

THE MIDLAND REPORTER

AND GAZETTE - EXAMINER

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Number 14

A REVIEW OF THE COTTON INDUSTRY

Figures Compiled by U. S. Department of Commerce Cover The Past Three Years

A bulletin soon to be issued by Director Sam L. Rogers, of the Bureau of the Census Department of Commerce, and prepared under the supervision of Mr. William L. Austin, chief statistician in charge of the inquiry, shows, for the American crop of 1917, a production of 11,248,242 running bales of cotton, counting round and half bales (equivalent to 11,302,375 bales of 500 pounds each, gross weight), worth \$1,532,690,000 to the growers, and of 5,040,000 tons of cottonseed, worth \$533,550,000; and for the "cotton year" ending July 31st, 1918, a consumption of 6,566,489 bales (excluding linters), exports of 4,288,420 bales, net imports of 217,381 bales, stocks on hand at the beginning of the year of 2,720,173 bales and at the end of the year of 3,450,188 bales, and cotton spindles active at some time during the year to the number of 34,542,665. For the entire world the production of lint cotton destined for factory use was 17,410,000 and the mill consumption 17,701,000 bales of 500 pounds net weight.

The American crop of 1917 fell below that of 1915 by 147,555 equivalent 500-pound bales, or 1.3 per cent but exceeded that of 1915 by 110,555 or 1 per cent. Each of these three crops was smaller than that of any year from 1910 to 1914, inclusive.

Texas alone produced 3,125,378 equivalent 500-pound bales, or nearly 28 per cent of the total crop of 1917; and three states—Georgia, South Carolina and Texas, each with an output of more than a million bales—produced 55 per cent. California, with a production of 57,826 bales in 1917, outranked Florida and Virginia. Cotton growing in Arizona has made rapid progress during recent years. The production in that state in 1917, 21,737 equivalent 500-pound bales, was, for the first time, greater than the Virginia crop, 18,777 bales.

The crops of Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Missouri, North Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, and Virginia were smaller in 1917 than in any, but Arizona, California, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, Oklahoma and South Carolina showed increases. According to the revised estimates of the Department of Agriculture, the acreage from which the crop of 1917 was harvested amounted to 35,841,000—the smallest, with the exception of that for 1915, shown for any year since 1910. The outbreak of the war has brought about a demoralized condition in the market, which had the effect of cutting down cotton planting in 1915, the acreage harvested that year being only 31,412,000, as against 36,832,000 for the preceding year. In 1916 there was a considerable increase, to 34,985,000, but the following year witnessed a decline to 33,841,000 in the acreage harvested. The acreage planted last year was 34,925,000, which about 3 per cent was abandoned. The acreage planted in 1918, 37,073,000, represents an increase of 6 per cent over 1917.

The average production of lint per acre in 1917, as estimated by the Department of Agriculture, was 160 pounds, which compares with 157 pounds in 1916, 170 in 1915, and 209 in 1914. The average yield per acre in Louisiana in 1917 was 210 pounds, in South Carolina 208 pounds, in Missouri 190 pounds, and in Arizona and California, where cotton is grown on irrigated land, 285 and 242 pounds, respectively. When conditions are favorable, the yield of cotton in some localities approaches a bale to the acre. This is largely the result of improved cultured methods, which include thorough preparation of the soil, the use of commercial fertilizers, rotation of cotton with leguminous crops, and frequent and intelligent cultivation. With the more general adoption of intensive farming, there may be a large increase in production without any general extension of acreage.

During the year ended July 31st, 1918, the mills of the United States consumed 6,566,589 running bales of cotton. This consumption comprises 6,296,756 bales of domestic upland cotton, 85,939 bales of sea-island cotton, and 183,794 bales of foreign cotton. In addition, 1,118,840 bales of linters were consumed. The stocks held in the country on July 31st, 1918, aggregated 3,450,188 bales of lint cotton and 489,817 bales of linters.

The exports during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1918, 4,641,023 equivalent 500-pound bales, less than for any preceding year since 1893, and all below those of 1917 (6,176,162 bales) by nearly 25 per cent. The greatest amount of cotton exported during any fiscal year in the history of the industry is shown for 1913—11,070,251 bales. For the following year the exports fell to 9,124,591 bales, and during the fiscal year 1914, which ended just prior to the outbreak of the European war, 9,521,881 bales were exported. Since that year the exports have declined, although in 1917 showed a slight increase as compared with 1916. Less than half as much cotton was exported in the fiscal year 1918 as in the fiscal year 1914.

The items which make up the 1918

WILL MANNING CLOSES BIG DEAL IN KANSAS

Our townsman, Will Manning, returned the latter part of last week from Kansas, after an absence of two months. He had been up there looking after his cattle, shipped up there last summer. He had intended bringing them back to his Midland ranch, but found a buyer up there, Lake Bros., of New Ulysses, Kansas, who offered a satisfactory price, and he disposed of the whole lot. The deal aggregates \$63,005, and was made up as follows: 560 cows and bulls at \$75 around, 240 yearlings at \$50, and 268 calves at \$35. We congratulate our townsman upon this good sale and shall hope for him much success in his next venture in the cattle business. He now has his ranch leased to other parties.

total are: Exports to the United Kingdom, 2,387,191 bales; to France, 658,553; to Italy, 369,213; to Spain, 259,194; to Russia, 15,945; to Holland, 10,958; to other European countries, 82,572; to Japan, 583,546; to Canada, 249,973; to Mexico, 10,706; and to all other countries, 14,122. The exports to Belgium, Germany, and Austria-Hungary dropped to very small amounts during the fiscal year 1915 (the first month of which, July, 1914, preceded the outbreak of the war) and since that year no exports whatever to those countries have been made. The only countries the exports to which during the preceding year were Japan, Canada and Mexico.

Massachusetts still retains its supremacy in cotton manufacturing, the consumption by its mills during the year ended July 31st, 1918, being 1,493,113 bales, including linters. Next in order were North Carolina, with 1,186,314 bales; South Carolina, with 892,582; and Georgia, with 880,395. The mill consumption in these four states alone represents nearly three-fifths of the total for the country. Since 1912 the annual consumption of cotton in the cotton-growing states has amounted to more than half the total for the United States, the proportion for 1918 being 57 per cent.

Of a total of 5,040,000 tons of seed produced in 1917, 4,251,680 tons, or 84 per cent, were crushed. The products manufactured were valued at \$360,736,000—an amount approximately 25 per cent greater than that for 1916 and twice as great as that for 1915. This increase in value, however, was due to the great advances in the prices of the several products. This total was made up of the following items: Cottonseed oil, \$217,092,000; cake and meal, \$95,959,000; and \$18,878,000; linters, \$26,604,000. A quantity of each product except hulls showed a decrease as compared with the preceding year; but the total value of each product except linters, represented an increase. The production of linters increased from year to year between 1909 and 1916, when the total output amounted to 1,274,345 bales, valued at \$45,193,000; but the production in 1917 fell to 1,080,802 bales, valued at \$26,604,000.

Exports of cottonseed during the fiscal year ended June 30th, 1918, aggregated 783 tons; of cottonseed oil, 13,437,331 gallons; and of cottonseed cake and meal, 22,340 tons. The exports of oil and of cake and meal were very much less in the fiscal year 1918 than during any other preceding similar period in recent years.

