

Sudan Elevator Will Handle 100,000 Bushels Wheat

After Thirty Years Experience Growing Trees on the Plains

Has fruit growing so far been a success on the plains? To a great extent it has been a failure, but in time we feel sure that it will be a success, and I wish to explain to the readers of this paper some of the reasons it has been a failure in the past.

We have as good soil for fruit growing—perhaps as good as can be found anywhere, but we have a climate with perhaps as many adverse conditions as any climate. For these reasons people of the plains need the hardiest, latest blooming varieties to be had. Fruit trees need to be shaped up to suit the climate. It has been a practice to prune fruit trees high. Our reason for this is in order that the orchard may be cultivated close around the body of the trees. This will not do for trees on the plains because we have too many dry winds and hot sunshine in this country. This is not the case with shade trees as they have rough, tough bark that will stand the drying effects of the sun and winds.

I am sure that high pruning has caused destruction of more fruit trees than any one thing. Trees do not die of old age, they die of necessary conditions, chiefly, plant food and moisture. They should be kept free from insect pests and disease.

In order to succeed with an orchard it is best to thoroughly prepare the soil by deep breaking and after planting, to give the very best of cultivation. In time of extreme dry weather it might help to irrigate if applied as it should be, but I am of the opinion that so far there has been more harm done by irrigation than good. It is important to commence to shape up trees when you plant them, and should be done with a view of shaping up so that the sun will not shine on the body of the tree, and over the soil that covers the roots. This way they will stand dry weather much better, and the bark will not blister on the south-west side of the tree. If they are pruned high in hot weather the bark will blister on the south-west side, then the borers get in and causes the tree to weaken. The result is the destruction of the tree. In order to prevent this, one must start to shape the trees when it is first planted, by leaving the buds and limbs that are inclined to the southwest and cut the limbs and shave off the buds that are on the north and east side forcing the growth to the south and west.

Protect the tree from the hot dry winds, sun, and hail. We know that fruit has been a failure for the past two years. But I am glad to say that I am demonstrating this fact here in my orchard fourteen miles south east of Plainview that I have trees that are bearing a good crop this year of plums, cherries and peaches.

I find that people can hardly believe what I am telling knowing the conditions that we have had the past two years and want to know how I have protected my trees.

These are fruits I have originated myself by crossing hardy varieties together. The Never Fall Plums are a cross between a hardy American Plum and a hardy Chickasaw Plum. This hardy Chickasaw is called the Wonder and of good quality. The Never Fall Plum blooms from the 15th of April to the 15th of May.

The Sure Shot Peach is a cross between the General Lee Peach and a hardy Native Seedling. It bore last year and this year. I feel sure that fruits that will do this are pretty sure, and ought to be profitable to grow on the plains.

We will be glad to have anyone interested to come at once. We will show them these trees that are bearing but want to say that all our trees are not bearing this way, but have hundreds of trees that are not bearing at all.

Among the hardiest of the fruits in general use now is the Hanson varieties, which are crossed between the Rocky Mountain Cherry and large plums. The fruit gets its hardness from the Rocky Mountain

Faculty List Completed

At a called meeting of the Sudan School Board Monday night the faculty list was completed for the coming term. Mr. M. A. Smith was elected principal of the high school, and Miss Fay Foote to take Mr. Gee's place in the Grammar School.

Mr. Gee resigned several weeks ago to accept the principalship of the Bovina High School.

It was impossible to learn where Mr. Smith is from, but he comes with splendid recommendations, and has had years of experience.

This is Miss Foote's first year to teach but, she has her degree from the Texas Technological College, and is well qualified to teach in any school.

Sudan is to be commended upon her practice of using home boys and girls in the school where they are qualified for the position. They naturally have the interest of this town more at heart; their money stays here at home the year round, and Sudan positions belong to Sudan folks.

Have You Seen 'Em!

Have you seen 'em—the latest in headgear? They knock you right smack in the eye! You have to like them, no matter what they look like on you, 'cause they're so different and so cute!

They take us back to the period of Napoleon III. The styles that are offered us this season are the ones that were favored by Empress Eugene, wife of Napoleon, and other great ladies of that period.

Such intriguing names! Empress Eugene, Robin Hood, Marquise Tricorne, Talbots Chasseur, Eugene Derby, Cellini Student and Cavalier. Every style is imaginable and they perch on one side of the head in a most fascinating manner.

Materials are French Fur Fez, Antelope, Velvet, and Chenille. Black, brown and navy blue lead the way in the colors, while feathers and veils are important factors in these new hats.

Don't forget that Sudan is always in the lead when it comes to the latest and newest styles. Patronize the local shops.

Gone to Market

T. W. Alderson left Sunday for Dallas where he will do the fall buying for the Alderson Dry Goods store here. Mr. Alderson was accompanied by his wife and daughter who will spend a few days in Decatur with Mrs. Alderson's mother, Mrs. John Deaton.

Mrs. C. H. Nichols has charge of the store during their absence.

Cherry. Some of these are bearing a partial crop this year. We feel sure that as time passes there will be more new varieties originated; that are hardy and can be depended on for a crop almost every year.

As we are undergoing a great financial change, and there will give to be a more economical system established in our way of living, and I believe it will have to be brought about by everyone who can, to raise their own living at home, and everyone that does not have a home should try to acquire one, and raise what they need, and if possible raise something to sell. This can be done by raising vegetables, fruits chickens, hogs and cattle; so as to furnish at least all the vegetables, fruits, eggs, milk and butter for the family use.

Some may think this can not be done; it has been done, and I think it can be done again if it has to be.

We have learned that fruit and vegetables are the most wholesome foods for man, and there is no reason why on this rich soil of ours with plenty of water that we should not be able to raise an abundance of the best of foods.

God in His providence has kept the best country to the last, and we should show our appreciation by surrounding our homes with conveniences and beauties until it will not be necessary to go to California or anywhere else for our attractions.

Dalmon Nursery,
By L. N. Dalmon.

