAIR

OVER 25 YEARS OF PROVEN MERIT

MAHDEEN

Sold On a Money-Back Guarantee
40¢ and \$1.00
at All Drug Stores and Barber Shops

Don't Forget

16th Annual ANVIL PARK RODEO

JULY 2-3-4

SAT.-SUN.-MON.

2: P.M. DAILY

CANADIAN, TEXAS

A Contest Rodeo THRILLS! SPILLS!

JULY 2nd.

Old Timers Day

DRIVE ON PAVED ROADS OVER FREE PICNIC GROUNDS

Some Recommendation
Bald Student: "You say you can recommend this hair restorer?"
Barber: "Yes, sir. I know a man who removed the cork from the bot-

tle with his teeth, and within 24 hours he had a moustache."

A thing of beauty keeps you broke forever.

THEIR FUTURE DEPENDS UPON YOU!



Keep them happy and smiling throughout the years to come by exercising foresight and good judgment in making sound banking connections—and by your example—encouraging the same commonsense practice. Don't let their career in life be hampered by your failure to provide for them and to set a pattern in financial affairs that will safeguard them in years to come.

CITIZENS STATE BANK

Reduce the Tax

DECIDE RIGHT NOW to reduce the tax on your energy . . . the drain on your health and happiness. You can do this by making sure that your vision is comfortable and correct.

HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED!



Check the questions below, and if you mark even one, it is a sign that you should have your eyes examined.

- DO YOU HAVE HEADACHES?
- ARE YOU NERVOUS?
- DO YOU LACK ENERGY?
- ARE YOU EASILY IRRITATED?
- DO YOU TIRE EASILY?

Using the best lenses and frames that I expect you to demand, my optical services get better every day.

Dr. V. R. Jones, Optometrist

214 N. MAIN ST. SHAMROCK, TEXAS

Look for this symbol in members' own advertising



This symbol means a lot to lovers of good beer!

IT IDENTIFIES the brewers who have pledged their support "to the duly constituted authorities for the elimination of anti-social conditions in the sale of beer."

It identifies the brewers who, through The Brewers' Code of Practice, have pledged themselves to the promotion of practical moderation and sobriety.

These brewers ask, with all thoughtful citizens, for adequate enforcement of existing laws . . . to close outlets operating illegally . . . to prevent the sale of beer to minors . . . or after legal hours . . . or to persons who have drunk to excess.

These brewers ask the public to support and encourage the great body of retailers who sell beer as law-abiding citizens and who operate legal, respectable premises.

UNITED BREWERS INDUSTRIAL FOUNDATION
21 East 40th Street, New York, N. Y.

Correspondence is invited from groups and individuals everywhere who are interested in the brewing industry and its social responsibilities.

Local News Items

Paul Shumate returned Sunday from a motor trip to Springfield.

Mrs. Stina Cain went to Ardmore Sunday to spend several days with relatives and friends.

Melba Barnes returned Saturday from Childress where she spent weeks with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Shaffner are driving a new Plymouth sedan this week.

Mrs. Blanche Genthe of Wood County, Okla., was in Wheeler Wednesday last week on business.

Donald McMillin of Allison visited Wheeler today and visited his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Millin.

Shelton Nash and Howard Nash returned Friday from Oklahoma where they attended to some business.

Mrs. Ansel McDowell and son, Sel, jr., went to Wellington Friday to visit relatives and friends until Friday.

Misses Eddie Mae and Imogene of Mobeetie were in Wheeler today, visiting friends and attending business.

Mrs. Lula Mae Farley of Ardmore spent the week end in Wheeler with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. and children.

W. O. Miller, living east of Wheeler, has been quite ill for several days. He was able to come to the hospital today for medical attention.

Dr. H. E. Nicholson and son, old, motored Tuesday evening to Pampa and attended a very interesting program of the Medical Association.

Mrs. Odie Culp of San Diego, who had been visiting Mr. and Roy Puckett, accompanied her T. S. Puckett, sr., to his home in Sayre, Okla., Thursday of last week.

Mrs. C. Bryan Witt motored today to Canyon to bring home Witt, who had enrolled at W. C. for the summer course. They home Saturday.

Mrs. Luther Hardin and son, Ben Blain, went to Sayre, Oklahoma, today to spend a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard, and other relatives and friends.

Miss Dalton Burleson and Rose Erisman went today to Mobeetie, where they attended a home demonstration meeting at which 1 were expected to be present.

Mrs. Annie Sivage of Waco, Monday to make an extended visit with her children, Mrs. Myrtle Vernon and Cliff Sivage. Mrs. O. H. Johnston, and their families.

Nathan Hunt of Mobeetie, Wednesday night of last week, Anthony's hospital in Amarillo doing nicely Monday when Mr. returned to her home in Mobeetie.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. McBride, Altus, Okla., came Monday afternoon to visit their daughter, Mrs. J. L. Shumate, and living east of Wheeler, until today.

Mrs. Nina H. Young left today for Roby to spend the summer with her mother, Mrs. Hilburn, and relatives and friends. Mrs. Young will not return to Wheeler, has been employed to teach Littlefield schools.

Henry Miller, proprietor of Crescent Cleaning shop, went back Wednesday to attend Cleaner's convention. O. Na accompanied him to Floydada, visited a sister, Mrs. George and family. They are expected late tonight.

Mrs. Bell Red and daughter Winona, returned home Tuesday Sweetwater, Okla., where the former's brother and sister, Mrs. Jesse Givens, and Winona stayed nearly a month. Mrs. Red only spent a few days and at Sayre, Okla.

Mrs. Jim Hyatt and Bobbie Jo, of Olton and son, Emmett Keeney, and son, Monday, of Littlefield came to visit their parents, Mr. O. Lewis, and daughter, J. grandmother, Mrs. G. T. Shamrock.

Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Meek, D. C., who have been in his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. and son, Joe Field, are visiting in Abilene this week turning home. Mr. Meek left Monday for Abilene via Okla., where he was joined by Meek, who had been visiting grandmother, Mrs. Lilly, relatives since last Thursday.

is teeth, and within 24 had a moustache."

of beauty keeps you broke

S UPON YOU!

m happy and smiling t the years to come by foresight and good in making sound bank-

TE BANK

ie Tax

ie tax on your energy appiness. You can do on is comfortable and



if you mark even one, our eyes examined.

HEADACHES?

VOUS?

ENERGY?

LY IRRITATED?

EASILY?

nes that I expect you to etter every day.

ptometrist SHAMROCK, TEXAS

bers' own advertising



beans a lot

ood beer!

ewers who have the duly constituted ation of anti-social beer."

s who, through The tice, have pledged notion of practical

with all thoughtful ocrement of existing

f beer to minors... or to persons who

ie public to support it body of retailers abiding citizens and etable premises.

STRIAL FOUNDATION New York, N. Y.

l from groups and in- are interested in the social responsibilities.

Local News Items

Paul Shumate returned Sunday from a motor trip to Springfield, Mo.

Mrs. Stina Cain went to Amarillo Sunday to spend several days with relatives and friends.

Melba Barnes returned Saturday from Childress where she spent three weeks with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Shaffer are driving a new Plymouth sedan car this week.

Mrs. Blanche Genthe of Woodford, Okla., was in Wheeler Wednesday of last week on business.

Donald McMillin of Allison was in Wheeler today and visited his brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Dudley McMillin.

Shelton Nash and Howard Nations returned Friday from Oklahoma City where they attended to some business.

Mrs. Ansel McDowell and son, Ansel, jr., went to Wellington Wednesday to visit relatives and friends until Friday.

Misses Eddie Mae and Irma Scott of Mobeetie were in Wheeler Tuesday, visiting friends and attending to business.

Mrs. Lula Mae Farley of Amarillo spent the week end in Wheeler with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Irons, and children.

W. O. Miller, living east of Wheeler has been quite ill for several days. He was able to come to the hospital today for medical attention.

Dr. H. E. Nicholson and son, Harold, motored Tuesday evening to Pampa and attended a very interesting program of the Medical association.

Mrs. Odie Culp of San Diego, Calif., who had been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Roy Puckett, accompanied her father, T. S. Puckett, sr., to his home at Sayre, Okla., Thursday of last week.

Mrs. C. Bryan Witt motored Friday to Canyon to bring home Mr. Witt, who had enrolled at W. T. S. C. for the summer course. They came home Saturday.

Mrs. Luther Hardin and son, Reuben Blain, went to Sayre, Okla., Saturday to spend a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard, and other relatives and friends.

Miss Dalton Burleson and Miss Rose Erisman went today to Lubbock, where they attended a rural electrification meeting at which all home demonstration agents of District 1 were expected to be present.

Mrs. Annie Sivage of Wasson came Monday to make an extended visit with her children, Mrs. Pyron Martin, Vernon and Cliff Sivage and Mrs. O. H. Johnston, and their families.

Nathan Hunt of Mobeetie, who underwent an appendix operation Tuesday night of last week at St. Anthony's hospital in Amarillo, was doing nicely Monday when Mrs. Hunt returned to her home in Mobeetie.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. McBride of Altus, Okla., came Monday and visited his sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Shumate, and children living east of Wheeler, until Wednesday.

Mrs. Nina H. Young left Tuesday for Roby to spend the summer with her mother, Mrs. Hilburn, and other relatives and friends. Mrs. Young will not return to Wheeler, as she has been employed to teach in the Littlefield schools.

Henry Miller, proprietor of the Crescent Cleaning shop, went to Lubbock Wednesday to attend the Dry Cleaner's convention. O. Nations accompanied him to Floydada where he visited a sister, Mrs. George Stiles, and family. They are expected home late tonight.

Mrs. Bell Red and daughter, Miss Winona, returned home Tuesday from Sweetwater, Okla., where they visited the former's brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Givens, and children. Winona stayed nearly a month while Mrs. Red only spent a few days there and at Sayre, Okla.

Mrs. Jim Hyatt and daughter, Bobbie Jo, of Olton and sister, Mrs. Emmett Keeney, and son, Gene Edmond, of Littlefield came Saturday to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. Lewis, and daughter, Jerry, and grandmother, Mrs. G. T. Lewis, in Shamrock.

Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Meek, Washington, D. C., who have been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Meek, and son, Joe Field, are visiting relatives in Abilene this week before returning home. Mr. Meek left Wheeler Monday for Abilene via Duncan, Okla., where he was joined by Mrs. Meek, who had been visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Lilly, and other relatives since last Thursday.

Lee Guthrie motored Wednesday to Oklahoma City, where he attended to business.

Arnold Waldo went to Sanatorium Thursday of last week to enter the sanatorium for treatment.

Mrs. A. B. Crump is recovering nicely this week. She is able to be up part of the time.

Mr. and Mrs. Sandy Parsons, jr., of Wellington announce the arrival of a baby girl, born June 23. Mrs. Parsons is a sister of Dudley McMillin.

Guy Dixon of Mobeetie was in Wheeler Saturday, visiting his wife and their new son at the hospital.

Mrs. Helen Kelley of Pampa returned home Saturday after a few days visit with her sister, Mrs. H. L. Kenner, and children.

Mrs. Al Watson and daughter, Dolores, of Pampa came Wednesday to spend a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Ed Watson and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Caperton and children of Shamrock were Sunday guests of her mother, Mrs. J. M. Porter.

Mrs. H. Flanagan returned last week from San Antonio where she spent nearly three weeks with her son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Flanagan, and children.

Harold Nicholson came home Monday from San Antonio, where he spent two weeks at the army camp, to visit his parents, Dr. and Mrs. H. E. Nicholson.

Judge and Mrs. W. O. Puett motored Sunday to Canadian to take their daughter, Miss Anna Mae, to her temporary job as stenographer at the Southwest National bank.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Copeland, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Egbert and his mother, Mrs. Ida Egbert, of Allison were in Wheeler today, shopping and visiting friends.

Mrs. Solon Reeves of Shamrock is spending the week in Wheeler with her daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Bronson Green, and son, Jimmy Bronson.

W. G. Green of Kansas City, Kans., came Friday for an extended stay with his nephew, W. E. Pennington, and son, Floyd Pennington and family.

Mrs. E. Davee, Mrs. M. Bradstreet and Mrs. Arch Witt spent Monday afternoon with the former's daughter, Mrs. Arnold Waldo, and children near Kelton.

Mrs. Ernest Balch returned home Sunday from Pampa where she attended the wedding of her son, Elmer Balch, and Miss Claudine Frazier Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Balch had spent the week with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Meek and daughter, Earnestine, of Lampasas came Monday and spent the night with his sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Farmer, and daughter, Marceil.

Mrs. R. E. Leigh and daughter, Miss Lillian, of Mobeetie returned home Saturday from Temple where they spent a week with their sister and aunt, Mrs. J. D. Epperson, who has been quite ill.

Miss Texas Miller returned Sunday evening from Austin where she spent two weeks with her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Worth Beal, and daughters. Miss Miller was employed as playground leader at Hyde park the last week she was there.