JNO. DIXON VERY SERIOUSLY HURT

Both Legs Broken as Result of Fall From Windmill Tower Last Monday Morning

Our old friend, Jno. A. Dixon, is now in a very serious condition as the result of a fall from a windmill tower last Monday morning and the exposure of lying out all night in the cold. Monday morning, on the S. A. Ingham & Son's ranch, 50 miles south of Midland, Mr. Dixon started on his usual rounds, to look after the mills. While oiling one he fell from the tower. The result was both legs broken and his back badly hurt. He was compelled to lie there all day and night. It was bitterly cold, and no one may ever realize the intensity of his suffering. At ranch headquarters no uneasiness was felt, for it was supposed that he was spending the night with a neighbor. The next morning, however, after a prolonged search, he was found, and had he not been the hardy old plainsman that he is, would probably have been dead.

He was hurried to Midland and put in the care of a physician. This morning we telephoned to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ingham and Mrs. Ingham informed us that he is getting along very nicely, though there is some fear that amputation may be necessary with regard to his right leg, it being the more seriously hurt and liable to blood poisoning.

His friends, and they are very numerous, are hoping that his condition may continue to improve, that he will not lose a limb, and that he may soon be all right again.

CHAS. PRICE DIED YESTERDAY MORNING

The announcement yesterday morning of the death of Chas. Price, of Odessa, came to many friends in Midland as a sad surprise. For more than a month he had been in the care of a Midland physician, suffering of influenza and latterly of pneumonia, but of late it was reported that he was getting along beautifully. His condition at first was very alarming, but lately he had been permitted to sit up some. A change for the worse came Wednesday night, and the end came quickly at about 4 o'clock yesterday morning. His wife was present, as the end came. Mr. Price was one of the very well and favorably known citizen of this section of the west. He has been prominent in both political and cattle circles in Ector County for many years.

He will be buried in Odessa this afternoon about 2:30, the remains leaving Midland at 11 o'clock this morning, by auto. Many friends in Midland go to the funeral, joining those of Odessa and elsewhere in paying a last tribute to his memory.

Sam Preston, secretary and treasurer of the Burk Burnett-Midland Oil Company, left on a business trip east the first of the week. He will visit the "Burk" oil fields again before returning.

J. A. Eichelberger left Tuesday for a business trip to El Paso and other points west.

O'DONNELL TO BUILD ANOTHER RAILROAD

President T. J. O'Donnell, of the Midland & Northwestern Railway, is soon to leave us to construct a new railroad through the oil field of Central West Texas, and the many friends of Mr. O'Donnell will regret to see him leave Midland at this time, when his presence will be badly needed for the upbuilding of Midland, and the Midland Country after the prolonged drought. We need men of action like O'Donnell, now, since the drought is over and any community can ill afford to lose any of her valuable citizens. We are proud of the fact that O'Donnell built our railroad under the most trying conditions that tried his ability, and we want to say to any community in which O'Donnell may locate, that that community is fortunate indeed in possessing him as a citizen and fortunate indeed is the enterprising town where O'Donnell submits a proposition to build a railroad, for the railroad will surely be built. He thoroughly understands the game of building railroads. Bringing together the elements that are necessary to build railroads is a knack possessed only by O'Donnell, it would seem at this time, as the Midland & Northwestern Railway was built at a time when practically all the railroad construction was stopped in the country on account of the war. It is true the work was suspended for a while on this railroad but was resumed and finished before the armistice was signed, an achievement the sole credit for which belongs to O'Donnell.

RETURNED FROM A VISIT TO HOUSTON

O. P. Buchanan returned last Monday from a business trip to Houston. He reports that section of Texas very prosperous, and the people in the finest spirits. Says it was a surprise to cattlemen there to know that money matters in the west are very strenuous, and it may be that cattlemen of South Texas will look in this direction for investment in the spring and summer.

TEDDY BROWN LANDED AGAIN IN AMERICA

J. S. Brown, the first of the week, received a wire from his son, Teddy, that he landed at Newport News on Jan. 4th and is in fine health. The young man had been in France and is fortunate in being among the first to return to his native land. We shall expect to see him and some of the other Midland boys who have been in France back home in a short time.

B. N. AYCOCK BACK FROM BURKBURNETT

B. N. Aycock has lately visited the Burk Burnett field, returning this week. He did not invest, but just wanted to "study oil" a bit. He was amazed. Said he never saw such excited crowds before; and they are actually getting the wealth out of the ground. "In six months they have produced up there \$38,000,000 worth of oil," said Mr. Aycock. "The pipeline records show this. It is a wonderful place to visit, worth the time and expense, and the whole thing utterly indescribable." The Reporter is glad it owns a little stock in the Burk Burnett-Midland Oil Company. Read the company's advertisement elsewhere in this issue.

NEWS NOTES FROM MIDLAND COLLEGE

Institution Starts New Year With Greater Promise and Additions to Student Body

The first week after the holidays brings several new faces to the student body, viz: Miss Jessie May Cummins and Miss Frances Elkin, of our city; Miss Anita McElroth, of Alpine; Misses Thelma and Ruby Roscoe, of Lander; Messrs Lonnie Griffin, of Haskell; Mr. Geo. Davis, of Benjamin. All the old students have returned.

All the teachers were able to return after the holidays except Miss Lena H. H. of the piano department. She has been suffering from influenza at her home in Brownwood. She is expected to be ready to resume her class work Monday the 13th. The prospects for her class are good, several new students promised.

Mr. and Mrs. Cahoon and Miss Wright, of Fort Worth, have been secured by music lovers of the city to give an entertainment in Midland on January 25th. Mr. Cahoon is in charge of the violin department in Texas Christian University and Mrs. Wright is in charge of the voice department of the same institution. Miss Wright will act as accompanist. The program will be a combination of items in the two departments and will be popular as well as classic. Miss Mary Wilhite has studied with Mrs. Cahoon the past year, while Mr. Cahoon is a fine violinist. Many such entertainments in our larger cities. These performers, who have always delighted their audiences in New York or Dallas, will furnish an unusual treat for the lovers of music in Midland.

Vice President McKissick, Mrs. McKissick, and Miss Baldwin spent the day Tuesday on the ranch with Mr. and Mrs. Ragdale. Bro. McKissick claims to have bagged his limit of quail and the visitors claim to have enjoyed the day very much. Bro. McKissick is happy this week because of the fine offering Sunday towards the building of the Juliette Fowler home for children and the aged at Dallas. This offering amounted to \$1000 exclusive of the monthly offering for the maintenance of these homes by the Sunday School amounting to \$200.