A Good Farm Policy For Lamb Co Farmers

Since 1920 fundamental changes have taken place in the agricultural system in the State of Texas, and with this there is necessary a change in the agricultural policy to make adjustments. The formulation and execution of such a policy offers the A. and M. colleges of the South for an opportunity for Service. This following policy is being carried out by the various specialists and departments of the colleges by assisting farmers in carrying out of this policy. This is not new to the colleges and it is not new to the many thousands of farmers in the state of Texas, but is renewal of such statements that at this time of depression makes us all realize the importance of these different links.

Briefly the policy is: 1. Preservation of land as capital stock; Concerning this it might be pointed out that the preservation of the soil and the conservation and increase of its fertility and productivity are essential to permanent and prosperous agriculture. Land is the basic capital stock of the farmer and its waste or depletion represents loss to the farmer. 2. Use of adapted crops and livestock: The recognition of the regional adaptation of land to special crops and certain classes of livestock and the avoidance of abrupt departures from these crops in the farm plan are particularly important in periods of depression. 3. Balancing the Farm Business: A well-balanced combination of adapted crops and livestock makes for a more complete utilization of all farm resources. By properly supplementing the major enterprises with minor enterprises, risk is minimized and the business placed on a more permanent and stable basis. 4. Employing low-cost methods: In view of the tendency of prices generally to seek lower levels, it is important that the maximum efficiency be obtained from farm labor, farm power, and improved farm machinery. Such efficiency insures the greatest return to the farmer regardless of the selling price of his products. 5. LIVING AT HOME: The growing and conservation of food products is a partnership affair between the farmer and the farm wife and this thought should prevail on the farm. The production of meat, milk, butter, eggs and a variety of vegetables and fruits to supply amply the home needs, and the production of an abundance of feed crops, including pasture and grain for the farm livestock is imperative to the prosperity of agriculture. The beautification of the home, inside and outside, is more imperative in periods of distress than in normal times. The soil must be fed.

6. Production of quality products: The production of High-quality products usually increases the salability and oftentimes good quality can be produced at very little increased cost to the unit, or even a lower cost to the unit.

7. Marketing products on a quality basis: Every effort should be made to market farm products on the basis of quality. This may involve co-operative marketing on the part of farmers to the end that the product may be graded and standardized while still in their possession. Such standardization of farm commodities together with information on market prices and prospects will enable the farmer to bargain to the best advantage. In most commodities the culls can be used at home and the income thereby increased.

Another point that should receive consideration is the careful and thoughtful expenditure of the farm income, that is, thrift in management of the farm revenue. Saving waste products may make the difference between profit and loss. The role of the housewife is encouraging and maintaining thrifty habits and in keeping watch on the expenditure of the family income cannot be too highly impressed.

The foregoing represents in a general way the various points of what is considered a sound agricultural policy not only for Texas farmers but for farmers in general. The applications

Go To Church

We haven't heard anything out of the sheriff's department this week, but then, they surely are not needed in Sudan. The reason they are not needed is that between the Baptist and the Methodist, there ought not to be any criminals loose. Both denominations are in the big middle of their revivals, and it would be a brave crook indeed who would come in here and try to start something.

This week sees the close of the Methodist Revival led by Reverend J. W. Watson with Reverend Nance helping in the personal work. The meeting is still drawing large crowds, and Bro. Watson is doing some wonderful preaching. The singing is fine, and there is a good interest being shown.

The Baptist Revival only commenced last Sunday with Reverend Griffith, brother of 'Griff' of the Sudan Mercantile, doing the preaching. They are having some splendid singing, and are having good crowds.

Did You Get A Paper?

This week we are mailing out a number of sample copies. If you happen to be one whose name was drawn, you will know that the purpose of us sending you the paper is that we want you to become a regular subscriber. What if you don't have any money? Neither have we, but you have garden produce or something to eat that you have no use for. We need such things so back we go to the olden days and "swap" a little.

If you want to become a regular subscriber, collect something around the place that is edible and come to the News office.

Several New Subscribers

The News has had the pleasure the last few days of adding several names to the circulation list. It is always a pleasure for us to add new subscribers, and now is a good time to take your home-town paper.

Those who have subscribed within the last few days are: C. B. Wilson, F. G. Kennedy, Dee Taylor, F. M. Taylor, W. H. Anders and Roy Killingsworth, all living on routes out of Sudan; and Mrs. J. A. Milliken of Merkel.

Are You A Subscriber?

Is your name on the subscription list? If not, may we not count you on the list? Turn to the advertisement on another page and read the generous offer the News is now making.

There are several names that should be on the list that are not now taking the paper. We need your name and you need your home paper. Let's get together and do a little trading on the matter.

of the above is governed by local conditions. A plan or method for procedure in general is following: reservation of land; Protect cultivated land from erosions by terracing; use the poorer land for pastures, and improve these; Use of adapted crops and livestock: Plant sufficient acreage to small grains and legumes for fall and winter grazing. Provide cultivated crops for spring and summer grazing. Plant sufficient legumes that are suited to our section; Transacting Farm Business: by distributing labor income throughout the year. Use most practical means of lowering cost of production per unit. LIVING AT HOME: Make one attractive. Provide for fall and spring gardens. Make new planting of fruits. Can preserves, sufficient fruit and vegetables for home use. Keep an ample supply of poultry for home use: Keep one or more milk cows. Keep a few hogs for home use and sale.

Quality products and marketing: Produce quality products. Utilize the most efficient marketing methods available. Know business trends as a basis for marketing.

As a final suggestion use the county home agents as much as possible.

Everybody's Canning

The wolf will be driven a long way from the doors of Sudan homes this year. None of us may have any money but one thing is certain—we're not going to miss many meals!

A survey of the local stores brings to light the very interesting fact that something like 370 dozen jars and 25,000 cans have been sold thus far in the canning season from the local stores. This, of course does not include jar tops rubbers or lids for old cans. And when you consider the fact that each family will average having at least half enough jars or cans left over from previous years, it would seem that Sudan must have canned at least 54,440 cans and jars of fruit and vegetables. One man alone has contracted for a thousand number 2 cans!

This estimate does not include stores outside the city limit. When you consider the fact that many are buying their cans at the stores in their own community and that still others are buying outside Sudan, it would seem that Sudan folks are indeed busy canning the wolf away!

