

Bitte L. O. 4-1-30

Published among the Silver-Lined Clouds, 4,692 feet above sea level, where the sun shines 265 days in the year. The healthful, pure air makes life worth living.

THE NEW ERA

Marfa is the gateway to the proposed State Park, which contains the most beautiful scenery in the whole Southwest. Spend your vacation among your own scenery.

VOLUME 39. MARFA, TEXAS, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1926. NUMBER 36

OUR BOY SCOUT TROOP

Marfa now has a Boy Scout Troop to be proud of. It is the first and only troop in town. It now numbers 20 boys, and is growing rapidly; receiving four new boys last week, and three at their regular meeting. They expect to complete the third patrol next Tuesday night with eight scouts which makes a patrol. They will then have 24 boys, which is considered the ideal number in a model troop; tho' they are allowed 36 in a troop. Any boy over 12 and under 18 years of age is admitted, and boys of any church or of no church are equally welcome to join. The fee is 50c. a year.

Scoutcraft is not in any degree military. The are not required to wear a uniform, tho' they are advised to do so. All scouts are expected to be loyal to their own church. Every boy scout takes the following pledge:

"On my honor I will do my best to do my duty to God and my country, and to obey the scout laws.

To help other people at all times. To keep myself physically strong mentally awake and morally straight.

The object of Scoutcraft is to help all boys attain their highest ambition, to become first class American citizens, with the best physical development to be had through clean manly sports. Scouting makes bad boys good, and good boys better. They are all pledged to "do a good turn daily".

Troop one now has two fully organized Patrols, viz:

"The Flying Eagles" Patrol leader, Glenn Means, Asst. P. L.: J. W. Shannon.

"The Wolf Patrol" Jim Bennett, P. L. and Archie Gatrost, Asst. P. L. Charles E. Wade is Senior P. L. and also an Eagle Scout, with 20 merit Badges to his credit. This is the highest grade attainable by a scout, tho' he can still win almost 60 Merit badges.

It is quite possible that a 2nd and 3rd troop may be organized in Marfa; in which case we would be entitled to become a Second Class Local Council, with a Commissioner, who would serve without salary, for

Shipment of Cattle From Big Bend

While we have not been in position to gather the individual movements, we have ascertained that the G. H. & S. A. Ry. handled 12,950 and the Orient 3,560 head from Alpine alone, making a total of 16,519 head from this point.

Believing that around one-half as many more went out through Hammond, Marathon, and Hovey we conclude that twenty-five thousand is a conservative estimate with the balances in favor of a greater number.

What is true in Brewster County is applicable to Terrell, Presidio, Hudspeth, Reeves, Culberson, Pecos and Jeff Davis Counties, where it is generally conceded the best cattle in America are raised. The Midland and Concho sections, however, running close to second.

According to all reports, showing range conditions all over the West in better shape than in many years and ranches properly stocked with breeding herds, the much desired "comeback" of this most important industry, appears brighter than at any time in the past decade.

The greatest "booger-boo" now hovering, like a thunder storm, is the Freight rate proposition and we ask you to read again the timely article recently given the press by Hon. H. L. Kokernot, Pres. Cattle Raisers Association.

—Alpine Industrial News.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The New Era has been authorized to announce W. T. Davis as a candidate for the office of County Judge of Presidio County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary July 24th.

the good of the boys of our city. Let all good citizens lend their aid to this most worthy cause.

M. A. Buhler
Scout Master

GRAND JURY REPORT

To the Honorable District Court, Marfa:

We, your jurors for the January term A. D. 1926 having concluded our deliberations return herewith eight bills of indictment and at the same time we desire to make certain recommendations which we put in form of a written recommendation which are as follows:

That the County Books be audited once a year and that the Commissioners try to make arrangement to have the work done by a competent auditor at a smaller charge than has heretofore been paid.

It is also recommended that the executive officers pay more particular attention in the future than they have in the past to cases of speeding on the Public streets of Marfa and on the Public Highway of the County and also a determined effort be made by the executive officers to curb the distribution of intoxicating liquors, more particularly among the school boys.

It is also been called to the attention of the Grand Jury that the Justices of the Peace in some of the Precincts have not made proper reports to the County Commissioners Court and it is the suggestion of this Grand Jury that they be directed to do so.

Respectfully submitted
G. C. Robinson
Foreman

MRS. MORTENSE GUYON

As the New Era was ready to close its doors word came that Mrs. H. Guyon one of Marfa's old and most respected mothers had been taken home. It was known that some weeks ago she fell and since then has been confined to her bed. She with her husband and nine children came to Marfa from Uvalde about thirty years ago. In two or three years her husband died and left her with the care of this large family of girls and boys. Next week an extended account of the good woman will be given.

LETTER FROM COMPTROLLER

Mr. Robert Greenwood,
Tax Assessor,
Presidio County,
Marfa, Texas.
Dear Sir:

I am in receipt of your favor of the 29th ult, asking for information as to how you should proceed in the assessing of lands that had been forfeited by the General Land office for non-payment of interest, prior to Jan. 1st, 1926, under what is termed the Relief Act, passed by the 39th Legislature, where said lands had not been repurchased on January 1st, 1926.

You are advised that the Department holds the fact that the land was forfeited for non-payment of interest prior to Jan. 1st, 1926, and had not been re-purchased by the original owners at that date, would not relieve the land from the tax that had accrued prior to such forfeiture.

You are further advised that all such land would be subject to taxation for the year 1926 in the name of the original owner where repurchased by him. In fact by the original owner, there is no break in the taxes, whatever, as the original owner did not relinquish his rights to repurchase the land.

Where lands are forfeited under the provision of this Act, and sold to a person other than the original owner, then such land would not be subject to taxation for the year 1926, where the sale or the application to purchase the land had been filed with the General Land office after Jan. 1st, 1926.

Yours very truly,
S. H. TERRELL, Comptroller.

MISSIONARY SOCIETY ENTERTAINS

The Ladies Missionary Society of the First Christian Church was hostess to the Members of the Ladies Missionary Society of the First Christian Church of Alpine, Tuesday afternoon at the Church parlors. The President of the Society Mr. Harris had charge of the program which was given as follows: Subject under study, West Indies, Devotional Talk

W. T. DAVIS

In this issue of the New Era appears the name of W. T. Davis as a candidate for the office of County Judge of Presidio County. This is the most important county office, especially, as the presiding officer of the Commissioners Court, the county judge is the guide of the county's affairs. At the last election Mr. Davis was elected county commissioner of Precinct No. 1, and still holds said important position. And it may be said that as county commissioner, he has been faithful in his trust—he has ever been mindful of the best interests of the county, watchful of its financial affairs along the lines of strict economy, and ever guarding against unnecessary expenditures.

As a county judge, if elected, without doubt, he would prove an intelligent, progressive and wise head of our county government.

POLL TAXES PAID

Collector Knight reports that at the close of the Poll Tax list on January 31st, 837 polls were paid in Presidio County. The numbers below are how they are divided according to precincts:

Precinct No. 1	Marfa	363
" 2	Alamita	38
" 3	Redford	8
" 4	Presidio	93
" 5	Shafter	52
" 6	Ruidosa	42
" 7	Brite	12
" 8	Can'laria	20
" 9	Marfa	209
Total		837

Mrs. A. G. Church, Hymn, O Zion Haste; Talk our First Foreign Missionary Field by Mrs. T. D. Secrest; Talk, Porto Rico Mrs. R. E. Petross; Special music Ladies Quartette by Mesdames Church, Slack, Kilpatrick and Mis Irma Aiken; Circle of prayers, opened by Mrs. J. D. Jackson of Alpine and closed by Mrs. J. T. Hamic. Benediction. At the close a Social hour was held and refreshment plate was passed containing pressed chicken on lettuce, wafers, Hot Tea and Mints.

Chamber of Commerce Luncheon

At a meeting of the directors of the Marfa Chamber of Commerce, held January 26, it was decided to have two luncheons a month for the membership. 50c. is the price which has been arranged for these luncheons and the first one will be at the Loughorn Cafe, Friday noon, February 12. It is the purpose of the Chamber of Commerce, to combine business with pleasure, and it is earnestly urged that all the members whenever they can possibly do so, attend them.

At the first luncheon, Friday the 12th, the work for the year, as planned by the directors, will be outlined; also, some talks by local speakers, which will be for the good of the community, will be made. A party from Alpine will be present. Among them some inspiring speakers.

Altogether, the meeting will be a most interesting and helpful one, and it is the ardent desire of the Chamber of Commerce that this meeting may prove to be the happy beginning of a year filled with general prosperity for Marfa, Presidio County and the entire Big Bend.

The Chamber of Commerce has caught the vision of great and needful things to be done, but only with the co-operation of the entire citizenship, can this vision be brought into materialization. May no one cast a stone of criticism at those who have already put their shoulder to the wheel in this good cause, but may each man, woman and child unite with them in their endeavor, either by becoming active members or by boosting from the sidelines.

It is necessary to know how many will be present at this luncheon and it is requested that all who can attend, will notify the Secretary, Miss Luckworth, at the City Hall, between now and the date set for the luncheon.

"Spring Time" Merchandise Arriving Now--

IN OUR DRESS GOODS DEPT.

RAYON Material are the leading fabrics for the New Spring fashions in Dress Goods. In Prints or in Crepes-- they are superb, in good looks, in adaptability to the new models, in color ranges to suit every taste. As usual we are getting just one or two Dress Patterns to the piece. You'll appreciate our thoughtfulness.

PAYING CASH

IN OUR SHOE DEPT.,

The new styles in Ladies Spring Foot wear-- in neat contrasting Colors-- or in plain Colors, on pumps or in straps, are style-ful trim and smart. The 1926 production of ladies foot wear are the most beautiful of any previous year, lovely shoes-- in the production of the new "Chic" and smart styles, service and comfort has not been eliminated but included.

PAYING CASH IS SAVING CASH

EVERY REASON Points to our "Cash" Grocery Department. The goods offered are the best-- the assortment the largest-- the stocks fresh and appetizing-- the longest in serving this Community and the Lowest in Prices.

SAVING CASH

FEED-M-RIGHT, NOT "ROUGH"

Food Scientist have given to the present generation the greatest health producing foods of any past era. There is now no need for a mother to worry about proper food for her children or for those older ones that need special restorative nourishments.

Ask for "Battle Creek Scientific Foods"

Dry Goods
Phone No. 36.

MURPHY--WALKER COMPANY,

Groceries
Phone No. 30.

"THINK IT OVER"

Brile L. O. 4-1-20

Published among the Silver-Lined Clouds, 4,692 feet above sea level, where the sun shines 365 days in the year. The healthful, pure air makes life worth living.

THE NEW ERA

Marfa is the gateway to the proposed State Park which contains the most beautiful scenery in the whole Southwest. Spend your vacation among your own scenery.

VOLUME 39.

MARFA, TEXAS, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1926.

NUMBER 36

OUR BOY SCOUT TROOP

Marfa now has a Boy Scout Troop to be proud of. It is the first and only troop in town. It now numbers 20 boys, and is growing rapidly; receiving four new boys last week, and three at their regular meeting. They expect to complete the third patrol next Tuesday night with eight scouts which makes a patrol. They will then have 24 boys, which is considered the ideal number in a model troop; tho' they are allowed 36 in a troop. Any boy over 12 and under 18 years of age is admitted, and boys of any church or of no church are equally welcome to join. The fee is 50c. a year.

Scoutercraft is not in any degree military. They are not required to wear a uniform, tho' they are advised to do so. All scouts are expected to be loyal to their own church. Every boy scout takes the following pledge:

"On my honor I will do my best to do my duty to God and my country, and to obey the scout laws.

To help other people at all times. To keep myself physically strong mentally awake and morally straight.

The object of Scoutercraft is to help all boys attain their highest ambition, to become first class American citizens, with the best physical development to be had through clean manly sports. Scouting makes bad boys good, and good boys better. They are all pledged to "do a good turn daily".

Troop one now has two fully organized Patrols, viz:

"The Flying Eagles" Patrol leader, Glenn Means, Asst. P. L.: J. W. Shannon.

"The Wolf Patrol" Jim Bennett, P. L. and Archie Gatrost, Asst. P. L. Charles E. Wade is Senior P. L. and also an Eagle Scout, with 20 merit Badges to his credit. This is the highest grade attainable by a scout, tho' he can still win almost 60 Merit badges.

It is quite possible that a 2nd and 3rd troop may be organized in Marfa; in which case we would be entitled to become a Second Class Local Council, with a Commissioner, who would serve without salary, for

Shipment of Cattle From Big Bend

While we have not been in position to gather the individual movements, we have ascertained that the G. H. & S. A. Ry. handled 12,959 and the Orient 3,560 head from Alpine alone, making a total of 16,519 head from this point.

Believing that around one-half as many more went out through Haymond, Marathon, and Hovey we conclude that twenty-five thousand is a conservative estimate with the balances in favor of a greater number.

What is true in Brewster County is applicable to Terrell, Presidio, Hudspeth, Reeves, Culberson, Pecos and Jeff Davis Counties, where it is generally conceded the best cattle in America are raised. The Midland and Concho sections, however, running close to second.

According to all reports, showing range conditions all over the West in better shape than in many years and ranches properly stocked with breeding herds, the much desired "comeback" of this most important industry, appears brighter than at any time in the past decade.

The greatest "booger-boo" now hovering, like a thunder storm, is the Freight rate proposition and we ask you to read again the timely article recently given the press by Hon. H. L. Kokernot, Pres. Cattle Raisers Association.

—Alpine Industrial News.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The New Era has been authorized to announce W. T. Davis as a candidate for the office of County Judge of Presidio County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary July 24th.

the good of the boys of our city. Let all good citizens lend their aid to this most worthy cause.

M. A. Buhler
Scout Master.

GRAND JURY REPORT

To the Honorable District Court, Marfa:

We, your jurors for the January term A. D. 1926 having concluded our deliberations return herewith eight bills of indictment and at the same time we desire to make certain recommendations which we put in form of a written recommendation which are as follows:

That the County Books be audited once a year and that the Commissioners try to make arrangements to have the work done by a competent auditor at a smaller charge than has heretofore been paid.

It is also recommended that the executive officers pay more particular attention in the future than they have in the past to cases of speeding on the Public Highways of Marfa and on the Public Highway of the County and also a determined effort be made by the executive officers to curb the distribution of intoxicating liquors, more particularly among the school boys.

It is also called to the attention of the Grand Jury that the Justices of the Peace in some of the Precincts have not made proper reports to the County Commissioners Court and it is the suggestion of this Grand Jury that they be directed to do so.

Respectfully submitted
G. C. Robinson
Foreman.