The college feels a strong hope of now building its student body in numbers proportionately to the merits of the school. President Jones came to Midland in September 1913. The war broke out in 1914 and the drought began a year later. In April 1917, American events were so and many prospective students either enlisted during the season 1917-18, or took the place of others who had enlisted. During the summer of 1918, the draft age was lowered to 18, thus taking every old male student and every prospective boy student except a few under 18, for the first part of the session 1918-19. Now that the war and the distress due to the drought are both giving way to old time prosperity and confidence, President Jones feels sure that the constant increase of attendance is only a sign of the sure increase which must come when the people of the State fully understand how safe and excellent a school Midland College is proving itself to be. He is proud of the record the graduates and old students are making everywhere.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO REPORTER READERS

It is not often that The Reporter calls upon its subscribers to pay up, but this is one of the times. Throughout all the distressing times of drought and war The Reporter stands alone in not raising the price, and now that prosperity makes another bid in the Midland Country, we urge all our subscribers to pay up promptly and start the New Year right. Miss Cordelia Taylor has accepted, at least temporarily, the circulation management of The Reporter and all remittances from this date will be credited to her department. Help the young lady to make a success of this work. Soon The Reporter will be back to its normal size, 8 pages at least, and it promises you the full news value that may be commensurate to conditions of development and prosperity in the Midland Country. Let your remittances come in at once, and for a year in advance. This last is urged, even demanded, by government conservation policies.

CALLED TO MEET PARTIES IN EL PASO TODAY

Judge J. M. DeArmond was called by wire this week, by Hon. J. W. Hoopes, of the Federal Reserve Bank, Dallas, to El Paso, there to meet Hon. Lewis B. Franklin, Washington; director of the National War Loan Organization and others who will meet tomorrow, in special conference. Judge DeArmond leaves for El Paso today. Other War Loan chairmen will be present from various points in Texas, New Mexico and Arizona, and it is expected that the meeting has to do with planning the campaign for the Fifth War Loan.

HOME AGAIN AFTER A SEASON IN DALLAS

W. M. Schrock and family returned last week from Dallas, where they spent several months. Mr. Schrock is rather smiling, for, not only is his health much improved, but there is much pleasure in the prospect for prosper in the Midland Country. Mr. Schrock went to Dallas to be near his mother for a season. While there two members of his family, the two sons, had influenza, but have fully recovered.

RECEIVES PROTRATED DROUTH RELIEF FUND

Judge J. M. DeArmond this week received \$1000 from F. C. Weinert, Austin, administrator of the Hobby Drought Relief Fund, which sum was the protracted amount due to Midland County. Judge DeArmond was that the money should be given to the needy of the county.

EXAMINATION FOR TEACHERS STATE CERTIFICATES

This is to advise all persons desiring to take examination for teachers' certificates of the second and first grades, that a special examination will be held in Midland County on Friday and Saturday, January 24th and 25th. Those desiring to take this examination will kindly notify me at once in order that I may make the necessary arrangements therefor.

J. M. DEARMOND, County Judge.

ARMY HORSES AND MULES AT AUCTION

Twelve hundred army horses and mules to be sold at public auction, January 14th and 25th, Remount Depot, Fort Bliss, Texas. Sales begin at 9 a. m.

These are all sound serviceable animals and fit for army use and are being sold only because they are in excess of the number that will be required after demobilization. No condemned stock will be sold at these sales.

The following animals will be auctioned on each date:

- 150 cavalry horses.
- 250 artillery horses.
- 110 pack mules.

Halter and shank will be included with each animal. Cash settlement for each purchase. For further information communicate with Major D. M. Speed, Remount Depot, Fort Bliss, Texas, phone 7330.

SPECIAL NOTICE

All those who are indebted to Dr. J. F. Haley are requested to call at the Midland Hardware Company and settle. The Doctor continues quite ill at the sanitarium in Temple and he needs all that is due him. It is imperative, then, that all accounts be settled without delay.

adv-14-3t JNO. A. HALEY.

At the banquet to be given by the Baptist church on Friday evening of next week the principle address will be delivered by J. D. Sandifer, L. L. D., of Simmons College, Abilene.

O. L. Alexander, of Dallas, is with us again. Mr. Alexander is supervising engineer for the Southern Ice & Utilities Company, and is in Midland to superintend repairs on the company's Diesel engine at this place.

John Hix came in Wednesday on No. 25 from a visit to Fort Worth.

Your Business For 1919

We intend to strive harder than ever to merit your patronage during the year that is just dawning. You will find all departments of our store filled with seasonable merchandise, and we always invite your inspection. MAKE OUR STORE YOUR STORE.

Everything in Dry Goods, Everything in Groceries

Quality, Service, Price Unexcelled

During the next two weeks we offer Special Bargains in the following: Entire stock of Ladies' Ready-to-wear—Dresses, Waists, Petticoats, etc.; Men's and Boys' Overcoats, Mackinaws, Underwear, Caps and Sweaters.

Midland Mercantile Company

Grocery Phone No. 6

The Store that Saves You Money

Dry Goods Phone 284

The Midland Reporter; "Printers of Anything Typographical"

Official Organ of Both Midland County and the City of Midland

C. C. WATSON, Editor and Proprietor

Entered at the Post Office at Midland, Texas, as second-class matter

\$1.50 THE YEAR

FRIDAY, JAN 10, 1919

Citation by Publication

The State of Texas, County of Midland To the Sheriff or any Constable of Midland County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon J. G. Davis, by making publication of this citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 70th Judicial District; but if there be no newspaper published in said Judicial District, then in a newspaper published in the nearest District to said 70th Judicial District, to appear at the next regular term of the district court of Midland County, to be held at the court house thereof, in Midland, on the first Monday in February, A. D., 1919, the same being the 3rd day of February, A. D., 1919, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 30th day of December, A. D., 1918, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said court No. 1509, wherein E. Emmett Reid, in plaintiff, and J. G. Davis, R. B. Caldwell and J. L. Lonsford, are defendants, and said petition alleging that heretofore on or about the 13th day of January, 1908, one L. C. Powell, being the owner, sold and by his deed in writing transferred to the defendant, J. G. Davis, six hundred and seventy-five acres of land lying and being situated in Andrews County, Texas, and described as Section No. 18, block A53, surveyed for the public free schools of the state of Texas. That on the same date the said Davis, as a part consideration for said land, made, executed and delivered to said Powell, eight promissory notes, in writing in the sum of \$387.50 each, and each of said notes called for eight per cent interest from January 1st, 1910, till paid per annum. That each of said notes retained the Vendor's Lien in and upon said land securing the payment thereof, and said lien was retained in said deed from said Powell to said Davis, conveying said land as aforesaid. That each of said notes provided that if they were not paid at maturity and placed in the hands of an attorney for collection, then an additional ten per cent on the principal and interest due should be added

thereto as collection fees, and become due and payable as such, and it was further provided in said notes that the interest thereon should be payable annually and if not so paid the said unpaid interest should bear interest at the rate of eight per cent per annum and it so provided in said notes that they should be paid at said Midland, Texas.

That by the execution and delivery of said notes by the said Davis, as aforesaid, he promised, agreed and became liable to pay said notes in full, together with said interest and attorney's fees to said Powell, or to his order. That said notes have been placed in the hands of B. A. Cox, an attorney at law to collect, and suit is here now filed to collect said notes. That the plaintiff, for a valuable consideration is the owner of five of said notes to-wit: Notes Nos. 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 and became the owner for such valuable consideration long before the maturity of either of said notes and is now the owner and owner of said notes, together with the Vendor's Lien therein retained against said land as aforesaid. That this plaintiff does not know and will not undertake to say whether or not the first three of said notes are paid or not, and if paid to whom paid, and if not paid, plaintiff says he does not who holds the same, but plaintiff says that the five of said notes held and owned by him as aforesaid, have not been paid and no part thereof has been paid not even the interest or any part thereof, and that of said four notes they matured as follows: Note No. 4 matured on January 1st, 1913; Note No. 5 matured January 1st, 1914; Note No. 6 matured January 1st, 1915; Note No. 7 matured January 1st, 1916; Note No. 8, matured January 1st, 1917, and all of said eight notes are long since due and neither of the five notes held by this plaintiff has ever been paid, or any part thereof, and that all of said notes were executed by said Davis and payable to said Powell, or order at said Midland, Texas.

