



**THE MERKEL MAIL**  
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Glover and Caple, Publishers.  
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**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**  
Taylor and Jones counties .....\$1.50  
Anywhere else .....\$2.00  
(In Advance)  
Advertising Rates On Application.  
All obituaries, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, etc., are classed as advertising, and will be charged for at 1c per word.

**Results in County**

(Continued From Page One)  
Dillard of Tuscola, who defeated W. C. Burleson, 314 to 148. Dillard is a son-in-law of our fellow-townsmen, B. C. Gaither.

**CONGRESSIONAL RACE.**  
In the seventeenth district Congressman Thomas L. Blanton defeated his opponent by nearly 3,000, the vote on nearly complete returns standing Blanton 28,654, Jones 25,922.

**TAYLOR COUNTY COMPLETE.**  
The Taylor county vote complete is as follows:

For Governor—Sterling 2,786, Hunter 2,204, Evans 9, Ferguson 1,513, Wolfe 163, Glenn 3, Putnam 8, Frakes 5.

For Attorney General: Becker 258, Calhoun 2,472, Allred 3,807.

For Superintendent of Instruction—Woods 3,069, Shaver 2,967.

For Railroad Commissioner, (6-Year Term)—Patterson 668, Satterwhite 2,154, Terrell 2,067, Tennant 833.

For Railroad Commissioner, (4-Year Unexpired Term)—Murphy 769, Hatcher 1,559, DeWare 173, Thompson 2,406, Culberson 902.

For Associate Justice Supreme Court—Speer 713, Hickman 3,746, Pierson 1,361.

For Congressman, 17th District—Blanton 3,898, Jones 2,617.

For Associate Justice 11th District—Overshiner 4,815, Funderburk 1,629.

For State Senator—Howsley 780, Collie 1,155, Thomason 380, Cunningham 4,077.

For Representative—Whitaker 2,608, Wagstaff 3,901.

For Judge, 42nd District—Long 4,797, DeBusch 1,609.

For County Judge—Childers 2,836, Camp 3,849.

For Tax Collector—Walker 993, Hughes 2,942, Parmelly 2,713.

For Tax Assessor—Young 1,416, Boyce 2,269, Cockrell 1,105, Long 1,839.

For Treasurer—Fitts 3,035, Fuller 3,588.

**PAYNE NOMINATED.**  
In the public weigher's race at Trent, John Payne was elected public weigher for precinct No. 5, with 95 votes, over W. R. McLeod, who received 55.

**SUBMISSION WINS.**  
Taylor countains voted, by a majority of 126, to call on congress to submit the question of repeal or retention of the 18th amendment—in Saturday's special referendum.

Returns from 26 of the 30 boxes all from which the prohibition vote could be obtained—gave the following results:

For Submission ..... 2857  
Against ..... 2731

The vote in the county showed a falling off of 1,103 from the vote polled in the governor's race—5,588 to 6,691—indicating that large numbers refused to express themselves. The reasonable supposition is that most of these were opposed to submission.

**LOCAL BRIEFS.**

For the nearest correct estimate as to how long it required a 300 pound block of ice in front of E. M. Cox's new ice station to melt, Clark Munday was awarded the prize of \$2.00 in cash. His estimate was 38 seconds too much. He guessed 13 hours, 55 minutes, the exact time being 13 hours, 54 minutes and 22 seconds. The block of ice was set out at 6:45 Saturday morning and disappeared at 8:39:22 Saturday night.

From Dr. C. B. Gardner, who with his family is enjoying a vacation in California and at the same time attending clinics at Leland Stanford University hospital, The Mail has re-

ceived a post card depicting the Olympic stadium, Los Angeles, Calif., scene of the 1932 Tenth Olympiad, which starts Saturday, July 30.

Miss Myrtle McDonald, who underwent a major operation at the West Texas Baptist hospital at Abilene on Saturday, July 9, was sufficiently recuperated to be brought home last Saturday.

A most opportune rain for the growing crops, both cotton and feed, fell here Thursday afternoon of last week, measuring 7-8 of an inch, according to the gauge of Grover Hale, volunteer weather observer. This brings the year's total, which was 20.03 inches for the first six months, to 20.9 inches.

Something unique and very artistic is the miniature replica of the "old covered wagon," now on display in the show window of the Merkel Drug company. It was fashioned in all details by our fellow-townsmen, B. E. Dalton, nothing being lacking in the reproduction from the steel tires and trace chains to the spring seats and weather-beaten canvass top.