MRS. MORTENSE GUYON

As the New Era was ready to close its front word came that Mrs. H. Guyon one of Marfa's old and most respected mothers had been taken home. It was known that some weeks ago she fell and since then has been confined to her bed. She with her husband and nine children came to Marfa from Uvalde about thirty years ago. In two or three years her husband died and left her with the care of this large family of girls and boys. Next week an extended account of the good woman will be given.

LETTER FROM COMPTROLLER

Mr. Robert Greenwood,
Tax Assessor,
Presidio County,
Marfa, Texas.

Dear Sir:

I am in receipt of your favor of the 29th ult, asking for information as to how you should proceed in the assessing of lands that had been forfeited by the General Land office for non-payment of interest, prior to Jan. 1st, 1926, under what is termed the Relief Act, passed by the 39th Legislature, where said lands had not been repurchased on January 1st, 1926.

You are further advised that the Department holds the fact that the land was forfeited for non-payment of interest prior to Jan. 1st, 1926, and had not been re-purchased by the original owners at that date, would not relieve the land from the tax that had accrued prior to such forfeiture.

You are further advised that all such land would be subject to taxation for the year 1926 in the name of the original owner where repurchased by him. In fact by the original owner, there is no break in the taxes whatever, as the original owner did not relinquish his rights to repurchase the land.

Where lands are forfeited under the provision of this Act, and sold to a person other than the original owner, then such land would not be subject to taxation for the year 1926, where the sale or the application to purchase the land had been filed with the General Land office after Jan. 1st, 1926.

Yours very truly,

S. H. TERRELL, Comptroller.

MISSIONARY SOCIETY ENTERTAINS

The Ladies' Missionary Society of the First Christian Church was hostess to the Members of the Ladies' Missionary Society of the First Christian Church of Alpine, Tuesday afternoon at the Church parlors. The President of the Society Mr. Harris had charge of the program which was given as follows: Subject under study, West Indies, Devotional Talk

W. T. DAVIS

In this issue of the New Era appears the name of W. T. Davis as a candidate for the office of County Judge of Presidio County. This is the most important county office, especially, as the presiding officer of the Commissioners Court, the county judge is the guide of the county's affairs. At the last election Mr. Davis was elected county commissioner of Precinct No. 1, and still holds said important position. And it may be said that as county commissioner, he has been faithful in his trust—he has ever been mindful of the best interests of the county, watchful of its financial affairs along the lines of strict economy, and ever guarding against unnecessary expenditures.

As a county judge, if elected, without doubt, he would prove an intelligent, progressive and wise head of our county government.

POLL TAXES PAID

Collector Knight reports that at the close of the Poll Tax list on January 31st, 837 polls were paid in Presidio County. The numbers below are how they are divided according to precincts:

Precinct No. 1	Marfa	363
" 2	Alamita	38
" 3	Redford	8
" 4	Presidio	93
" 5	Shafter	52
" 6	Ruidosa	42
" 7	Brile	12
" 8	Can'laria	20
" 9	Marfa	209
Total		837

Mrs. A. G. Church, Hymn, O Zion Haste; Talk our First Foreign Missionary Field by Mrs. T. D. Secrest; Talk, Porto Rico Mrs. R. E. Petross; Special music Ladies Quartette by Mesdames Church, Slack, Kilpatrick and Mrs. Irma Aiken; Circle of prayers, opened by Mrs. J. D. Jackson of Alpine and closed by Mrs. J. T. Hamie, Benediction. At the close a Social hour was held and refreshment plate was passed containing pressed chicken on lettuce, wafers, Hot Tea and Mints.

Chamber of Commerce Luncheon

At a meeting of the directors of the Marfa Chamber of Commerce, held January 26, it was decided to have two luncheons a month for the membership, 50c. is the price which has been arranged for these luncheons and the first one will be at the Longhorn Cafe, Friday noon, February 12. It is the purpose of the Chamber of Commerce, to combine business with pleasure, and it is earnestly urged that all the members, whenever they can possibly do so, attend them.

At the first luncheon, Friday the 12th, the work for the year, as planned by the directors, will be outlined; also, some talks by local speakers, which will be for the good of the community, will be made. A party from Alpine will be present. Among them some inspiring speakers.

Altogether, the meeting will be a most interesting and helpful one, and it is the ardent desire of the Chamber of Commerce that this meeting may prove to be the happy beginning of a year filled with general prosperity for Marfa, Presidio County and the entire Big Bend.

The Chamber of Commerce has caught the vision of great and needful things to be done, but only with the co-operation of the entire citizenship, can this vision be brought into materialization. May no one cast a stone of criticism at those who have already put their shoulder to the wheel in this good cause, but may each man, woman and child unite with them in their endeavor, either by becoming active members or by boosting from the sidelines.

It is necessary to know how many will be present at this luncheon and it is requested that all who can attend, will notify the Secretary, Miss Duckworth, at the City Hall, between now and the date set for the luncheon.

"Spring Time" Merchandise Arriving Now--

IN OUR DRESS GOODS DEPT.

RAYON Material are the leading fabrics for the New Spring fashions in Dress Goods. In Prints or in Crepes-- they are superb, in good looks, in adaptability to the new models, in color ranges to suit every taste. As usual we are getting just one or two Dress Patterns to the piece. You'll appreciate our thoughtfulness.

PAYING CASH

IN OUR SHOE DEPT.,

The new styles in Ladies Spring Foot wear in neat contrasting Colors- or in plain Colors, on pumps or in straps, are style-ful trim and smart.

The 1926 production of ladies foot wear are the most beautiful of any previous year, lovely shoes-in the production of the new "Chic" and smart styles, service and comfort has not been eliminated but included.

PAYING CASH IS SAVING CASH

EVERY REASON Points to our "Cash" Grocery Department. The goods offered are the best-- the assortment the largest-- the stocks fresh and appetizing-- the longest in serving this Community and the Lowest in Prices.

SAVING CASH

FEED-M-RIGHT, NOT "ROUGH"

Food Scientist have given to the present generation the greatest health producing foods of any past era. There is now no need for a mother to worry about proper food for her children or for those older ones that need special restorative nourishments.

Ask for "Battle Creek Scientific Foods"

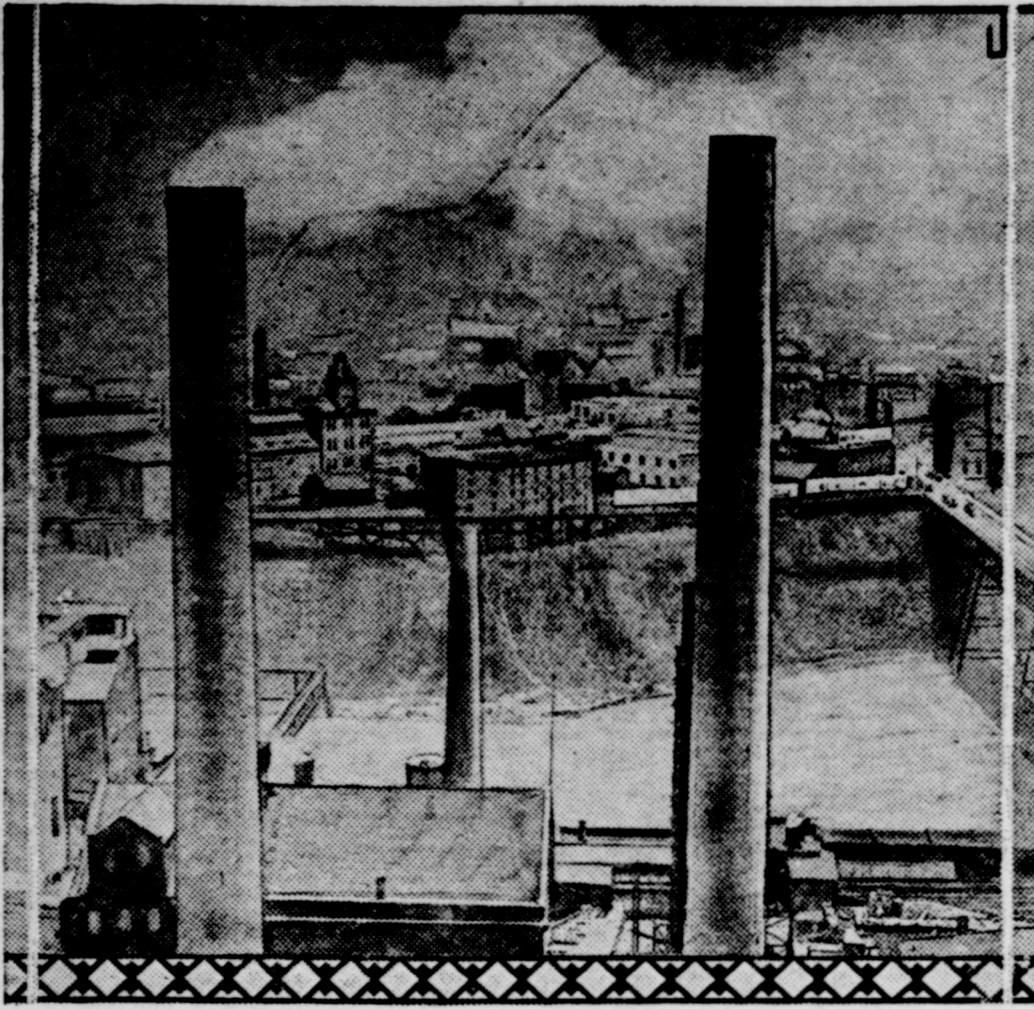
Dry Goods
Phone No. 36.

MURPHY--WALKER COMPANY,

Groceries
Phone No. 30.

"THINK IT OVER"

Here's Hugest Flashlight Photo



The above photograph is the result of the biggest and most successful flashlight ever set off at night. It shows a section of Rochester, N. Y., as taken from the roof of the 16-story office building of the Eastman Kodak company, when airmen of the United States army released a 14-foot bomb, containing 50 pounds of flashlight powder, 3,000 feet over the city. The photograph was taken with an ordinary press camera.

Balkans Under Bandit Spell

Daring of These Outlaws Is Celebrated in Song and Story.

Vienna.—Vienna was still thrilled by the spectacular trial of Mencia Carnicu, a young Macedonian girl, who, at the opera last May, killed Todor Penizza, a notorious Balkan bandit chief, when news issued from Greece that the Brabant and Zagoullis, brigand bands that for years terrorized the inhabitants of Mount Olympus, had been wiped out. The heads of the leaders, on which a total of 10,000,000 drachmas had been set, were taken to Katerini, a provincial capital, and exhibited to the public.

Reports of Balkan outlaws appear so frequently in the newspapers that a casual reader might conclude that southeastern Europe was largely populated by brigands. He would not be far wrong, for in that part of the world banditry is an ancient institution with firm roots in the customs of the people, and if every one is not a bandit, all are at least potential bandits.

"Once upon a time there was a bandit." It is with this phrase that most of the bedtime stories in the Balkans begins. The bandit is also the hero of innumerable folk-songs. At the village feasts, when the wine starts flowing, tales of his strength and bravery are chanted to the monotonous tones of reed pipe and drum.

The boys of Sofia, Monastir, Saloniki and Athens do not enviously read of superdetectives like Nick Carter or superathletes like Dick Merriwell. The thin, paper-backed volumes which they cleverly hide in their geographies and readers and ravenously devour while an unsuspecting teacher thinks they are following the lesson contain stories of superbandits. Athletes like Babe Ruth, Red Grange, Jack Dempsey and Paavo Nurmi would mean nothing to the Balkan youth who dream of emulating the exploits of Condylis or Todor Alexandroff. Condylis rose from a comitadj chief, fighting the Turks and Bulgars in Macedonia to minister of war in Greece, and Todor Alexandroff, although only a bandit leader, made and unmade prime ministers in Bulgaria.

Some Are Political Healers. In truth, banditry ranks high as a profession in the Balkans. Its practitioners win power, wealth, fame and sometimes death. They are ubiquitous and of two distinct types—political and nonpolitical. The former are usually members of revolutionary committees and are called comitadjis,

which means committeemen. They are especially active in border provinces and usually receive secret support from the various Balkan governments. There are different groups with different political ends, but all plunder unmercifully the native peasants, shepherds and merchants.

In many parts of Macedonia they carry on an underground government, levying taxes, dispensing justice and conscripting recruits. Those who refuse to submit to their dictates are punished by instant death. Therefore they inspire fear in the hearts of the populace. An experience I had on my way across the Balkans to Turkey vividly demonstrates this fact.

At Trieste in the spring of 1920 I boarded the Orient Express for Constantinople. The country we rode through still bore the signs of war. The bridges were blown up and temporary structures of wood had been built to take the place of the old steel or stone. Passengers were ordered to get out and walk across these, as there was doubt that the trestles would bear up the loaded train.

On the second day out of Trieste, when we had left Nish behind and were passing through the heart of Macedonia, the passengers were just rising from their berths when the train suddenly stopped. My companion, an Armenian merchant of Saloniki, looked out the window and gazed down along the track ahead. He immediately drew in his head, and, greatly excited, shouted, "Comitadjis!"

Hurriedly he took a wallet from his coat pocket and hid it under the mattress of his berth, and opening a suitcase he removed a packet of papers which he threw into the wastepan of the wash basin.

A Knock on the Door. Wondering what had so terrified my fellow-traveler, I looked out myself and saw massed before the locomotive a group of men in ragged uniforms and armed with rifles—unshaven and fierce looking fellows. I recalled reading only a few weeks before that the Orient Express had been held up in Macedonia by a band of Bulgarian comitadjis, the passengers robbed and a number of Serbs taken off and held for ransom; and I was silently thankful that, except for a few French francs to pay for meals in the dining car, all my funds were in a letter of credit negotiable only by myself; that my watch was of the dollar sort, and that I was not a promising candidate for ransom.

The train began to move, the comitadjis scrambled aboard. Train-robbers being in Macedonia, I decided,

differ from those in vogue in America. Dim memories of Jesse James and the more recent impression of the movies told me that the standard American method was to line up the passengers along the track and go through their pockets. Also a special detachment of bandits, I recalled, usually went aboard the halted train and rifled the baggage.

The train rapidly gained full speed, and my companion and I sat down on the lower bunk of the compartment and waited for the comitadjis to come and search us. In a hoarse whisper he said: "They are terrible men! They may kill us!" There came a knock on the door. The merchant was speechless with fright. "Yes! What is it?" "Petit déjeuner servi," came back the reply. The dining car porter was announcing breakfast.

Smoke-Room Gossip Not Fanciful.