That the defendants Caldwell and Lonsford, are setting up some kind of a pretended claim to said land, and claiming to own the same or some interest therein, but that what ever right or claim they or either of them have to said land is inferior to and subordinate to the claim of this plaintiff and they are each made parties hereto, that the court may adjudicate their interest in said land, if any they have.

Premises considered plaintiff prays that citation issue hereon to each and all of the defendants as by law provided, and that upon a final hearing hereof, plaintiff have his judgment against said Davis, as maker of said notes for the amount of the principal, interest and attorney's fees called for in said five notes held by the plaintiff as hereinbefore set out a foreclosure of the Vendor's Lien retained in said notes and deed in and upon said land, for

order of sale, writ of possession, costs of suit and for all such relief, either general or special, in law or equity, to which he may show himself entitled, as in duty bound he will ever pray.

Not, but have before said court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said court, at office in Midland, Texas, this 1st day of January, A. D., 1919.

C. B. DUNAGAN, Clerk District Court, Midland Co. adv 14-4t

HEARD IN MIDLAND

How Bad Backs Have Been Made Strong—Kidney Pills Corrected.

All over Midland you hear it. Doan's Kidney Pills are keeping up the good work. Midland people are telling about it—telling of bad backs made sound again. You can believe the testimony of your own townpeople. They tell it for the benefit of you who are suffering. If your back aches, if you feel lame, sore and miserable, if the kidneys act too frequently, or passages are painful, scanty and off color, use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that has helped so many of your friends and neighbors. Follow this Midland citizen's advice and give Doan's a chance to do the same for you.

W. A. Little, rural mail carrier, Lorain street, says: "I wouldn't be without Doan's Kidney Pills, for I think they are the best of kidney medicines. I have used them off and on for a long time for weak back and other kidney troubles. They have never failed to relieve me, and anyone who is troubled in that way should get some at the City Drug Store." Price 60c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Little had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y. 13-2t

Notice.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Midland & Northwestern Railway Company will be held at the general office of the company in Midland, Texas, at 2 o'clock P. M. Wednesday, January 16th, 1919, for the purpose of electing a board of directors and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting. Immediately after adjournment of the stockholders' meeting, a meeting of the board of directors will be held for the purpose of electing a president, vice president, secretary and treasurer of the company.

T. J. O'DONNELL, President. Attest: B. C. GIRDLEY, Sec'y. Midland & Northwestern Railway Co. 11-3t 11-3t Midland & Northwestern Ry. Co

Buy Coal Now! This is urged as a patriotic necessity. Be assured of this, prices are regulated by the Fuel Administrator, and the Margin of Profit is Small. Then Order Now! My business is wholly governed by the rules of the Fuel Administrator, and this notice to you is purely for your advantage. W. P. NUGENT Phone 216

TELLING THE HUNS WHERE TO GET OFF

Food Administrator Hoover, in Europe arranging relief for the peoples of the war-devastated territories, has refused, in emphatic terms, to discuss German food conditions with Baron Von Lienken and Dr. Rieth, who sought a meeting with the Food Administrator. A message from Paris last Saturday said the two German officials, who were prominent in the German administration of Belgium, wired from Berlin to Walter Lyman Brown, director of the Commission for Relief in Belgium at Rotterdam, that they had been appointed by the German Government to negotiate with Hoover for food supplies and that they desired Hoover to advise them when and where he would meet them. In answer to the request for a conference Hoover sent this message: "You can describe two and a half years of arrangement towards ourselves and cruelty to the Belgians in any language you may select and tell the pair personally to go to hell with my compliments. If I do have to deal with Germans it will not be with this pair."

BIG FIGURES SHOWN IN FINANCIAL REVIEW

The foreign export trade of the United States for November continued of extremely full volume, the cessation of hostilities abroad, following the signing of the armistice on the 11th, having been a factor of no moment in the situation. The value of the merchandise exports for November, 1918, was \$522,000,000; for the five months since July 1st, the total has been a little over 2,610 millions (a high mark,) and for the eleven months of the calendar year, \$5,585,000,000, these comparing with \$487,327,694 and 2,345 millions and \$5,633,000,000, respectively, in 1917, and with 516 1-8 millions, 2,478 millions and 4,959 millions in 1916, while in 1913, the year prior to the breaking out of the war in Europe, the results were but 245 millions, 1,985 millions and 2,251 millions. Imports for the month were the heaviest ever reported in November, reaching \$251,000,000, against \$220,534,550 in 1917 and \$176,967,749 in 1916, with the five months' aggregates 1,274 millions, 1,172 millions and 901 3-4 millions respectively, and those for the eleven months 2,821 millions, 2,725 millions and 2,168 3-4 millions. The net balance of exports of 271 millions for November is 4 millions above that disclosed by the month a year ago and contrast with only 198 million for 1916. The five months' export balance is 1,336 against 1,173 millions a year ago, but for the eleven months at 2,764 millions is 144 millions under that for the period in 1917.

Prove that their fighting was worth while. Prove to those boys that they have fought and WON. Prove to them that the HOMES THEY FOUGHT FOR ARE REAL HOMES—not like those of France and Belgium which they could only AVENGE. Let the HOME BUILDINGS SMILE A WELCOME. Do not permit a sagging gate or a leaning porch to bring back recollections of those days and nights of horror in RUINED FRANCE. PAINT—REPAIR—REMODEL—IMPROVE—Make good for those boys who have made good on their part. Let them look at buildings that are WORTH WHILE BEING FOUGHT FOR. Let's make it a real "HOME-COMING," not a "Shack Visit!" They saw enough of that over there. They fought for us—we can surely build for them. BURTON-LINGO COMPANY 31 Years in Midland

FORMER TOWNSMAN DIED IN FT. WORTH. We, and many others in Midland, regret very much to learn of the death, on Jan. 1st, of our esteemed former townsman, L. C. Sharp. He died of influenza and complications. Just two or three weeks prior to his death he had lost both a son and a son-in-law, both dying of the same malady, influenza. Mr. Sharp and family only left Midland a few months ago, and they have many friends here to whom this news will come as a sad shock, indeed.