We also learned another interesting fact. Several of the merchants reported that the sale of their garden seed was just about one third that of normal years, yet the sale of jars, cans, vinegar and other preservatives is just about double what it has ever been. There should be an explanation for this, but we leave it to you. It's too deep for us. It may be that more ordered direct from the seed catalogues this year; yet, that hardly seems plausible. Perhaps they planted less acreage, but gave more attention to the plot they had, and are canning everything possible.

At any rate, housewives in this locality are busy doing their part to end this depression and hasten the return of prosperity.

Back from Summer Resort

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Slate and son, Crosby, and Miss Bertha Vereen, accompanied by their guests, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. W. B. Smith and children of Houston, arrived here Friday from Ruidoso, N. M. Mrs. Slate has spent the past two months at the resort; Miss Vereen and Crosby joining her some five or six weeks ago. Mr. Slate and Mr. Smith and family went out the latter part of the week before.

While gone the party visited the Carlsbad Caverns drove over to El Paso, rode horseback, took long hikes, ate, slept, and rested. That the trip proved most beneficial to Mrs. Slate, who has been in ill health for months, is evident from the fact that her weight actually got up to 119. Imagine that! Soon that lady will be dieting to reduce!

Reaching here about noon Friday, they found a note in the kitchen telling them that their dinner was waiting in the refrigerator and oven. The house had been taken to a general housekeeping, and everything was in readiness for the way-farers. The good fares proved to be Mrs. J. O. Barnett and Miss Sue Wilson.

Mr. Smith and family left Saturday morning for their home in Houston.

Installing City Water

The tower and water tank at the school building is this week being torn down, and city water connected. The school board feels that this change will be of much greater convenience as the high pressure is much more suited to the school needs.

First Watermelons

The last few days have seen a number of farmers in from the country with a carload of watermelons—home-grown. The prices for these melons are ranging from ten cents to thirty-five. The flavor is fine and the melons nice in size.

Our Bull Pup Says

Brownfield has a city ordinance prohibiting the distribution of circulars within the city limits.

Other towns around here are working to get such an ordinance passed, and we'd like to see a similar one passed here in Sudan.

Not so long ago we drove over to a nearby town that goes strong for circulars. That town was littered from one end of the street to another. Some were torn and scattered in small bits all over the sidewalks and streets. Out in the residential section it was bad enough, but in the down-town district it was a positive disgrace to that city.

Conditions here in Sudan are not quite so bad, but they could be better. One business firm we know of has the bad habit of sweeping the trash out the back door and turning papers and all loose upon the city. Saturday after the crowd has left circulars are left blowing around, littering the streets and making an unsightly town until a hard sandstorm comes along and sweeps the papers further out.

What's the use of having a clean-up day if by the next Saturday several hundred circulars will be turned loose upon our townsite?

Let's get together and get an ordinance prohibiting the use of circulars within the city limits, and prohibiting loose paper being turned loose upon our otherwise clean streets. What say?

Who Wants a Peanut?

Our eagle eye is fastened on a patch of peanuts out here in front of our window and if we catch that Doctor not looking some of these days before long, we're going to slip out there and grab a handful of "goobers".

Such peanuts we never did see. Don't know just what the Doctor plans to do with his crop. He may start a candy factory, making peanut brittle and then again he may make peanut butter. There is still a possibility that he will simply have salted peanuts!

But dawgone that doctor! Why couldn't he have planted that acreage in watermelons? Just think how nice it would be to slip out there and eat a big, juicy watermelon. Guess, though, we should be glad he didn't plant it in cotton!

New Superintendent Arrives

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Davis and their small son arrived in Sudan the latter part of last week to make this their new home.

Mr. Davis, the new superintendent for the Sudan Schools, dropped in at the News office Monday morning for a little chat. He informed us that he was moving in Wednesday "for keeps", and that the Franks & Graham Truck Lines would bring his household belongings here from Shamrock.

Mr. Davis also stated that as soon as he was settled, he would announce through these columns the plans for the new school year. This information, he added would be available by next week.

If a man may be judged by his appearance, his recommendations and his general bearing, then we predict for Sudan another successful superintendent. Mr. Davis has a strong personality and is quick to make friends. The News rejoices in the fact that Sudan has again secured a superintendent of so great ability and trusts that everyone will cooperate with Mr. Davis to make this the biggest school year in the history of our schools.

Visitors from Mo.

Mrs. Lucian Barnes and son, L. N., of Columbia, Missouri, arrived here Saturday to visit Mrs. Barnes father-in-law, G. C. Barnes, and sister-in-law, Mrs. H. H. Weimhold and family.

Mrs. Barnes is owner of a fifteen-booth Beauty Shop in Columbia, and is now on her vacation. This is the first time that Mrs. Barnes has ever visited on the Plains, but she seems delighted with the country.

Though not in regular wheat belt, Sudan has received over sixty cars thus far, and the wheat is still rolling in.

At the beginning of the wheat season, it was estimated that Sudan would receive between 100 and 150 cars of wheat before the season closed. Though this estimate may not be accurate by any means it will not fall very short by the time the last of the wheat has been disposed of.

Wednesday morning there had been sixty cars received, and while we were visiting at the elevator, five trucks came in loaded with wheat.

When one takes into consideration the fact that Sudan is

A MESSAGE

To American Business Men
From Herbert N. Casson
Editor of Efficiency Magazine, London.

You are depressed. You think you are crippled. You are afraid of the future. You are full of fears. You have half of the gold of the world and half of the machinery and most of the automobiles and all the skyscrapers. You have the greatest home markets in the world and the largest corporations that the world has ever seen. You are ruled more by ideas and less by tradition than any other people in the world. You have usually done what you thought you could do.

How can it be possible that a progressive nation of 120,000,000 people can be wrecked by the speculations of a little handful of fools in Wall Street. The prices that were forced too high had to come down. Today all the prices are too low.

There is now a golden opportunity for every man who has eyes to see it. Dollars are now being sold for thirty cents.

Practically every security in the United States is now being sold at less than its value.