Out in the corridor was a dapper Serbian lieutenant with monocle and riding stock. He greeted me with a pleasant "Bon jour," and said he was commanding the detachment of Serbian soldiers which had just boarded the train and would accompany it to the Bulgarian frontier. The government at Belgrade had taken this precaution against comitadj attacks ever since the express had been held up two weeks before.

On hearing this the Armenian merchant, smiling sheepishly, took his wallet from under the mattress and put it back in his pocket, and removed the packet of papers, slightly damp but otherwise uninjured, from the waste pan. His mistake was natural, as the roles of comitadj and soldier in this corner of Europe are often interchangeable.

During the remainder of the journey to Constantinople the passengers talked of nothing but bandits; bandits who had become generals, provincial governors, and even prime ministers, and a Serb boasted that his king was the descendant of a famous brigand of the early Nineteenth century whose name was Kara (Black) George, from whom the ruling family of Yugoslavia takes its name of Karageorgovic. Kara George fought the Turks with much the same tactics as the Bulgarian comitadjis use against the Serbs in Macedonia today. Every passenger seemed to have had at least one experience with bandits.

All had been shot at, some had been wounded, abducted, ransomed. Not to be outdone, I told them of the exploits of the gunmen of my native New York and let them believe that I was personally acquainted with the most notorious. All this talk, instead of making the bandits seem more real, made me feel as if they were of the same nature as ghosts. On arriving at Stamboul, however, news that two Near East relief workers whom I was to visit in Cilicia had been murdered a few days before by Turkish chetans (brigands in peace and irregulars in war) made the bandits again realistic.

Kingdoms for Strong Arms.

It is only a few months ago that the Greek island of Samos, off the west coast of Asia Minor, fell into the hands of two notorious brigands, the Gagades brothers, and their followers. This exploit brought to mind the days when any daring adventurer could have had a kingdom in the Aegean for the courage and skill to seize it.

In the Fifteenth century, before the Turks won control of the whole eastern Mediterranean, all the islands in this corner of the world, as well as the greater part of what is now Greece, were ruled by so-called barons, counts, dukes and princes, who usually were nothing but glorified brigands, often fugitives from justice in their native lands in western Europe.

Still earlier many a farm lad who had come to the Levant as a Crusader remained to rule over an opal isle or a rocky peninsula. And even under the Turk a few intrepid souls succeeded in maintaining their supremacy in remote places where the sultan ruled nominally, but where his officials never penetrated to return alive.

This tradition of banditry, built up through centuries, still lives in the Aegean, although the modern bandit is seldom able to carry out an exploit in the grand manner. The Gagades brothers succeeded in holding Samos for only a few days. Two Greek battalions were sent from Piræus to oust them. Faced with ten-inch guns, the brigands were forced to take to the mountains with all the occupants of the local jail, whom they had liberated on their first day in power.—New York Times.

new reserve officers were obtained from the training corps graduates and the civilian training camps added another 500.

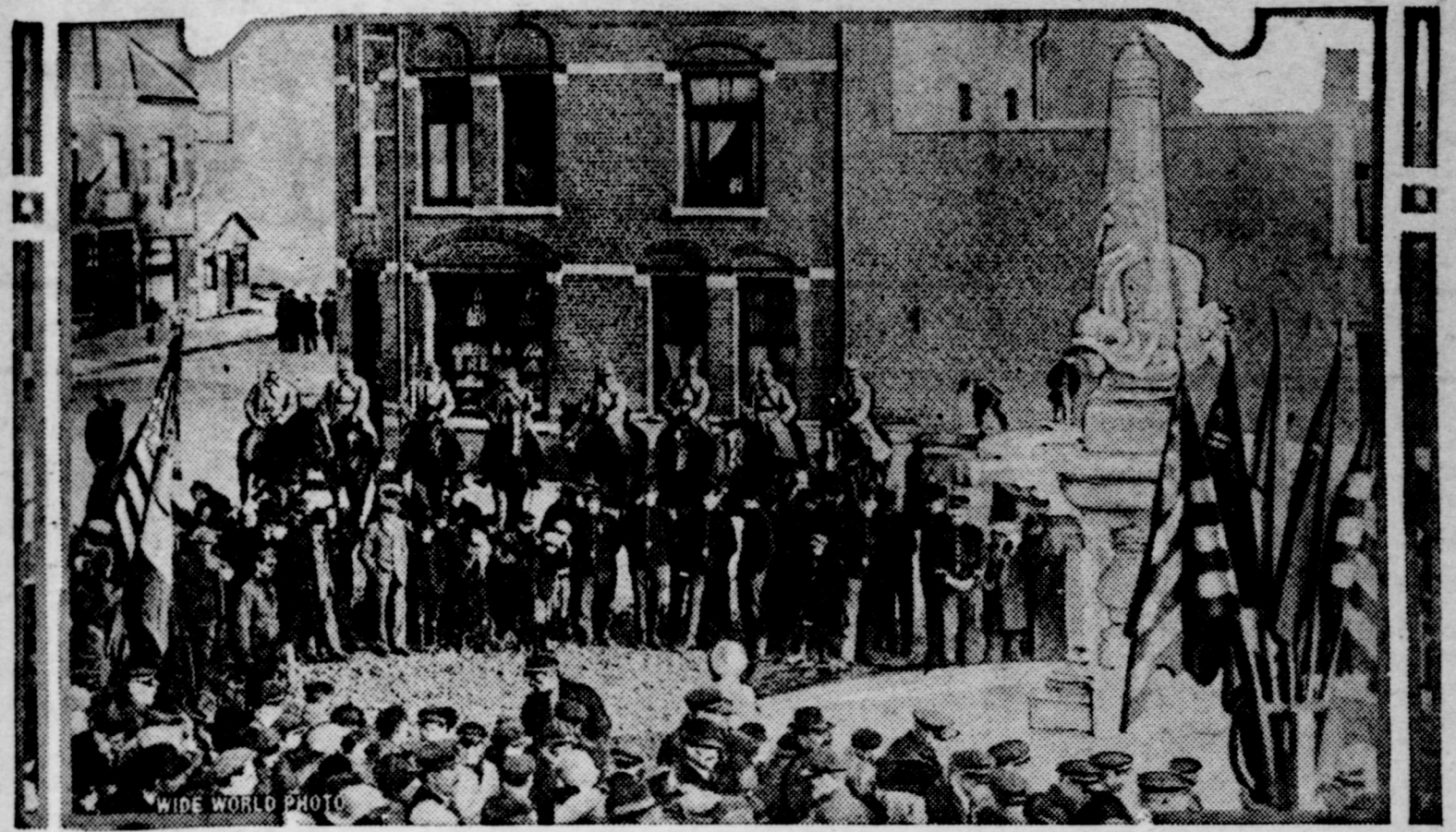
A plea for preservation of 100-year-old army records that are dropping to pieces from much handling is made by the adjutant general in his report. They cover the regular army for the period of 1812-1912, including original muster rolls of the regiments.

"Their gradual disintegration will continue until they shall have literally fallen to pieces, unless the constant handling to which they have been subjected can be obviated through transcribing all information which they contain upon index-record cards," General Davis warned.

Boiler Blast Kills

Pensacola, Fla.—Five men were killed and three were seriously injured in the explosion of a boiler of a small sawmill at Ponce de Leon, Fla. The dead include E. P. Creel, forty-five, of Bonifay, Fla., owner of the mill. The cause of the explosion has not yet been ascertained.

Robert Bacon's Memory Is Honored in France



Ambassador Herrick unveiling a fountain erected at La Basse, France, to the memory of his predecessor, Robert Bacon. Premier Briand and M. Jules Jusserand took part in the ceremony.

Airplane View of the San Fernando Hospital



Airplane view of the buildings and grounds of the United States government hospital under construction at San Fernando, Cal. The structure in the right middle foreground was wrecked recently by an explosion.

Opponents, but Best of Friends



Senator William E. Borah (left), leader of the fight against the World court, and Senator Claude Swanson of Virginia (right), who introduced the resolution which would make the United States a party to the court, remain the best of friends despite the fact that they are bitter opponents on the court issue.

RICHES FOR KINDNESS



Kind deeds performed 18 years ago have brought an estate estimated at more than \$10,000 to Elba Drew, thirty-five-year-old laborer of Kansas City, Mo. Drew, when a boy, took care of F. E. Forester of Goldfield, Nev., when the latter, suffering from rheumatism, went to Excelsior Springs, a health resort near Kansas City, for treatment. Forester then was in meager circumstances. Drew carried meals and mineral water to Forester's cottage for four weeks without pay. The Forester estate which is left to Drew is said to consist of mining properties and farm land.

ACCUSED MAYOR



Mayor E. J. Brown of Seattle, Wash., now serving his second term of office, who faces impeachment charges brought by the city council as the result of sensational revelations of night life in Seattle.

ONLY ONE ARMY OFFICER IN FOUR IS WEST POINTER

Number Commissioned From Civil Life Far Exceeds Total of Academy Graduates.

Washington.—Hardly more than one officer out of four in the regular army and Philippine scouts is a West Pointer, and the number commissioned direct from civil life exceeds the total of academy graduates.

These figures are disclosed in the annual report of Maj. Gen. Robert C. Davis, adjutant general of the army, made public. It fixes the total regular active commissioned force on June 30, this year, at 11,880 for the two branches, with enough retired and reserve men on active duty to bring the grand total up to 12,462. Of that number, 3,262 are West Point graduates, 3,990 came from civil life, 2,044 from the officers' reserve corps, and 1,604 from the enlisted ranks of the regulars, National Guard, volun-

teers or some other branch of the service.

The total enlisted strength was 135,254, of which 96,695 were on duty in continental United States. To maintain the force, 45,553 recruits were necessary during the year, of whom more than 92 per cent were native-born Americans. General Davis figures that it costs \$63.58 per man to gather recruits, including those for the Philippine scouts.

The report reiterates army objections to the one-year enlistments authorized by congress and shows that departmental policy has limited acceptance of men under this provision to those needed for specific purposes in a particular locality where no important transportation cost was involved.

During the year the strength of the officers' reserve corps jumped from 81,706 to 95,154. More than 4,000



After 14 years' of excavating, the last scoopful of dirt was removed in a project near Point Pleasant, N. J., and the waters of the Manaquin river were permitted to mingle with those of Barnegat bay.

NEIGHBORS

By ROBERT STEAD

Author of
"The Cow Puncher"
"The Homesteaders"
WNU Service
Copyright by Robert Stead

CHAPTER XII—Continued

"Merry Christmas!" he cried. "The merriest ever—ever!" He held out both arms, and we all shook hands at once, and I suspect that the bride-elect pressed a chaste kiss upon his cheek. But Jack, as lawful owner, could afford to be generous. Jean took no such liberty. That would have been different.

The inside of Spoo's shack was always an example of orderly overcrowding. It was full of useless furniture, inappropriate clothing, firearms, saddles and bridles, cartridge belts, smoker's equipment, tobacco tins, photographs, magazines, and an endless assortment of miscellaneous knickknacks, all carefully placed and tended. Even when Spoo occupied it alone it was something of a mystery where he found space for himself in the midst of his possessions. But now Jean and Marjorie and Jack and I were crowded in as well, only to find a number of others already there.

Our eyes had not yet become accustomed to the semi-twilight of the interior when a familiar voice saluted us. "Merry Christmas, everybody," it said. "Didn't I warn you 'se what 'ud happen?"

It was Jake. He was sitting perched like a toad on the wood-box where he could expectorate with convenience into the ashpit of the stove. We dragged him into the center of the floor and in the melee that followed Jake lost his footing and at least three of us were precipitated with him.

"Oh, save my husband, save my husband!" cried Bella Donna, in mock alarm, while Spoo gravely remarked that perhaps the cogitation nut had come loose.

"I am the minister," said a straight, clean-looking young man, when the uproar over Jake had subsided. "My name is Locke. This is our good friend Reddy; pardon me, by the way, Reddy, what—what is your real name? I should know it for introduction purposes."

"I left it down East," said the individual addressed as Reddy, a slight, boyish-looking figure with a shock of curly hair.

"Well, Reddy it is, then," said the minister, and we shook hands all around. "Reddy is an important personage in our town." Mr. Locke continued. "In a sense he is my chief competitor. He runs the village pool room, and I am afraid, draws bigger crowds than I do Wednesday nights, and perhaps on Sundays, too—behind the blinds."

"Not guilty," pleaded Reddy. "There are no blinds on the shop."

"I believe," said the minister, generously, "that Reddy's competition is of a very honorable kind, and his presence here today is proof of his bigness of heart. As it was not convenient for his customers to come to him, he has come to his customers. He brings with him, I believe, a small tray of plain gold bands and a blank marriage license or two. I prevailed upon him to bring two or three extra licenses; it is always well to be prepared for emergencies."

I looked at Spoo and found him looking at me, and then I looked at Jean and found her looking at the floor, and a faint flush of color slowly spread about her face. The flat reception of the minister's pleasantry was relieved by Jake, who declared in favor of a total embargo on the marriage license business.

"At least it should take as long to get married as to prove up on a homestead," Jake remarked, "and most fellows have a lucid interval once in three years."

When the formalities about the license were completed the minister had Jack and Marjorie stand together in the center of the shack, and spoke the few simple words that made them man and wife under the law. We paid them the usual hackneyed compliments, and then stood around looking rather sheepish and wondering what to do next, until Reddy produced a box of chocolates and presented it to the bride. It was a simple thing, but in some way it loosed our tongues, and presently we were all laughing and wishing each other Merry Christmas.

By this time the sun had set on the short December day, and night was drawing her gray curtains across the plains. I paid for the license on Jack's behalf and gave the change to the minister, and we were about to thank Spoo and say good-by to the little company when they announced in concert that they were coming over to Fourteen. In vain we protested that the roads were bad, that the night was settling down, that the sky looked like a storm. All these perfectly good reasons why they should stay at home were converted into arguments why they should come. Spoo, as host, yoked up the oxen and insisted that he would drive the bridal party; our jumper would carry five as well as four. "It was built for two," he argued, "so one more will make no difference."

Finding that there was nothing else for it we accepted the inevitable and crowded in. When we were well under way our attention was suddenly

arrested by a commotion in the rear. It was Jake with the "flying ants," and with Bella Donna and the minister and Reddy in his cutter. He was standing up, waving the loose ends of the reins about his head, and imprecating his horses into a gallop. In a moment he was upon us.

"Out o' the way, you old married people," he shouted. "I don't blame you fer goin' slow, but don't hold up the procession."

But Spoo had no intention that the bride and groom should surrender the place of honor. With many strange adjectives he goaded the oxen, and presently noted a slight acceleration in their movements. "We're making nearly four knots an hour," he shouted.

"That's nothing," the minister shouted back. "I made a knot in less than ten minutes."