F. L. L. MARNEY, D. V. S., President. U. E. MARNEY, D. V. M., Sec. Treas. GERM FREE BLACKLEG VACCINE (Aggressin) U. S. Veterinary License No. 120 The U. S. Blackleg Serum Co. (Incorporated City) OKLAHOMA CITY One Vaccination--Permanent Immunity 25c Dose GERM FREE HARMLESS SAFE AND PUKE 25c Dose Original Germ Free Blackleg Vaccine (Aggressin) (Kansas Experimental Station Method) NOT A FILTRATE OR MIXTURE No Distributors or Middlemen THE COWMAN'S COMPANY Shipped From AMARILLO, TEXAS P. O. Box 1099 OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA. P. O. Box 882

Buick logo with tagline 'EVERYBODY KNOWS VALVE-IN-HEAD MEANS BUICK'. Revised Prices. The assurance of material for quantity production of Buick cars enables the Buick Motor Company to establish the following prices on the various Buick models, effective January first, 1919. These prices will not be changed during our present dealers' selling agreements. Three Passenger Open Model H-Six-44 - \$1495. Five Passenger Open Model H-Six-45 - 1495. Four Passenger Closed Model H-Six-46 - 1985. Five Passenger Closed Model H-Six-47 - 2195. Seven Passenger Open Model H-Six-49 - 1785. Seven Passenger Closed Model H-Six-50 - 2585. Buick Motor Company, Flint, Michigan. Pioneer Builders of Valve-in-Head Motor Cars. COYLE-CORDILL MOTOR CO. AGENTS MIDLAND, TEXAS

Midland Auto Comp'ny. The "FORD" Agency. All sizes of TIRES and TUBES and ACCESSORIES for all types of standardized automobiles. Garage and General Repairs. Our "EVER-READY" BATTERY SERVICE is your Real Friend. "SERVICE" is the watch-word of the expert who supervises our several departments, and mistakes are rare. Test Us Out and Prove the Truth. MIDLAND AUTO COMPANY PHONES: Day, 04 Night, 243 TRAFTON YARBROUGH, Mgr.

Friday, J... FROM... From... A very townsma... One H... Aero Squ... Air Serv... 5th, 1918... I've enjo... quite so... other da... you more... to send... that mo... little h... though... much I w... I would... with yo... may not... it will... all my... to New... old tran... no attra... ed throu... looks ha... part of... just as... back the... are sign... where I... the unp... not so... came... thing fo... ly certa... thing... it, and... Moth... know ac... see, an... all that... the bus... what y... and wh... little fl... least a... have hi... York or... in Liv... of the... land w... ing the... sunk) and lo... for a... camp, and it... cooped... coming... third c... format... and a... miles... unload... ton fo... And w... we fu... coming... me, bi... near... to get... ing ab... a light... We... ampto... noon... that... to que... er the... route... if I r... bidder... Abc... slippi... was l... artill... dough... horse... six-se... boat... cours... white... port... dina... she w... possil... few... ran... we c... from... That... night... ramn... course... of ra... anch... I ha... limit... prev... actio... our... mid... night... too... W... day... ing... It w... agal... about... sret... had... was... the... engi... and... dow... We... fron... rath...

FROM THE SOLDIER BOYS

From Corporal John H. Eriksen
A very interesting letter to our townsman, Ed Eriksen:

One Hundred and Forty-seventh Aero Squadron, First Pursuit Group, Air Service, A. E. F., France, Nov. 5th, 1918.—Dear Dad: I don't think I've enjoyed anything in a long time quite so much as I did your letter the other day. I wish mother would leave you more often if it would cause you to send me a good long letter like that more frequently. Made me a little homesick after reading it, though, and I began to think how much I would like to be there and how I would enjoy spending an evening with you. The way things look it may not be long till I do get back, and it will be about the happiest day in all my young life when we steam in to New York harbor and climb off the old transport. New York will hold no attraction for me. I haven't passed through a country or city yet that looks half so good as even the driest part of Old Texas, and I intend losing just as little time as possible getting back there when my discharge papers are signed and I'm my own man to go where I please again. But for all the unpleasant things, and they are not so many, after all, I'm glad I came over, and wouldn't take anything for the experience. I feel fairly certain that I'm coming out of this thing. At least I don't worry about it, and you have no cause to, either.

Mother tells me you are anxious to know something about what I do and see, and perhaps I haven't told you all that I might have. The truth of the business is, it's hard to tell just what you can write and get by with and what you can't, but I'll take a little flyer anyway and tell you at least a little about the things as they have happened since we left New York on the 5th of March and landed in Liverpool, England, on the 18th of the same month. Our stay in England was very short. After unloading the transport, it has since been sunk, we were given a day's rations and loaded on a dinky English train for a run across the island to a rest camp, where we rested for three days, and it was some needed after being cooped up the whole twelve days coming over. The morning of the third day at 10 a. m. we were put in formation again with full equipment and a day's rations and marched three miles to another dinky train which unloaded us on the dock at Southampton for the trip across the Channel. And we were all glad to leave because we were anxious to get into the ref. I know that sounds funny, coming from a peace-loving lad like me, but it's a peculiar thing, the nearer you get the nearer you want to get. There is something fascinating about it all; like candleflies at a light.

We boarded ship again at Southampton at 4 p. m. that same afternoon intending to cross the Channel that night to avoid submarines, as to quote the skipper, "they are thicker than skippers in hell" along the route we were going. At that time, if I remember correctly, it was forbidden to cross in daytime.

About 6 o'clock the old boat began slipping away from the dock and she was loaded to the gills with soldiers—artillery, aviation, engineers, and doughboys, not to mention mules, horses and mules to stock a four-to-six-section ranch. Every kind of a boat was pressed into service; of course, we happened to draw that old whitewashed horse and mule transport. We were packed in like sardines, and no lights being permitted, she was as dark as any dungeon could possibly be. We hadn't gone but a few miles down the harbor when we ran into a very dense fog, so dense we couldn't see one end of the ship from the other, or hardly across it. That made it impossible to cross that night without taking the chance of ramming some boat or being rammed ourselves and drowning like a bunch of rats in a trap, so we dropped anchor and there waited on the fog. I have spent few such nights in my limited experience as that night proved to be. The fog sign got into action and of course that added to our pleasure and comfort. To put it mildly it was a long and tiresome night; too cold to attempt sleep and too dark to walk around.

We lay at anchor all the following day and until sundown the next evening, when we made another try at it. It was quite a relief to get moving again and things went quietly until about 2 a. m. that night when the fog sign made it known to us that we had bumped into another fog and it was equally as bad if not worse than the one we met the night before. The engines quit throbbing so violently we could tell that she had slowed down until she was barely moving. We were only ten or fifteen miles out from our destination and ships were rather numerous.

I've camped out on the prairie a lot by my lonesome several times when freighting for Bob Crowley and hauling lumber down to the ranch, and admit that a pack of coyotes can make a lot of awful lonesome noise, but isn't to be compared with the wail of a bunch of fog horns nosing around in a heavy fog.

Just at daybreak that morning, when the fog began to look gray instead of pitch black, a destroyer steamed past the bow and shouted through a megaphone so many degrees north by northwest at a speed of three knots an hour. I remember that as a distinct relief to me because at the time some of the crew were taking soundings and said they didn't know exactly where they were, other than that they were close to the entrance of the harbor. About ten o'clock that morning anchor was dropped a second time to wait for a fog to lift.

It began to clear up about three in the afternoon. We were lying in the harbor of Havre, France, and I think it was the prettiest sight I have ever seen. Over a hundred ships lying lazily at anchor, a calm, clear day and the water as smooth as glass. And we were in sore need of something of that sort to cheer us after two days and nights with no sleep and a diet of hardtack and cornmeal.