C. L. Moore went to Hereford Saturday to visit his son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Moore, and children. Mr. Moore makes his home with his daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. O. Nations, and sons, Howard and Alton.

Mr. and Mrs. John Paris of Whittier, Calif., came Saturday night to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. Lewis. They will also visit relatives and friends at Laketon, where Mr. Paris will help with his father's wheat harvest for about two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Lem Guthrie motored Sunday to Matador to visit their daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Dirickson. They will also spend a few days with another daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Tom Jackson, and daughter, Jovena, at Afton.

Miss Helen Gilmore and her house guest, Miss Reba Poole, of Groom motored Wednesday afternoon to Turkey and brought home the former's brother, Earl Gilmore. He had spent several weeks with his grandparents, Dr. and Mrs. H. Gilmore, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Passons and son, James, entertained the former's three brothers last week. They are W. T. Passons, and Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Passons and children, Lois, Jo Nell and Jimmy Gene of Celeste and Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Passons, Lawton Okla. They came Monday and all spent the week except J. M. Passons, fire chief, who attended the firemen's meeting in Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Lile of Dimmitt and her sister, Mrs. Russell Barker, and son, Marvin D., of Spring Lake came Thursday to spend a few days with the ladies parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Callan here and the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Lile, near Twitty.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Ivy and sons motored Sunday to Memphis and visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Cook, and other relatives. They were accompanied home that night by their daughter, Mary Jo, who had been visiting there and in Panhandle for several weeks.

Miss Edith Stubbs of Lubbock spent the week end in Mobeetie with her friends, Misses Eddie Mae and Irma Scott. Miss Stubbs was English teacher in the Briscoe high school last year and has been employed to teach art and English in the Pampa grade school for the coming school year.

Mrs. J. H. Patterson and daughters, Arvilla Dee and Nancy, of Pampa were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Hunt and children, Miss Irene and Donald. The Patterson children remained with their aunt, Mrs. Hunt, and family for the week while their parents make a business trip to Houston.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Farmer and daughter, Miss Marceil, motored Sunday to Childress where they attended a family reunion at the home of Mrs. Farmer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Meek. All returned that night except Marceil, who came home Monday with her uncle, C. R. Meek, and family of Lampasas.

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Zorns left Tuesday afternoon on a two weeks motor trip to Dallas county. They will spend most of the time at Decatur with his mother, Mrs. R. B. Hopson, and Mr. Hopson and do some fishing and swimming in the river near by. Mr. Zorns said they expected to observe July 4 at Dallas, where they will spend a few days with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Buck of Amarillo came last Thursday to spend two or three weeks in Wheeler while Mr. Buck looks after his fruit tree business. They are staying at Mrs. T. P. Morton's home. Mrs. Morton is in Oklahoma City, where she has been quite ill for several weeks. Her friends will be glad to hear that she is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Higgins and children, Herbert and Eula Faye, had for their Sunday evening guests Mr. and Mrs. Denton Higgins and children, Sweetwater, Okla., Mr. and Mrs. Clint Higgins and children and Mr. and Mrs. Bud Wiginton and daughter, Briscoe, and Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Williams, Shamrock. The guests enjoyed delicious home-made ice cream.

Mrs. J. E. Willard and daughter, Miss Elva, Mrs. Geo. Lamb and son, Pete, and Miss Lula Willard returned Tuesday from Oklahoma City, where they were called Sunday to attend the funeral of a niece and cousin, Mary Frances Naves, 8-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Naves. She died Friday from injuries received when she fell under a train while walking alongside the tracks. Funeral services were conducted Monday.

FEDERAL LAND BANK AND COMMISSIONER LOANS RATE EXTENDED FOR TWO YEARS

Reduced interest rates on federal land bank and commissioner loans have been extended by federal legislation for a period of two years, according to word received today from the Federal Land Bank by J. A. Spikes, secretary-treasurer of the Wheeler National Farm Loan association.

On federal land bank loans through national farm loan associations the temporarily reduced rate of 3 1/2 per cent per annum will be continued for all interest installments payable prior to July 1, 1940.

The temporarily reduced rate of 4 per cent on land bank commissioner loans is also continued until July 1, 1940, Spikes said. "The temporary interest reduction does not change the contract interest rate, that is, the rate written in the mortgage at the time a loan was made," he explained. "At present the contract rates on new land bank loans are 4 per cent for loans through unimpaired associations. The contract rate on all commissioner loans made through the land bank is 5 per cent. Under the law, as now amended, both land bank and commissioner borrowers will resume interest payments at their respective contract rates on July 1, 1940.

Farmers who now obtain new loans through an association at the 4 per cent contract rate will get the benefit of the 3 1/2 per cent rate for all interest installments payable prior to July 1, 1940, and after that will not have to pay more than the 4 per cent contract rate for the balance of the term of the loan, which may be for as long as 20 to 30-odd years.

There are more than 200 farmers, with loans totaling \$568,300 procured through the Wheeler association alone, who will be affected and benefited by this legislation.

Wheeler Times Wantads are result getters and cost only 5c a line.

Spectacular Program at Anvil Park Rodeo

From the opening scramble, with four fast chutes delivering yelling cowboys mounted on wild horses and Brahma steers, to the closing event which is the Brahma steer riding event, there will be a beehive of activity that provides ten times the action of a three-ring circus, when the 16th annual edition of the Anvil Park Rodeo, at Canadian, gets under way, July 2nd for three days.

The most spectacular of all events will be those conducted in the spacious arena, where the cowboy pits his skill and cunning against untamed horses and wild cattle. Western sports are one among those conducted honestly—because no one has ever been found that could frame a wild bronk.

The committee is assured a field of high class contestants, due to the handsome prize list published this year. Earl Moore of Olton, Jimmie Olsen of Pampa, Eddie Smith of Wellington, Bill Van Vactor of Carter, Okla., and Whitey Stewart of Anadarko, Okla., and others of note have indicated their intention of entering the various events.

The special acts consisting of trick and fancy riding and roping are the only events in which the performers receive pay for their services. Cecil Cornish of Waukomis, Okla., will be present with his educated horse "Smokey;" his beautiful jumping Palamino, and his educated Brahma bull act. Clyde Kline, and his mule "Mae West," has been contracted to appear daily.

Chas. Callaway and Tom Abraham have been named on a committee to invite cowgirl sponsors from the various towns in this area. Cash prizes will be awarded the three girls that place first, second and third in this contest. Courtesies will be shown the girls while at Canadian.

There will be dances nightly in the spacious City Auditorium at Canadian. Three crack bands will play for the show, give street concerts, and otherwise permeate the air with the finest of music. There will be programs galore; every kind of entertainment for every type of person.

RECENT BRIDE HONOREE MISCELLANEOUS SHOWER

In a natural garden setting on the Methodist church lawn, Mrs. C. G. Cantrell, jr., the former Annie Mae Green, was honored at a miscellaneous shower given by Kappa Beta club members, Thursday evening, June 16. Tall baskets of garden flowers augmented the lovely scene. Mrs. Cantrell, who at the time of her marriage was vice president of the club, was seated under an arch of greenery and roses. Mrs. J. P. Green and Mrs. C. G. Cantrell, sr., mothers of the bride and groom, respectively, were seated on either side of the honoree.

At the entry way, formed by tall baskets of orchid flowers, Mrs. E. C. Raney, Misses Evonne Hubbard and Marilyn Wiley received the guests who registered in the bride's book, presided over by Miss Marguerite Ficke. Punch and cake were served by Miss Bessie Mae Ficke, assisted by Misses Johnnie Fay Templeton and Ethel Claire Raney, who pinned favors of vari-colored flowers on each guest.

An interesting program was given from a second floor window of the church, consisting of "Ah Sweet Mystery of Life," instrumental, Mrs. Inez Garrison; "I Love You Truly," vocal Johnnie Fay Templeton; "Bride's Cake," reading, Ethel Claire Raney; "Love Is the Sweetest Thing," instrumental, Mrs. G. O. McCrohan; Edgar Guest's "June Bride," reading, Willetta Templeton; "Always," vocal, Florence Merriman, followed by the chorus of "Pennies from Heaven," when an umbrella in pastel shade suspended from the arch literally turned upside down, showering the bride with gifts. Packages were also tossed from windows above the archway.

Guests registering included: Mesdames C. G. Cantrell, sr., Matt Lewis, Winifred Lewis and Miss Dessie Lewis, Shamrock; Mrs. Stanley Green, Borger; Mesdames J. P. Green, R. J. Holt, Jimmie Mitchener, Raymond Holt, Jack Cantrell, Matthew Cantrell, L. S. Ivy, B. T. Rucker, Inez Garrison, G. O. McCrohan, M. L. Gunter, Buck Britt, C. C. Robison, Minnie Farmer, Terrell Gunter, R. G. Russ, Floyd Pennington.

Lloyd Davidson, C. Crowder, H. E. Nicholson, D. A. Hunt, J. I. Maloy, Fred Farmer, Roe Green, Bronson Green, Watson Burgess, Elsie Hood, T. M. Britt, J. H. Templeton, Ansel McDowell, Glen Porter, J. M. Porter, H. M. Wiley, Doris Crowder, H. E. Tolliver, E. C. Raney, Jim Trout and Ethel Ahler.

Misses Clare O'Gorman, Marilyn Wiley, Florence Merriman, Marthals and Melba Wiley, Bessie Mae and Marguerite Ficke, Johnnie Fay and Willetta Templeton, Evonne Hubbard, Genevieve and Louise Britt, Ethel Claire Raney, Lou Clark, Lois Hodges, Gladys Gunter, Jerry Lewis, Lavell Jaco, Katie Topper, Irene Hunt and Helen Green.

Those sending gifts were: Mesdames T. L. Byars, Pampa; Amy Wells, Borger; Grace Couch, Mobeetie; Fred Harris, Wichita, Kans.; John Lewis, J. L. Gilmore, Robert Bowers, A. B. Crump, H. J. Garrison, Ernest Lee, E. M. Clay, Lee Guthrie, Percy Farmer, George Porter, Neva Sampson, C. G. Miller, D. H. Porter,

Homer Pitcock, Roy Puckett, Elon Myers, Dudley McMillin, Ed Watson, O. Lewis, Loyd Lee, Deward Wofford, G. W. Porter, G. T. Phillips, Virgil Tolliver, Ernest Dyer, W. L. Williams, W. O. Puett, Joe Hyatt, R. H. Forrester, S. D. Conwell and Raymond Waters.

Misses Helen Gilmore, Clara and Betty Finsterwald, Mary Lou McIlhany, Adelle Hampton, Ruth Faye Garrison, Doris Hooker, Beth Stiles, Mittie Beck, Anna Mae and Orveta Puett, and Messrs. Morris and Stanley Green, jr.

HOSPITAL NEWS

Mrs. S. W. Williams, Briscoe, came to the hospital Tuesday for treatment.

Mrs. J. D. Steel, Allison, entered the hospital Tuesday for medical attention.

Miss Malcolm Levitt, Allison, entered the hospital Wednesday for treatment.

Louise, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Pinnell, Magic City, was brought to the hospital Tuesday for treatment.

George Campbell is a patient at the hospital. He is suffering from injuries received while driving a tractor Wednesday.

Briscoe News

(By Times Correspondent)

Shower for Mrs. McNeill On Thursday afternoon, June 16, Mrs. Willard Brown gave a shower at her home in honor of Mrs. J. B. McNeill.

After a number of interesting games, refreshments were served to the following guests: Mesdames Floyd Morris, Beaty, B. F. Meadows, Sr., Douthit, Roy Waters, C. P. Waters, Pannell, W. F. McNeill, John McCarrall, Wm. Jackson, Sam Standie, Charles Taylor, W. Newman, B. S. W. Jones, L. J. Hudson, Oden Hudson, L. J. Ledbetter, Newman and her mother, Mrs. J. G. Newman of Oklahoma City, and Misses Canna Fae Newman, Buena Walker, Vera McNeill and Bertie Hudson.

Those sending gifts were Mesdames Johnson, Mason, Luttrell, Steen, Robinson, Walker, B. F. Meadows, jr., Alex Walker and Lee Barry.

Mrs. Earl Helton and Mrs. Vergil Helton made a business trip to Wheeler Tuesday morning.

Miss Lorene Treadwell of Amarillo is spending this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Treadwell, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Fulks spent

GROCERY SPECIALS

Friday and Saturday

- Mexican Beans per lb. 5c
NAVY BEANS large, lb. 5c
RICE, Fancy Whole Grain, lb. 5c
CRACKERS 2-lb. box 15c
CHEESE per lb. 15c
POST TOASTIES large, 3 pkgs. 25c
Pink Salmon fancy, 2 cans for 25c
SARDINES 6 boxes for 25c
SAUSAGE per lb., 15c; or 2 for 25c
Mother's Oats with premium 25c
Fresh Cookies assorted, lb. 15c
BULK CANDY per lb. 10c

M. McIlhany

GROCERIES—DRY GOODS

Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Evans.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Hudson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Oden Hudson.