Nine 19-inning games have been played in the major leagues in the last 30 years.

Try a Classified Ad in The Mail.

Advertise in The Merkel Mail.

The Old Established Bank  
Cordially Solicits Your Account  
**FARMERS AND MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK**  
MERKEL, TEXAS  
DIRECTORS:  
J. T. Warren, G. F. West, Sam Butman, Sr., Geo. L. Paxton, Booth Warren

**TO THE PEOPLE OF TAYLOR COUNTY:**

I want to express my appreciation for the splendid vote I received last Saturday. I wish I could see and thank personally every one who helped me. You will never know how much I appreciate your kindness. The fact that I carried twenty-two boxes out of the thirty also gives me great pleasure, and I will ever be grateful to you for this.

I beg to again solicit the support and influence of every person through the remainder of this campaign. I assure you that everything said and done in my favor will be more than appreciated.

Sincerely,

**GRADY PARMELLY**  
(Political Advertisement)

**A WORD PERSONAL.**

Thanks to kindness of our good friend, Tom Durham, editorial work on the closing day for this week's issue was left in his hands, due to a message received Thursday by the editor telling of the death of his uncle, Tom Hughes, at an early hour Wednesday morning in Belton, which had been his home all his life.

This uncle is the oldest brother of my sainted mother, who died nearly twenty years ago, and the two were attached to each other in an indescribably beautiful sentiment. The funeral services are to be held at 5 o'clock Thursday afternoon and, while it is customarily true in newspaper offices that "the show must go on," the editor is absenting himself for these last sad rites.

As stated at the outset of this article, with Tom Durham's assistance, The Mail comes to you this week just the same, in its usual form and on its usual publication date.

A carload of Texas telephone poles, crosstreated by the Denison plant, was shipped to California for use there.

Typewriting and carbon paper at Mail office.



**1c BIG PENNIES**

You seldom see the figure 1 cent in an advertisement, because there are so few things that you can buy with Uncle Sam's smallest coin.

Natural gas is one commodity that brings you a lot of comfort and convenience for one cent. In fact, we don't know where else you can get so much real value for so little cost.

Your Natural Gas Penny Is Your Biggest Penny . . .

**1 cent**

- Will cook a good dinner for 3 people
- Will operate a bathroom heater for 2 hours
- Will heat enough water for 2 baths
- Will operate a living room heater 45 minutes
- Will make 33 cups of coffee
- Will heat enough water for 14 morning shaves
- Will operate a laundry dryer 45 minutes
- Will operate an incinerator 15 minutes
- Will run a gas refrigerator from 8 to 10 hours



**Community Natural Gas Co.**

**A RED LETTER SATURDAY**

**AUGUST 6<sup>th</sup>**

**El Paso**

**ROUND TRIP**

**\$7.75**

**Pullman Fare Extra On Sale AUGUST 6<sup>th</sup> Only!**

**PULLMAN FARES ALSO REDUCED**

In answer to popular demand, we again make it possible for you to enjoy a glorious vacation for a fraction of the usual one-way fare. All tickets bear a 10-day return limit. Make your pullman reservations early!

**ALSO unusually low Round Trip Fares to**  
**DALLAS \$4.60**  
**FT. WORTH \$3.90**

**Good On All Trains Children Half Fare**

**THE TEXAS AND PACIFIC RAILWAY**



**THE RED & WHITE STORES**

**SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY JULY 29-30**

- CANTALoupES, 2 for 5c
- Cabbage** fresh, Colorado, lb. **3c**
- ORANGES, dozen 29c
- BANANAS, pound 6c
- SUGAR** pure granulated, 10 lbs **45c**
- PINEAPPLE, No. 1 flat can 10c
- Gallon Fruits can 39c** PLUMS, PEACHES OR PINEAPPLE
- ASPARAGUS, picnic can 17c
- Tomato Juice** R & W, 2 cans **15c**
- SPAGHETTI, medium can 9c
- COFFEE, R & W, 1 pound 35c
- TEA R & W** 1-4 lb. 19c 1-2 lb. 37c
- MUSTARD, quart jar 15c
- POTTED MEAT, R & W, 6 for 25c
- GRAPE NUTS FLAKES, package 10c
- BRAN** R & W package **10c**
- GELATIN DESSERT, R & W, 2 pkgs. 15c
- SOAP** 6 bars Lady Godiva Soap, 1 towel **49c**
- TOILET TISSUE, Blu Kross, 3 rolls 23c
- PICKLES, quart, sour, sliced 15c
- BACON** sliced, sugar cured, pound **19c**
- FRYERS, live, pound 15c
- CHEESE** pound **20c**

**MERKEL MAIL WANT ADS FOR RESULTS**

# FIRST LOVIES

by FELIX RIESENBERG

THIRD INSTALLMENT.