At 7 o'clock that evening we went ashore and marched about four miles to a second rest camp; up hill all the way, but I enjoyed the opportunity of packing my 60 pounds because I was stiff and sore all over and ached for lack of exercise. A good hot supper and a long night's sleep made a new bunch of fellows out of us, ready and willing to move again, provided it was on some other sort of transportation than a ship. We were all fed up and tired of being on the water. It was a French train this time. We piled on at 4 p. m., bound for somewhere in France. Eight of us to a compartment and there we rode all that night and the following day, ending at about 9 p. m. in a big aviation training field near the town of Tours, about the center of France.

We were the first completely trained American squadron to be sent to the field and the fellows there couldn't believe we were ready to go up into the line and made us the subject of quite a few jokes, but they were due to be fooled. The joke was turned on them in less than a month. It was the night of the 20th of March that we landed in Tours. During our stay the mechanics of the squadron were put in the hangars to familiarize themselves with a particular kind of motor we were to use and the pilots were given a few hours in the air with the new planes they were to fly, a sort of final training or finishing off.

The morning of the 29th of April, at 7 a. m., we got the joke back on those recruits who hadn't yet learned how many hours is called a good day for a training squadron and wouldn't allow a plane off the ground if there was a cloud in the sky or the least wind blowing. Orders came for us to move to the front and it was a real pleasure to march out and leave those wise boys in their training camp to stand reveille and retreat and have an easy time. To add to the joke, though, the very bunch that had been kidding us, when they found out we were actually going to the front, tried to transfer into the squadron to get to go with us. We pulled out of Tours that morning and the next day we arrived at an airdrome stationed some 18 miles behind the lines of the Taoul sector, in the Vosges mountains. It was noon, the 22nd of April, when we backed onto a siding in a little town called Majey-sur-voise; during the rainy season, and with all the slop and mud and drizzling rain it was anything but a sight to live a fellow's spirits. However, we were not in low spirits because we were all too happy at getting up to the front. Trucks were waiting to haul us to the airdrome which was built on an immense hill overlooking another little town some few miles away, the name of which I won't mention.

The whole business looked like anything but an airdrome. Everything was heavily camouflaged. Our quarters were scattered through a heavy wood and were impossible to be seen from the road and were entirely invisible from the air. I remember we were all very curious the first night when the artillery began to hammer away and rockets were being sent up over the line. We felt like we were at least beginning to get close to the war.

There was a little scrap overhead one day but they were so high that we could only hear the machine guns. We were given our final equipment while there, helmet, gas masks, etc.

Excitement ran high in camp the night of the 23rd, when orders came to move. The Hun were making their famous drive on Paris at the time and all kinds of rumors were around; that they had captured Paris; that we were to raise a squad; point up close to Paris, and every kind of a foolish idea you can imagine. As it developed, we moved nowhere close to Paris but to an airdrome about 18 miles from where we were and some six or eight miles nearer the front line. From this field our pilots went on their first patrols over the line and received their initiation to anti-aircraft fire and machine gun fire from the ground. Huns were over most every day while we were there, as they were not so nearly whipped as they are now and the air force on both sides was more nearly equal. They began to weaken in the air about the time we left that field for the Marne front and after that it was a very rare thing to see or hear a Hun motor overhead. I don't recall seeing but two or three over the field after we hit the Marne front, and since we left there for this place I haven't seen one. They have been over only one time at this field and that was a night bombing visit.

From the Taoul sector we moved up on the Marne just back of Chateau Thierry and about 40 miles from Paris, arriving there the 27th of June. Although we seldom saw a Hun as far back as our airdrome, there were plenty of them up over their own lines and our pilots began knocking them down at a merry rate. And they continued to do it all the time we were there. I remember one patrol going out from the squadron and knocking off six Huns in a single combat, without a single loss to themselves. Some of the planes were pretty badly shot up but all were able to fly back to the airdrome. After the push was pretty well spent the whole group went into barracks for about a month to let the pilots and mechanics rest up, and then was when I had quite a bit of fun. There was nothing much for me to do and at every opportunity I beat it away from camp. Was in Chateau Thierry several times just after the Huns left, as well as all up and down the river. Things were fairly well shot up and destroyed. Another day I got into Paris for a spell and later on into Fontaine-Bleu, the one time home of Napoleon and many other French rulers. The chateau is a most wonderful and elaborate affair inside and worth a long trip to see.

The first day of September saw us finished on the Marne and leaving for our present station, and we have remained here since, the longest period the squadron has ever remained in one camp since it was organized on Nov. 11th, 1917, one year yesterday. The first night we were here the lines were extremely close; that is, for an aero squadron. Rockets were continually going up over the line and the Hun were sending down their incendiary bombs over the hill. Our move was very Doughboys had driven the Dutch several miles and was the concentration of all the forces for the drive, and every precaution was taken to avoid betraying our location or presence to the enemy. A light in camp after dark was a courtmartial offense and no planes were permitted to go over the line until the day before the push started. On the night of September 12th, at 11:30 sharp, the preparatory barrage started and it sounded like a part of the bad place had been moved up and put in action. Guns of every description and size were going like raindrops on a tin roof. Before daybreak the next morning patrols were leaving the field and the Doughboys had driven the Dutch several miles and were still chasing them. Every night for a week the skyline was ablaze with burning villages and towns and the guns continued to rattle. The air force was kept pretty busy, or rather kept themselves pretty busy, and this group in particular acquired quite a reputation for its good work and the number of Huns it knocked down with a surprisingly small loss to itself. At one time there were 1700 allied planes over the German lines and the Hun who was fool enough to "take-off" deserved his fate. Our flyers reported that being in the air they could hardly fly. It was my good fortune to see a Dutchman shot down on that drive. We were up on the line on squadron business in a little town about two miles from the German front line. There was a railroad through the town and the Hun was dropping a high explosive shell every three or four minutes over the town. The time the fight started overhead we were prowling around through the Dutch homes seeing what we could find, but were not long coming out. The Hun was doing his best to make a cloud just ahead when we sighted him and an American scout plane was hot on his tail pumping tracers from both guns. The Dutchman was flying a two-seater observation bus with a speed of 90 or 100 miles an hour, so it didn't take the scout going at around 140 miles an hour long to get on his tail. A few bursts either killed both pilot and observer or shot the machine out of control, for he suddenly paused in his wild flight and started down in a steep, tight spiral, spinning around like a leaf in a gale. The fight was at about 16,000 feet, so we judged at the time, and found out later to be correct, and that Dutchman fell for a long time before he finally flattened out on the ground a crashed and broken mass of junk.

It looks like, dad, that I'll never finish this and get it on the road. I don't know what ever possessed me to attempt writing a whole history of this past eventful year of my life, but think it will interest you and mother, and goodness knows I've written to you both little enough and told you so little that I should try to make up. Camp was a wild sight the night the news came in about the armistice being signed. Everybody was wildly happy and machine guns and anti-aircraft were going at a merry rate. The whole country was lighted up with search lights and landing flares. The celebration must have lasted for three hours. All we Americans are glad, of course, but our joy is not to be compared with that of these French people who have been living this war for four years. At present we are gentlemen of leisure. Nothing to do but lie around camp. Guess I can tell you, now that the fun is over, that we are on the Verdun sector. Before the St. Mihiel drive we moved up into what was then a pocket between Verdun and St. Mihiel so our flyers could operate all along the line from the Argonne Forest to Pont-a-Mousson down on the Taoul sector. The camp is getting old and we are waiting anxiously for orders to move, and we hope they read "to the U. S. A." We believe we will be on the road pretty soon.