Gertie Hudson and Vada Vaughn spent Saturday night and Sunday with Lorene Treadwell.

Lorene Treadwell spent Friday night and Saturday with Vada Vaughn and Mrs. Vern Lohberger.

Mr. and Mrs. Vern Lohberger were in Wheeler Saturday night.

Miss Geneva McNeill of Oklahoma City visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. McNeill, and daughter, Vera.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Cowan and family attended the carnival Saturday night at Wheeler.

Gertie Hudson spent Tuesday with Lorene Treadwell.

Food Specials

FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Flour, Puckett's Best \$ 50 48 lbs. in Print Pillow Slip bag

COFFEE—Puckett's Special per lb. 19c

SYRUP—Puckett's Golden per gallon 55c

CATSUP 14-oz. bottle 10c TOMATOES No. 2 can 7c

PEACHES—Mission Brand No. 2 1/2 can, each 17c

PRUNES 25-lb. box 88c JELLO all flavors, box 5c

3-Piece Ice Box Set and 2 lbs. ADMIRATION COFFEE 79c

SUGAR, 48c 10 lbs.

FREE ICE TEA GLASSES WITH

LIPTON'S TEA START YOUR SET TODAY FREE WHILE THEY LAST ICED TEA GLASSES LIPTON'S TEA YELLOW LABEL

4 Glasses and 1 lb. TEA 85c

2 Glasses and 1/2 lb. TEA 45c

1 Glass and 1/4 lb. TEA 23c

DRY SALT JOWLS per lb. 10 1/2c

WIENERS per lb. 14c Bologna, Minced Ham, lb. 11c

BACON—Armour's Star, Sliced Limit 1 lb. for 30c

Puckett's Store No. 4 PHONE 123 FREE DELIVERY

Local News Items

Wylie Davis and family of Corn Valley were Saturday business callers in Wheeler.

Albert Wilson of Pampa visited friends in Wheeler during the week end.

John Peoples of Allison, who is attending summer school at W. T. S. C. at Canyon was a Monday business caller in Wheeler.

Guy Robison and Harrison Hall returned home Saturday evening from San Angelo where they spent the week at the H. E. Young home.

Miss Alma Gober of Mobeetie came Monday to spend the week with her sister Mrs. B. T. Rucker, and daughter, Sue.

Miss Wertha Tarter, home demonstration agent of Ochiltree county, spent the week end with her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Jake Tarter, and son, Jack.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Gott and son of McLean came Saturday to attend the American Legion Pioneer celebration. They also attended to some business while here.

W. R. Bradfute of Hico came Saturday to make an extended visit with his daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Cody Cowden, and children and Mrs. J. G. Crowden.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Bowman of Anaheim, Calif., and Mrs. Minnie Farmer spent Monday afternoon with the ladies' cousin, Mrs. Shirley Braxton, and family southwest of Wheeler.

Miss Connie Smith of Phoenix, Ariz., came Thursday to spend a few days with her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Jeter Smith. Miss Smith went to Amarillo Monday to visit other relatives for a few days.

Mrs. C. R. Weatherly and son, Joe, of Lubbock and her sister's children, Lester and Rose Mary Black, of Amarillo came Saturday to visit relatives for a few days in Wheeler and vicinity.

George Wood came Tuesday to visit his father, Rev. A. C. Wood, and family for a few days. He has been working at Marlin and visited his brother, Alonzo C. Wood, jr., and wife at Galveston the past month.

Dr. and Mrs. Glenn R. Walker returned Monday from San Francisco, Calif., where they attended the American Medical association meeting. They were away 12 days. Misses Beth Stiles and Katie Topper met them in Pampa.

County Supt. B. T. Rucker returned Monday afternoon to Lubbock, where he is attending summer school, after spending the week end in Wheeler looking after office affairs and visiting Mrs. Rucker and daughter, Sue.

Paul Wiley came home Sunday night from San Antonio, where he spent two weeks in the army camp. He will visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Wiley, and children and friends for about 10 days before returning to that section where he has a job.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Bowman, Anaheim, Calif., and twin granddaughters, Misses Pearl and Mearl Pebley, Long Beach, Calif., came Monday for an over night visit with Mrs. Bowman's cousin, Mrs. Minnie Farmer, and son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Farmer, and daughter, Marceil.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Pendleton of Pampa came Saturday evening to spend the week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Pendleton and Mr. and Mrs. John Cornelius, and other relatives. They were accompanied home Sunday night by their children who had spent the week here with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Matthis of Oklahoma City were in Wheeler Tuesday, enroute home from Lefors where Mrs. Matthis had spent two weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Troy Shipman, and children. Mr. Matthis came Saturday for her. They were accompanied home by her brother, Jim Bob Shipman, who will spend a week with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Adams and son and her nieces, Misses Alvern Hampton and Elizabeth McCasland, Atlanta, Texas, motored Wednesday to Amarillo where Mr. Adams attended a trucker's meeting and banquet that evening. All returned Wednesday night except the girls, who remained with their aunt, Mrs. S. E. Morris, and family for a few days visit.

Mrs. Earl Williams and sons, E. L. and Donald, of Lake Arrowhead, Calif., who have spent two months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Murphy, expect to return home soon. They were Monday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Williams and motored Tuesday to Mobeetie where they visited relatives and friends in the Union community until Wednesday, when Mrs. W. H. Morgan and Mrs. Virgil Burruss brought them to Wheeler.

THE POCKETBOOK of KNOWLEDGE BY TOPPS

INFLATION, ONCE STARTED IS DIFFICULT TO STOP.
DURING THE DEPRESSION OF 1929 A D. MONEYS WAS DESIGNED TO SUCH AN EXTENT THAT WHEAT COST \$2,500 A BUSHEL!

LONG HAIRS WERE ONCE THE FASHION IN ENGLAND.
A FRENCH NOVELIST SAID: "WHEN I WAS IN PARIS IN 1870 I SAW A FRENCHMAN WHO HAD HIS HAIR CUT BY A BARBER WHO SAID TO HIM: 'YOUR HAIR IS TOO LONG TO BE CUT WITH KNIVES, I WILL HAVE TO USE A SHARPENED KNIFE.'"

EMPLOYMENT IN THE STEEL INDUSTRY FOR 1927 WAS 27% MORE THAN IN 1929.
IN 1929 THE DAYROLL IN 1927 WAS \$800,000,000 AN COMPARED WITH \$115,000,000 IN 1929.

IN 1910 THERE WERE 16,372,000 AMERICAN MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN WHO HAD SAVINGS ACCOUNTS IN BANKS.
TODAY THE NUMBER HAS INCREASED TO OVER 42,595,000. EVIDENCE OF AMERICAN PROGRESS...

Mrs. A. B. Guynes and daughter, Miss Pauline, of Amarillo came Saturday and visited her sisters, Mrs. E. E. Johnston and family at Mobeetie and Mrs. Raymond Waters and family here. They returned home Tuesday.

Stamford Sponsoring Big Event July 4-5-6

Some 200 top cowhands from Texas ranches will compete for \$2,300 in prizes in the rodeo contests during the ninth annual Texas Cowboy Reunion in Stamford July 4, 5 and 6. The rodeo is the central attraction in an elaborate program of entertainment which is expected to bring 75,000 visitors to Stamford.

R. M. Swenson, rodeo director, announced this week completion of arrangements for a line of rodeo stock calculated to give contestants plenty of difficulty. The Reunion's own string of bucking horses, which includes such well-known outlaws as "Calamity Jane," "Dr. Blackwell" and "Pitchfork Bay," has been supplemented with 25 pitching steeds leased from Homer Todd of Fort Smith, Ark. Todd supplied some of the stock which gave bronco-riding contestants so much trouble last year.

The Reunion's own herd of 25 bucking Brahma steers has been increased to 40 animals secured from J. P. McFarland of Weatherford, assuring plenty of action in the steering contest. Stock for the wild cow-milking contest and the calf-roping event was selected in south Texas by "Scandalous John" Selmon, arena director and Bill Lyons of Petrolia. Sixty Brahma calves were picked from a large number to secure uniformity of size and ample speed.

The distinctive feature of the Reunion rodeo is that its contestants are actual cowhands from the ranches rather than professional rodeo performers. Three performances will be held daily—8:30 a. m., 2 p. m. and 8 p. m. Besides the regular rodeo contests in bronco-riding, calf-roping, steer riding and wild cow-milking at all nine performances, a cutting horse contest will be held on the morning of July 5. Oldtime cowboys, over 55 years of age, will compete in a special calf-roping contest.

In addition to the daily cash prizes, five special made saddles will be presented as championship awards.

Plainview Items

(By Mrs. Macy Sanders)

Miss Jo Etta Johnson of Amarillo is spending two weeks with her aunt and uncle, Mrs. Claude Lamb and Macy Sanders.

D. B. Lamb is suffering this week with a sore foot, caused by a nail.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Nix were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Lamb, Joe Etta Johnson and Mr. and Mrs. Macy Sanders and daughter were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Lamb. Later in the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Tom Peppers of near Shamrock called.

J. L. Peppers of near Shamrock is spending a few days with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Lamb. He will work while Mr. Lamb's foot is sore.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Lamb visited in Wheeler Saturday evening and attended the picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Burcham and Mrs. Baxter and daughter of the Valley were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Grady Burcham.

Mr. and Mrs. Macy Sanders and

daughter, Anna Lee, spent Saturday night with his sister, Mrs. Claude Lamb.

Mrs. J. C. Nix is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. Mitt Bullard and children came Saturday to stay awhile; they are going to school at Canyon.

Allison News

(Times Correspondent)

The 4-H club girls, sponsored by Mrs. A. E. Dillon, left Tuesday for Amarillo to attend the club council. Ray Brown accompanied the group to Wheeler where they took the bus for Amarillo.

Those from here attending the singing convention at Mobeetie Sunday were: Charley Traylor, David and Audrey Kiker, L. C. Reed and family, Maudene McCoy, Lester Levitt and family, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Alexander and Mrs. Newt Trum.

W. E. George had the misfortune to lose his home Monday night by fire, caused from the explosion of an oil stove. Mrs. George was cooking supper when the accident occurred. It was a complete loss.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Ball and daughter, Virginia, visited relatives at Carter, Okla., Sunday.

Those visiting in the Oscar Traylor home Sunday were H. R. Warren and family, Humpy Traylor and family from Wheeler, John Traylor, Virginia Wright and Ross Waldrip and family.

R. A. Kennedy and family visited the scene of the railroad tragedy near Wellington Sunday.

Mrs. G. H. Parks remains very ill at her home west of Allison.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Manning and daughter, Juanita Bryan, from Canadian and Bernard Bryan and family from Perryton visited in the Maude Levitt home Sunday. Mrs. Walter Bryan and daughter, Maxene, returned to Canadian with them after a week's visit here.

Edna Begert and Emily Richardson were hostesses to the Homemakers club Tuesday.

Mountain View News

(By Times Correspondent)

David Dysart of the U. S. Army medical division, Denver, Colo., came Wednesday to spend a 30-day furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Dysart, and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Ford were visiting in Pampa Friday.

Miss Evelyn Rush visited Sunday with Miss Aileen Lancaster.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Roberts spent Father's day in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Roberts.

Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Carter of Lefors, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Welch and sons Glenn, Gene and Wayne of Laketon and Mr. and Mrs. Barney Gatlin of Laketon spent Father's day with the ladies' parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Herd.

Elwyn Dysart and Elbert Kesler of Canyon visited Wednesday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Dysart.

Mrs. Chester Savage and children have come to make an extended visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Dysart, while her husband is in a revival meeting in South Carolina.

Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Williams and son, Lavelle, visited with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Williams, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Thomas are driving a new Chevrolet pickup.

Miss Evelyn Rush, who has been visiting friends and relatives at Wichita Falls, returned home Monday.

Movie Chatter
By a Rogue

Fri.-Sat. June 24-25

Yodelin' Kid from Pine Ridge
Haven't we missed him? Who? Gene Autry, of course. That's what we've been waiting several weeks for. We'll not be disappointed in this one. Gene's good—he's always good. So come in from that hot street into the theatre where it's cool and comfortable and enjoy yourself for a while. Sure—that's worth a quarter any hot day.

Pre.-Sun.-Mon. June 25-26-27

Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm
And following your singing star comes the popular child star, little Miss Shirley Temple. It seems she has everything—music, dancing, laughter and well, I almost said tears, but it's so hard for such a gay little person to cry! Anyway, she has a three-year record for popularity and after you've seen her in this picture, with its humor and rhythm, you will be willing to vote for her again. And you'll be in favor of Randolph Scott, too, for the support he gives in this charming production.

Wed.-Thurs. June 29-30

Little Miss Thoroughbred
This must be everybody-come-to-the-show week. For here again is something you can't afford to miss. This is a story of dependable stuff, for it is basically human interest, entertainment, with a full quota of melodrama, romance, comedy, suspense, action. But one thing keeps it from being routine—that is five-year-old Janet Chapman. She is the vital spark. She gives it punch, holds the story together and gives evidence she has the talent for future greatness. Let's get acquainted with her now so as not to miss anything she has to offer.