SYNOPSIS: Johnny Breen, 16 years old, who had spent all of his life aboard a Hudson river tugboat plying near New York, is tossed into the river in a terrific collision which sinks the tug, drowns his mother and the man he called father. Ignorant, un-schooled, and fear driven, he drags himself ashore, hides in the friendly darkness of a huge covered truck—only to be kicked out at dawn—and into the midst of a tough gang of river rat boys who beat and chase him. He escapes and, exhausted, tumbles into a basement doorway. Later he hears the trap door slammed, a padlock snapped down—and he is trapped. Exhausted, he falls asleep. When he awakens it is day light and he looks about for a place to wash the river slime from face, hands and body. The running water attracts the attention of a Jewish family living in the rear of their second-hand clothing store. He is rescued—taken into the family—and there starts a new life on the Bowery in New York.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

"No, Becka, it's too hot."  
"You're afraid. That's what. You don't dast to go."  
"All right, come along," and John and Becka strolled casually from the front stoop to the tenement as Becka called, "So long! We're going for a walk," to Mrs. Lipvitch who sat on the basement steps with the twins and Mrs. Yartin, while Mr. Lipvitch argued with a customer within.

An hour later, in the dark of early evening, the girl and boy, arm in arm, strolled far from the crowds about the Clothing Emporium.

"Have you got any money?" Becka asked this frankly.

"Lipvitch—your father," he corrected, "give me a dollar today." His hand gripped it in the bottom of the large trouser pocket, the one without the hole. He showed the bright silver coin to Becka.

"Say—" Becka clasped his arm with an insinuating pressure, leaning toward and in front of John, as she looked up into his face, for he was a head taller than the girl.  
"Say what?" he asked, shoving her back somewhat roughly in his embarrassment.

"You're green," she laughed nervously. "Say, you are green," she affirmed, as if a great truth had just then been disclosed. "You don't have to work for nothing," she added hastily. "Pa should pay you," she urged again looking up into his face, still holding his arm, but refraining from closer contact. The boy walked straight ahead and failed to answer. "You should get a dollar a day," Becka continued, "and board too—he would have to give it—I will make him," she said positively.

Late that afternoon the dollar in his pocket had been given him grudgingly, guiltily, by Channon Lipvitch. And this only after an argument with Becka.

"All right, don't give it him," she retorted to his repeated protest. "When he finds out—you look out. You ain't so smart," she warned. "John can sue you for damages, for back wages, some day. Give him something now—five dollars," Becka had argued.

"No! No!" Lipvitch knew the danger, also the expense.

"You got to. You got to pay him something today," Becka was insistent, and, as John entered the Emporium on his return from an errand a few doors away, Becka bent a parting glance of warning on her father, her eyes threatening exposure as she nodded meaningly at John. Lipvitch had his hand in his pocket. He fingered a coin, a half, then in a prudent flood of generosity he seized a silver dollar.

"Here, Chon," his throat was husky. "Here Chon, I god something by you." He spoke rapidly. "A dollar—you earned it—vages, Chon—remember, vages," he repeated, handing the boy the large coin, thrusting it toward him impulsively, as if afraid John would not accept. "Ant remember, Chon, I don'd charge you nodding, nodding a tall for board. You ged id all fer nodding."

Then, after an interval of pregnant silence, Becka having again linked John's arm through her own, doing so with a small laugh, a friendly, forgiving laugh, they walked out on Broadway at a point where its wholesale commercial aspect stretches northward.

To America, New York was Rome, and still is: the feudal city of the Western World, taking tribute from the ends of the earth. Other cities may attempt to dispute this, but New York, true to its name, keeps rising new and fresh and more powerful from its own continuous disintegration, shafts of steel and stone springing up out of the dusty demolition contently under way. The wrecks and mistakes of the past feed ambition, flaring to higher and dizzier achievement.