The way to create a fortune is to buy from pessimists. Pay your money and take the risk. Frick started his career by buying coke ovens in the slump of 1873. Carnegie made \$399,000,000 by buying steel plants in slumps. Hundreds of fortunes have been made by buying from pessimists. Ye Gods! What a chance there is at this moment! In five years from now, most American business men will belong to the "I-Wish-I-Had-Club."

Then it will be too late to buy a dollar for thirty cents. The opportunities will be gone.

When a horse balks the balk is in his head, not in his legs. He moves on when he thinks he will.

And when an American business man is depressed The Slump Is In His Head. There is nothing serious to prevent him from making money if he thinks he will.

When Fear rules the will nothing can be done, but when a man casts Fear out of his mind the world becomes his oyster.

To lose a bit of money is nothing, but to lose hope—or lose nerve and ambition—that is what makes men cripples. This silly depression has gone on long enough. Get rid of it. It is inside of you. Rise And Walk.

UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL
SUNDAY SCHOOL
LESSON

REV. P. B. FITZGERALD, D. D.
Member of Faculty, Moody Bible
Institute of Chicago
(1913, Centers Newswoman Union.)

Lesson for August 16

SOWING AND REAPING
(Temperance Lesson.)

LESSON TEXT—Galatians 6:1-16
SOLEMN TEXT—He that sows and
God is not mocked; for whatsoever
a man sows that shall he also
reap.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Obeying the
Law.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Obeying the Law.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR
TOPIC—Sowing and Reaping (Effects
of Alcohol).
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT
TOPIC—Sowing and Reaping (Effects
of Alcohol).

In chapters three and four Paul
presented in a masterful way the
heart of Christianity; namely, that
justification is by faith in the
atonement of Christ rather than
by the work of the law. In chapters
five and six he made practical
application of the doctrine to the
affairs of life. Gracious justifi-
cation by faith is the dynamic
power for right living. Those who
are freely justified in Christ will man-
ifest the fact by the following con-
duct:

1. Restore the Sinning Brother
(v. 1).
1. Who he is. "The one overtaken
in a fault." The idea expressed
by the word "fault" is not to mini-
mize the sin, but to show the sud-
denness of the temptation. One's
sinfulness is shown by his will-
ingness to help in such a case.
2. What is to be done. He is to
be "restored." Restore is a surgi-
cal term which means the placing
back of a dislocated member to its
normal place. Christians are mem-
bers of the body of Christ. There-
fore, the sinning of a brother should
as really give us pain as the dislo-
cation of a member of our body.
3. How it is to be done. "In a
spirit of meekness." Harshness has
no place in the life of a Chris-
tian. The fruit of the Spirit is
love, meekness, etc. The believer
must show his right to claim the
life in the heavenly by stoop-
ing down to help the brother
crippled and beset in the dirt
of earth.

4. The incentive. "Lest thou also
be tempted." No one is immune
from temptation. The surest way
to be fortified against temptation
is to go sympathetically to the
rescue of the fallen.
II. Bear One Another's Burdens
(v. 2).
Many are the burdens of life:
burdens of weakness, temptations
of a fallen nature, sorrow, suffer-
ing and sin. Some have more
temptations than others. Since be-
lievers are inseparably bound to-
gether, the strong should bear the
infirmities of the weak. Christ is
the supreme burden bearer. When
we bear one another's burdens, we
fulfill the law of Christ. Many
have inherited the appetite for in-
toxicating liquors, and the spirit of
burden bearing will move us to
make our utmost endeavor to re-
move far away the temptation to
strong drink.
III. Bear Our Own Burdens (v.
5).
There are some burdens which
can be borne alone by the individ-
ual. Personal responsibility can-
not be escaped, in a most real
sense every man lives his life
alone. Helpful as is sympathy,
human and divine, greatly as we
need the helping hand of our
brother, the individual must live
his own life. The law of God
which is in harmony with the law
which controls the individual de-
clares, "The soul that sinneth it
shall die."
IV. Support Teachers of God's
Word (v. 6-8).
It is incumbent upon those who
are taught in God's Word to give
of their means for the support of
the teacher. To repudiate this ob-
ligation is to mock God (v. 7), for
God has ordained that they who
preach the gospel shall live of the
gospel (I Cor. 9:14). The decla-
ration, "Whoever sows seed that shall
he also reap, sets
forth a law which operates in all
spheres of life. The reality of the
operation of this law is in evi-
dence on every hand. "The surest
thing about sin is that it leaves
its mark."
V. Be Earnest in Well Doing
(v. 9).
The harvest is sure. Sow good
seed and patiently wait for the
reward. The same unflinching law
which eventuates in a harvest of
corruption to those who sow to the
flesh will bring life everlasting to
those who sow to the Spirit.
VI. Work for the Good of All
Men (v. 10).
The believer in Christ who real-
izes his freedom will have sym-
pathy and interests as wide as the
race. While especially endeavor-
ing to help those in Christ, he will
be reaching out to all men. He
will be seeking to win them to
Christ. This obligation to work
for the good of all men applies in
such matters as the abolition of
the manufacture and sale of alco-
holic beverages.

Church of Christ
Sunday School 10:00 a. m.
Communion 11:00 a. m.
Singing 8:30 p. m.
Reverend Garner preaches
every fourth Sunday.

Plainview and Olton
W. H. Lindsey
FUNERAL HOME
Day and Night phone 6
206 Eighth Street
Ambulance Service

THE SUDAN NEWS

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matter July 2, 1925, at the
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Newspaper Cleanings

From the Lamb County Lead-
er we see
That Judge I. R. Kelso of
St. Louis, president of the Tex-
as Utilities, and Hubert L. Allen
of Lubbock, district manager,
were honor guests at the Lit-
tlefield Rotary club Thursday.

That Mrs. T. Wade Potter
and Mrs. A. H. McGavock were
joint hostesses Friday to a large
number of friends at bridge.
Mrs. J. H. Barnett won high
score and Mrs. R. W. Steen con-
solation prize.
That Misses Irene Meadow
and Eddythe Walker entertain-
ed a number of friends Thurs-
day evening at the home of Mr.
and Mrs. W. H. Walker with a
buffet dinner. A color scheme
of pink and green was car-
ried out.