A Necessity

For warm weather with its hordes of flies and insects.

Watkins Fly Spray

100% Active Ingredients
is a necessity. It can't be beat for ridding the house of flies, mosquitos, gnats, fleas, moths, ants, roaches, bedbugs, etc. It is also a highly efficient insect repellent for use on horses and cattle and in the milk house.

Watkins Insect Dust
affords full protection to plants from all kinds of insects and fungus growths.

Watkins Preparations
with the many different items is recognized as the standard wherever sold. Be sure and get Genuine Watkins products from the authorized dealer.

"Doc" Watkins
At Bud Burgess Shoe Shop
Wheeler Texas

FOR FLOWERS
Call Parker's
Blossom Shop
FLORIST
Phone 21 Pampa, Texas
24-HOUR SERVICE
MEMBER F. T. D. FLOWERS BY WIRE
When Flowers are Wanted Quickly, Call
Mrs. S. M. McCracken
Local Agent
Phone 904C Wheeler, Texas

How I Stand

To the Voters of Precinct No. 1:

I wish to take this method of letting you know some of the things I stand for.

If I am elected commissioner I will meet the public as I now meet my friends. I assure the people of Precinct No. 1 that all business interests will be treated on a strictly business basis, with purchases and contracts made for the public in the same way that I would make a deal in my own behalf.

The commissioners work today overlaps with both state and federal programs and it is their duty to be prepared in order to put men and women to work on permanent improvements. I have had experience in several lines of work that I think would be of great help to me should I be elected.

I will be honest and fair to all parts of the precinct, and I earnestly solicit your support at the polls on July 23, convinced that I will serve your best interests as a citizen of Wheeler County.

E. E. Johnston

Candidate for Commissioner, Prec. 1, Wheeler County

HERE'S A LIFE-SAVER

THE NEW LIFE-SAVER TREAD PROTECTS YOU AGAINST SKIDS — THE GOLDEN PLY PROTECTS YOU AGAINST BLOW-OUTS

Only Goodrich Silvertowns Give You This Two-Way Protection —No Extra Cost!

Imagine! This new Life-Saver Tread is actually a "road dryer". Its never-ending spiral bars act like a battery of windshield wipers, sweep the water right and left, force it out through the deep grooves, making a DRY TRACK for the rubber to grip—STOPPING YOU QUICKER, SAFER THAN YOU'VE EVER STOPPED BEFORE!

Also included in this new Goodrich Safety Silvertown is the famous Golden Ply—the greatest protection against high-speed blow-outs that America has ever known. Remember, even though many tires cost more, no other tire—at any price—can give you this real life-saving protection. Come in for a free demonstration ride on the new Silvertown—The Safest Thing On Wheels!

TREAD DESIGNS BY THE HUNDRED

When Goodrich engineers developed the new Safety Silvertown they tested tread designs by the hundred. Tire after tire was skidded—stopped—checked to give you the greatest skid protection ever offered—the amazing new Silvertown Life-Saver Tread.

The new Goodrich SAFETY Silvertown
LIFE-SAVER TREAD.....GOLDEN PLY BLOW-OUT PROTECTION

Garrison Service Station
H. J. GARRISON (Harry) Phone 82
H. J. GARRISON, JR. (Jack) Wheeler



Copyright 1938 by Loew

CHAPTER ON

Riding full into the saddle, the bandit sa Ramerrez, while melody California's new gold, po his lips. The band behing gaily too, joining in on chorus of the song.

He turned to his friend Mosquito, riding at his trip was very successful we'll celebrate. I have p everyone."

Mosquito nodded, then iscently. "You know, Mi am most sorry we leave town so quick. The lectio—how she hate to see me Ramerrez glanced at hi "How many times I tell isn't good for a bandit to f Sing to the girls a little, them a little, give them a and then forget them."

He had learned this h his Mexican father. An American mother who had hair as yellow and eyes her own had poisoned h soul all too well and in t had died of it. For in t women who defy their fa marry on the high crest she had left her husband and returned to her own p the glamour had dimmed

They rode into t where the evening supper prepared by the women. waiting for Ramerrez trysting tree. Her long glowed as she spoke to kingly. "I have miss you so Amado mio." Then, "wha me this time?"

Ramerrez laughed. Her were so transparent. "Her bringing forth a delicate fleur-de-lys time-piece wh taken from a nervous passenger, "it's a watch f erland."

Nina hugged him tight long you stay this time?" He shrugged. Nina's sometimes made him unea too intense—too onesided moved her arms gently an his startled eyes fell on which some one in the found and tacked to the printed words stated that a five thousand dollar rew capture of the bandit Ram

"You see, Nina, now I five thousand dollars. If I maybe someday I will be thousand."

"Si, if the Americans t catch you."

He looked off into th somberly. In these days of gold running like a few men's veins, even \$5000 w much to pay for a real, whose deprivations took miners what they had wo earth by labor and sweat. had been a quiet, pastoral the word "gold" had migr the country and there ha greedy influx. Now, mer ting down the trees to b—houses with four walls the fresh air, with roofs shut out the stars.

"And this is what the civilization," he thought s. Then, as always, when overtook him he picked tar and began to sing so

"On the Moon" and immediately there ca him the memory of that girl who had sung it w that long ago when the beside a caravan campfir The next morning camp and he had never seen he had had never forgotten he had stood beside the fi wind blowing through hair . . .

On one of the moun Cloudy, a spot far fr the mountain camp, "tha girl" of whom Ramerrez ing at this moment, w happily along, thinking row. She'd be making visit to Father Sienna i and singing for him at again.

He was a wonderful Padre, sympathetic and ing. Never a word of r cause she ran the Polk Cloudy. Of course she h the place. Pop had. I the boys had asked her with it after he died, sh it going, running it st clean.

She was nearing the suddenly two shots split stillness. There was a lence. Then Mary tighte and spurred her horse do Those shots had come Polka.

Riding into the hitchi icy breath blew over her an inert object being car had once been the mine "Who done it?" she d mean, who did it?" sh herself, remembering he

THE GIRL OF THE GOLDEN WEST

ADAPTED FROM THE METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER PICTURE
by BEATRICE FABER

Copyright 1938 by Loew's, Inc.

CHAPTER ONE

Riding full into the setting sun, Ramerrez the bandit sat jauntily in his saddle, while melody, pure as California's new gold, poured from his lips. The band behind him rode gaily too, joining in on the lusty chorus of the song.

He turned to his friend and aide, Mosquito, riding at his side. "Our trip was very successful so tonight we'll celebrate. I have presents for everyone."

Mosquito nodded, then said reminiscently. "You know, Mi Capitan, I am most sorry we leave that last town so quick. The little girl Tonio—how she hate to see me go."

Ramerrez glanced at him sharply. "How many times I tell you that it isn't good for a bandit to fall in love? Sing to the girls a little, dance with them a little, give them a little kiss and then forget them."

He had learned this lesson from his Mexican father. Ah yes, the American mother who had given him hair as yellow and eyes as blue as her own had poisoned his father's soul all too well and in the end he had died of it. For in the way of women who defy their families and marry on the high crest of passion, she had left her husband and child and returned to her own people when the glamour had dimmed for her.

They rode into the camp now where the evening supper was being prepared by the women. Nina was waiting for Ramerrez under the stryling tree. Her long dark eyes glowed as she spoke to him caressingly. "I have miss you so very much, Amado mio." Then, "what you bring me this time?"

Ramerrez laughed. Her coquetties were so transparent. "Here," he said, bringing forth a delicately wrought fleur-de-lis time-piece which he had taken from a nervous stage-coach passenger, "it's a watch from Switzerland."

Nina hugged him tightly. "How long you stay this time?"

He shrugged. Nina's adoration sometimes made him uneasy. It was too intense—too one-sided. He removed her arms gently and suddenly his startled eyes fell on a poster which some one in the camp had found and tacked to the tree. The printed words stated that there was a five thousand dollar reward for the capture of the bandit Ramerrez.

"You see, Nina, now I am worth five thousand dollars. If I work hard maybe someday I will be worth ten thousand."

"Si, if the Americans they do not catch you."

He looked off into the distance somberly. In these days of 1849 with gold running like a fever through men's veins, even \$5000 was not too much to pay for a real, live bandit whose depredations took from the miners what they had won from the earth by labor and sweat. Once, this had been a quiet, pastoral land. Then the word "gold" had migrated across the country and there had come the greedy influx. Now, men were cutting down the trees to build houses—houses with four walls to shut out the fresh air, with roofs on them to shut out the stars.

"And this is what the world calls civilization," he thought sardonically. Then, as always, when melancholy overtook him he picked up his guitar and began to sing softly.

"Shadows—
On the Moon"

and immediately there came back to him the memory of that very little girl who had sung it with him in that long ago when they had met beside a caravan campfire one night. The next morning camp had broken and he had never seen her again. But he had never forgotten her, as she had stood beside the fire with the wind blowing through her golden hair.

On one of the mountain trails of Cloudy, a spot not far distant from the mountain camp, "that very little girl" of whom Ramerrez was thinking at this moment, was trotting happily along, thinking of the morning. She'd be making her annual visit to Father Sienna in Monterey and singing for him at the church again.

He was a wonderful man, the Padre, sympathetic and understanding. Never a word of reproach, because she ran the Polka saloon in Cloudy. Of course she hadn't started the place. Pop had. But because the boys had asked her to keep on with it after he died, she had kept it going, running it straight and clean.

She was nearing the place when suddenly two shots split the evening stillness. There was a quivering silence. Then Mary tightened her reins and spurred her horse down the trail. Those shots had come from the Polka.

Riding into the hitching yard an icy breath blew over her as she saw an inert object being carried out that had once been the miner, Higgins. "Who done it?" she demanded. "I mean, who did it?" she corrected herself, remembering her mail-order

grammar book. "Rance" came the answer. Whipping around, she flung open the door of the Polka. Groups of men dotted the room, some at the bar, some at the roulette wheel. At one table sat Sheriff Jack Rance, playing solitaire.

Mary bore down on him. "Listen here," she burst out, "you gun-totin' trigger-pullin' Sheriff, what's the idea of comin' in here and killin' off my customers?"

Imperturbably he answered, "caught the low-down varmit cheating at cards. And when I called him, he tried to beat me to the draw."

"Oh." Her anger subsided a bit.



"Well, I don't blame you none for callin' him. A cheat is sure outside of my corral. But," she added sternly, "you can't make a shootin' gallery out of my place. Next time, take care of your business outside."

Rance didn't answer but his look of adoration plunged deep into her eyes. Coloring a little she walked away. The trouble with Jack was, that he was so hard and ruthless. Even about her. She knew he meant to win her someday, somehow. Well, maybe one morning she'd wake up and find herself loving him too. But it hadn't happened yet.

She was standing at the bar when Rance suddenly called, "well good night girl" and sauntered to the door. Mary looked around. Why was everyone grinning? Then she gasped. There, in a far alcove of the room was a large, ivory-white piano. Running to it, tears came to her eyes. It was just what she'd always wanted.

She turned to him and said softly, "Jack, you been doin' things like this ever since you came to Cloudy. Don't you ever get tired of hearin' me say thanks?"

He was looking past her abstractedly. "Girl," he said, "have you ever thought of bein' a great singer? Like Jenny Lind?" Then he gazed straight into her eyes. "You could be—if you married me. I'd take you East and back your game."

Her eyes evaded his. "Oh Jack," she said, striving for lightness, "you know you couldn't leave Cloudy any more than I could. You're aimin' for somethin' big out here and well—" she finished off lamely, "I couldn't leave the boys or the West, either."

He was silent then, "I guess you got me there Girl. But some day you're goin' to change your mind about marryin' me." He looked at her sharply. "There isn't any one else, is there?"

"Nope."

"If there ever was, I don't think I'd like it."

Next morning, as the stage coach bumped and swayed along the road, Mary let her thoughts roam at will. Rance had spoken of backing her so that she could become famous like Jenny Lind. But that was just a dream. Anyhow, that wasn't what she wanted out of life. A shy thought crept up her cheeks in a pink tide of color. Someday maybe there'd be a man she could love. Not just someone to respect like Jack Rance. Her thought broke sharply as she heard the thud of horses' hooves and the driver frantically yelling "Whoa! Whoa! Hey folks, it's Ramerrez! A holdup!"

With a sharp breath of fear, Mary took her bags of gold and stuffed them into the papoose basket that Wovkle, her Indian servant was carrying. Then horses thundered up and a deep, resonant voice directed everyone to step out.

Gripping her courage firmly, Mary dared to look at the bandits. Leading them was a tall, broad-shouldered fellow, no doubt Ramerrez, his face covered by a bandanna. As the men passengers started to emerge, he made a mocking reprimand. "Senores. Tch, tch, you have forgot the manners. The ladies—she always come first."