Never was the town so young and bright and hopeful as on the summer night when John and Becka, far from their environment, walked on air, and literally rode on it, as they sped up town on the West Side L. The scab, green-bellied steam locomotive puffed and wheezed, blowing its whistle as it approached the curves, where Becka with an "Oh!" clung close to John; they sat in a cross seat by an open window.

Descending at Fifty-ninth Street, Becka led him eastward to Columbus Circle. The tall shaft in the center, the different aspect of the people, the absence of push carts, and the dearth of children, puzzled John. Dodging the whirling stream of cyclists, they entered the shaded walks of Central Park through a rustic arbor. The dusty white macadam drives were lively with the prance of foam-flecked turnouts, and the "clank" and "clink" of fashionable harness trappings.

And with the black art of this night of swift unusual motion and of rare sights, with Becka, soft and confiding, clinging closely on his arm, with the dread of Grogans forgotten in the distant alleys of the slums, the boy expanded to an influence beyond the measure of his understanding. He felt the secretive whispering of the dark.

Far to the North, from the direction of the Mall, band music filtered through the leaves, for the air was still, and presently captured moonlight, prisoned in a lake, was discovered through a parting of the trees. John and Becka turned toward this, to the lower walks, the perfect ones planned long ago by a master gardener. Finding a secluded spot they sat down, the still surface of the reflecting pond almost at their feet. They were close together, a lilac bush screened them from the walk; they talked idly. Suddenly the light of the lake went out as a cloud drifted across the moon.

"You do, John, I know you do. Lilly Firkin saw you," Becka, in tones of putting banter, was accusing John. Suddenly he found himself forgiven, forgiven for things he had never done, for lapses he had not committed, for things he had never even thought about, forgiven with the cold moist lips of Becka pressing eagerly against his own, stilling all protest of innocence, or of revolt.

His voice rasped. He choked and struggled, vibrant with the contact, holding Becka with convulsive strength. The first drops of rain found them oblivious to the coming storm. The boy, ill clad, hard in body, with few ideas but those of strife, released the girl; her sudden "Oh!" coming with the return of breath almost crushed out of her. John jumped up, picked up her straw hat, and pulling her by the arm led her to the bole of a huge sycamore whose broad leaves promised some shelter from the rain. Quick flashes of lightning followed by harsh, rumbling peals of thunder, were punctuated by the puny cries and screams of women running from the park as sudden swirls of cool air and rain whipped about the trees. Then John and Becka, like Paul and Virginia of the story, naked, not of body but of mind raced beneath the trees and the lashing of the storm for the park gate at Fifth Avenue and Fifty-ninth Street. They took the East Side L, down again into the familiar closeness of the slums.

The end of September, in the city of perpetual change, brings with it the first refreshing whisper of cooler airs; a new vitality springs to life among the heat-weary dwellers in the city. Sol Bernfeld had come back from the road after questionable success in providing crayon enlargements of family album portraits, with the Paris Spicy Package as a side line. The spicy package being a bulky surreptitious envelope, sold sealed "Against the law, you know, to show it," to be opened by the purchaser

"Strictly in private." It was a suggestive package, retailing at twenty-five cents, or two bits, and sold wholesale to candy choppers on trains at seven, flat, a gross. Sol sold few of the crayon enlargements but did get rid of his entire stock of spicy packages to the farmers and their hands, even disposing of them to women by the simple process of refusing to even tell them he was selling.

On his return to the city, Sol found Becka in a receptive frame of mind and John Breen pursuing his way in dogged silence. Becka's efforts, balked by his awkward inexperience, had at least served to place him upon a meager wage, in the size of which she evinced small interest. She soon walked out with Sol, then earning, as she boastfully confided to John, the princely salary of twenty-five dollars a week as runner for a Bowery burlesque show. And furthermore, she was to appear in the chorus of a leg show, "in tights!"—a secret carefully kept from Channon Lipvitch, but whispered slyly to John. And to prove it Becka showed John a photograph that brought a hot flush to his face. "Silly," she cried, "I'm an actress, you know." But for all that a coolness sprang up between them, and John refused tickets to the show.

And, as another side line, Sol Bernfeld began to match John against likely boys in clandestine boxing bouts of the lower city, taking him from hall to hall on Saturday nights, acting as his manager. These adventures were a relief to the growing dislike he felt for the Clothing Emporium and its cloying sameness. Fighting had become second nature to him; he liked the heat of combat and his craving for the excitement of the fight grew with his success.