But for all of Spoo's urging our oxen plodded stolidly along the wintry trail, now barely distinguishable from the gray whiteness of the plains. Flakes of snow were falling, and on every side the pall of night surrounded us, drawing its circle closer and closer. The trail was firm, but the surrounding snow was loose and deep, and to pass us Jake would have to plunge his horses through it, at considerable risk of upsetting his cutter. The old land guide, however, hesitated not a moment for such a consideration as that. Swinging his horses from the trail he cut out at them with his whip, and they rushed by us, throwing a snowy spray like a torpedo boat passing a liner.

But as it is so often the occasion that makes the man, so now was it the occasion that proved Spoo's resourcefulness. Climbing over the dashboard of the jumper he ran along the tongue and threw himself upon Buck's ample back, which immediately began to heave and gyrate with an entirely new motion. Whether it was a protest against the liberty which Spoo had taken, or whether it was that the legs about his sides brought back memories of youthful days when some bare-leggedurchin on a Manitoba farm rode him in wild triumph through pasture field of the parental herd, matters not; the fact is that Buck presently broke into a most unprecedented gallop, and his mate, willy-nilly, followed suit. They were just in time to prevent Jake's party getting on the trail ahead of us, and in great glee we careered by them.

"Forced draught!" shouted Spoo. "Fourteen knots!"

But our triumph was short lived. Unaccustomed to such speed, the oxen presently began to wobble in their course and suddenly floundered off the trail.

"Hard a-port, hard a-port!" Spoo shouted. But he was too late, or his directions were misunderstood. Over went the jumper, flinging its freshly married and other contents into the snow. The speed of the oxen wrenched the tongue from the wreck, and they continued homeward in greater haste than before.

Spoo jumped free and barely escaped a defiant flourish of Buck's heels as they flipped by him. Ruefully he gazed upon the wreckage.

"I told the bally bullocks to swing hard a-port," he explained, "and instead of that they slithered off to starboard."

At last the shack on Fourteen came into view, and, to our great surprise, a light shone from the window. When we came up close we saw a number of jumpers and bobsleighs about, and the tracks of many feet in the snow.

The scene inside was an animated and amazing one. In the principal room a table had been built and now groaned beneath a load such as I had not thought the country-side could supply. It was covered with snowy linen, and an assortment of chinaware of several varieties of pattern threw back the yellow glint of two great oil lamps, one of which I recognized as having recently decorated a shelf in a corner of Spoo's shack on section Two. I had just time to catch a glimpse of a frosted wedding cake in the center of the table and a steaming turkey at one end when Jean brought me out of my trance.

"Isn't it wonderful, Frank—wonderful!—to think of it, and all of them so poor! Why, even, there's Mr. Sneezit!"

It was true. The whole community was present. They had swarmed to our premises in our absence, bringing the necessities of the wedding dinner with them, and now they were lined up around the walls, guilty-faced but delighted.

I said the whole community was present, but I was wrong. Mrs. Alton and the little boy, Jerry, were not there. I mentioned their absence to Spoo when I had an opportunity.

"They must not have known about it," was his explanation. But Spoo had evidently been at pains to make sure that all the others in the district should know. Why had he omitted Mrs. Alton? It was one more tangle in the puzzle of Spoo's peculiar attitude toward the widow on Eighteen.

When we were settled Mr. Locke arose and asked a blessing. The serious words sobered us for a minute, but it was only a minute. The stimu-

lus of turkey with cranberry sauce and scalloped potatoes and boiled turnips and creamed carrots would have stirred to gayety hearts much heavier than ours, and it soon developed into a noisy and frolicsome meal. The turkey was an enormous bird; the attack of all our hungry party left the skeleton not entirely stripped. I remember that one of the little Hansens, venturing up like Oliver Twist with a demand for more, was soundly rapped on his yellow head by a drumstick in the heavy hand of Ole, but the children as a whole were well behaved, allowing for the example set them by their elders. Then we had plum pudding and sauce and apple pie and cheese, and nuts and candy for everybody. Jean and I mentally ricocheted between amazement at the generosity of the meal and speculation as to whence it had come. No one ever told us the secret, but we did learn that Spoo had a fat check from England just before Christmas, and that Mrs. Burke's cooking of turkey and apple pie was the talk of Humboldt county in Iowa, and that Mrs. Brown positively refused first place to anyone when it came to making plum pudding, and so we formed our own conclusions.

After the meal the table was knocked to pieces and carried out so that there might be more room, and as the bridal couple stood about wondering what was to happen next they suddenly found themselves the objects of a number of presentations. Mrs. Brown made hers first; six wonderful pieces of Limoges china, hand-painted by the squire's daughter herself, and presented to Mrs. B. on her departure for Canada.

"Our present is outside, and I'm a-goin' to bring it in," said Burke, putting on his cap and coat.

"Oh, I wouldn't bring it in, Tom," his wife suggested. "Let them see it out there."

But Burke was bound to do it in style. "In it comes," he insisted, and plunged into the night. In a few minutes he returned with a heavy sack on his back, which he set in the middle of the floor. Again and again he made the trip until five sacks were in the pile.

"Ten bushels of seed wheat," he exclaimed proudly, "and may every kernel yield a hundredfold!"

"Well, Ah'm thinkin' Ah'll be next," remarked the placid Andy Smith, tapping his clay pipe and returning it to his pocket. From somewhere he produced a kit of steel-worker's tools; wonderful pieces of British workmanship, they were. I believe Jack still carries some of them in the back seat of his automobile.

"No as much as Ah could o' wisht," said Andy, modestly, "but right guld in the makin', and they'll come grey handy when you buy that threshing mill for the neighborhood."

Just then we observed the color mantling to the tawny hair of Ole Hansen.

"Ay tank by Yimminy Ay mak myself maybe a yoke (joke)," the tall Swede confessed. "Ay say to Olga, 'By dam, Olga, what you tank, Ay tak a load o' hay?' She say, 'Ole, you get more fool all the time. Hay for a marryin'! What you tank dey are, oxes?' Den Ay say, 'Well, den, w'at else?' an' she say, 'Dere ain't no d'ing else.' an' den Ay say 'Dah hay gets it,' and so it does."

"I hope you're not going to bring it in, too," said Lucy Burke.

"Yah!" said Ole, opening his mouth in a great circular orifice and laughing silently while his head rocked in inward appreciation of Mrs. Burke's joke. "Ay tank she make good beddin', but not tonight. Ay pitch 'im off beside dah barn."

We found it was true. Ole, having nothing to bring but a load of hay, in the fullness of his heart brought that.

But an even more striking token of that community spirit which was the salvation of these early days was now to be presented. Sneezit had slipped out while the hay was under discussion and now came thundering in, his broad back bearing a whole dressed carcass of pig. Sneezit did not trust his English to make any remarks, but he smiled broadly under his bristly mustache. . . . But what I saw was a dug-out full of children, with eyes peering through the gloom, and little, wistful, silent mouths.

"Now it's my turn," said Spoo, but Jake interrupted.

"As it happened, I was down in Regina on business connected with my estate when news o' this approachin' tieup on Fourteen reached me, by means of a note from Spoo." Jake explained. "At first I couldn't make head or hinder of it, it was so bad wrote. So I took it to a young fellow I know with lots o' learnin'; got to know him on account o' the In'trest he usta take in the people on Twenty-two; he found out I located youse boys an' girls and usta come roun' pretty reglar askin' questions casual-like, an' I says to him, 'How many shirts does a fellow get on this laundry ticket?' Well, he read it over slow to himself, an' then he jus' sits lookin' at nothin' till I begun to think maybe there was some bad langwidge such as he couldn't repeat in my pres-

ence. An' after awhile he says, 'Jake, jus' another mirage; you know, those phenom'na—that's what he called it—on the prairie that makes you think things is what they ain't. Let's go down town,' he says, an' on the way he tells me what's in the ticket. Well, I thought he was leadin' for a bar, which is the best place I know of to raise a new mirage when your old one goes bust, but danged if he don't head me into a jewelry store. And there he buys this."

Jake delved into a pocket and brought out a little gold pendant, a chaste and delicate example of the goldsmith's art. He held it for a moment to the admiring gaze of all present before resuming his narrative.

"Give that," my friend says, 'with my good wishes an' a touch o' my regrets, to the young lady on Twenty-two, with the compliments o' Sergeant Brook,' he says, and so Jake placed the little golden trinket in Jean's hands. . . . It was a difficult situation. Jean's first impulse was to hand it back.

"Better accept it," I whispered to her. "The fewer explanations the better."

"But it—it's a wedding present," she remonstrated. "How can I . . . ?"

"Keep it until you need it," I suggested. Jean was very lovely in the heightened color of her embarrassment, and as her hand fell by my side I seized it surreptitiously in my own.

"Oh, Jean, why not make it tonight?" I whispered, mad with her beauty and her nearness.

"It's quite impossible," she answered, but she did not immediately withdraw her hand. She left me marveling more and more over the tantalizing complexity of her attitude toward me.

Fortunately, the interest of those about us had been quickly reattracted by Jake. "Havin' a little weakness o' my own," Jake was continuing, "although I never said nothin' about it, not wishing to start a scene with Bella Donna, I bought 'is mate for the lady on Fourteen." And with this little speech he placed another pendant in the hands of Marjorie.

"When I came to Canada to farm," said Spoo, after the excitement over Jake's gift had died down, "I came equipped for everything but farming. I could have started a second-hand store, a curiosity shop, an arsenal, or a music hall much better than I could start a farm. In fact, I feel like all of these things, except, perhaps, the music hall, when I look around my shack. Particularly well was I equipped against savages, grizzly bears, and mountain lions. I remember the days I spent in picking out my rifles, weighing the qualities of this arm and that, and the penetrating power of the different bullets. My biggest game so far has been a badger, whose hide now adorns the den of my immediate and admiring ancestor. Out of the abundance of my defenses I now bring to you, John Lane, this piece of artillery, with the injunction that it must never be pointed toward section Two, and, preferably, not at anything else. Hang it over your portal, as evidence that you can be a desperate man upon occasion, and let it go at that. I have been thoughtful enough not to bring any ammunition." Spoo then produced, out of the bedroom where Brown, acting as his agent, had secretly cached it, a repeating rifle, which Jack handled with as much admiration as Marjorie spent on her pendant and then placed it lovingly away.

"Now I believe that's all," said Spoo.

"Not yet," Reddy interrupted. "I want to be in on this, although I didn't come prepared." He had written something in a notebook, which he now tore out and handed to Jack. It was a receipt for the price of his wedding ring. Jack protested, but Reddy would have it no other way.

The only one not represented by a presentation was the minister, but he proved equal to the occasion.

"My children," he said—he was not much older than Jack or I, perhaps about the age of Spoo—"I am not a man of the world, and consequently cannot give you of the good things which the world provides. The theory that a minister should lay up his treasure in heaven is taken rather literally in these times. I am not quarreling with that. Materialism is the murderous outlaw of the age, an enemy that goes bullying through the land, outraging our finer natures, overturning our ideals, polluting our ambitions. I hope I am not envious of his followers. And to you, I give something that money could not buy—my blessing, with a promise of my ministrations, without charge, on those future occasions upon which it may be assumed you will be in need of them."

The minister had escaped from a somewhat embarrassing position with the dignity that became his calling, and with a gentle joke that showed how very human he was at heart.

"Clear out the pork and the seed wheat," Spoo ordered, as there seemed likely to be a lull in the night's enjoyment. "Ole, it is fortunate that Mrs. Burke persuaded you not to bring in your load of hay."

So the floor was cleared. The door, when opened, revealed a wedge of snowstorm whistling by, but inside the wintry weather was forgotten and the tremor of our shanty's timbers passed unnoticed. Reddy had mounted himself on our own table—the big one had been taken out, in pieces—and was twisting the strings of a violin to tune. Presently his bow cut loose a drone of dancing rhythm, and feet began to tap the plain pine boards of the floor.

"Pardners all!" Jake commanded. It was evident he was to be master of ceremonies; he had just taken a great chew of tobacco to promote the flow of language. The insistent note of the violin brought Jack and me, with Marjorie and Jean. Mr. and Mrs. Burke, and Mr. and Mrs. Brown, to the center of the room. The dancing would be of the "square-dance" variety, which was no novelty, to us or to the Burkes, and which the others would soon pick up under the guidance of Professor Jake.

"Slute yer pardner! . . . Pass er by . . . Balance to the next." And we were off. Jake and the fiddler warmed up with the dancers, and presently the shanty was rocking with the stamp and the swing of it. Those were not the days of dancing that is little more than a walk; one danced with all his heart and body, and was not afraid to shake the floors and ceilings.

The end of the set found us perspiring and happy.

And so the evening wore on. Ole and Olga joined the dancers in the third set, and thereafter never left the floor; Andy Smith ventured into Marjorie's arms, and in five minutes was feeling younger than in the days of his apprenticeship on the Clyde; Spoo danced with Jean as much as seemed necessary. When Spoo was not monopolizing her, Burke or Brown or Smith was. But at length she spurned us all in order that she might win Mr. Sneezit to the floor. The Russian hesitated, fearing to appear foolish, but he would have been more or less than human if he could have resisted Jean's enticements, and presently she was leading him through the simple movements of a cotillon.

At length they went. The flurries of snow had driven by; the moon poured its silver radiance on a world of downy ivory, and the bigger stars blinked stolidly from a steel-blue heaven as our guests bundled themselves into jumpers and sleighs and took their departure. Their cries of good wishes and good luck were wafted back to us above the crunching of the snow. We watched them until they faded out of sight in the white moonlight.

Soon after Jack and Marjorie and Jean crossed the snow-filled valley to their overcrowded house, and left me to one that was overempty. For a long time I stood looking into the stove, with lid and lifter in my hand, in the act of putting on more wood. The glow of the coals went gray as I watched, and, for the first time in my life, I measured the depth to which the plummet of loneliness can plunge.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Ancient "Strong Box"
Has Intricate Lock

Heave to, reader, and take a look at an old sea chest. One that any old-time pirate in good standing would have given three yards of his mustache to possess.

It rests in the front room of the home of F. S. Allen of Los Angeles. Mr. Allen devotes his time to collecting antiques and when he saw this old iron chest over in Italy he bought it. It was brought up from the bottom of the Mediterranean sea, where it reposed hundreds of years. As far as Mr. Allen can trace its history, the chest apparently was on board one of the ships that made up a Spanish armada of sixteen ships that went down in a storm in the Straits of Messina, in 1258. Mr. Allen discovered it among a lot of other curios in the San Mateo monastery up in the hills back of Naples.

It has a lock on it that spreads all over the under side of the lid like a big metal spider web. When the lid is shut there are a couple of hasps that come down on the front side of the chest, through which a big iron bar is run and a padlock attached.