Then, when Mary and Wovkle were standing beside the coach one of the bandits rapidly began to collect the jewelry and money from everyone. Mary glanced frantically up the road. Where was the posse that Jack Rance had sent along to protect the coach? Suddenly, she noticed one of the men taking down

her traveling box. Running to him she tried to jerk it out of his hand. "You leave my baggage alone. This box is mine and neither you or anybody else is going to take it."

Ramerrez peered over the lid. "What you got there? Gold?"

She throttled her tempestuous tongue. "Why no. Just my dresses. I'm going to Monterey."

"Ah, maybe you wear them in Monterey for your sweetheart, si?"

"I have no sweetheart, thank you."

He moved close to her at that and took her small, rounded chin between his fingers. Incredibly, Mary felt her pulse beat fast and a tingling thrill

raced up her spine. "Don't thank me," Ramerrez said, "because if I have something to say about it you got a sweetheart." Then he spoke to his man sternly, "Pedro, put eet back. How can lady go to Monterey without pretty dresses? But," he added casually, "take the lady's rings. They are very nice."

She had been about to thank him. Now she was ready to explode. Then, suddenly there was the sound of horses hooves again. The posse. There came a flashing inspiration. She'd show this insolent bully with the musical laugh that she could out-wit him even if she was just a girl. Snatching off her rings she threw them to the ground in simulated petulance. Then, as she had expected, Pedro bent down. In response to her nudges, Wovkle planted a kick in his ribs and Mary, quick as lightning, snatched his gun from his holster. The next instant she was leveling it at Ramerrez.

"Put up your hands," she cried in a voice gone shrill with hysteria. "Put 'em up, all of you."

For a second there was a stunned silence. Then Ramerrez broke it with loud laughter. "Amigos," he shouted, "this is terrible disgrace—the great Ramerrez and his band captured by one girl!"

But Mary's heart had already sunk to her toes. The posse had indeed arrived but they were all seated sheepishly on their horses, bound hand and foot. Mosquito had made a fine capture for the day.

There was black rage in Mary's heart and one last desperate hope. Wildly, she pressed the trigger of the gun. A bullet spat whistling close to Ramerrez' head. Then the horizon darkened for Mary and with an exhausted little sigh, she crumpled to the ground in a swoon.

For a long moment Ramerrez gazed down at her, an odd, soft light in his eyes. "Golden Hair," he whispered softly, "you shoot like a man but you faint like a lady." He turned to Pedro. "Put her back in the coach. And put her things all back. We take nothing from her." He called to the driver. "All right. Go ahead."

As if she were hovering between dream and reality Mary gazed out of the window the rest of that day and saw neither mountains nor sky. A sort of trance enmeshed her senses through which there came, every now and then, a man's musical laugh. That evening the coach reached Monterey and as Mary walked into the Parish house and came to the study she called a soft greeting to the white-haired Father sitting at the organ.

His fine old face lighted up. Then he leaned forward and clasped her hands. "Well Mary, now that you've learned the Ave Maria, you're going to sing it tomorrow at service. Even the Governor will be there."

She swallowed hard. "The Governor! Jeppers!"

But even the Padre could not have guessed the exciting outcome of Mary's debut next day. The Governor had indeed been there with a large party and an hour after his departure an adjutant had called on Mary to convey the Governor's respects and his invitation to the fiesta at his official rancho that night. An officer of the garrison would be sent to escort her.

Utterly lovely in a gleaming white satin gown she stood, that evening, on the railed balcony just above the lobby. Her heart was thundering. Suppose she made a mistake, did the wrong thing. Gee, she'd only had thirty-two dollars worth of education

after all. Now which of the many officers was her escort? How would she know him? Nervously, she began to fan herself.

"Miss Robbins," a man's voice said just beside her.

She turned and a thrill like warm wine passed over her. An officer faced her, dashing in dress uniform. He was tall and magnificently shouldered and his hair was golden and his blue eyes glinted with laughter.

"I'm Lieutenant Richard Johnson," said Ramerrez the bandit, and did not even hesitate over the words. "Under orders to escort Miss Robbins to the Governor's Rancho."

CHAPTER TWO

Completely at ease, Ramerrez smiled. "Not only am I to escort you but I was to see that you have every special attention." He added casually, "that last was my own idea."

Mary's color rose. "Thank you," she said tremulously. "How did you ever know me, Lieutenant Johnson?"

He bowed. "I was told to look for the most beautiful lady in Monterey and for once, his Excellency was right." He had given up trying to analyze the impulse that had led him into this daring masquerade. To Mosquito he had merely said cryptically, "we are going to Monterey to put the beautiful imperious Senorita—in her place."

Outside, Mary looked at him in quiet astonishment as he led her up to three carriages waiting in a row. "You see Senorita, it is a problem. That horse, harnessed to the first carriage is a tired old fellow. He'd probably take us straight to the Governor's mansion. The second horse is a year or so younger but—no imagination. A turn or two around the Plaza and then—the Governor's mansion."

Mary smiled as the plot dawned on her. "And the third carriage?"

"Ah Senorita, this is the Carnival carriage. The horses are young and reckless. They like the narrow, crowded little streets. They prance to the music from the gay cantina. They are very sensible."

Mary looked at him, her face radiant. "Sounds like a dare." Then, "and—I always take a dare, Mr. Ramerrez."

Their progress through the town took them through narrow streets crowded with gay celebrants. Finally the carriage stopped and Ramerrez bore her in strong arms to a tree-fringed knoll where the surf broke just beyond on the rocky beach.

Sprawling beside her, he asked quietly, "what are you thinking about, Golden Hair?"

She said, instead, "about all those beautiful things you've told me. That my eyes were like two spoonsful of the Blue Pacific that my lips were as red as May wine—"

"Then what's the matter?"

"The trouble is you've told them too often before."

"Never!" A pause. "Well—hardly ever."

They both laughed and then, because it seemed the only thing to do, Ramerrez put his arms around her suddenly and crushed his mouth to hers. Mary felt a mercurial thrill race over her and her lips seemed to take flame. The next instant though she pulled back and her hand shot out and slapped him square across the cheek. Whirling, she ran



to the carriage. Jumping up in front, she lashed the horses. The carriage jolted and as the driver rolled to the ground, she rode off into the night.

The Governor's Rancho was gay with lights and music as Mary ran through the patio door. Ignoring them all she dashed straight for the Governor and made belated apologies. Then, a few moments later, her spirits soared as the rhythmic, exciting dance of the Mariachi began. She walked to the balcony and the song mounted irresistibly to her lips.

"Remember me?" a voice said close beside her and she whirled around. It was Lieutenant Johnson,

He leaned close. "I'll never forget you. Will you forgive me?"

For answer she burst into the lyrical cadences of the song again. Then his voice joined hers and together they sang of youth and love and laughter.

The last note lingered in the air as Ramerrez noticed a group of officers slowly approaching. Snatching the Girl's hand, he kissed it fiercely. "Adios, Senorita. Till we meet again." Then, leaping from the balcony to his horse below, he dashed from sight.

All that night Mary thought of him and a week later, back in Cloudy, as she reclined on the grass in her favorite sylvan glen, the memory of him was just as bright and burnished as ever. How dashing he had looked as he'd bent and kissed her hand. She wondered what the books said about love. Did the real thing sort of creep up on you or did it hit you like a thunderbolt?

"Mary!" came Jack Rance's ringing voice and she sprang to her feet with almost a feeling of guilt.

Pushing aside a shrub Rance appeared regarding her with disquieting interest. "You know Girl you've been mighty hard to find—since you came back from Monterey."

"I—I hadn't noticed it."

He frowned, then looked away. "Mary, I've got a plan in mind and there are a few questions I'd like to ask you. What did that fellow Ramerrez look like? Would you know him if you saw him again?"

Her straight brows drew together in thought. "Gee, I'm afraid not, Jack. He had his face mostly covered. But I could tell by his lingo that he's either Spanish or Mexican. Why?"

"I'm goin' to get him." His words were staccato. "I've given orders that all gold from the mines stays in Cloudy. We're keeping it at the Polka. Ramerrez has already discovered that there's no gold coming out—and we've spread it around that you're banking more for the boys than Wells-Fargo could carry in a month. I think he'll be interested enough now to want to find it."

She looked at him proudly. Gee, Jack had enough brains for ten men. This Ramerrez was up against plenty if he really had the nerve to come to Cloudy.

As it happened, the "handsome Lieutenant," garbed again in his Mexican dress, was at this moment lazing away some hours in a small canyon near the bandit camp. In his hand he held a poster, offering "ten thousand dollars for the capture of Ramerrez."

"You see, Mi Capitan," Mosquito was saying gleefully, "now they give you a raise. You are worth twice as much to them. By Gollies, everybody in California, they look for you. What beeg success you are."

He peered at the silent Ramerrez. "What's wrong weeth you lately, Mi Capitan?"

Ramerrez looked up interestedly. "Have you noticed it too?"

"Si. We hold up five stage coaches thees week and get no gold and yet you do not get mad."

Ramerrez lay back on the grass. What was the matter? When a man talked to himself and get no answer—did that mean he was in love? Or when he thought of a pair of melting eyes and then found his stomach sort of winking at him. Or when he looked at a cactus, and thought he saw a beautiful red rose?

He jumped up impatiently. This was ridiculous. It was time he got back to business. Quickly, he reviewed the plan he had outlined the evening before, for holding up the Polka Saloon in Cloudy. Dressed inconspicuously as a traveler he would go into the place alone. Mosquito would ride into the town as "Ramerrez" and when the posse chased him, the Captain would close the shutter of the Polka window which would be

featured person with a solitary lay-out before him. There was the flash of a shield. Ah, this must be Sheriff Rance.

"Stranger in these parts, ain't you?" Nick the bartender asked. "See any Mexicans on the trail? The Sheriff's looking for one."

It was a dangerous moment to jest but Ramerrez was feeling reckless. "Well," he gibed, "if the Sheriff's looking for him, he's safe."

Everyone had heard. Slowly, ominously, Sheriff Rance crossed the room and the others followed him. Some of them already had their hands on their holsters.

(Continued on Next Page)

Wheeler Times Wantads are result getters and cost only 5c a line.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to the action of voters in the Democratic Primary, July 23, 1938.

STATE OF TEXAS

For Representative, 123rd District:

EUGENE WORLEY.
(For re-election).

For District Judge:

W. R. EWING.
(For re-election).
R. H. FORRESTER.

For District Attorney:

W. R. FRAZEE.
CLIFFORD BRALY.
C. E. CARY.

COUNTY OF WHEELER

For County Judge:

W. O. (Oliver) PUETT.
(For re-election).
D. A. HUNT.
J. H. TEMPLETON.

For Sheriff:

JESS SWINK.
RAYMOND WATERS.
(For re-election).
J. T. (Shorty) REYNOLDS.

For County Superintendent of Schools:

ALLEN KAVANAUGH.
C. BRYAN WITT.

For District Clerk:

HOLT GREEN.
(For re-election).
BILL PERRIN.

For County Attorney:

HOMER L. MOSS.
(For second term).

For County Clerk:

F. B. (Dick) CRAIG.
(For re-election).
HARRY WOFFORD.

For County Tax Assessor-Collector:

TERRELL GUNTER.
THOMAS M. POTTS.

For County Treasurer:

HATTIE WOMACK.
(For re-election).
MISS TAMSEY RILEY.

For Commissioner:

Precinct No. 1—
H. J. FINSTERWALD.
E. E. (Ed) JOHNSTON.
O. E. SIMS.
W. L. BOBO.

For Commissioner:

Precinct No. 2—
ARTHUR WHITENER.
H. H. WALSER.
JIM TROUT.
(For re-election).
W. O. MILLER.

For Justice of the Peace:

Precinct No. 1—
JULIUS F. CARTER.
C. C. MERRITT.
A. C. WOOD.

In his race for Governor four years ago 457,821 votes were cast for Tom Hunter—within 2% of his election. An intensive survey of the State indicates that in this race more than a half million votes will be cast for his election. Join these half million citizens with your vote in the interest of a fair, sound, sensible, economical State Government.

nd
you know some of the
et the public as I now
Precinct No. 1 that all
tly business basis, with
in the same way that
s with both state and
e prepared in order to
improvements. I have
at I think would be of
of the precinct, and I
July 23, convinced that
of Wheeler County.
aston
Wheeler County
A
VER
owns Give
tection
t!
is new Life-Saver
"road dryer". Its
ral bars act like a
hited wipers, sweep
nd left, force it out
p grooves, making
for the rubber to
PPING YOU
SAFER THAN
R STOPPED BE-
this new Goodrich
wn is the famous
greatest protection
ed blow-outs that
known. Remember,
y tires cost more, no
ny price—can give
-saving protection.
demonstration ride
town—The Safest
t!
ich
town
-OUT PROTECTION
Station
J. GARRISON, JR.
(Jack)
Wheeler

GIRL OF THE GOLDEN WEST

(Continued from Preceding Page)

Facing them, Ramerrez leaned against the bar. "You boys certainly don't go in much for hospitality, do you?"