It was late in November when Sol Bernfeld matched John against "Rasper" Jorgan, known to the Greenpoint section as the "Polack Wonder." The boys were to weigh in at one hundred and thirty-three, ring-side, and go ten rounds in one of the preliminary bouts before the famous Club. It was the most ambitious bout yet secured by Manager Bernfeld, and the purse, so Sol stated, was to be twenty-five dollars, to the winner. If John won he would split with Sol, taking ten dollars for his share, and John Breen, glancing curiously at the typewritten letter from the trainer of the Samson Sporting Club, wondered at the queer kind of printing, for he had never seen a typewritten letter before and he was ashamed to admit that he could not read a word, a deficiency Manager Sol Bernfeld was thoroughly aware of.

FIFTH AVENUE.  
Let us go back, in an orderly way, and sketch the story of the Van Horns as generally understood; the myths of the new city are its "old families," running back two or three or even four generations.

Guysbert, Van Horn, great-grandfather of Gilbert, was a man of hard common sense and the son of no less a man than Peter Van Horn, who came over from Holland as a young man, preferring an English colony, with Dutch traditions, to life at home. Guysbert was a man of frugal habits and of strong religious convictions, when drunk or sober, in fact a man

well calculated to prosper in the new New York. His son, Van Winkle Van Horn, proved a true son of New York. Born in 1800, he married a Lambert and determined to found the Van Horn fortune on the future of the city. He believed New York would eventually grow northward, in spite of its width from river to river. In the face of much contrary advice he bought cheap land far to the north in the tract of Greenwich Village, and he held on.

The only son of Van Winkle—the Van Horns ran to only sons—was Brevoort Van Horn, father of Gilbert. So this family tree had its simple roots back in the rocky soil of Manhattan.

So at the time we make the acquaintance of the last of the Van Horns, as he was generally called, Gilbert Van Horn was forty years of age; his hair was iron gray and he might easily have passed for a well-preserved man of fifty.

(Continued Next Week.)

Read the advertisements in this paper. There's a message in every one of them that may enable you to save money. At least you will know where to find what you want without doing a lot of hunting and asking questions, and you also know the merchants appreciate your patronage because they solicit your business and make special offering of their goods.

**TELEPHONE THE MAIL**  
The Mail will be glad to receive news of entertainments or visitors in Merkel homes, as well as other news items of a general nature. If you have company, entertain friends or return from a trip please telephone 61 or 29.

**COOL SUMMER TRAVEL**  
by GREYHOUND  
Relaxed in a comfortable reclining chair aboard a Greyhound bus with cool breezes sweeping through open windows, you'll like Greyhound Travel even on the warmest days. And you can reach so many cities and vacation spots this way—at a saving in dollars.

Fort Worth	\$ 5.30
Dallas	6.05
El Paso	12.45
Kansas City	18.30

**OLYMPIC GAMES EXCURSION TO LOS ANGELES Round Trip \$43.45**

**SOUTHLAND GREYHOUND Lines**  
Terminal Ferrier's Service Station Phone 210

**Dr. L. C. Zehnpfennig**  
Dentist  
General Practice of Dentistry Office, Merkel Sanitarium Phone 163

**C. M. PRESLEY**  
Jeweler  
Watches—Diamonds—Silverware  
Abilene, Texas 209 Pine St.

**YOU WILL FIND ME AT BLUE FRONT GARAGE EARL TEAGUE**  
Tinner and Plumber  
Residence 154 Shop 60  
Satisfaction Guaranteed

**R & R RITZ**  
Sweetwater  
Week of July 31  
Sunday-Monday  
Sunday Matinee 2 and 4 p. m.  
Joan Blondell  
Stuart Erwin  
"MAKE ME A STAR"  
Tuesday-Wednesday  
Warren William in  
"SKYSCRAPER SOULS"  
Thursday-Friday  
Marion Nixon  
"REBECCA OF SUNNYBROOK FARM"  
Saturday  
Elissa Landi  
"PASSPORT TO HELL"

**Crop Checks**  
Bring your crop checks in. We will gladly cash them, as well as serve you in other financial capacities.  
It is our earnest hope that farm prices improve, and we are bending every effort to assist in a general economic recovery that will benefit all.  
**FARMERS STATE BANK IN MERKEL**  
Capital \$40,000.00  
Paid-in Surplus \$10,000.00  
OFFICERS  
C. M. Largent, Pres.  
J. S. Swann, v-pres. W. L. Diltz, Cashier.  
David Hendricks, v-pres. Herbert Patterson, Ass't. cash.