Lots of love to you and mother and a merry Christmas to you and to the rest of the family, if they don't hear from me. Your son, CPL. JOHN H. ERIKSEN.

Millions in Oil

Not an excited exclamation, no fanciful imaginings, no weird or unfounded dream, but---

An Actual Reality

The wild excitement that continues unabated in the Burkburnett field has been brought about by Actual Production and development there has little more than just begun.

Millions More in Oil

Fortunes already made in the Burkburnett field will be multiplied many times during the next few months, and if you are not in on the great game it is your own fault. Our 5-acre lease---sufficient for two deep wells and several shallow wells---is in the very midst of production. There is not one chance in a hundred for failure. The company has at its head an experienced oil man, and his statements by wire and by letter continue more and more alluring.

Opportunity Within Your Grasp

Thousands are grasping Opportunity while the grasping is good, and Dame Fortune is smiling her sweetest. Do you expect to stand still while others prosper? BEAR THIS IN MIND: Other companies, with no better prospects and no more substantially organized, have gradually multiplied the cost of stock, until now there are few of them that are offering real bargain opportunities. The Burkburnett-Midland Oil Company is among the very few. We are yet at par, \$100 per share, with a capitalization of but \$50,000. Soon development will begin, with practically certain results. We are offering

Your Opportunity, Now

Are you interested? May we not show you and explain to you in detail what our proposition amounts to? The big money is made by the fellow who gets in on the ground floor. Don't wait for the rise. Value is greatest now; opportunity, which amounts almost to certainty, promises greatest returns if you start with us in the beginning.

Burkburnett - Midland Oil Co.

SAM PRESTON, Secretary-Treasurer Midland, Texas

ly for orders to move, and we hope they read "to the U. S. A." We believe we will be on the road pretty soon. Lots of love to you and mother and a merry Christmas to you and to the rest of the family, if they don't hear from me. Your son, CPL. JOHN H. ERIKSEN.

Western Auto Supply Co.

GOODYEAR and RACINE TIRES Gasoline, Oils, and Accessories

OUR REPAIR DEPARTMENT is unsurpassed in the West, with Expert Workmen in charge. Prepared to handle all repair work. REMEMBER THE PLACE---Big Fireproof Garage just South of the Court House. Plenty of free air for your tires.

WESTERN AUTO SUPPLY CO. W. H. SPAULDING, Manager Phone 46

SHOE POLISHES KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT LIQUIDS AND PASTES FOR BLACK, WHITE, TAN, DARK BROWN OR OX-BLOOD SHOES. PRESERVE THE LEATHER.

Fine New Year's Resolution

"We will build us a home," or
 "We will make our home happier
 by remodeling and adding modern
 built-in conveniences."

Let Us Assist You. We Can

ROCKWELL BROS. & CO.

Mack F. Chaney, of Garden City, was here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Hewitt, of Carlsbad, N. M., were visitors in the city this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Ham and Howard Ham, of Shafter Lake, were in Midland this week doing some trading.

Basham, Shepherd & Company's; some very handsome patterns to select from. adv 50tf

Dr. J. F. Haley

Physician
 Office Gary & Burns Building
 Phone No. 12.

DR. C. H. TIGNER
 Dentist

Office
 Second Floor
 Gary & Burns Building.

E. R. BRYAN

Attorney at Law
 Will practice in all Courts both State and Federal. Special attention given to Probate Practice. Office over First National Bank.

CHAS. L. KLAPPROTH.

Attorney at Law
 Practice in all Courts
 Room 201, Llano Hotel Bldg.
 Phone No. 2

NOTICE TO MEMBERS OF THE RED CROSS

There is an immense amount of work on hand and our ladies are requested, urged to call at my residence for it, so that it may all be finished next week.
 MRS. F. E. RANKIN.

Nugent's phone is 216. Call him for transfer service or your coal supply. 13-tf

If your subscription to The Reporter is due, pay Miss Cordelia Taylor. She has authority to collect for The Reporter and to receipt you therefor.

"Salty" White will be remembered by old-timers in Midland. He lived here many years ago. For the past five years he has been in the regular army and has seen much service. He was a visitor to Midland the first of the week.

Quick Cure For Croup. Watch for the first symptom, hoarseness, and give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy at once. It is prompt and effectual. Jan.

W. D. Ellis returned last Monday from a business trip to Ft. Worth and other points.

W. H. Brunson and W. B. Elkin left last Monday for Brownwood and other points, on business.

B. F. Whitefield returned Tuesday from a business trip to Waxahachie, Dallas and Fort Worth.

Joe Hollebeke arrived Wednesday evening from Pecos, for a brief business visit.

J. P. Inman returned last Monday from a visit to his mother, in Oklahoma.

N. C. Snyder and M. A. Buchanan, of Pecos, were business visitors to Midland this week.

F. C. King, of Eunice, N. M., was transacting business in the city a few days this week.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—Three wagons, in good condition, priced at \$50, \$65 and \$100 Phone 78C. 1-1t

FOR SALE—A 4-room house and 14 acres of ground, adjoining town on the west. Cheap for cash. Might make some terms. Apply to Mrs. C. F. Blackwell, phone 310. 14-4t-pd

FOR SALE—Two good underground gasoline tanks and pumps for filling stations. Western Auto Supply Company. 47-tf

FOR RENT

FURNISHED ROOMS—From two to four furnished rooms for rent. R. E. Crowley. 13-2t-pd

ROOMS—For light housekeeping. Bath, electric lights, telephone, etc., only 1-2 block east of Llano Hotel on Wall Street. Mrs. Jemison, phone 224. 41-tf

FOR RENT—Four-room dwelling, with bath and electric lights, two blocks from Main street. See Mrs. Paul Brown. 9-tf

MISCELLANEOUS WANTS

WANTED—I am back home, now, and again buying hides and furs, paying the highest market price. C. M. J. Stranger, phone 123. 6-tf

SALESMEN WANTED

SALESMEN WANTED—To solicit orders for lubricating oils, greases and paints. Salary or commission. Address The Harvey Oil Co., Cleveland, Ohio. 1t

BUSINESS NOTICES

Mary A. Eriksen, Suggesto Therapist. Safe and sane methods used successfully in treatment of all diseases. Consultation and examination free. Phone 256. 13-tf

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Side curtain, between town and "C" ranch, on wagon road. Finder please notify R. M. Clayton, Jr.

LOST—Sterling silver vanity case. Has initials, "L. M. E." engraved upon it. Contained 5-dollar bill, \$1 silver, and some small change. Return to owner, Miss Lula Elkin, and receive reward. 14-tf

Chamberlain's Tablets. When you are troubled with indigestion or constipation, take Chamberlain's Tablets. They strengthen the stomach and enable it to perform its functions naturally. Indigestion is usually accompanied by constipation and is aggravated by it. Chamberlain's Tablets cause a gentle movement of the bowels, relieving the constipated condition. Jan.

See W. P. Nugent for coal and call him, over phone 216, for all sorts of transfer business. 13-1f

M. C. Ulmer, assistant cashier of the First National Bank, went to Ranger yesterday, for a brief business visit to the oil fields.

Walter Jerden

Tinners, Plumbers, Heating Contractors, Plumbing Supplies, Light Hardware and Stoves.