"We'll be glad to welcome you stranger," Rance said tightly, "soon as we know who we're meetin' . . . And I advise you to spill it before some of the boys start gettin' mad."

He had no more than finished when Mary's voice spoke from the doorway. "Just a minute Jack I'll vouch for him." Her eyes glowed as she approached him. "I'm the owner, Lieutenant Johnson. Can I buy you a drink?"

Ramerrez breathed, "Golden Hair!" There was a burning brand at his breast. This was the place he had come to rob, he thought dazedly. He pulled himself together as he saw Rance glowering furiously at them both. "Well, this is a surprise."

Standing behind the bar Mary smiled. "By the way, where's your soldier suit, Lieutenant?"

He hesitated briefly. Then, with an air of candour, he told her the truth, how he had stolen a uniform just to be able to see her again. That is, he told her the truth with one omission—the fact that he was Ramerrez the bandit.

"Sheriff Jack! Sheriff Jack!" Alabama the blacksmith yelled from the doorway. Then, bursting in, he leaped across the room. In his hand was an arrow. "It's—Ramerrez!" he choked. "He shot this into the hitchin' post and rode off toward the back trail."

Instantly, Rance was organizing the men. Momentarily, he seemed to have forgotten the "stranger" in their midst. He was at the door with the boys when he suddenly turned. Deliberately walking up to Ramerrez, he said with no attempt at concealing his hostility, "glad to have met you Mr. Johnson." Then, with a glance at Mary, "but we don't like people that try to move in on a claim that's already been staked. We'll be back in maybe an hour. And I don't want to find you here then."

There was a long silence as Ramerrez watched the departing Sheriff and his men through the door.

Then Mary said slowly, "if you could shuffle Jack like a deck of cards an ace would come out on top. Only he's just a little funny when it comes to me." She turned to the bartender. "Nick, put out the lights and bolt the back windows and doors. There's a lot of money here and with the boys out chasing Ramerrez I'm not going to take any chances."

Ramerrez felt his breath pump in his lungs. "Yes, it would be too bad if Ramerrez circled back here."

Mary swung around. "It might be too bad for him too. Because he'd have to take me before he could take this gold in here."

"Is it your money?"

"Most of it belongs to the boys."

"That's different."

"No it isn't. I've got a personal interest in it. You see," she said as he looked at her inquiringly. "I know how hard they work to get it, how they eat dirt, sleep dirt and breathe dirt and it isn't just for themselves either. There ain't a one of them that hasn't got someone back home that they're working for. And I don't think this Ramerrez is so smart. If he was he wouldn't be stealin' from people comin' out here to make their homes, to build up the West. If he was smart, he'd know men don't have to rob and kill like wolves to live."

ing demands upon him. "But who is there to say what love will do?"

"Love!" Stepping back, she put her hands to her cheeks, flaming in the darkness.

Then a voice spoke out of the darkness. It was Nick the bartender. "Oh, sorry to kinda interrupt you Miss Mary but the Sheriff just got back and he's lookin' for you. Gosh, is he boilin' mad on account of Ramerrez givin' him the slip."

When Nick had gone, she whispered, "I guess you gotta be goin' now account of Jack. I wouldn't want to see no trouble between you."

He took her hands. "Tomorrow night, Golden Hair, I'll be at your cabin." He brought both her hands to his lips and the caress seemed to find its way to her toes.

"All tonight I'll say tomorrow," she told him.

"And all tomorrow I'll say tonight."

CHAPTER THREE

Snow had frosted the windows and the wood was crackling in the fireplace the next evening as Mary moved about, putting the finishing touches to her cabin room, in honor of her visitor.

"Gosh, it's snowin' and blowin'!" She turned to her Indian squaw servant. "Wow! I'll bet you a dollar he never gets here!"

"I'll bet you a dollar he does," Ramerrez said from the doorway. Striding in, he shook off the snow and grinned down at her. "Can I come in?"

A bit flushed, Mary laughed. "Appears to me like you're already in. Sure glad you came," she said.

Wow! He opened the door and snow could be seen descending like a thick, white curtain. "Umm. Blizzard!" The door closed after her.

Ramerrez watched Mary as she stood over the stew that was cooking on the fire. "What happens when you get snowed in up here?" he asked and because the question was so unnatural, so obviously not what he wanted to talk about, a shy embarrassment fell over them both. Then somehow, his arms had crept around her, were pulling her close. "Mary, the first time I saw you I wanted to kiss you."

"You did," she reminded him and trembled with a shameless longing. "But I shouldn't have. I stole that. Love's got to be a fair game. It isn't solitaire. Two have got to play at it to make it worth while."

Her love was flowering up at him but as Ramerrez eyes met the deep, trusting depths of her own, he felt as if he'd been pierced through the heart. Abruptly, he walked away. With clenched hands he began to pace the room. What was there that he could do or say? Well, maybe he could tell her of his love, make her understand, through the language of song. Softly, he began to sing.

Shadows—
Shadows on the Moon"

Mary picked up the refrain absently. Then suddenly they were facing each other with bated breath.

"Where did you learn that song?" he asked, striding to her.

Her eyes were wide startled. "From my mother. She used to put me to sleep with it. Where did you hear it?"

He was looking at her as if she were a ghost. In short phrases he began to talk. There had been a little girl standing by a caravan

Bride's Specials in FURNITURE!

JUNE BRIDES AND NEW FURNITURE are as closely related as hot cakes and syrup or contentment and happiness. And, to make the June bride's happiness even more complete, she should have a set of New Furniture—or several pieces at least—of furniture from this store.

For 1938 brides, and brides of every year, we offer genuine furniture specials—not necessarily specials in the price sense—yet

ERNEST LEE HARDWARE

FURNITURE RADIOS IMPLEMENTS HARDWARE

Everything for the Home —from the kitchen to the "front room" — including floor coverings and pictures for the walls.

our regular low prices would be considered special in many stores. "Special" on our furniture refers mainly to the honest-to-goodness values in relation to cost.

No bride of June or any other month in this or any other year can afford to overlook the SPECIAL FURNITURE VALUES offered here at really surprising economy prices.

She pointed to the alcove. "In there."

Then, as he disappeared she flung open the door. "What's the matter Jack? What's the visit for?"

Rance was looking sharply at the table set for two. Then he walked to the fire. "It's Ramerrez. I got tipped off he's in Cloudy again. I got his horse. And a man doesn't go far on a night like this without a horse."

Mary began to straighten the table aimlessly. "Don't worry about me Jack. I'll take care of Mr. Ramerrez if he shows up around here."

He looked at her bitterly. "Like you took care of him last night?"

"I don't get you Jack."

"You didn't get that fancy Lieutenant Johnson either. It happens that he's Ramerrez."

The blood drained from her face. "I don't believe it Jack. How do you know that Johnson is Ramerrez?"

"His woman told me. Yeah, his girl sold him out. A half-breed. Seems she was jealous of you. She's waitin' in my office now for the reward. And if you don't believe that here's the tynotype she gave me of him in Mexican uniform. See what it says. 'To Nina with love. Ramerrez.' And I'll tell you one thing Girl, I'll bet all my hope of gettin' you, that I round him up."

When she was quite sure he was gone she called, "well, Mister Ramerrez, you can come out now." And as he appeared her tone snapped like a whip. "Is what the Sheriff said about you true?"

"Yes Golden Hair," he began haltingly. "I'm Ramerrez. But I meant to tell you tonight—I—"

"I don't mean that," Mary cut in harshly. "I'm talking about that other girl. You came here tonight and kissed me and held me in your arms and all the time you had another girl. That's what I can't forgive. And now you can get out," she stormed. "And if the Sheriff gets you, I don't care, I don't care!"

His eyes were as bleak as the night outside. "I don't think I care much now, either. Good night Golden Hair."

She was standing rigidly before the fireplace repeating over and over again. "I don't care. I really don't—"

When there came the sharp deadly sound of a gun speaking, her knees seemed to turn to water. Then she was at the door and as she opened it Ramerrez stumbled through. Her strong young arms just prevented him from falling.

"They got you didn't they?" she sobbed.

"Not yet, they haven't," he breathed, bracing himself against the wall. His teeth were clenched with pain. "I'll kill them one by one as they try to come in here. Rance and his whole pack."

Standing before him, Mary moaned. Ramerrez stared at her, at her brimming eyes and her young twisted mouth. Then, as he fell to the floor, his gun dropped from his hands.

The door tore open and Jack Rance was again in the room. "stand back there, Mary," he warned. "He's state property from now on." Kneeling beside the unconscious man, he quickly made bandages to stop his prisoner's wounds. "Well Mister Ramerrez, I'm goin' to keep you alive because we're goin' to have a little hangin' party tonight and you're the guest of honor."

"Jack!" The cry seemed to rip her throat open but already her brain was afire with a desperate plan. "Jack, you've got to listen. You and I have been cuttin' the cards for most everythin' since we've known each other. And you still want me don't you?"

"More'n anything in the world."

"Well," she threw up her head recklessly, "two hands out of three will get me. If you win you get him and me. If I win you don't get either of us."

There was a long pause. Then he gave her his answer. Taking a pack of cards from his pocket he threw them to the table. "Shuffle them up, Girl."

With trembling fingers, Mary ran through the cards, face up. It was now or never and her decision must be made quickly. She placed the deck on the table. "Cut for deal." The game began.

Rance disclosed a pair of sixes. Mary folded her hand. The second hand was played with Rance showing two pairs of eights to Mary's

three tens. Then came the decisive third hand. Triumphantly, Rance held up his cards. "A straight to the Jack. I win, Girl!"

His face went ashen as he looked. "Three aces and a pair of queens. All right Girl, you win."

But a few moments later as she was holding some liquor to Ramerrez's lips, Rance suddenly stared at the table. He picked up the deck. "Thumbnailed!" he ground out. Swinging her around he cried. "You cheated! You, of all people cheated. I'd kill you if I didn't love you the way I do—"

Wearily, almost resignedly now, she sank into a chair. "All right Jack," she said dully. "I cheated. So you win. But if you got me you don't want him too do you?"

He was breathing heavily. "I never figured on winning you with the cards Girl."

She shrugged. "Maybe it wasn't the cards. Just because I wanted to save his life doesn't mean I love him does it? I'd do the same thing for a bleedin' dog who'd been bitten by wolves and came to my door." She was making her last stand now. "Listen Jack, don't go through with this and I'll marry you and I'll try to be a wonderful wife to you. What do you say?"

His voice was clogged. "All right Girl. If that's the way you want it, that's how it's going to be." He looked at the unconscious man. "Mr. Ramerrez, I'm going to tie you around your horse and let you go. But if you live through this and I ever see you again, I'll kill you."

As if benumbed, Mary watched Rance attend to the business of mounting Ramerrez on his horse. For a long tolling moment she looked after the animal as it moved down the slope, carrying its inert burden. Finally, with the gesture of one drawing a curtain, she closed the door and went to the arms of the man she had promised to marry . . .

Just a few weeks later she was standing with him in the patio of Father Sienna's Parish house. Jack had arranged by letter for the Padre to perform the wedding ceremony.

Father Sienna looked at her searchingly. "I've been waiting for you child. Are you happy, my dear?"

Her gallant smile disavowed her aching heart. "Yes, father."

As the Padre drew Jack into the Registry she sauntered around the brick wall of the patio talking softly to the bright colored parrots. Then her heart leaped to her throat. He was here, her beloved.

"Golden Hair!" In the same instant Ramerrez had seen her and all in a rush had caught her up in his arms. "I'll never let you go again," he was saying, his face close to hers. "never. It seems like Fate that I came here today. I'm not Ramerrez any more, Golden Girl, I'm just—"

But suddenly Mary broke away from him. Almost sobbing, she cried, "you must go away! Jack is here. And if he sees you he'll kill you. I know he will—"

A strange calmness had come over him. "Very well. In that case I'll die in your arms."

"Put 'em up, Mister Ramerrez!" Ramerrez's arms rose and he turned to face Jack Rance whose gun was levelled on him.

"If I was Sheriff of this county," Rance said in a deadly voice, "I'd shoot you down like a dog. But being that I'm not, I'm going to give you an even break for your life." Flipping his second gun from his belt Rance tossed it at Ramerrez. "From where we're standing you're starting around the church from the right. I'm going around from the left. When we meet—"

It was murder, murder! something shrieked inside Mary and she did not even know she had spoken the word aloud.

The Padre was standing at Rance's shoulder. "My son, have you not learned from the God that violence is not the way? This boy came to me only this morning asking to be forgiven, taken back into the fold—"

With no change of expression Rance turned to the man before him. "Get going Ramerrez. And you'd better be quick on the draw. Are you ready?"

"When you are, Sheriff."

"Let's go."

And then they had actually started.