**PROSPERITY IS NEVER SAFE**  
Prosperity is never safe unless it rests upon protection.  
Your home is never safe.  
Protect it by insurance. Your business is surrounded by risks. Insure it. Your valuables are always in danger unless protected by insurance. Insure your present prosperity to remain prosperous. We can help you.  
**W. O. BONEY**  
MERKEL, TEXAS  
Farm Loans and all kinds of Insurance  
Consult Your Insurance Agent as you Would Your Doctor or Lawyer.

**PROFESSIONAL**  
PAULINE JOHNSON  
Successor to  
G. W. JOHNSON  
Insurance—Notary Public  
In new location, next door to McDonald Barber Shop—Elm St. Merkel, Texas  
LEE E. YORK JOHN L. CAMP  
**YORK AND CAMP**  
Attorneys-at-Law  
Civil Practice in all Courts. Special attention to land titles and probate matters.  
City Hall Building ABILENE, TEXAS  
**Curley's Repair Shop**  
All kinds of auto work. Generator and Starter Service especially featured. Wrecker Service Day or Night. Batteries.  
At Corner Garage Phone 25  
**SWEETWATER MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS**  
for MEMORIALS OF MARBLE OR GRANITE  
ALSO CONCRETE COPING  
J. T. COATS, Local Rep. Merkel, Texas Phone 274W.  
**W. R. McLEOD**  
Veterinary Surgeon  
Graduate of Southwestern Veterinary College, Dallas  
15 Years Experience TRENT, TEXAS

**VACATION and HEALTH**  
AT  
**THE CRAZY WATER HOTEL**  
MUSIC  
GOOD FOOD  
MINERAL BATHS  
GOLF  
BEAUTIFUL DRIVES  
FISHING  
Special Vacation Rates  
**THE CRAZY WATER HOTEL**  
MINERAL WELLS, TEXAS



**ANNOUNCEMENTS  
POLITICAL**

(Subject to the action of the run-off, Democratic Primary August 27):  
For County Tax Collector:  
**EARL HUGHES, (Re-election.)**  
**GRADY PARMELEY.**  
For County Tax Assessor:  
**C. W. BOYCE.**  
**H. F. (Henry) LONG.**  
For County Commissioner, Precinct No. 2:  
**P. A. DILTZ, (Re-election.)**  
**A. J. CANON.**



**WANTED**

**WANTED**—Reliable man between ages of 25 and 50 to supply old established demand for Rawleigh Products in Taylor county. Other good localities available. Surety contract required. Company furnishes everything but the car. Good profits for hustlers. Write the W. T. Rawleigh Company, Memphis, Tenn. Dept. M5-74.

We will finance your auto or re-finance your present loan at liberal amounts, lowest rates and quickest service in West Texas.

John G. Moore  
1152 1-2 North Second St.  
Abilene, Texas

**HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE** exchanged for farm produce. J. F. Campbell and Son, next door to Blake's Dry Cleaners.

**LOST AND FOUND**

**FOUND**—Purse in front of W. J. Sheppard's store. Owner can get same by describing and paying for this ad. W. J. Sheppard.

**LOST**—Radiator cap. Finder please return to O. R. Dye at Burton-Lingo Co.

**Ft. Worth Livestock**

Fort Worth, Texas, July 27.—Trading in cattle and calves was rather slow at Fort Worth Wednesday. Better grades drew bids about steady, but less desirable grades were weak to a little lower. Trading and bids somewhat uneven. Hogs sold steady with Tuesday's packer top, with best hogs clearing at \$4.60. Outside buyers took some lambs at steady prices, but packers placed lower bids on the first round of trading. Demand was narrow for most classes of dressed meats on the Eastern markets. Supplies were moderate. The general inclination was to pay steady prices for all classes of dressed meats, but some of the more desirable grades sold a little higher with some of the markets making light reductions.

To the Voters of Precinct No. 2, Taylor County:

I want to express my appreciation from the depths of my heart for the splendid vote I received in the commissioner's race. Especially am I grateful for the vote received in my home box.