Bath room fixtures, pipe and fittings. Stoves, gutter, sheet metal work. First class plumbers.

Phones 19-J—19-Y

It Helps!

There can be no doubt as to the merit of Cardui, the woman's tonic, in the treatment of many troubles peculiar to women. The thousands of women who have been helped by Cardui in the past 40 years, is conclusive proof that it is a good medicine for women who suffer. It should help you, too.

Take

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Mrs. N. E. Varner, of Hixson, Tenn., writes: "I was passing through the ... My back and sides were terrible, and my suffering indescribable. I can't tell just how and where I hurt, about all over, I think ... I began Cardui, and my pains grew less and less, until I was cured. I am remarkably strong for a woman 64 years of age. I do all my housework, Try Cardui, today. E-76

SOCIETY
 By L. G. W., Phone 88

A Pretty Home Wedding
 Last week The Reporter failed to get the details of the pretty home wedding of Miss May Stickney to Mr. J. E. Witcher, but it is happily not yet too late for us to extend congratulations to this estimable couple, and together with numerous other friends wish that their sun of earthly happiness will continue to shine with the same effulgent glow as upon their wedding day.

The happy event was solemnized on December 22nd at the bride's home, Rev. J. G. Forrester, of the Methodist church, impressively reading the service in the presence of only a few intimate friends. After the pretty ceremony, delicious refreshments were served amidst a shower of congratulations. Mr. and Mrs. Witcher are both well and favorably known in Midland. She has an established reputation in business circles and at the time of her marriage was book-keeper for both the Telephone and Western Auto Companies. Mr. Witcher is a stockman and has a good ranching business about twenty miles from Seminole.

League Party
 Among the many pleasant League parties during the holidays was one on Thursday evening of last week with Misses Reba and Roxie Nugent as hostesses. An unusually large crowd was in attendance and a most delightful evening was spent. Among the guests besides the League members, were Messrs. Smith and Franklin Whitefield, Mrs. King and Miss Speers, of Coahoma, the latter entertaining the crowd with a number of piano solos. At the close of the evening the guests were refreshed by chocolate and cake.

Mrs. Francis Gary, Honoree
 The party Tuesday afternoon given by Mesdames Holmesly Half and Gibbs in the latter's pretty home in honor of Mrs. Francis Gary, of Big Spring, was exceedingly informal but very delightful to all those intimate friends of the honor guest who were in attendance. The hours were delightfully spent in sewing and gay conversation, after which dainty refreshments consisting of chocolate fruit cake, angel food and homemade candy were attractively served.

Wednesday Club Meeting
 The first meeting of the Wednesday Club in this glad New Year was held Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. J. M. Caldwell as hostess. Mrs. H. M. Half directed the program and was ably assisted by Mesdames Haley, Holmesly, and Gibbs. The topic under discussion was the League of Nations. A most enjoyable feature of the meeting was the presence of Mrs. Francis Gary, one of the charter members of the club, and whose visits are always occasions of unalloyed pleasure. At the conclusion of the study hour Mrs. Caldwell served a most delicious salad course.

Mr. Ned Watson who for the past three months has been in Pine Bluff, Ark., arrived home Monday on No. 2 and is again manipulating the Reporter's typewriter. While in the city of Pine Bluff Ned not only operated a machine on the Commercial, a leading daily, but also enjoyed the rare privilege of doing special work along musical lines with a New York teacher. His violin playing shows marked improvement and is more soul satisfying than ever, while he, himself, is greatly refreshed by his pleasant visit.

Miss Ora Mae Terry returned on Monday from Dallas, Fort Worth, and Sweetwater, where she had enjoyed a very delightful Christmas visit.

Friends will regret to learn that Miss Mable Shaw, who has been spending the winter with her father, Prof. R. D. Shaw, in Bellvue, Texas has been originally with influenza and pneumonia complications.

Circle No. 2 of the Baptist Auxiliary, will meet next Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, with Mrs. W. W. Wimberly as hostess. A good attendance is very much desired.

Mrs. Francis Gary, who for many years enjoyed much popularity in Midland as a young matron, came up from Big Spring Saturday and is visiting with Mrs. Chas. Gibbs and other friends this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George G. Gray, of Free, Texas, but who have always been so closely identified with Midland and Midland's progress, are going to have their headquarters here this winter. We are always glad to welcome these "old timers" back home.

Mrs. Joe Jay has as her guests this week Mrs. Fowler and daughters Misses Ada Lou and Marnie, who came from Roswell, enroute to Andrews, where they now expect to make their home.

Mrs. L. M. Murphy and daughter, from near Knowles, N. M., are now paying a visit to Mrs. S. H. Puresell on the ranch 17 miles south of Midland.

AT THE PICTURE

SHOW LAST NIGHT

At the picture show last evening two large crowds were present at two performances. This special entertainment showed the surrender of the German fleet and proved to be highly entertaining, and some great information was gleaned. Two comedies were also shown. One of these featured Alice Howell in a side-splitting two reeler and the other was an equally as good comedy, although on an entirely different line. A Universal Animated Weekly was shown to an appreciative population.



Every man who does not
Save

is in danger of depending on charity
In Old Age

If you would avoid this possibility, start an account with us today. You cannot tell when your
Earning Power Will Stop

and the reserve fund of the saving account stand between you and charity.

RELIABILITY-ACCOMMODATION- STRENGTH & SERVICE
THE MIDLAND NATIONAL BANK
 OF MIDLAND

SUNDAY AT THE CHURCHES

(All ministers of the city and church institutions of whatsoever kind are urged to use this column or other space in The Reporter to any extent, without cost. All announcements should be in not later than Thursday morning.—Editor.)

Presbyterian Church
 There will only be one service at this church on the coming Sabbath. The Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. After the recent epidemic the children are beginning to return to Sunday School. It seems entirely feasible that the grown people could do the same, especially the teachers of the classes. Try to wake yourself from your spiritual lethargy and go to Sunday School.
 W. H. FOSTER.

Sunday Evening Services
 At its meeting held last Monday, the Ministers' Union agreed upon a change of the hour for Sunday evening services in the churches of the city. The new hour is to be 6:30. Please remember this and be on time next Sabbath.
 Wm. H. FOSTER, Secy.

Baptist Church
 Sunday school at 9:45 a. m., Jno M. Cowden, Supt.
 Young people's services at usual hours.
 The pastor will speak at 11 a. m. and 6:30 p. m. The service for the evening sermon is of special importance since the pastor speaks on an item we are "long on" in Midland. Let's have 200 in Sunday school. At the close of the evening service the ordinance of baptism will be administered.
 O. J. HULL.

Christian Church
 Bible school at 9:45 a. m. Special reports from all departments at 11 o'clock. Roll call of the membership at this hour. The new year began hopefully. Congregation gave \$1000 to orphans' home on last Sunday. Two additions at prayer-meeting. Special music for both services.
 J. T. McKESSICK.

A. H. Hood was in the city the first of the week from Seminole.

W. Davis, of Brownwood, was in Midland the first of the week.



This Bank

Stands committed to the vast undertaking of assisting our citizenship to successfully "go over the top" at every patriotic opportunity, with the least possible interference or inconvenience to this community, and with never a forgetfulness of the tremendously large task of justly aiding to the uttermost limit its large host of customer-friends.

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