Moaning quietly, Mary put her head in her hands. "Father, Sienna,



There was a queer pause as Ramerrez stared at her. Then he made his decision. He would not give the signal. "Look, Golden Hair," he said, talking rapidly. "The Sheriff's given me just one hour with you. Let's spend it outside."

A short walk through the fragrant night air brought them to Mary's favorite spot, the glen beside the mountain stream. They didn't speak for a moment—just let the magic draw them together in a sweet, ineffable closeness.

Then he said huskily, "Golden Hair, it's been wonderful seeing you. And to think that tomorrow I'm liable to be far away from here."

She asked with a breathless catch, "you can come back can't you? That is, if you want to see me that bad enough."

"I shouldn't. Golden Hair." Always, in his daring career, he had been cautious when it came to women. Now, all sorts of desires were mak-

campfire many years ago and a Padre, Father Sienna, had introduced them to each other. Just that one night their paths had crossed and then they parted in the morning.

"Yes," Mary cried in amazement. "Father Sienna."

Then suddenly he swooped her up in his arms and the place echoed with his exultant laughter. "You're that little girl, the one I've always remembered. Oh, Golden Hair, I've never forgotten you. I love you Golden Hair, I love you."

Suddenly, there came a heavy pounding on the door. Ramerrez sprang to it and said in a tense whisper, "don't open it!"

"Hey there Girl," Jack Rance's voice called.

Mary stiffened. She turned to Ramerrez. "Guess you're right," she whispered. "You better hide 'cause I got to let him in and if the Sheriff was to see you here there'd be trouble. He's so darned jealous."

three tens. Then came the decisive third hand. Triumphantly, Rance held up his cards. "A straight to the Jack. I win, Girl!"

His face went ashen as he looked. "Three aces and a pair of queens. All right Girl, you win."

But a few moments later as she was holding some liquor to Ramerrez's lips, Rance suddenly stared at the table. He picked up the deck. "Thumbnailed!" he ground out. Swinging her around he cried. "You cheated! You, of all people cheated. I'd kill you if I didn't love you the way I do—"

Wearily, almost resignedly now, she sank into a chair. "All right Jack," she said dully. "I cheated. So you win. But if you got me you don't want him too do you?"

He was breathing heavily. "I never figured on winning you with the cards Girl."

She shrugged. "Maybe it wasn't the cards. Just because I wanted to save his life doesn't mean I love him does it? I'd do the same thing for a bleedin' dog who'd been bitten by wolves and came to my door." She was making her last stand now. "Listen Jack, don't go through with this and I'll marry you and I'll try to be a wonderful wife to you. What do you say?"

His voice was clogged. "All right Girl. If that's the way you want it, that's how it's going to be." He looked at the unconscious man. "Mr. Ramerrez, I'm going to tie you around your horse and let you go. But if you live through this and I ever see you again, I'll kill you."

As if benumbed, Mary watched Rance attend to the business of mounting Ramerrez on his horse. For a long tolling moment she looked after the animal as it moved down the slope, carrying its inert burden. Finally, with the gesture of one drawing a curtain, she closed the door and went to the arms of the man she had promised to marry . . .

Just a few weeks later she was standing with him in the patio of Father Sienna's Parish house. Jack had arranged by letter for the Padre to perform the wedding ceremony.

Father Sienna looked at her searchingly. "I've been waiting for you child. Are you happy, my dear?"

Her gallant smile disavowed her aching heart. "Yes, father."

As the Padre drew Jack into the Registry she sauntered around the brick wall of the patio talking softly to the bright colored parrots. Then her heart leaped to her throat. He was here, her beloved.

"Golden Hair!" In the same instant Ramerrez had seen her and all in a rush had caught her up in his arms. "I'll never let you go again," he was saying, his face close to hers. "never. It seems like Fate that I came here today. I'm not Ramerrez any more, Golden Girl, I'm just—"

But suddenly Mary broke away from him. Almost sobbing, she cried, "you must go away! Jack is here. And if he sees you he'll kill you. I know he will—"

A strange calmness had come over him. "Very well. In that case I'll die in your arms."

"Put 'em up, Mister Ramerrez!" Ramerrez's arms rose and he turned to face Jack Rance whose gun was levelled on him.

"If I was Sheriff of this county," Rance said in a deadly voice, "I'd shoot you down like a dog. But being that I'm not, I'm going to give you an even break for your life." Flipping his second gun from his belt Rance tossed it at Ramerrez. "From where we're standing you're starting around the church from the right. I'm going around from the left. When we meet—"

It was murder, murder! something shrieked inside Mary and she did not even know she had spoken the word aloud.

The Padre was standing at Rance's shoulder. "My son, have you not learned from the God that violence is not the way? This boy came to me only this morning asking to be forgiven, taken back into the fold—"

With no change of expression Rance turned to the man before him. "Get going Ramerrez. And you'd better be quick on the draw. Are you ready?"

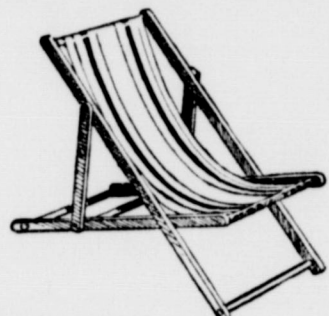
"When you are, Sheriff."

"Let's go."

And then they had actually started.

Moaning quietly, Mary put her head in her hands. "Father, Sienna,

Lawn Chair FREE

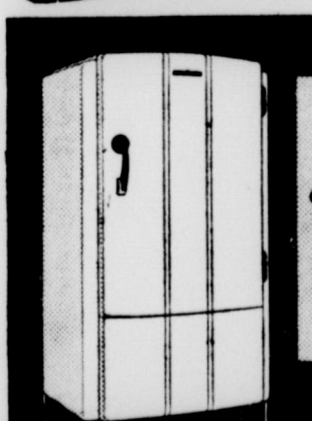


In each 6-bottle carton Coca-Cola will be found a coupon. Save 12 of these coupons and present to your dealer and receive an attractive, comfortable Lawn Chair FREE!

Your Local Grocer

Offer expires July 1, 1938

OK'd BY MILLIONS!



NEW **Triple-Thrift** REFRIGERATOR

Thrifty in PRICE! Thrifty in CURRENT! Thrifty in UPKEEP!



Sturdy, silent, sealed-in-steel G-E THRIFT UNIT—the cold-making mechanism originated by General Electric and now widely imitated—get the genuine!

If you are confused by all the "super" claims made for the various refrigerators, just remember that millions of owners recommend the General Electric to you—for its dependable service, its multiple savings and its enduring economy.

GENERAL ELECTRIC
The first choice of millions
NOW POPULARLY PRICED!
Join the 1938 Thrift Parade! General Electric new economy models give you more value per dollar than ever before.

Pay only a small amount down. Balance monthly with your electric service bill.

PANHANDLE POWER AND LIGHT COMPANY

Phone 36 Wheeler

Sunday School Lesson Exposition

By C. C. M.
June 26, 1938

SHARING SERVICE WITH LIVING CHRIST

Scripture Text: Mark 16:1-16, 19, 20.
Devotional Reading: Psalms 2, 7-11.
Memory Verse: John 15:8.

An Angle of Approach

What is your angle of approach to the resurrection of Jesus? Perhaps, with you, it is not a question of "if"—you are already a believer in the facts of a literal resurrection of our Blessed Saviour. The evidence is overwhelmingly against a denial of the events.

But, the chief point is, what is the resurrection establish for you? To those early disciples of Christ, it was a changed everything. It re-established their faith; restored their hope in all the promises of God; and set about the task of seeking God's will for them.

Would your religion remain the same, your faith and hopes shaken, were the facts of His resurrection disproved to you? This should be able to conclude that do not have the faith and hope of those early disciples; for the faith and hope were built upon the fact of the resurrection.

If you doubt the resurrection, Christ, study closely and carefully the facts as related in all the Scriptures, for those facts will open to conviction.

THE HEART OF THE LESSON

Introduction

Note carefully that not Christ's early disciples expected to rise from the dead. Evidence ("infallible proofs," as brought before them was tested. The visions of angels, their messages were discredited. (Luke 24:22, 23). The words who said that they had seen were rejected by the apostles (24:33-35). Only after that they handle Him and see that he hath not flesh and bones as they have" and had taken their faith in the resurrection (Luke 24:36-45).

Who Shall Roll Away the Stone?

For those women were spices with which to anoint the body of the dead. (Mark 16:1; Luke 24:1). But God, His body was not there, had forgotten that another woman had named His body for burial before His death (Mark 16:1). Their want of faith in His resurrection led to a wide open gap for the stone of the sepulchre? Who shall roll away the stone the door of the sepulchre? stone they found already rolled and this was the first fact for them to dispel their unbelief.

Faith in a real resurrection dispels worry; for, if He did rise, without a doubt, able to do all His word. The "stone" in the path of faith for them today is our stony heart.

Many will not believe because they contend against fact that establishes the resurrection of our Lord. But those "were glad" when the "proofs" established their faith (20:20).

Only God can "roll away the stones; and He, only when

Strange Superstitious

IN QUEBEC, FRENCH-CANADIANS SPRINKLE ABOUT THE DOORS OF STABLES TO PREVENT FROM ENTERING AND THE HORSES BY STICKING IN THEIR MANES AND

JAPANESE ATTACH SIGNIFICANCE TO THE NUMBER OF TIMES A PERSON SNEEZES

ONE SNEEZE INDICATES THAT SOMEONE IS PROUD
TWO SNEEZES MEAN DISPARAGEMENT
SNEEZES MERELY INDICATE HE IS CATCHING COOL

Fred Farn Garag

AUTO REPAIR
MACHINE WORK
Cylinders Reconditioned

Plans Completed for Bible School Period

Mrs. H. M. Wiley to Head Methodist Vacation Training School Starting July 5

Beginning July 5 and continuing for two weeks, the Methodist Vacation Bible school will be under the supervision of Mrs. H. M. Wiley. All children between the ages of 4 and 18 are invited to attend. Classes will be held each week-day morning except Saturday from 8:30 to 11:30 in the basement of the Methodist church for the two-weeks period.

"We expect to have a fine school with our excellent corps of teachers," states Mrs. Wiley.

Those attending will be divided into four departments: primary, beginners, juniors and intermediates. Mrs. B. T. Rucker and Mrs. W. W. Adams will be in charge of the beginner's division.

The primary department will be under supervision of Mrs. John Hood and Mrs. C. C. Crowder. Mrs. E. C. Raney will direct the music in both the primary and beginners departments.

The course of study to be used in each division will include: devotional, art, music and play. In the junior and intermediate groups departmental work will be given. Mrs. C. J. Meek will have the junior text, while the art classes will be supervised by Miss Marilyn Wiley. Willetta Templeton will be in charge of the dramatic classes.

Music classes in the intermediate and junior classes will be directed by Mrs. Tom Britt. It is hoped that out of these classes an art and music club may be developed among the intermediate girls. All devotional services will be conducted by Rev. E. C. Raney.

Newkirk Youth Dies

Arthur, 13 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Newkirk, Locust Grove, died early this morning after a four months illness.

Funeral services were held at the Baptist church this evening by the pastor, Taft Holloway, assisted by Rev. A. C. Wood and Rev. E. C. Raney.

Interment was in the Wheeler cemetery in charge of Hunt Funeral home.

WANT ADS

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Maize at \$12.50 per ton. J. H. Richards, Wheeler. 171fc

FOR SALE—About 8 tons of maize. C. O. Killingsworth, 6 miles east, 1 1/2 south of Wheeler. 2711p

FOR SALE—Honey, comb or extracted; Wheeler county product Julius F. Carter, Wheeler. 2713c

MUST SELL 100 nice fat friers, 2 to 3 lbs. each, in next three days. They're ready now. Mrs. J. Walter Anglin, Wheeler. 2711c

FOR SALE—Established service station; paying proposition, priced very reasonable because other business prevents giving necessary time to this. O. G. Arganbright, north-east corner square, Wheeler. 2711c

METAL TRUNKS—Ideal carriers for vacation luggage and similar service; attractively priced. Russ Dry Goods, Wheeler. 2711c

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Small modern apartment with refrigerator. H. M. Wiley. 211fc

MISCELLANEOUS

PUBLIC enemy No. 1—ALCOHOL 3150p

NOTICE—Owners of cows trespassing and damaging my crop will be prosecuted; keep 'em out and avoid trouble. John Henry Watts, Wheeler. 2711p

MEN'S

Footwear

Peter's Police, Postman and Firemen's Shoes

Special Price

\$3.98

Good for Work or Dress

Russ Dry Goods

General Outfitters

"Always Something New"

W. LEE O'DANIEL SETTING GRASS AFIRE IN GUBERNATORIAL RACE

Throwing a bombshell into political circles by drawing throngs of unprecedented size wherever he appears, W. Lee O'Daniel, Fort Worth business man and former president of the Fort Worth Chamber of Commerce, shattered all local records for political turnouts as he opened his campaign in Waco Monday night of last week and set out through West Texas on a speaking tour that will take him over the entire state in the next six weeks.