That the Jeffries Mercantile
Company is erecting a large
and modern store building ad-
joining their present store on
West and 3rd.

That Bill Chesher is erect-
ing a store building on Phelps
Avenue.

The Muleshoe Journal States
That crops are looking fine
in the Muleshoe territory, and
with the last rain bumper crop
crops are assured.

That a Chevrolet coupe, driv-
en by Mrs. John Withrow, colli-
ded almost broadside with a
truck driven by John Fykes
near the Valley Motor Company
at Muleshoe. The truck was
owned by the Two States Pro-
duce of Big Spring and was
laden with beans from Por-
tales, N. M. Mrs. Withrow was
injured, save a nerve shock
while Fykes was cut on one
arm. Both car and truck were
considerable damaged, the truck
being completely turned over.

The Cochran County News in-
forms us
That Morton received from
eight to ten inches of rain last
Saturday.

That Morton school board is
asking for bids to handle their
funds for a term of two years.
From the Amherst Argus we
note

That the Amherst schools will
open September 10th. The
teachers will spend the 7, 8, and
9 at institute in Lubbock.

That Mr. and Mrs. Robert
Green, south of Amherst had
their four-door Chevrolet sedan
badly wrecked at Ruby last Sat-
urday in a collision with a
truck there. It seemed that
Mr. Green made a wrong turn,
causing the truck to overturn
and damaging the car. No
one was hurt.

We see from the State-Line
Tribune

That F. W. Bays succeeds L.
E. Ragsdale as the Farwell
Chevrolet dealer. It is un-
derstood that Mr. Ragsdale has
moved his family back to Mule-
shoe, and will engage in busi-
ness there. Mr. and Mrs. Rags-
dale moved to Farwell from
Muleshoe.

That R. D. Foster and L. R.
Arnold, both of Clovis, N. M.,
were caught near Friona Sat-
urday night and charged with
transporting and possessing liq-
uor. Their bond was set at
\$750 each.

Looking Over the Ads
Looking over the ads—in the
want-ad section this time—I
see where a feller has lost his
flop-eared hound. Evidently he
thinks a lot of that dog and
is wanting him back mighty
bad. Think we'll just close up
the shop and go win that \$5.
Five dollars will come mighty
handy these days, and Mr. An-
ders sure ought not to have
any trouble getting his dog
back home.

Wonder if that is Fudge Far-
ris' picture shooting over the
back fence? We'd like to bor-
row that gun of his when duck
season opens. Wouldn't have to
eat quite so many rabbits then!

Six cents a pound for sugar!
That feller with the white ap-
pron on is sure pointing to some
dandy specials for Saturday!

Good coffee—appealing meat
—pretty china and good silver!
That's a mighty good start to-
ward having a real dinner. No
wonder that fellow is looking so
satisfied and happy. He's a
lucky guy to have a wife that
can cook like that and such a
good place to buy his groceries
and meats.

Looking over the ads I see
where Mrs. Sharrock has chang-
ed the name of her beauty shop
—from the Galve to the Grace.
She told me not to say any-
thing about it, but she sure
has been painting and fixing up
down there in preparedness for
her new permanent machine—
a Croquinole. Sudan is lucky
in having such a modern beau-
ty shop we think and at these
low prices, we are going to see
lots of curly heads before school
starts.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Williams
and son, of Fort Worth, are
spending a few days here with
Mr. Williams' sister, Mrs. A. V.
Henricks, and family.

The Reverend J. W. Watson and
A. V. Hendricks and family,
were the guests of Mr. and Mrs.
C. H. Nichols Sunday.

Mrs. Green and daughter, Miss
Louise, left the first of the
week for Amarillo. Mrs. Green
has secured employment in a
beauty shop in that city, but
her daughter expects to re-
turn here in a few days.

Messrs. Frank Earley and
Louis Nichols, of Cleburne have
been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Clint
Dyer this week.

Messrs. Leo and Everett Roark,
of Shamrock, have returned
home following a few days here
with their mother, Mrs. C. L.
Lowry, and brother, Olan Roark.

Miss Ovalie Wood, of Mem-
phis, is the guest of her uncle,
L. R. Wood, and family this
week.

L. R. Tullotson, sales speci-
alist of River End Valley is
now employed at the Alderson
Dry Goods store.

Messrs. E. P. Jones and John
Harvey made a brief visit in
Lubbock Thursday afternoon.

Reverend J. W. Watson, who
is conducting the Methodist re-
vival, left Friday night for his
home in Lubbock, returning late
the next afternoon, in time
for the evening services.

Joel Lee, Jr. of Muleshoe, was
in Sudan a short time Monday.

W. A. Peachy has returned
from a business trip to Kan-
sas.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Slate and
son, Crosby, and Miss Bertha
Vereen returned the latter part
of last week from Ruidoso, N. M.

N. W. Gordon left Thursday
for Grayson county where he
will spend the next two weeks
seeing after business matters.

Mrs. Clarence Jackson has re-
turned to her home at Buia
after spending the past week
with her parents, Mr. and Mrs.
N. M. Little who resides north
of town.

Miss Nannie Marie Breeding
is spending the summer in Am-
arillo.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hudson
passed through town the lat-
ter part of last week en route
to their home in Hollis, Okla-
homa from Hot Springs, N. M.
Mr. Hudson has been taking
treatment at the health resort.
They stopped to visit a few
minutes in the homes of N. W.
Gordon, E. P. Jones and Mrs.
Breeding.

L. D. Gaether, foreman of the
Mashed O's, and Mr. Dixon, dis-
trict game warden, of Lubbock,
were visitors in Sudan Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Anderson,
Mrs. Howard Towery, Mrs. H. C.
Edmonds and son, Clyde, visited
friends here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Graham, of
Amherst were visitors here
Sunday.

TOWN and COUNTY

Mrs. J. Husbenet and baby, of
Rollins, Wyoming, arrived Mon-
day to visit Mrs. Husbenet's
mother Mrs. W. J. Carter, and
family.