I earnestly solicit the support of every person through the remainder of this campaign.

Sincerely,  
Jack Canon.

Read Merkel Mail Want Ads.

**TELEPHONE THE MAIL**

The Mail will be glad to receive news of entertainments or visitors in Merkel homes, as well as other news items of a general nature. If you have company, entertain friends or return from a trip please telephone 61 or 29.

**PERSONALS**

Miss Thelma Patterson is visiting in Fort Worth.

Marion Delmer of Abilene was the guest of Elma Maye Gamble the first of the week.

Mr. S. O. Patton and family left Wednesday to spend several weeks in Marior County, Ark.

Miss Edna Marie Jones of Abilene was the house guest of Christine Collins the past week-end.

Miss Julia Martin has returned from attending summer school at the University of Texas at Austin.

Mr. and Mrs. Ollie M. Sharp of Fort Worth are the guests for several days in the J. P. Sharp home.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bertram of Snyder were here Friday to be with the latter's aunt, Mrs. W. D. Butler.

Mrs. J. J. Richardson of Adamsville, Texas, arrived Friday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Reagh.

Last week Dr. and Mrs. H. P. Hulsey and children, accompanied by J. T. Darsey, Jr., visited their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Wade Darsey in San Angelo.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Goss and son, Frank, and Miss Lenora Crowder, all of Dallas, spent the night Monday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Polley.

Miss Gela Frances Walker of Sweetwater is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Frazier, also her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Dalton.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. McKee, who were called to the bedside of the former's sister, Mrs. W. D. Butler, returned to their home at Honey Grove Sunday morning.

Mrs. G. H. Bullock and two daughters, Misses Georgine and Anna Marie, of Stanton, are guests in the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Garrett this week-end.

Mrs. Evelyn Zercher and baby, Dicky, returned to Dallas Saturday after spending three weeks with home folks. Mrs. Zercher is machine operator at the Blue Bonnet company there.

S. F. Haynes has received a message from Jarrel, Texas, saying that his brother-in-law residing there had died. Mr. Haynes and the deceased came to Texas from Kentucky in 1884.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Limer, of Odessa, were passing guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Haynes last Thursday. Mr. Limer is principal of the Odessa schools, and Mrs. Limer is a niece of Mrs. Haynes.

Lytton Howard, who is manager for J. C. Penney store in Kerrville, was here two or three days this week. He, with his wife and children, are spending his vacation with the folks in Abilene.

Among the callers on Saturday afternoon at "Nuah Atod," the home of Miss Garoutte, were Misses Alberta Fryer, Melissa King, Helen Cecil, Lula Faye Harris and Mrs. Ray Mathews of Albany.

Mrs. L. B. Reeves, accompanied by her son, Leonard Reeves, and Miss Ida Mae Derstine, have returned from a week's camp near Brownwood, in which they were joined by several from the latter city.

Mrs. Forest Gaither and two daughters, Misses Dora Marie and Beck Jewel, are visiting Mrs. Gaither's mother in Elk City. Forest drove over with them Saturday, returning Monday.

Mrs. Ruth Beall, sister of Bob Martin, returned Friday to her home in Chandler. She came to West Texas to accompany her father, Dr. J. W. H.

Martin, pioneer settler of the Canyon, who is now visiting a son in Floydada.

Mrs. Edwin Heald and children also Raymond King of Floydada, Texas, are visiting this week with Mrs. Heald's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Patterson. Mrs. Patterson will accompany them to points in East Texas several weeks.

Miss Viola Brown, after visiting her father, Q. Brown, here and with relatives in Abilene, has gone to spend a while with her cousin at Robert Lee. She will remain at the latter place until time to resume her duties teaching school near Brownfield.

After a visit with the parents of Mrs. Curtis, Mr. and Mrs. Esker Curtis of Ranger departed Wednesday of last week for Alamogordo, N. M., where they will visit Mrs. Curtis' aunt, and from there they will go to California for the Olympic games.

T. Miller Sappington, member of the advertising staff of the Waco News-Tribune and Times-Herald, accompanied by his father, Joe Sappington, well known newspaper writer, were callers on the publishers of The Mail, old time friends, on Tuesday.

**Excursion Rates.**

T. & P. station agent John C. Childress announces low excursion rates from Merkel as follows: To Fort Worth and return \$3.90; from Dallas and return \$4.60, and from El Paso and return only \$7.75.