You remove the big padlock, undo the hasps and lift, but your lift doesn't get you anywhere. The lid won't come up. If you are clever enough you discover that one of the rivet heads on top of the chest moves on a spring, revealing a big keyhole. You insert the key, give her a twist and eleven bolts are sprung back, releasing the lid. There is a dummy keyhole on the front side of the chest. It was put there to tease the pirates.—Los Angeles Times.

Fear a Corpse

Sailors are believed to be the most superstitious of all people. Often they have been known to desert ship when a corpse was taken on board. Ministers are not liked on board. They are credited with bringing bad luck.

Green's August Flower
for Constipation, Indigestion and Torpid Liver
Relieves that feeling of having eaten unwisely. 30c and 90c bottles. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Cuticura Soap
Pure and Wholesome
Keeps The Skin Clear
Soap, Ointment, Talcum sold everywhere.

Coated tongue
DR. THACHER'S
Liver and Blood Syrup
Removes its cause by relieving constipation, cleanses the liver, strengthening digestion, toning the whole system. Let your tongue warn you.
FREE—Liberal sample bottle at your druggist, or write Thacher Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

RUB YOUR EYES?
Use Dr. Thompson's Eye-washer.
Buy at your druggist's or 1235 River, Troy, N. Y. Booklet.

Foiling Festive Burglar
To foil burglars, a device has been invented to be inserted in a door lock after the key has been removed and fastened with a padlock on the inside of the door.

Safety for Linemen
Shoes invented in Sweden for linemen have metal projections from their soles that surround and grip poles, enabling a man to climb and have a firm footing while at work.

Prewedding Stuff
Dora—How did it happen you broke with George?
Flora—Well, he said he liked marble tombstones and I said I wanted granite.—Life.

Painful Surprise
Doro surprised Mrs. Abramovitz at her home, 2485 East Fifty-seventh street, and fired a shot at her ahrlrd pal amfwoyou.—From a crime report in the Cleveland News.

A torpid liver prevents proper food assimilation. Tone up your liver with Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. 375 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

Guard Natives From Radio
Because radio broadcasts are said to entice natives from their work, the government of Venezuela is reported to have placed a ban on the importation of radio receivers, according to Wireless World.

A Collegiate
Socks slipping down over the shoes used to be a sign that a man was shiftless—these days it is a sign the patent-leather-headed youth is attending an institution of higher learning!—Cincinnati Inquirer.

Uses for Insulin
Although insulin was at first intended only for the treatment of diabetes, it is now used by some for the treatment of tuberculosis, acidosis and hyperthyroidism, and good results have been reported.

Passing the Buck
"Yes, Rupert," said mother, "the baby was a Christmas present from the angels."
"Well, mamma," said Rupert, "if we lay him away carefully and don't use him, can't we give him to somebody else next Christmas?"—Good Hardware.

An Eye-Doctor
Joe—My brother is a kitchen oculist.
Moe—What does he do?
Joe—Takes the eyes out of potatoes.

Many a natural-born comedian has been lost to the world by having to go into business.

By observing some boys, you reach the conclusion that they are going to have a "Past," very soon.

NR TO-NIGHT
Tomorrow Afloat
KEEPING WELL—An NR Tablet (a vegetable aperient) taken at night will help keep you well, by toning and strengthening your digestion and assimilation.
Used for over 30 years
Get a 25¢ Box
Chips off the Old Block
IN JUNIORS—Little Mrs. One-third the regular dose. Made of the same ingredients, then candy coated. For children and adults. SOLD BY YOUR DRUGGIST.

Ft. Davis News

SCHOOL NOTES

CHAPEL
Last Thursday morning at Chapel we had another treat. Mr. Moore of Alpine was with us and played the French-harp for us. We did not realize before that such sweet music could be made with that ordinary instrument. We thoroughly enjoyed the music and appreciate Mr. Moore's playing for us. We could recommend him for Mr. Henry Eord's orchestra. Here's hoping he will come again soon.

Monday morning the singing in Chapel was unusually good. Almost everyone took part in it. We have some boys, as well as girls, who have good voices, and when all of us join in singing we make music that sounds all right to us.

EXS
We hear reports of excellent work being done by Gladys Grubb at San Angelo, Clay Espy at Abilene, and Ruth Espy at Waxahatchie.

WHAT WE ARE DOING
Eight and ninth grades—Biology: making slides; History—Making outlines and maps; English—reading "Merchant of Venice" and "As you Like it."

Tenth and Eleventh grades, Mechanical drawing—lettering; English, reading "Idylls of the King" and writing briefs. Of course all the high school students are making book reports, and many of us are studying the state spelling.

Seventh grade: reviewing fractions collecting clippings for civics.

Mrs. Jones room: making thrift and health posters; having tests in geography.

Primary room: Working on a Washington project.

Carl Matthews won the third grade spelling match on Wednesday.

The first grade have been making better grades in numbers work than the second and third grades. The little fellows are workers. Each of the nine made a hundred on Wednesday.

MISCELLANEOUS

Marie Ratliff is back after several days absence.

Winston Fowlkes cut his head badly Sunday and had to be absent for several days. The second grade boys miss him very much.

Louise Matthews was sick Tuesday and had to miss school. The ninth graders surely miss Louise for every one of them goes to her to get his tangled ideas straightened out.

Salome Walker was sick Tuesday and Wednesday.

Lady Bird Fowlkes was absent Tuesday afternoon. Her sprained ankles was paining her.

ATHLETICS

The senior basket-ball boys went to Marfa Wednesday P. M. at recess to watch the Marfa-Alpine game.

Saturday morning the Espy car, the H. M. Jones car, the Withers Ford, and the Holt jitney left town about eight o'clock bound for Valentine. Each car was packed to the limit with girls and lunch. The seniors and juniors played good volleyball with the Valentine teams (in spite of the strong west wind).

The Valentine seniors and the Ft. Davis juniors won. Our juniors have not lost a game this season.

They had planned to stop at the camp grounds as they came back, and eat lunch, there but the wind was so strong that all but one car had to stop as they rode. Mr. Withers, Mrs. Jones, Misses Bloys and Carmack stopped at the Kelly ranch for lunch.

We are expecting the Marathon boys basket-ball team over Saturday to give us a game.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Post has been authorized to announce C. E. Jones as a candidate for the office of County Assessor for Jeff Davis County, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary on the 24th day of July, 1926.

ANNOUNCEMENT

To the Voters of Jeff Davis County:
I take this method of notifying the citizenship of the County that I am a candidate for re-election to the office of Treasurer of Jeff Davis County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary on July 24. With a feeling of gratefulness for the past support given me, if satisfied with my service, I would most sincerely appreciate your further support.

William Granger.

Local News

Mrs. B. H. Grierson went to Marfa Wednesday.

Mrs. Moreau Miller gave a bridge party Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. W. O. Miles went to Marfa Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. F. L. Sproul and Miss Lillian Yarbro attended the opera in Alpine Tuesday evening.

Mrs. W. C. Jones is expecting her sister for a short visit, Friday or Saturday.

The following party left for El Paso Wednesday morning: Mesdames, Frank and George Jones, Morton Barnett, F. L. Sproul and Misses Katherine Espy and Pauline Terry.

Mr. and Mrs. Morton Barnett, Miss Nellie Carmack and Edith and Edwin Barnett went to Marfa Monday afternoon after school.

Mr. and Mrs. Hick Gray were initiated into the order of the Eastern Star Monday afternoon.

Mrs. W. L. Kingston was in from the ranch Monday. She visited in the McCutcheon home.

Miss Kathleen Crow is spending the week with Mrs. R. C. Williams.

Dr. and Mrs. W. T. Jones came to Sunday afternoon for a short visit with Dr. H. M. Jones. They will leave in a few days for Galveston. They are always welcome visitors in Ft. Davis.

Mrs. H. M. Jones returned Monday morning from Uvalde. She was called to that place last week on account of the death of her brother.

WILLIAM GRANGER

In these columns appears the announcement of Wm. Bill Granger as a candidate for re-election to the office of Treasurer of Jeff Davis County, subject to the Democratic primary in July.

Everyone knows Wm. Granger, for he was born and has spent his entire life in Jeff Davis County. He is now serving his first term as treasurer, and according to a custom long established by the Texas Democracy when a public servant serves one term in a successful manner to give him a second term, and doubtless this time honored custom will be observed in his case for with out question he has made an honest and intelligent guardian of the County funds, then why change?

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Post has been authorized to announce as a candidate for re-election to the office of sheriff of Jeff Davis County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary on the 24th day of July, 1926, the name of F. L. Sproul.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Post has been authorized to announce R. Barnett as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Judge of Jeff Davis County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary on the 24th of July, 1926.

ANNOUNCEMENT

I am a candidate for the office of County Judge of Jeff Davis County subject to the Democratic primary next July.

If intrusted with this responsible position I shall endeavor to administer the affairs of the office with economy, efficiency and fairness.

I have been a resident of Jeff Davis County for thirty years and during that time have at all times tried to maintain a character to merit the confidence of the people. I especially desire the friendship and good will of all. Even though

you do not receive your support, I shall try to conduct my campaign in a way that will be worthy of your respect.

I earnestly solicit your support and vote and shall endeavor to see the people in due time.

Respectfully,
W. A. Yarbro.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Marfa New Era is authorized to make the following announcements of candidates for office, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries of Presidio County, July 24, 1926:

FOR SHERIFF:—

Jeff Vaughan (Reelection)
Joe Bunton

TREASURER:—

Sam Wooley (Reelection)

ASSESSOR:—

Robert Greenwood (Reelection)
John A. Pool, Jr.

COUNTY JUDGE:—

W. T. Davis

COMMISSIONER PRECINCT NO. 2—

J. W. Bishop



THE WAR department is counting on the fickleness of the American public in the Mitchell controversy. Because of a belief that the public was growing weary of the airplane controversy, Mitchell was permitted to resign. There was strong opposition to such a course at one time when it was believed the aviator planned to leave the army, on the theory that his speeches would dangerously affect the present system. Mitchell's friends believe the Department has misjudged his ability as a campaigner, and prophesy a continuation of his popular support until the changes he advocated are accomplished.

BECAUSE OF the opposition which has developed, it is not now expected that the bill will be passed by the Senate before Feb. 15, if then. Inheritance and estate taxes, to say nothing of publicity of income tax returns, are among the many items which are being hotly debated, with the end not yet in sight. Although Senator King was the only member of the Finance committee to render a minority report, other Democrats want the tax load further lightened. Progressive Republicans, led by Senator Norris of Nebraska are also up in arms over many provisions of the bill.

HOPES OF the wets in congress for a modification of the dry law have about died out as far as this session is concerned. Sufficient support failed to rally around the banners unfurled by Senator Edge and Representative Hill. As soon as important legislation is disposed of, a light of some sort will be made, but sentiment appears to be opposed to modification at this time. The dry issue is almost certain to be saved up for use during the coming campaigns, with a certain possibility

MARFA HISTORY CLUB ENTERTAINS

The last Tuesday in January was Federation day and the Marfa History Club was hostess to the other clubs of Marfa. A large gathering consisting of the members of the Household science club, the P. T. A. and the Marfa History Club met at 2:30 o'clock p. m. at the Community House and a very pleasant afternoon was spent. An entertaining and instructive program had been arranged and was given as follows:

A Welcome and opening address by Mrs. Edgar Mueller, Pres., Marfa History Club; A talk by Mrs. Fischer Pres., Davis Mountain Federation; and a talk by Mrs. W. J. Yates; Reports from State convention were given by Mrs. Geo. W. Baines of Alpine and Mrs. C. E. Mead.

The reception rooms were artistically decorated in the Club Colors of Purple and Gold. During the social hour delicious refreshments were served. Out of town guests were Mrs. W. Van Sickle, Mrs. Wm Hancock and Mrs. Geo. W. Baines of Alpine.

NEW DIESEL ENGINE FOR MARFA POWER PLANT

E. B. Neiswanger of San Antonio, general manager of the Texas Central power co., operating the Electric ice and water utilities at Marfa, has told the Editor of the Marfa New Era that purchase of a new Diesel engine for the local plant has been made and that the expensive machinery will be installed at the earliest possible date.

"The people of Marfa had a right to do some complaining because of interruptions in the service", said Mr. Neiswanger. "We investigated, of course, decided at once that a new engine would be the safest and surest guarantee of continuous service. Diesel oil burners cost money, but they mean service. That is what we are determined our patrons at Marfa shall have. The new equipment has been ordered and the instructions given the builders to hurry shipment. Don't think there will be any interruptions after that generator of power begins to function."

that the next Presidential election may see the issue out in the open.

DESPITE THE Senator's approval of the World Court, it is extremely doubtful that the United States will ever become a member. So severe are some of the reservations, that many nations belonging to the court are almost certain to oppose our entry. The "irreconcilables" are chuckling believing they won a complete victory. Much talk is heard that President Coolidge is not the enthusiastic supporter of the Court he once was and gave his approval to the reservations while realizing the Court members might reject American adherence.

WANTED—To purchase small irrigated farm and also small ranch, four to eight sections. M. P. Walker, Bryan, Texas.

Marfa Lumber Co.

J. W. HOWELL, Mgr.

Brick
Wagons
Fencing Material
Builders' Hardware
Carpenters' Tools

Paints, Oils,
Glass, Lumber,
Varnishes,



Doors
Sash, Shingles

A satisfied customer is our motto

The Marfa National Bank



HAS SAFETY DEPOSIT
BOXES FOR RENT
AT \$1.50 \$3.00 OR \$5.00
PER YEAR.

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY

CHILL IT!

you can still cream it easily



Mrs. Tucker's Shortening

We're Building our Business

ON
Service
AND
Firestone

Gum-Dipped Tires!

The foundation of our business is SERVICE to the motorist public. That is why we sell Firestone Tires-- their constant service to their owners works hand-in-hand with our business principles. We inspect and inflate Tires, fill radiators and Batteries and give a complete service, Free of Charge--Come in.

DRIVE-IN
Service Station
Marfa, Texas.

Marfa Manufacturing Co.

(INCORPORATED)

SAWYON WINDMILLS
ECLIPSE WINDMILLS
GASOLINE ENGINES
PIPES AND WELL CASINGS
PIPE FITTINGS AND VALVES
CYLINDER AND SUGAR RODS
PUMP JACKS
AUTOMOBILE CASINGS AND TUBES
AUTOMOBILE ACCESSORIES
GASOLINE AND OILS
TRUCK TIRES
FILLING STATION.