Mrs. G. L. Musick and child-
ren, of Dimmit, have arrived
to make Sudan their new home.
Mrs. Musick will assist her hus-
band in the White Rose Cafe.

Mrs. E. L. Millen, who has
been visiting relatives in Tip-
ton, Oklahoma, is expected to
return about the 20th of this
month.

Mrs. D. R. McLarty and daugh-
ter, Miss Myrtle, spent Sun-
day in Amarillo buying some
fall merchandise for their stor-
e here.

Miss Ruth Light, of Buia,
daughter of Mrs. G. C. Terry
will stay with Mr. and Mrs.
Clint Dyer this fall and winter
to attend the Sudan High School.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Lewis spent
the week-end in Vaughn, N. M.
with Mr. Lewis' parents.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Vereen
have moved to Amherst from
Portales, N. M.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Dean and
children arrived here Tuesday
evening from their summer
home in Ruidoso, N. M. After
attending to several business
matters, they will return to
Ruidoso, coming back in time
for the opening of school.

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and son, of Fort Worth, are
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Sunday.

Mrs. F. C. Broyles has re-
turned from a visit with her
sister in Cisco.

Mrs. C. L. McKinley and her
daughter, Frances Lou, have re-
turned from a visit in Lovena
and Temple with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Alder-
son left Thursday night in re-
sponse to a message telling of
the death of Mr. Alderson's
brother-in-law, Chas. Boyd, at
their farm between Olton and
Plainview. Pneumonia and oth-
er complications caused the
death. Funeral services were
held Friday.

Miss Opie Carter left Sun-
day for Levelland to resume
her duties in the telephone ex-
change there. Miss Carter spent
her vacation her with her moth-
er Mrs. W. J. Carter.

Reverend and Mrs. W. B.
Hicks and children of Muleshoe
were in town Tuesday. Rev.
Hicks was on his way to con-
duct a revival meeting at Am-
herst. While here they were
guests of Rev. Hendricks and
family.

A poorly clad man went into
a bank and asked the president
for a loan of one hundred dol-
lars. Whereupon the president
asked if he could give a note
or any kind of security.
"No," the poor man replied.
"Do you expect me to loan you
one hundred dollars without any
security?"
"Yes," he humbly answered.
"I can return the loan within
sixty days."
"I believe you," asserted the
president, "and I'll tell you
what I will do. I have a glass
eye, and if you can tell me
which of my eyes is glass I will
loan you the money."
"The right eye," instantly re-
sponded the man.
"Correct," the amazed banker
remarked, "but how did you
know?"
"Because it was the one that
showed the most sympathy,"—
McLean News.

Reverend C. H. Ledger and
wife, of Moran, are back in
town visiting with former
friends and relatives. While
here they are the guests of
Mrs. Ledger's sister, Mrs. Jen-
kins.
Rev. Ledger was pastor of the
Methodist Church some four or
five years ago, and their many
friends are enjoying their visit.
They have come from Lubbock
where they visited their daugh-
ter, Miss Estelle, who will gradu-
ate from the Texas Tech this
winter.

Did you ever try to manufac-
ture any hot air? That's what
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LIEVE NO RUMORS BUT
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SUDAN PRODUCE, Roy Cowan,
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Visiting in Anadarko

Mr. and Mrs. Don Boyles and
Miss Margaret Callahan left the
latter part of last week for An-
adarko, Oklahoma, for a visit
with Mrs. Boyles' and Miss Cal-
lahan's parents. Mr. and Mrs.
Boyles are expected to return
the latter part of the week,
but Miss Callahan will remain
at her home in Anadarko.
Mr. Brothers has charge of
the Gulf Filling Station during
Mr. Boyles absence.

**Enter Nurses
Training**

Misses Charlsie Vereen and
Vivian Pippin left Sunday to
enter Nurses Training at the
West Texas Hospital in Lubbock.
Both these young ladies were
graduates of last year's senior
class, and are the first to get
started on their future careers.
Miss Adah Carruth also a
graduate of the class of '31
plans to leave within the next
few weeks for Phoenix, Arizona,
where she will enter training.

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HEART OF THE NORTH

BY WILLIAM BYRON MOWERY

THE STORY

CHAPTER I—Six heads came aboard the steamer, *Midnight Sun*, while she is tied to the bank of the Mackenzie. Father Claverly and the other passengers on the boat are amazed at the sight of bandits in this Great Waterways country, a thousand miles north of Edmonton. Jimmy Montgomery, who had spent years with the Canadian Mounted, draws his gun in the face of the covering rifles and fires upon the ruffians. He is shot through the heart by a half-breed. The bandits get away with gold dust and choice peltry.

CHAPTER II—Corporal Bill Hardcock brings the news of the crime to Sergeant Alan Baker, the Mounted Police post at Fort Endurance. After a brief dispute over plans with his incompetent superior, Inspector Haskell, Alan starts out after the bandits in the big police launch with the corporal and four constables.

CHAPTER III—Reaching the *Midnight Sun*, they stop long enough for Alan to board her and ask the skipper to put Jimmy Montgomery's daughter, who is the old daughter of at Fort Endurance and leave her in the care of Alan's fiancée, Elizabeth Spaulding. At the MacMillan trading post on the Big Aloska, Joyce MacMillan is alone, awaiting the return of Dave her father, from a fur-buying trip. She is thrilled when the police launch ties up the fur for her months. Secretly she had hoped to marry him; then she was astounded by the news of his engagement to Elizabeth. She is happy now to perceive that his having taken to the planned marriage is not definitely certain.

of the deck. A grim mood had over him, a cold shot through with personal and deadly intention. He was no longer merely the stern and efficient representative of the law. Vengeance, a burning and a furious vengeance, had entered his heart.

With a dozen men crowding around to listen, he questioned Skipper Ashmun briefly. "Bill said these men were strangers. That can't be. Didn't you recognize them at all? Haven't you got some idea who they were?"

"Alan, I positively never see a man of 'em till I looked up and there they stood pointing their weapons at us. And I see just about everybody that goes up and down the river."

"And they knew the lay of the land like a book," another man spoke up. "That's the queerest part of it."