Tickets on sale August 6, good to return August 16th.

Try a Classified Ad for Results.

Use The Mail Want Ads.

Mail want ads pay dividends.

Office supplies—Mail office.

**Local Quartette To Give Program at Buffalo Gap**

The Merkel Quartette will go to Buffalo Gap tonight, where they will render a program in honor of Mr. E. M. Cox of that city; beginning at 8:30 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended all who wish to make the trip.

Mr. Cox is in the ice business there and has lately engaged in that business in Merkel.

**CARD OF THANKS.**

To our friends and the friends of our beloved mother, Mrs. H. N. Smith, who were so kind and helpful following her sudden and untimely death on Tuesday of last week, we take this means of expressing our deepest and most profound thanks. Especially do we thank everyone for the beautiful and lovely floral offerings and kind words of condolence and sympathy. May the Lord's richest blessings rest upon each of you.

The Smith Family.

Read the advertisements in this paper. There's a message in every one of them that may enable you to save money. At least you will know where to find what you want without doing a lot of hunting and asking questions, and you also know the merchants appreciate your patronage because they solicit your business and make special offering of their goods.

5-12 per cent Federal Loans are Better Loans. Longer time, lower rates; plenty of money; never come due. W. Homer Shanks, Sec'y-Treas., Citizens N. F. L. A. Farms, Ranches, Business Property for sale or exchange. Room 1, Penney Bldg., Abilene, Texas.

**CARD FROM JUDGE LONG.**

I wish to thank the good people of Merkel along with all those in Taylor county and the entire 42nd judicial district for their friendly loyalty and support in the recent primary and I want to assure you of my continued best efforts to deserve such a complimentary vote. When all is said and done, it is a fellow's friends that count most in a contest for political office and I desire to repeat my sincere appreciation to all of those who lent their influence and support toward my re-election as your district judge.

Milburn S. Long.  
(Political Advertisement.)

**Attends Evangelistic Meeting.**

To attend an all-day and night evangelistic meeting of the Abilene Presbytery at Breckenridge, Rev. R. A. Walker, pastor of Grace Presbyterian church, spent Wednesday in that city. Among the prominent speakers expected to be there and on program was Dr. L. D. Young, pastor of Abbey Presbyterian church at Dallas, who conducted daily Bible study at the recent Buffalo Gap encampment.

Standard Typewriter Ribbons 75c each at Merkel Mail office.

Advertise in The Merkel Mail.

**Diltz Thanks Voters**

I wish to express my sincere thanks and appreciation for the very fine vote given me in last Saturday's Primary making me high man over both of my esteemed opponents.

I also appreciate the loyal support and fine work done in my behalf by every friend who did any work for me.

In the run-off election to be held August 27, I most earnestly solicit not only the vote and help of everyone who supported me on July 23rd, but solicit, and will surely appreciate the vote of those supporting my honorable opponents.

**P. A. DILTZ**

Candidate For Commissioner Precinct No. 2

(Political Advertisement.)

**The Next Best  
Thing to Eating  
REAL Grapes**

Ever visit a vineyard early in the morning, when the dew still lingered on the great clusters of purple grapes? Ever squeeze them between your lips and experience the genuine thrill of that first delicious wine-like flavor? Nowhere else have you seemed to quite match that tang—until the New NuGrape came.

This unusual new drink, by a process exclusively its own, has succeeded in imprisoning the elusive tang of the dew-wet grape, just as it is plucked from the vineyard in season—clear, tingling with life, and perfumed. Yes—you can catch the bouquet of it the moment the bottle is opened. For that vivid moment, you are "In a Grape Arbor."

Try this delicious carbonated beverage today. It's now on sale everywhere for 5c.

**Enjoy a REAL GRAPE DRINK**

**The New NuGrape**

**MADE WITH WELCH'S GRAPE JUICE**

**NU ICY BOTTLING Co. 802-10 North Third Street Abilene, Texas**

**TO THE VOTERS OF TAYLOR COUNTY**

I wish to thank each and every one of my friends who voted for me, and who used their influence in my behalf in the election last Saturday. And to those who did not support me I hold no ill feeling for I am sure they had their reasons for supporting one of the other candidates. I also wish to thank my opponents for the clean campaign conducted.

Sincerely,  
**R. S. (Bob) WALKER**  
(Political Advertising)