BLACKSMITH, MACHINE SHOP AND GARAGE
MARFA Phone 83 TEXAS

LOS!— On the Streets of Marfa a Stone Marten Choker, finder please leave at City Hall or return to Mrs. Jno. T. Hamic and receive reward.

Your very truly,
Joe Bunton.

CIBOLO NURSERY
OFFERS A FULL LINE OF NURSERY STOCK AGAIN THIS YEAR. WRITE FOR FREE CATALOG. ADDRESS, CIBOLO, TEXAS.

CARDINAL GIBBONS COUNCIL NO. 2318.
Meets second and fourth Wednesday of each month at 7:30 p. m. All visiting brother cordially invited to be present.
M. J. Dillon, G. K. C. M. Urias, F. S.

MARFA LODGE Number 596 A. F. & A. M.
Meets second Thursday evening in each month.
Visiting brethren are cordially invited to be present.
CARL WEASE, W. M.
N. A. Arnold, Secretary

TO LAND OWNERS
I represent the San Antonio Joint Stock Land Bank, loaning money on land 33 years at 6 per cent interest, with 5 years privilege to pay. Shall be glad to see and talk the matter of loans over with you.
BOB EVANS,
Marfa, Texas

Let us make your new Boots or repair your old Shoes
Our work is guaranteed—
Prices Reasonable
MARFA BOOT AND SHOE CO.
Gotholt Brothers
Marfa, Texas

MRS. WILLIE RIDEN
CHIROPRACTOR
PALMER GRADUATE
Office upstairs in
MARFA NATIONAL BANK Bldg
Office hours 9-12 a. m. 2-5 p. m.

Locals and Personals

Dr. J. C. Midkiff was a visitor to the city from Presidio.

Just Received, New Spring Coats.
—Milady's Shoppe

Wm Harper left last Saturday for St. Louis and other eastern points to lay in stock for the Murphy-walker Co.

Hon Rob't Neil of San Angelo, Texas was a visiting attorney this week attending District Court.

Hats and dresses are coming in every few days.
—Milady's Shoppe

Quite a number of Marfa's people both old and young have been suffering more or less with colds.

Miss Myra Allbright of St. Louis arrived this week to take charge of the trimming department of Milady's Shoppe.

Judge W. Van Sickle of Alpine was in the city this week attending District Court.

W. G. Gilmore an attorney of Douglas, Arizona was in Marfa several days this week on professional business.

Judge J. M. Nagle of El Paso who is a prominent attorney of that place was in Marfa this week attending District Court.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman left Thursday morning for a visit with friends and relatives at Fortress, Texas.

Mrs. L. L. Lockley returned the first part of the week from Dallas, where she attended the opening of the Spring line of Ladies-ready-to-wear and Millinery for her shop here and at Alpine. Mrs. Lockley says she never saw the styles so beautiful and varied and she now has new good arriving daily and will be glad to have the ladies call and see the first showing of personally selected good of the season.

HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE CLUB

Mrs. Orr Kerr was hostess to the Household Science Club Thursday.

The Club voted to discontinue the Traveling Library and donate each year to the High school Library.

Mrs. Hord and Loyd Mitchell had the study on Carl Akley.

The table cards for "42" were dainty Valentines.

The Valentine Motif was also used in the refreshments served.

Those present were Mesdames L. Bunton, F. W. Barton, W. K. Colquitt, B. H. Davis, H. L. Hord, J. E. Gregg, McKie Mitchell, L. Mitchell, V. C. Myrick, Jack Rawles, C. Mitchell, L. Curl and the hostess.

Reporter.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH WOMEN VISIT MARFA ORGANIZATION

The members of the Woman's Missionary Society of the First Christian church were the guests of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Christian church of Marfa Tuesday afternoon. A very interesting program was given by the Marfa ladies at the church. During the social hour following the ladies were entertained in the church parlors. A salad course and tea were served. Those from Alpine who attended were: Bro. McClure, Mesdames McClure, Crawford, Jim Casner, Arch Allen, J. D. Jackson, Joe Parker, O. V. Nettleton, Walter Smith, J. W. Ferguson and Miss Williams.

—Alpine Avalanche.

LISTEN

I am representing "Buckley Bros. of New York, will be glad to show their line in hose, socks, handkerchiefs, curtain draperies, dress goods and children's ready-to-wear. Samples on display at Wm Weber's residence.

Phone 74. Mrs. M. L. Sullivan.

MALE HELP WANTED

GET PAY EVERY DAY: Distribute 150 necessary products to established users. Extracts, Soaps, Food products, etc. World's largest Company will back you with surprising plan. Write The J. R. Watkins Company, 62-70 West Iowa St., Memphis, Tenn. Dept. K-1.

WANTED

Young man about twenty, wants to work as a truck driver or other work. He is steady and reliable. For full particulars call at the New Era office.

Full Line of Electrical Supplies COMPLETE STOCK OF MAZDA GLOBE

110 Volts - 32 Volts
ALL SIZES.

BIG STOCK OF RADIO BATTERIES.

Repair work and Wiring SOLICITED

COFFIELD ELECTRIC SHOP,
Marfa Texas

ELECTRICITY ICE - WATER

Full Stock
Westinghouse Globes

Marfa Electric & Ice Co.

V. C. Myrick, Manager "Courteous Service"

Soon Felt Improvement

"The first time I took Cardui I was in an awful bad way," says Mrs. Ora Carlisle, R. F. D. 5, Troup, Texas. "I went fishing one day. A heavy storm came up and I got soaking wet in the rain. I was afflicted with awful smothering spells. I could not get my breath. My mother had some

CARDUI

For Female Troubles

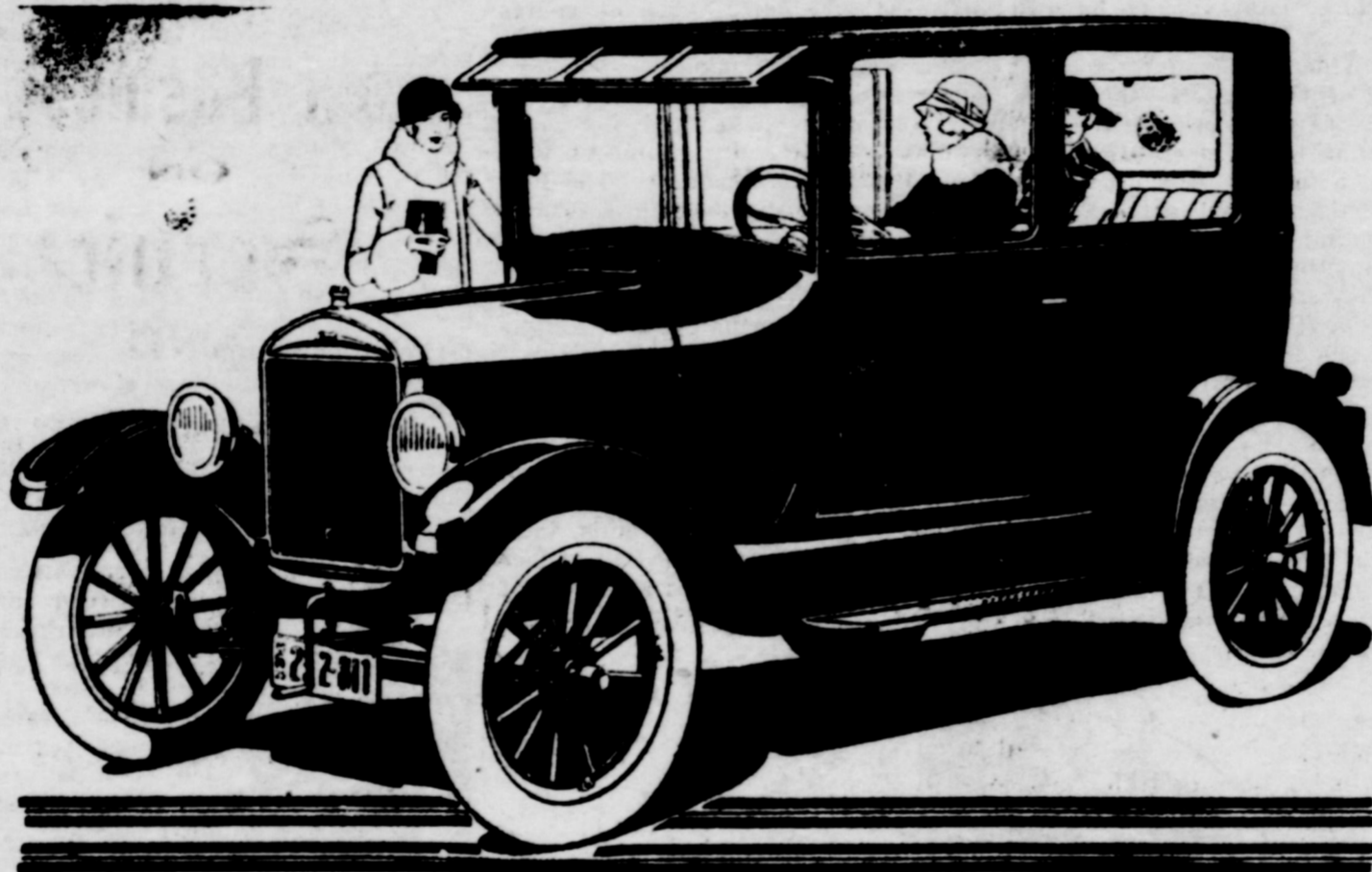
in the house that she was taking, so she immediately began giving it to me. In a few days I got all right. "Last fall I got run-down in health. I was weak and puny and I began to suffer. I would get so I could hardly walk. Having taken Cardui before, I sent to the store for a bottle of it. Almost from the first dose I could feel an improvement.

"Cardui has helped me a lot and I am glad to recommend it. I don't feel like the same woman I was last fall. My appetite is good now, and I'm sure it's Cardui that's made it pick up."

All Druggists

Now is a good time to set out trees and vines. I would be glad to order yours.
J. R. Jacobs.

FOR RENT—To some one who has cattle or sheep to run on same, the San Jose ranch in Chihuahua, Old Mexico, some eighty miles south of Juarez, on Mexican National Railroad, some twenty-six thousand acres of land, have the only water for 100,000 acres, best watered property in Chihuahua, large house, corrals, lee Good grazing. Write William F. Young, 1124 Pacific Mutual Building, Los Angeles, California.



For Every Member of the Family
to Enjoy

TUDOR SEDAN
\$580

F. O. B. Detroit

Runabout	\$260
Touring	290
Coupe	520
Fordor Sedan 660	

Closed cars in color.
Demountable rims and starter extra on open cars.
All prices f. o. b. Detroit

Here is a cosy, five-passenger closed car built to the highest Sedan standards. The whole family will enjoy the Ford Tudor Sedan in all weather.

Examine such features as the strong all-steel body, durable finish, large, well-built seats and attractive upholstery.

Ask the nearest Authorized Ford Dealer to show you the Tudor Sedan and explain the easy terms on which it may be purchased.

Ford Motor Company
Detroit, Mich.

Ford

OPERA HOUSE Movies

MONDAY—
PETE MORRISON IN "TRIPLE ACTION"

TUESDAY—
BEBE DANIELS in "ARGENTINE LOVE"—A Paramount

THURSDAY—
LARRY SEMON in "GIRL IN LIMOSINE"

SATURDAY—
BERT LYTELL in "SPARKLING LIFE"—A Jewel
Show opens at 7:00 p. m. sharp.

THE J. M. HURLEY FURNITURE STORE

If in need of New Furniture come and we will take your old IN EXCHANGE.

FULL LINE OF NEW GOODS ON HAND.

Marfa Texas

MODEL MARKET

We handle eggs and butter—none nicer. Brookfield Sausage, Swift's Sliced Bacon, Fresh Kettle Rendered Lard, All Kinds Packing House Products, Veal, Beef, Pork and Mutton.

MODEL MARKET

Mead Metcalfe

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

General Practice

MARFA, - - TEXAS

J. C. Darracott

Physician and Surgeon
Office over Briams Store
X-ray laboratory in Connection

Phone 102

MARFA, TEXAS

Chas. Bishop

Drayage
Light and Heavy Hauling

Phones —
Union Drug Store, 45
Residence, 108

Marfa Rebekah Lodge No. 432

Meets 2nd and 4th Friday
at 7:30 p. m.
Oddfellows Hall

Mrs. Winnie B. Kilpatrick, N. G.
Mrs. May Norton Moore, Sec.

TO CATTLEMEN

Those of you who have anything to sell in—
Calves, steers or heifers,
Beef or Feeder Cows,
Stock Cows,
Beef Steers or Feeder Steers—
I have sold more than 30,000 cattle in the past ten months, why can not I sell some for you. I have customers all the way from Kansas to California.

Now have orders and inquiries and orders for more than 15,000 cattle of all kinds.

Will thank you for a listing of your cattle—absolutely no obligation unless a sale is made.

BOB EVANS,
Marfa, Texas.

WANTED—Man with car to sell complete quality Auto tires and tubes. Exclusive territory. Experience not necessary. Salary \$300.00 per month.—Milestone Rubber Company, East Liverpool, Ohio.

MARFA LODGE No. 64, I. O. O. F.

1st Tuesday Night, 1st Degree
2nd Tuesday Night, 2nd Degree
3rd Tuesday Night, 3rd Degree
4th Tuesday Night, Initiatory Degree. All visiting brothers are cordially invited to be present.

FLOYD NICCOLLS, N. G.

DR. A. G. CHURCH, Sec.

MARFA CHAPTER No. 178, B. A. W.

Meets 4th Thursday night in each month. Visiting

companions welcome.

J. C. Bean, H. P.

J. W. HOWELL, Sec.

MARFA CHAPTER No. 266 O. E. S., meets the 3rd Tuesday evenings in each month. Visiting members are cordially invited to be present.

Mrs. Ruth Roark, W. M.
Edwena Hurley, Sec.

Hans Briam

The merchant who has prac-

tically everything and will

Sell it for Less

Marfa, - - Texas

ALONG LIFE'S TRAIL

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK

Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE PLEASURE OF ANGER

IN GENERAL anger is ineffective and results only in adding strength and power to whatever incited it.

Yet perhaps there might be a good deal of satisfaction in once in a while breaking loose and saying just what we thought and indicating our exact feelings even if it left one a trifle exhausted for the time being.

In a recently acted play one of the leading characters, who has endured the irritations of an objectionable neighbor for some time and has held in until holding in seems no longer a virtue, does finally break out and enjoy for a brief ten minutes the pleasure of telling the other woman just what she thinks of her.

Morton was a gentle, quiet soul who would rather take abuse than engage in an unpleasant argument. He was extremely sensitive, too, as such men often are, and though he did not say anything when he was slighted, or imposed upon, or spoken to superciliously, such treatment always wounded him cruelly and rankled for days in his memory.