Alan was fairly staggered. Bill had reported accurately. The men were strangers.

How under heaven could six men enter this country unknown, unseen? Then, granting them the granting them strangers, how did they come to know the lay of the land so perfectly—where to strike, when to strike, how to escape by a straight shoot to their one superlative refuge, the Thal-Azzah.

In all his years of police service he had never met quite so dark a circumstance as this.

As he and Bill went down the ladder, the rail was lined with people wishing them a quick capture, wishing the criminals a swift and speedy justice. Alan did not hear, did not care. But as he stepped into the canoe and with a shove sent it skimming toward the launch, he did hear one voice from some man on the steamer; and it rang in his ears like a croak of evil prophesy:

"Going after men like them, Alan Baker, you'd better take your tuck along!"

At the MacMillan trading post Joyce had lighted candles in the kitchen and trading hall. Though she hardly knew just when her father would return from his fur-buying trip, she had kindled a comfortable fire in his bedroom and had prepared a supper of scones and breaded mushrooms and willow sturgeon which she herself had shot that morning.

As she stood tiptoe at a pantry shelf, away from the crackle and sizzle of the cook stove, she heard a peculiar noise somewhere out in the night. She went over to the window and there heard it more distinctly—a faint drone that rose and fell with the ground winds drifting out of the spruces.

The puzzling sound grew louder, sharper. Then suddenly Joyce knew. The police launch! Coming slowly because of the treacherous channel, but driving on through the twilight in spite of the danger.

That launch went out only on matters of importance. And this patrol must be very important, to bring the men up a perilous river at this hour.

Throwing a cape about her shoulders, she ran through the trading hall, out into the sharp pine-scented air, down to the canoe landing at the river bank.

As she stood on the mud-floored landing, with the whispering breeze moulding cape and dress closely about her vigorous body, Joyce tried to pray that Alan was not leading this patrol. Her girl's pride was crying out that she did not want to see Alan Baker. Her rational mind was warning that it would be better for her if she never saw him again at all. But no pride or rationalizing could beat down the secret throbbing ex-

citancy of meeting Alan, of hearing his voice, in a few minutes more.

Through the whole long winter Joyce had been slowly realizing that her return to this northern Waterways country had been a terrible mistake, once she had seen away, free of it all. With the true instinct of colonial Britons for their children, her dad and mother had sent her out to school, a solid old English institution in Ontario. When she finished, she quickly landed up a job for herself, a place with a government bureau, where her knowledge of Indian languages and customs made her uniquely valuable in preparing pamphlets for the northern agencies. In compensation, earning a good salary, with friends and sports and work.

Then she had given up all of it and returned to this isolated fur post on a sub-Arctic river.

Her mother had died, and her father, alone, crushed by the relentless competition of big companies out to "get" him, had morally gone to pieces. Alan in his letters had written her the sorry facts. Her days, clear as a bell, had spoken to her. "If you return you may be



able to stop that; you may help Dad back to where he was." And she had come.

She knew that other folks were surprised at her loyalty, and thought her foolish, and were shrugging shoulders at the hopelessness of a young girl trying to lift Dave MacMillan above the whisky and Indian-woman life he had sunk into. But Joyce did not consider it foolish, and she could see no great loyalty about it. Whatever his demoralization now, her father had been the best of fathers to her. Looking at him not as a father but as a man, she could realize, in her own womanhood, that he had been the best of husbands to her mother. She felt it was her mother's death, the inconsolable tragedy of God withdrawing his hand, which really had broken sturdy Dave MacMillan.

And Joyce was beginning to realize, as the slow months passed, that her patient battle was anything but futile. Slowly, so slowly that only she herself could see it, she was winning her struggle, she was lifting her father out of his bewildered demoralization. If only she were given another season or two, she could salvage his life.

Down in Ontario, debating what path to take, Joyce had thought of asking her dad to come and live with her. From a money standpoint, considering her good salary, that was the sensible thing to do. But she had chosen to return here. At that time she had not fully realized the secret and irresistible reason of her return. If anyone had told her that reason, she would have denied it hotly. But now, face to face with a personal tragedy which forced her to disillusioned thinking, she looked into her heart and saw there the real motive. It was Alan Baker who had drawn her. By degrees unknown, unperceived by her, girlhood friendship had deepened into love.

She had come back to be near Alan Baker. She had come back in the passionate hope that he and she would marry.

There had been an unspoken understanding between herself and Alan that when the road ahead was a little clearer for both of them, they would be married. And then Elizabeth had come. Alan's engagement to Elizabeth had been a dazing, unexpected blow. When Bill, coming past on patrol, awkwardly blurted out the news of it, she had not believed. It took days of racked wanderings in the woods, weeks of helpless, unshuffled tossing, before the spritely strength and courage that were so great a part of Joyce, fought up out, and she steeled herself and began to believe.

But even now she did not fully accept. That engagement seemed strange to her. Though she knew nothing of Alan's secret motives, she did feel there was something

behind it which Alan had told no one. It seemed to her, from what she had observed, that Alan had no passionate affection for Elizabeth.

Month after month Joyce had waited for word of his marriage. The word had not come. She wondered. . . . What was causing this long delay? She could only guess at possibilities, but during the lengthening months the belief had grown in her that something had arisen as a barrier to the marriage and that the engagement might be broken off.

When she thought of all these things she remembered how intimate and comradely she and Alan had been to one another. Joyce could not kill her lingering hope. As she stood there on the planking now, awaiting the patrol, with her heart thumping at the prospect of seeing Alan and talking to him once more, she knew that tonight she would come a little closer to discovering whether her wild guesses were truth or only wishful hoping.

Down the river a great yellow eye blinked through the trees, swinging around a bend. It played up across the water. In a few moments more it picked her out, there on the landing; and Joyce stood bathed in the blinding shaft of the launch's searchlight. The light came on and on until by shining her eyes and Joyce knew then, her eyes caught the glitter of rifle steel.

The engine ceased. Skillfully, gently, the launch nosed in toward the landing. A figure stepped past the searchlight and stood holding the lighter. The half-breed of the boat and Joyce knew then, her eyes seeing only him, that Alan Baker led this patrol.