Unknown in political circles until his opening speech, the "Common Citizen's Candidate" demonstrated a sensational drawing power wherever he appeared, accompanied by his Hillbilly ambassadors of his commercial flour broadcasts. Mounting the top of the bus in which the party is covering the state, O'Daniel brought cheers from his audiences, most of them numbered among his radio listeners, as he expounded his policies for a "business administration" in the governor's office, shaken free of political leeches and class legislation.

Veteran observers called the throngs not political gatherings but a revolution in politics. The Fort Worth business man spoke extemporaneously, saying little about his opponents, and addressing the crowds as "friends and relatives." He declared that he knew very little of how to make a political speech like the professional candidate, "who makes you think the cotton shirt you wear is silk."

He said he was just an ordinary citizen, raised on a ranch, running for governor because he had received 58,000 letters from average voters asking him to make the race.

"Most people think my support is just from the folks of the creeks," O'Daniel said, "but I want you to know a whole lot of business men agree with me there are some screws loose at Austin. They are going with me. They think I, or some business man, can find these loose screws."

"There are two white horses in this race. They call me a dark horse. And then it looks like there are about 10 blind horses in it."

A bunch of professional politicians

Rucker Elected Head School Near Lubbock

Wheeler County Superintendent Accepts Shallowater Position, Beginning Sept. 1

Announcement was made early this week by B. T. Rucker, Wheeler county superintendent of schools, of his recent election and acceptance of the position of superintendent of the Shallowater school, 12 miles northwest of Lubbock, for the coming school term. The Shallowater school plant is quite modern and has 25 1/2 affiliated credits, according to Rucker, who states that it is used as laboratory school for Texas Tech at Lubbock in home-making and other phases of school work.

"I am pleased with the position," declares Rucker, "inasmuch as it carries an advance in salary as well as affording an opportunity to take my master's degree at Texas Tech college at very nominal expense. I expect to take over my new duties on Sept. 1; at least that is my present plan," concluded Rucker.

The superintendent is doing work at this time in the Lubbock college, but spends late Saturday through Monday of each week at his office here. That schedule will prevail until about the middle of July.

Rucker became superintendent of Wheeler county schools on Jan. 1, 1935, succeeding O. B. Miller, whom he defeated in the political campaign of the preceding fall. He has made an outstanding record, introducing and effecting a number of modern improvements in the school system of the county. His educational leadership and achievements have repeatedly brought commendation from state school authorities.

Both the superintendent and his wife have many friends, both personal and professional, in Wheeler and throughout the county who will regret to learn of their decision to leave the Panhandle, yet wish for them success in their future endeavors.

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Meadows, jr., Briscoe, are the parents of a son, Edward Jeral, born June 15.

Bobby Neil is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Dixon, Mobeetie, born Saturday, June 18.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Finsterwald, Mobeetie, announce the arrival of a daughter, Mona Lee, Saturday, June 18.

Mr. and Mrs. George Richardson, Twitty, are the proud parents of a daughter, Sandra Yvonne, born June 18.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Horace Johnson, Gagey, a baby girl on Sunday, June 19. Her name is Georgia Gaye.

Joe Clarke of Lefors spent Monday night with his sisters, Miss Lou Clark and Mr. and Mrs. Jim Trout and son, Jake.

4-H Club Boys with Calf Club Projects

Through courtesy of W. B. Hooser, assistant county agent, whose work with county club boys constitutes one of his principal activities, the following list of club boys with calf feeding projects is available for publication.

Given in their order will be found the boys' names and addresses and name and address of breeders from whom calves were obtained.

Godfrey Cadra, Shamrock; R. T. Alexander, Canadian.

Jimmy Close, Shamrock; Stiles Ranch, Wheeler.

Price Moore, McLean; Britt Ranch, Wheeler.

Buford Honey, Shamrock; Britt Ranch.

Jimmy Dee Powell, Shamrock; A. J. Laycock, Shamrock.

Calvin Montgomery, Twitty; Britt Ranch.

Bailey Jolley, Twitty; Britt Ranch. C. J. and Leon May, Wheeler; Britt Ranch.

Leon and Leroy Clay, Twitty; Britt Ranch.

Harold Burrell, Twitty; Britt Ranch.

H. L. Harris, Twitty; Britt Ranch. Gene Hall, Wheeler; Porter Ranch, Wheeler.

E. B. Witt, Wheeler; C. B. Witt, Wheeler.

Edward Davis, Mobeetie; Oliver Elliott, Mobeetie.

Warren Clepper, Mobeetie; Britt Ranch.

G. D. Hodges, Wheeler; A. J. Laycock.

J. F. Phillips, Shamrock; S. T. Morgan, Wheeler.

Robert Macina, Shamrock; Dusan Pakan, Shamrock.

Each listing in the above accounts for one calf except Price Moore and J. F. Phillips, who have two each, and Edward Davis, four, giving a total of 23 calves.

Hooser states there are two calves yet to be placed, making a grand total for the county of 25.

MRS. BRONSON GREEN HOSTESS AT BRIDGE CLUB BREAKFAST

Mrs. Bronson Green gave a delightful breakfast to members of the Contract Bridge club and a group of friends at her newly-modeled home on South Canadian street Friday morning.

Bridge was played at five tables, with Mrs. D. A. Hunt winning high score for members and Mrs. Ansel McDowell winning guest high.

Members present were Mesdames Joe Hyatt, D. A. Hunt, Buck Britt, Glen Porter, Ed Watson, Dudley McMillin, Inez Garrison, Roy Puckett, B. A. Zorns and Misses Reba Wofford and Clarice Holt.

Guests were Mesdames W. B. Hooser, R. J. Holt, G. O. McCrohan, Raymond Holt, John Lewis, Ansel McDowell, Roe Green, R. P. Watts, H. E. Nicholson and Stina Cain.

BIRTHDAY PARTY SUNDAY AT THE LEE BLACK HOME

Relatives and friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Black in the north part of Wheeler Sunday to observe Father's Day and Mrs. Black's birthday with a picnic dinner served under the shade trees. Mr. and Mrs. Black were recipients of a number of useful gifts.

Those attending were Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Armstrong, Panhandle; Mrs. Earl Williams and sons, E. L. and Donald, Lake Arrowhead, Calif.; Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Irvin and baby, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Childress and daughter, Bonnie, Silas Childress and sister, Miss Lula, Allison; Mrs. Lloyd Childress and children, Briscoe, and Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Murphy, Wheeler.

Birthday Party for Lad

Mrs. Luther Parks complimented her son, Garland, with a party at the family home Tuesday afternoon, June 21, the occasion being his sixth birthday anniversary.

After a group of outdoor games were enjoyed, lovely refreshments were served to Jonnie Beth Roper, Jo Ann Hardcastle, Hazel Fay and Xanna Ruth Lee, Hughie Hogan, Alice Mullins, Sue Rucker and Delaine Badley, and Harold James Hardcastle, Robert Adams and Paul and Billy Waters.

LIONS CLUB IS HOST TO McLEAN GUESTS TUESDAY

Several members of the McLean Lions club, together with their German band entertainers, were guests at Tuesday's luncheon of the local club. A number of other guests were also present. Entertainment offered by the McLean group was well received.

During the business session several committees were appointed by Lion President Nicholson. These were: Finance, Raymond Holt and J. L. Gilmore; lake project, H. M. Wiley, H. J. Garrison and R. J. Holt; Great Plains highway, Raymond Holt and Joe Tilley, to raise Wheeler's membership fee in that highway association.

F. B. Craig motored Sunday to Amarillo and brought home Mrs. Craig who had been a patient in St. Anthony's hospital for nearly three weeks. Mrs. Craig is improving nicely this week and is able to be up most of the time.

McDowell Drug Co.

(Successor to Royal Drug Store)
"In Business for Your Health"

ANSEL McDOWELL, Manager-Pharmacist Phone 11—Wheeler



Thank You, Friends!

Also congratulations to you
MISS DESSIE SMITH
upon your good fortune!

We wish to acknowledge our deep appreciation to the large number of people who responded so heartily to our prize award invitation last Saturday. Almost exactly 500 individuals came to the store during the day and registered their names and received a token entitling them to take part in our "get-acquainted" \$10.00 merchandise award, which was announced at 8 o'clock Saturday evening.

A large crowd was present at the appointed hour and heard the name of Miss Dessie Smith registry No. 144, announced as winner of the award. Although Miss Smith was not present at the time, she was notified of her good fortune and claimed the prize.

We feel this event was a huge success and achieved the purpose intended—to enable us to meet many new acquaintances and invite them then and again now to remember the McDowell Drug Co. when in need of anything in its large and complete stock of fresh new merchandise.

The Wheeler Times Wantads are only 5c a line.

Buy

Panhandle Products

We have many new and superior products we would appreciate your trying.

Gun Grease for Combines

We have a gun grease made especially for hard service on combines. This is not an ordinary shackle grease, but a superior product.

Thermoil and Panolene Oils

We have the agency for Thermoil and Panolene Oils. Both are sold on a money-back guarantee. Try Thermoil in the 10-gallon can.

Any petroleum product we sell is guaranteed. We will be only too glad to refund your money if you are not fully satisfied. We are not perfect, but we will be as fair as it is possible to be.

Try Our Products for Satisfaction!

PANHANDLE SERVICE STATION

PAUL BRANNON, Manager

OTIS REID, Mechanic

CURTIS POND, Wholesale Distributor

Phone 77

Wheeler, Texas

Treat Yourself and Perhaps a Friend or Two

to cool comfort on these hot days. Just drive up and honk . . . a ready attendant will give you prompt service.

Or come inside to our convenient fountain and order your favorite drink and feel discomfort roll away. Drink from clean, sparkling glassware and forget the heat or other worries.

Possibly you'd prefer a serving of delicious, healthful ice cream—we have it in your choice flavor. Or why not take home a pint, quart or more of our wholesome cream as a treat for the whole family.

ICE CREAM AND FOUNTAIN DRINKS ARE SUMMER-TIME NECESSITIES!

CITY DRUG STORE

LONNIE LEE, Manager—ALBERT HAYTER, Pharmacist
Phone 33 "Where It Is a Pleasure to Please" Wheeler

Grader-Train Crashes Hurts Mobeetie

Frank Lee Receives Injuries Train Hits Grader Near Jowett on Monday

Severe injuries to Frank erator, and extensive damage machine itself resulted when bound Santa Fe train struck way motor grader at the three-quarters of a mile east ett about noon Monday.

Lee was engaged in filling out place on the highway, it crosses the railroad and ately adjacent to the tracks with his work and other sou out by the noise of the grader he did not hear the train until it was almost upon him then the front of the grader barely near enough for the pilot to catch into it.

The heavy machine was dragged a short distance off track, sustaining a broken wheel totally demolished pneumatic badly bent frame and possible damage not yet determined.

Lee suffered a fractured arm and a head injury it was re X-ray pictures taken at the hospital to which he was br examination and treatment. received severe bruises that proven quite painful. His were sufficiently serious to him to the hospital this w

Immediately after the friends brought the injured the hospital here for an ex as a matter of precaution. I at the thought of remaining appreciable length of time, he felt all right and inten on home. Prevailed upon to rest awhile it was not effects of the shaking up b parent and considerable c developed.

The accident was unusu Lee was familiar with the and its schedule ever since was built, and has always h ation for more than ordina when crossing the tracks o in its vicinity. Friends h his carefulness in respect to fic and his frequent wa others regarding danger s source. Lee possesses norm and eyesight and is capabl ing out for himself under any circumstances.

Apparently it was just a he was caught off guard tent on the undertaking of ent. Lee is an uncle of E nie and Loyd Lee of this has a number of other r the Mobeetie community, of friends all over the co

The motor grader which operating was practically ing been purchased by t last March at a cost of Thorough examination will ed to ascertain the extent done to the machine and tity of repairing it. No covering this hazard was the grader, it is understo

Judge W. O. Puett and and D. G. Sims, commissi this morning with a clai for the Santa Fe as the in an investigation of th which may result in the a some compensation by th depending upon the findi

Allison Adds Teacher Faculty Now Complete

Announcement was m Monday by Supt. John Pe Allison schools that the now complete for next ye election this week by his s of Miss Gwendolyn Jone tional home economics in

Miss Jones, whose home land, has a B. S. degree Texas State Teachers coll ton. She will begin her August 15 at Allison, wh her mother will live d-rin term. The new teacher r here Monday and received to be executed and retur

Miss Jones succeeds Jane Williams, home teacher last year, who i regarding her plans for season.

ODD FELLOW AND PICNIC PLANNED

Bill Perrin, Wheeler c states that an Odd Fell picnic is planned for July Creek, five miles northw rock. All Odd Fellows a and their families ar cordially invited, says l asks them to come and b of lunch and prepare to These gatherings have popular in the past, it is pectations are for a good year.