Simon thought so, and being a bully and something of a coward as bullies usually are, took every advantage of poor Morton and did everything in his power to humiliate the boy and to make him unhappy.

But one day the worm turned, and Morton surprised Simon. He had held in so long that he could do so no longer, and he turned on the cowardly Simon and told him just what he thought of him.

Morton seemed a new creature after that, and Simon also, for the boy had gained pleasure and self-reliance through the expression of his feelings and Simon had learned to respect him.

WOMEN AND MISCHIEF

I HAVE just been reading an argument presented by a distinguished and aggressive member of the English house of lords in which he attempts to show that most of the troubles, political and social, from which we are suffering today are caused by women in their attempts to get control of governmental matters and to impress their feminine personalities and doctrines upon the conduct of natural affairs.

Adam, if we may draw any definite conclusions from the story in Genesis of his early horticultural experiences, seems to have been inclined to lay at the door of woman the difficulties into which he stumbles, although it has always looked to me as if he showed very little backbone in resisting her proffered gift. He could have turned his back upon Eve and kept us out of trouble if he had had any mind of his own.

The French have a proverb that when anything untoward happens we should "cherchez la femme"—that is, "look for the woman," and the French have the reputation for extreme courtesy, too. I suppose it only means that in the multitudinous affairs of life men and women are so inevitably concerned the one with the other that there is no human event in which woman does not play a considerable part.

There is a tradition that when St. Columba, many hundreds of years ago, came to the island of Iona—the story was told me by a handsome young Scottish sailor not long ago—he had not been on the island long before he banished all the cows to an adjacent island, since named the Island of the Maidens.

"Where there are cows," he is said to have remarked, "there are milkmaids, and where there are milkmaids there is mischief."

I was interested in seeing that within five minutes after he had told me the story the young Scot was making love to one of the bright cheeked young women on the island and promising to see her the next day, and not three minutes later he was making the same promise to a second young woman he had met a little farther down the street.

It may be true that where there are women there is mischief, but I'm not at all sure there would be if a man were not present, to help in making it.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By Mary Graham Bonner

THE BAY

The tides of the Bay were famous. They rose higher than tides anywhere else in the world.



Where It Was Warm.

The wind, shrieking and whistling and calling and shouting and bellowing, had come to the Bay and told of winter in other places.

"Roses and oranges in some parts of the world just now," the wind had shrieked as it swirled about, over the Bay.

"Horrible thought," said the Bay. "Horrible thought."

And, as though to make quite certain that nothing like that would happen near the Bay, the Bay began to kick up an extra bit of excitement so that someone would be swept over the deck of a boat and the Bay which had shot one of its waves to do this would laugh a wicked, wicked laugh as it received the newcomer.

"I showed it wasn't summer time here."

And the wind would answer:

"That is so. But there are other places where the snow lies softly on the ground and it is almost warm so quiet and still and soft is the snow."

"You don't tell me," the Bay would answer. And then, boastful, powerful, wild old Bay that it was, it would cry out in its shrill, shrill voices:

"Blizzards and sleet and snow, hail and rain and mist, what about it, friends?"

The snow would swirl about in the air, the rain and the sleet and the mist and the hail would play for the right to be leader and the blizzard would come along and umpire the storm game and shout above them:

"Oh, you aren't doing so well, snow."

Or, "You aren't doing so well, hail."

Or, "You aren't doing so well, rain."

Or, "You aren't doing so well, mist."

"Now Wind, what do you say to this? You can't tell me that I don't know what I want. You only have to tell me of those quiet, quiet winters and I show you that I'm not only pleased with the storms I have but I want them bigger and greater than ever."

"I'm a Bay that is never going to quiet down. Never will I become old and feeble. Living as I do where the climate is just to my liking I will stay strong and well. Nothing weak about me. No, Wind, nothing weak about me."

And the Bay would live up to its boasting and the Wind would laugh and roar and wall.

"Oh, Bay, you're a caution. You certainly are a caution."

"S-w-o-o-p, s-w-o-o-p, s-w-o-o-p, oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo, I've got to go and meet the ocean and do you think I'm going to let the ocean think just because it is so big that I can't be as rough? I'll show that big bully, the ocean, just what I can do. S-w-o-o-p, s-w-o-o-p, s-w-o-o-p, oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo."

And the Bay rode along on the high, high waves, balancing itself as only the Bay could do, and the land where the Bay touched stood quietly by and said, as land will say where it is near such things:

"Well, I would like to be doing those things myself. I would hate to go jumping about, bobbing up and down, swirling way up in the air, and rolling back and forth. But I know how to get along with the Bay. I do my way, and the Bay does the Bay's way."

"That's the only thing to do. Let each thing decide for itself. I'm the solid earth. The Bay is a bit of wild water."

"But I know something about the Bay, I do. When the tides go out and the tides come in, and the tides rise higher than anywhere else in the world, strange things happen. There is mud reaching from me far into the water and the boats have to stay there, stuck in the mud, until the tide lets them go out again. But the Bay is interesting with its wild storms in winter. Its fogs that come up quickly and disappear as quickly on sunny summer days. Its great tides that make such a difference that when giving a picnic it is necessary to arrange it according to when the tide will be in. I'm pleased to be a neighbor of the Bay!"



Where the Snow Lies Softly.

DAINTY LINGERIE IMPORTANT; PARIS HERALDS SPRING FROCKS

THE holiday rush being over, comes now a period of home-sewing and midseason bargain sales. It is a summons to clothes preparedness. In entering upon one's spring and summer wardrobe campaign fancy turns first to dainty lingerie—for every woman of fashion dotes on pretty underthings.

Now that the economy of silk for underwear is an established fact, exquisitely colorful crepe de chine, crepe satin, also georgette, have be-

Just as in the bud we see the promise of the full-blown flower, so in the lace garnitures which appear on frocks of Paris make is foretold the prophecy of a coming lace vogue. Indeed, from many authoritative sources the message is the same, heralding lace as a leading theme for spring and summer fashions.

The French couturier is using rich ochre laces not only on midseason satin and velvet frocks, but the new cloth and silk crepe daytime dresses



A CREPE DE CHINE SET

come as staple almost as muslin, long-cloth and similar white goods once were. There is, however, considerable use of sheer daintily tinted cotton voile, likewise printed voiles and cottons for pajama outfits and nighties.

Outstanding features which have to do with newest lingerie stress the following: Widened hemlines secured by godets of the material of which the garment is made or with triangular insets of lace; most everything made up in match sets; garments either strictly tailored or else very lacy abounding in much elaboration.

Color continues an interesting theme. Flesh, peach, rose, lavender, with a growing favor for maize and light blue are noted, and the preference for white is expressed.

Crepe de chine sets like the one in the picture may be made or bought. An unusual use of two kinds of lace marks this gown and matching combination. Real Irish crochet forms the yoke of the gown, also the band of the combination, with valenciennes

are handsomely collared and cuffed as well as intriguingly detailed with lace. The picture gives an excellent idea of how the Parisian stylist disposes lace in modish habits, sleeve puffs and clever placements which denote the consummate art of genius "born not made."

Not merely trimmings and accessories but frocks all of lace bespeak the trend of the mode. Laces of every type and quality are represented in the advance dress models. The lace gown featured for evening is shown side by side with the long-sleeved lacy dress ostensibly intended for daytime wear, which goes to show that there is no more important subject in style circles at present than that of lace.

One of the effective uses of lace in a trimming way is demonstrated in the fanciful undersleeves which give the "barrel" effect about the wrist. Many of the satin and crepe frocks of French origination stress this idea.

Another charming adaptation of lace is shown in godets which are made of



TWO PARIS MODELS

edging and insertion used for the seams and the scalloped hemline.

A new idea in lingerie sets is the costume slip with bloomers to match. Very effective are trimmings of black footing on gay-colored georgette combinations.

Costume slips of metal cloth can be made at home and they are very fashionable worn under all-over lace or chiffon frocks.

heavy types dyed to match the material of the frock.

Perhaps no feature promises more interest than the allover lace blouse. At present the metal lace tunics are in the majority, these creating a handsome effect with velvet skirts. However there is promise of cloth or silk spring ensembles which include tunics or blouses of flet or chantilly.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY. (© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

The KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Don't talk so much about your hardships. Conserve your energy and use it to plan, create and work. If you suffer keep still about it until you have succeeded and then probably you won't feel so much like talking about it—Max.

FOOD FOR THE FAMILY

To serve a variety and at the same time maintain economy, is the aim of every thrifty housewife.

Combination Salad.—Take one cupful of chopped cabbage, one-half cupful each of diced pineapple and apple, shredded almonds and diced marshmallows.

Fruit Imperial.—Arrange on rounds of cake, halves of peaches. Cook together one-quarter of a cupful of water, one-half cupful of brown sugar, two tablespoonfuls of flour; when thick, add a tablespoonful of butter and one and one-half cupfuls of peach strips; then add one-half cupful of raisins. Arrange the peaches on the cake and pour over the fruit strip. Serve hot or cold.

Peppers Stuffed With Raisins.—Parboil six medium-sized peppers in salt water five minutes, after removing the tops, and seeds. Fill with two cupfuls of bread crumbs, one-half of the pepper tops, a few chopped walnut meats, a little minced ham, three-fourths of a cupful of raisins, salt and butter to taste. Moisten with soup, stock or water and bake, setting the peppers in gem pans in a little water. Bake one hour.

A delicious sauce to serve with sliced roast beef is:

Bordelaise Sauce.—Take two tomatoes, one small onion, one green pepper, two tablespoonfuls each of butter and flour, a clove, half a teaspoonful of salt, a salt spoonful of red pepper and a half cupful of water. Chop the vegetables, except tomatoes, add seasoning and simmer five minutes, rub through a sieve. Melt the butter, then add the tomatoes, and water. Simmer ten minutes, add another tablespoonful of butter. Serve hot.

Cheese Soup.—Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter and add two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, cook until smooth and thick, add a quart of milk and boil five minutes. Add one tablespoonful of minced onion and two tablespoonfuls of minced parsley, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of salt and three-fourths of a cupful of grated snappy cheese. Serve at once as the cheese is melted. If a more nourishing soup is desired beat up one or two eggs and pour the hot soup very slowly over them, beating well.

A tablet of aspirin dropped into the water of a vase of flowers will keep them fresh much longer.

Foods and Diet. It seems reasonable when thought is put upon it, that our food and health are closely related. An unvaried diet is often the cause of stomach trouble, so it is wise to have a variety of foods, not all at one meal, but varied during the menus of all the days of the week.

Green leaves such as lettuce, chard, spinach, watercress, cabbage and beet and turnip tops contain the valuable vitamins, without which we cannot grow or be healthy. The strictly vegetarian diet is not generally accepted as good. We need fresh milk, milk products, eggs and a moderate supply of meat and fish to have a perfectly healthy body. Too much meat is considered bad diet.

White bread, though called the staff of life, is lacking in vitamins, but does supply energy as do potatoes cooked in their jackets. Whole wheat bread, graham and cornmeal are all wholesome for breads and should be freely used.

Eggs cooked in the shell, using a pint of boiling water to an egg, closely covered and placed on the back of the range where the water will not cool, may be served, hard cooked in thirty minutes, yolks well done, dry and mealy, while the white is tender and delicious. For medium boiled remove at fifteen; for soft boiled six to eight minutes.

Sugar should not be used on fruits by those who suffer from rheumatism. Professor McCullom of Johns Hopkins tells us that liver and kidneys are more nearly complete foods than lean meat of any kind, which is lacking in calcium, sodium, chlorine and the three types of vitamins.

Grated carrots served in various ways are especially recommended for toning up the blood. Use them with finely minced celery, a little chopped onion, a few minced nuts with a good portion of salad dressing. Serve on lettuce leaves at least twice a week. Vary with apple, green pepper, cabbage or with other vegetables. Raw carrots are richer in these food adjuncts than they are when cooked.

Julia Bottomley. (© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Nellie Maxwell

Community Building

Importance of Garden Must Be Recognized

Let us not forget that the original paradise was a garden and that ever since man and woman lost it they have been trying to get back to paradise! Why? Because instinctively they know that it contained all the elements of happiness: beautiful surroundings, quiet, peace, understanding, retirement from the dangers and trials of the world—a place all their own! The garden of Eden—paradise—is not visualized by any man or woman as a crowded park or busy countryside thoroughfare. It is a garden with just one man and one woman—one family—in it! Where, may we not properly ask, is it but in our own dooryards? That whole glorious dream can be made a living reality if we but set our hands and hearts to it. But we can't rent our chessman at the pawnshop, if there is to be any security in our family lives. We must take care that the siren doesn't lure us out of the garden and close the gates behind us! —Better Homes and Gardens.

Seek to Make Every School Beauty Spot

The directors of the McPherson (Kan.) chamber of commerce have inaugurated a campaign by which it is hoped to convert the desolate and bleak appearance of the average rural school grounds in the county into beauty spots. The directors have secured the services of Paul V. Baker, landscape gardener, who will furnish every school board of the county with a plan drawn especially for their particular school, and which can be installed at an approximate cost of \$100. The directors are furnishing this service free to the boards.

The directors are also considering a plan whereby they hope to plant trees along the Santa Fe trail and the Meridian highway, reaching out five miles in every direction from the city. These trees are to be planted not more than fifty feet apart on both sides of the roads.

City Highway Problems

The greatest annoyance in cities today is that our highways, inherited from a horse-drawn age, are insufficient for our present needs. To rebuild an entire city to meet the requirements of such an epoch-making thing as the motor car is no small task, but it can be done. The approach to the problem must be a new one. The experience of the past avails nothing. The ideal to be sought is a direct route from the garage in the cellar of my house, with little control or traffic regulation, in any direction to the open country. If we can reach the country easily, the city becomes perfect. We live in comfort and gregariously, and yet have all the pleasures of rural life. The problem obviously requires a separation of classes of traffic, and the elimination of grade crossings of streets on trunk highways.—North American Review.

Paint Right

"Penny wise and pound foolish" is the man who thinks to save money by putting cheap paint and varnish in his house. The cost of application for poor paint and for good paint is identical. The only difference is that poor paint will have to be put on twice as often. You can figure it out for yourself. A new house of frame construction that would sell in the market at about \$5,000 usually has about \$50 worth of paint and varnish on it. Is it worth while to try and bring down the cost of the paint, which is about 1 per cent of the total cost of your home to save one-half of 1 per cent, and then have to do the painting over again in a year?