Joyce tried to welcome him calmly, but in that moment she was thankful for the deep twilight, and she stepped back a little, where the shadows of a low-sweeping balsam veiled her face. About the only ray of pride left to her was the fact that Alan Baker did not know or remotely guess her heart toward him.

"With his first question, after their warm handshake, he asked her: 'Anybody passed here lately, Joyce?'"

"Not that I've seen. Nobody in the last four days."

"What about they did? Were you here all day?"

Joyce noticed then a faintness in his voice, and she saw he had brought five men with him on this patrol. It was no routine work or ordinary pursuit, this time.

She answered: "I was out hunting this morning, and I slept a couple of hours this afternoon. They might have passed then. But they couldn't have gone by while I was here and awake."

"What time were you asleep this afternoon, Joyce?"

"I can't exactly. . . . our clock isn't. . . . Probably from about four till six."

Alan half-turned to Hardcock: "Bill, you heard what Joyce said? They couldn't have reached here this morning, so they must have passed here after four. We're

nearer up with them than I figured. We'd better stay here till the deep dark breaks. At night this we can't sight those men ahead. They'd hear the launch coming and dodge aside into some creek."

(To be continued next week.)

Blue Bonnet News

Mrs C. M. Crawford, Correspondent.

The Bluebonnet Home Demonstration club failed to meet this week because of the absence of Miss Mashburn. Remember the watermelon feast in store for the club members and their husbands on the 26th.

Messrs. Doyle Terrel and T. P. Wingo left Friday for a visit in Arkansas.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Perkins and their small daughters of Paducah are visiting Mrs. Perkins' parents Mr and Mrs. J. M. Vining.

The Baptist preacher at James Tabernace Sunday at the morning services.

Mr and Mrs. C. M. Crawford and daughter, Charlotte Rhea, and Robert Wilson are expected to return the latter part of the week for a visit in Dallas with relatives and friends.

Nolan Parrish was a visitor in Littlefield Saturday night.

Miss Willie Chisholm, Miss Alta Marrival, Howard Ladworn and William Chisholm took dinner in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Chisholm Sunday evening.

Friendship News

The Baptist revival meeting closed Monday night with four new additions to the church.

Mr and Mrs. F. Glidewell and daughter, of Burk Burnett spent Tuesday and Wednesday in the H. C. Dennington home.

Henry Fisher and sons, of Amherst, and daughter, Mrs. Velma Hodge, of Bakerfield, California spent Wednesday here in the R. M. Fisher home.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Thompson, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Foust, left Friday for their home in Memphis.

Misses Rina Belle and Gladys Webb and Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Campo spent Saturday night in the Woods Gofforth home at Circleback.

Marie Epperly, of Amherst, spent the week-end here the guest of Miss Clara Mae Fisher.

Forrest Weimbold, of Sudan, spent the week-end here the guest of Alvin Ray.

Grover Crain returned to his home here Sunday after an absence of several months.

Roy Tidwell, of Sudan, spent last week with Robert Fisher. Misses Edith and Ethel Alexander are visiting relatives in Newland.

Mr. and Mrs. Hicks and children are visiting in Sanger.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sims, son and daughter spent the week-end in Portales, N. M.—Reporter

Sudan H. D. Club

The Sudan H. D. Club met with Mrs. John Harvey Friday, August 7th with eleven members and five visitors present for the purpose of electing new officers.

The following officers were elected: Mrs. Lois Lumpkin, chairman. Miss Inez Gordon, vice-chairman. Miss Gladys Gordon, Secy-Treas. and Reporter.

Mrs. Joe West, Council Member.

The house was then called to order and it was voted that the canner and sealer should not be used outside the club members. It was also voted that

the dues be dropped. Different varieties of fruit were canned for the fair. The next meeting will be August 21 at the home of Mrs. Fred West and the subject will be "Preservations and Crystallizations." We urge that each lady join the club and help put this work over. Visitors are always welcome.—Reporter.

Bitten By Bull Dog

Mrs. J. P. Earnest was badly lacerated on the forearm last Sunday afternoon when the bull dog belonging to Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Haney attacked her. Mrs. Earnest was spending the day with Mrs. Haney and they were busy in the kitchen. The

dog was lying close by and as Mrs. Earnest stooped to pick something off the floor, the dog made a lunge at her, biting her arm in two places. It is reported that the flesh is badly torn, but no bones were broken.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Slate, Crosby Slate and Miss Bertha Vereen visited in the homes of H. Slate and Lester LaGrange Tuesday

evening at Amherst. They were accompanied home by Lester, Jr. who will spend several days here with Crosby Slate.

Mrs. D. R. McLarty left Wednesday night for Dallas to complete the fall buying for her store here. Mrs. McLarty has already received some of her fall merchandise and at this time expects to complete her stock.

NOT DRUGS NOT SURGERY

CHIROPRACTIC and PHYSIO-THERAPY

Dr. Albert S. Craver, CHIROPRACTOR

Sudan and Muleshoe

SUDAN HOTEL 8 a. m. to 2 p. m. WEDNESDAY and SAT. Muleshoe Rest of the time. Files successfully treated without Drugs, Surgery or Pain. No detention from work.

Free Consultation

If you need Fruit it would be good to buy trees from Dalmont Nursery. They have an orchard propagated from tested varieties of trees that are bearing this year—bore last year and the year before, and ever year since they were old enough.

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PERMANENT WAVES

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is guaranteed to rid your poultry house, barns, etc. of mites, lice, blue bugs, etc.

One application will last 12 months.

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For Next Two Weeks

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50c a Bushel For Wheat

\$1.00 for a 5 lb. Hen

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Bring us two bushels of wheat, a five pound hen or five dozen fresh eggs on ANY DAY within the next two weeks and in exchange we will send THE SUDAN NEWS to any address within this territory for the next 12 months.

If you have neither the wheat, nor the hen nor the eggs, bring us a DOLLAR'S worth of fresh vegetables.

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1. Four complete stories within a period of twelve months by standard authors.—Should you buy these books, they would cost you not less than \$6.00.
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The Sudan News