Lightning Rod Value

A lightning hazard is rapidly increasing from year to year with the extension of telegraph, telephone, lighting and power lines over the country. When a stroke of lightning occurs anywhere near such lines it causes, by induction, a sudden surge, or rush of current, which is likely not only to injure wires and insulators, but also to be carried into buildings, where it may damage costly electrical machinery and possibly cause fires. Buildings are protected by lightning rods, the value of which is fully proved by statistics.—New York World.

Schoolhouses

Crowded schoolhouses are never found in stagnant cities or communities. The crowded schools show community growth, but they are temporarily inconvenient. Better relieve the crowding rather than stop the growing.—Anniston Star.

Collectors' Hobbies

Eyeglasses, unless they are suited to your own sight, are singularly useless things, says a writer in John o' London's Weekly, yet these form the subject of several collections. The late queen of Denmark used to collect them. Many people specialize in "black museums" on a small scale; relics of famous crimes, pieces of rope with which famous criminals have been executed, and the like. To some minds these possess a certain morbid interest.

THE CROSS OF CHIVALRY

By ALFRED B. OSGOODBY

(© by Short Story Pub. Co.)

EDITH LOWERRE sat with her elbows on her knees and her face resting between her delicate hands. Her eyes were gazing straight at the man in front of her and there was more than friendliness in their expression. Her cheeks were flushed and her entire attitude denoted intense interest and obvious pleasure.

"I am so glad to see you again. You don't know how often I have thought of you. We were such good friends once," and a little sigh, almost inaudible, followed.

"Yes, good friends," Hugh Broughton responded, and with slight hesitation, in a lower tone, he added, "almost lovers."

Then, noting her heightened color, he said quickly, "Forgive me, I spoke heedlessly."

"But only the truth," she said daintily.

"A kind of truth that is dangerous," he rejoined.

"Not necessarily. The fact that I am another man's wife eliminates any possible danger in retrospection, and surely there is no harm in agreeable reminiscence."

"Agreeable?" he smiled.

The flush of her cheeks crept closer to her temples.

"Would you have me admit more?"

"You need not admit anything," he answered. "We both understand. But, believe me, I did not come here tonight with any intention of discussing the past. I expected to meet your husband. To be frank, I wanted to know the man you preferred to me."

"I don't want you to meet Gerald," she replied quickly. "He knows I loved you—once," hesitatingly, with her eyes downcast.

"Why should that interfere with our being friends? You belong to him, and I respect his right of possession. I am sure he would be magnanimous under the circumstances."

"You are wrong. He hates you. If he knew you were here tonight he would kill both you and me. He hates every man who was even my friend, and you more than others, because—perhaps,"—she spoke slowly, "I foolishly told him once, in a spirit of pique, that he was not the first man who had loved me. He flew into a perfect rage at my admission, and demanded your name. I recklessly told him."

"Your statement does not alter my desire to meet him—to be friends. That was my primary object in coming here tonight—at the first opportunity offered me since your marriage. Why, from the very moment I learned that business would bring me from New York to Savannah, my sole thought has been to look you up, and," he added, "to meet the man who won you away from me—the man whom I have always thought must have been born under a lucky star."

The compliment, impulsively uttered, intensified the expression in her eyes.

"Fate regulates these things better than we can," she replied, "and it is fortunate for both of us that your visit was unconsciously timed during his absence. Gerald will return tomorrow and for my sake you must not see me again." Her eyes glistened.

"I am sorry to say that."

"It is my portion," he replied in a tone of resignation.

"But you do not understand," she said. Gerald loves me, and I love him—anyway I am his wife. It is his disposition to be wildly jealous of me at the slightest provocation. He is a Southerner, with the temperament true to a man of the South—love of family honor—strict adherence to moral principles—abhorring even the semblance of sexual stigma—demanding the strictest allegiance of his wife—she clasped her hands nervously, and avoiding her companion's eyes, added slowly—"and receiving it."

"I see it all clearly," he responded. "You are very happy with him—I am glad. You know me well enough to believe that I would not, if I could, do anything that would risk your happiness. And yet, you will also understand that I am glad to have you remember other days." His voice was low, and became reminiscent. He leaned closer, and there came into his eyes a look she had almost forgotten. "Those were the happiest days of my life; and you will forgive me for telling you that is the reason I have never married."

Her eyes were looking straight into his; their faces were close together. She could almost feel his breath upon her cheek. Her eyes half closed, and the memory of their love-days drifted slowly, with insidious effect, through her mind. Instinctively her hand reached his, and closed over it with soft pressure. Her momentary weakness infected him; his veins were throbbing, and his senses blinded. The mad impulse to seize her, kiss her, and to pour out his love of long years, possessed him; but only for an instant. Their eyes met again, and each suddenly recognized the weakness of the other. His man's strength asserted itself first. He arose and strode across the room, and his action served to restore her self-possession. For a moment he stood before her escarotie. Something shining diverted his attention. He picked up a small, pearl-handled revolver, and, turning toward her, inquired:

"Is this dangerous plaything yours?"

She had quite recovered herself, and with a smile came to his side.

"Gerald's frequent absences from home cause him great concern for my safety; and he has tried to teach me how to use this 'plaything' in an emergency, in case of intrusion." Then laughingly, "I am almost afraid to touch it."

She turned away, and seated herself at the piano.

"There is an old song I should like to sing to you. Would you care to hear it?"

Before he could answer there was a sudden sound at the door. A startled look came into her eyes and she arose quickly.

There was the noise of a key turning in the lock. Her face blanched with fear. He saw and understood, even before he heard her whisper: "Gerald!"

The next moment she felt the cold barrel of the "plaything" pressed close to her hand; and the voice of her companion commanding:

"Point it at me! Quick!"

She had no power to resist the suggestion, and in her state of sudden fear obeyed.

Gerald Lowerre's figure appeared in the doorway. Before him was a dramatic picture. His wife, her face deadly white, with arm outstretched, clasped in her nerveless fingers the revolver pointed at a stranger, who merely smiled and said:

"Fairly caught."

In a moment Gerald Lowerre was at his wife's side. One arm supported her swaying figure, while he gently took the revolver from her hand, and continuing to cover the intruder, said to her:

"In the nick of time. I will relieve you of the care of this gentleman." And then directing his remarks to Broughton, he inquired in a tone that was savagely polite:

"Will you be good enough to explain your presence here?"

Still smiling, Broughton answered:

"With pleasure. I am a connoisseur of diamonds; a collector of gold and silver plate—not plated—pray, don't misunderstand me."

"I should say you had accumulated considerable brass in your calling," retorted Lowerre.

"My calling at the present moment is evidently not suited to your convenience," replied the other, "and your permission, I shall take my leave."

"You'll take your leave in the custody of a policeman," exclaimed Lowerre, exasperated at the coolness of the supposed burglar.

At these words, Edith, still trembling, even under her husband's support, said quickly:

"Don't Gerald; please don't. Let him go."

"You are as kind as you are brave," Edith, responded Lowerre, "But this fellow needs strenuous treatment, to prevent him from intruding, in the pursuit of his profession, on lone women."

She, half fainting from fright, slipped into a chair, while Lowerre, still pointing the revolver at Broughton, quietly remarked:

"If you attempt to move, I'll shoot you;" at the same time, crossing the room to the telephone, without relaxing his vigilance for a moment, he called the nearest police station, and briefly explained the situation.

Edith was speechless, and the smile faded from Broughton's face, but his determination to shield her from any suspicion never wavered and he resolutely avoided her appealing eyes.

Ten minutes later, Broughton was taken a prisoner from the Lowerre home.

It was about a year afterward that the Savannah News, in its daily issue, recorded this item:

"Convict No. 1921, sentenced for attempting to burglarize the home of Mr. Gerald Lowerre, of Savannah, and about whom there has been considerable mystery, his identity never having been established by the authorities, was found dead early this morning in his cell at the state's prison. He will be buried in the prison cemetery, and his grave will be marked only with his convict number."

Strangely coincident, there appeared, in the same issue an announcement of the sudden death of Edith Lowerre, the cause being given as heart failure.

Strips Romance From Golden Gate Indians

The Indians who lived in and around the Golden Gate before the arrival of the Spanish soldiers and priests were of exceedingly low caste, dirty, extremely dull and devoid of any personal beauty, according to a writer in the San Francisco Bulletin. One writer tells of the Indians in 1774 as follows:

"The savages encountered proved very friendly, but manifested much surprise at sight of such a multitude of women and children. Previous to that period they had beheld only a few soldiers."

"The appearance of the cattle created amazement, as the natives had never seen such animals before. They would often visit the white people's camp and in return for shellfish and wild seeds they would receive glass beads and catables."

"They accepted everything except the milk of the cows. They would not even taste this."

Grocer Was Right, but—

Death to the man who would laugh at this pathetic incident.

The young bride and bridegroom were having their first dinner guests in their love nest.

"What are all these strings in the chicken, darling?" asked the bridegroom of his bride as he carved the fowl.

"Why, the groceryman said it would be best to baste it."

SET OF BOXES USEFUL FOR STORING FOOD



Racks for Pot Lids and Pans, Also Tin Cans Painted and Labeled.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

All sorts of different cans and tin boxes in which supplies have been bought, such as coffee tins, cracker boxes, lard cans and the like, may be pressed into service for storing food materials if they have good, tight lids. When painted white or in some color harmonizing with the kitchen, and marked plainly, they serve one's purpose, just as well as the more expensive boxes sold in sets. Farmers' Bulletin 1274, "Care of Food in the Home," gives directions for the proper storage of all the common kinds of food, particularly recommending that cereals, coffee, tea, sugar, baking powder, flour, and other dry materials be kept in clean, tightly covered containers. This bulletin can be obtained by sending to the United States Department of Agriculture at Washington, D. C.

REQUIRED FOOD FOR GROWING CHILDREN

Protein and Mineral Matters Most Important.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In order that children may be strong and well, their food must meet three kinds of body needs, points out the United States Department of Agriculture: First, it must provide the materials necessary for building and repairing all the different parts of the body; second, it must furnish energy or fuel for the work of the muscles; and third, it must serve to regulate the intricate chemical changes on which health and growth depend. The principal building materials are protein, which forms the basis of all the tissues, and mineral matters, such as iron, lime and phosphorus, which are found in different parts of the body. Protein supplies energy as well as building material, but the greater part of the energy of the ordinary diet comes from starch, sugar and fat. Among the substances that regulate the chemical changes by which the body grows and functions are some of the mineral matters and the so-called vitamins.

Although vitamins have been only recently discovered and are not yet thoroughly understood, it is believed that three of them, known as vitamins A, B and C, are necessary to health and growth, and that a lack of them may lead to underdevelopment or to such diseases as rickets and scurvy.

Some of these necessary food ingredients are found in one kind of food, some in another, and enough different kinds to furnish them all must be provided in the course of a day or a week. The most important kinds for children are milk, egg, a little meat or fish, a variety of vegetables and fruits, bread and other cereal foods, together with enough fat and sugar to make the meals taste good. Simple foods, wisely chosen and well prepared, are much more wholesome for children than elaborate dishes.

Milk is now believed to be necessary in the diet of every normal child, because it supplies the important vitamin A, which is especially needed by the growing body. It supplies also a very good form of the tissue-building protein. Estimates of the quantity required differ, but a good rule for most families is to buy a quart of milk a day for each child.

When a child has a liberal supply of milk, he gets so much protein that such other protein-rich foods as eggs, meat and cheese are needed in very small quantities, if at all. An egg each day or an equivalent amount, about two ounces, of meat, fish, poultry, cottage cheese, peanut butter, or some other protein food is plenty for a child under twelve years of age.

An advantage in using a little egg or meat to supplement the milk is that these materials supply iron, in which milk is conspicuously lacking. Egg yolks are particularly rich in iron, and there are various easy ways of introducing them into the diet. Soft custards made from milk and egg yolks, sweetened and flavored, can be served either as desserts or in place of cream on fruits or other desserts. The use of egg yolks in thickening soups and milk gravies is also recommended. Hard-cooked egg yolks, which, unlike hard-cooked whites, are not considered difficult to digest, make good filling for sandwiches.

Vegetables and fruits furnish a little protein and some yield fair amounts of energy, but they are particularly valuable as sources of the necessary min-

eral matters and vitamins. Many of them also tend to prevent constipation. Spinach and the other green-leaf vegetables, such as lettuce, dandelion greens, beet and turnip tops, are particularly recommended as a source of iron. Iron is also abundant in raisins and figs. Next to milk and milk products, the green-leaf vegetables are considered the best general source of the growth-promoting vitamin A. Almost all the fruits and vegetables supply vitamin B. The scurvy-preventing vitamin C is also found in a considerable number, among those most frequently mentioned being potatoes, carrots, tomatoes, oranges and lemons. This vitamin sometimes seems to lose its disease-preventing power with age and heating. Very fresh, raw milk, for example, is the only kind that can be relied on to furnish it; when pasteurized milk is used or even raw milk that has been drawn for some time, the diet should include some other source of vitamin C. In potatoes and carrots its power is likely to be lessened by cooking and these vegetables should not be cooked more than necessary to make them taste good. In some acid fruits and vegetables, such as oranges and tomatoes, on the other hand, it seems to survive considerable cooking, and canned tomatoes are considered excellent means of preventing scurvy.

EITHER SWEET OR SOUR MILK USEFUL

Housekeeper May Substitute One for the Other.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

"Here's a recipe for griddle cakes, but it calls for sour milk, and I have only sweet" or, "I'd make some gingerbread with that sour milk if I only had a recipe, but this book gives a sweet-milk gingerbread!" How often is the housekeeper confronted with one or the other of these dilemmas! Perhaps she does not know that she can easily substitute sour milk and soda for sweet milk and baking powder, or vice versa. The United States Department of Agriculture tells her exactly how to do it in Farmers' Bulletin 1450, "Baking in the Home."

When proportions are given in terms of sweet milk and baking powder, an equal quantity of sour milk may be substituted, and enough soda used to neutralize the acid, or a scant half teaspoonful for each cupful of sour milk. In the case of thin batters the soda and sour milk generally furnish enough leavening, but for thick batters or doughs baking powder is usually needed in addition. For instance, in griddle cakes, one cupful of sweet milk and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder may be replaced by one cupful of sour milk and a scant half teaspoonful of soda. This quantity of soda is not only right for the sour milk, but with the milk it is approximately equivalent in leavening power to the two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. For biscuits, which call for one cupful of milk and four teaspoonfuls of baking powder, if one cupful of sour milk and a scant half teaspoonful of soda were substituted two teaspoonfuls of baking powder would be needed also to be equivalent to the above quantity of baking powder.

When sweet milk is to be used in place of sour, baking powder is substituted for all of the soda in the proportion of four teaspoonfuls of baking powder for one teaspoonful of soda if no other acid ingredient such as molasses is used. If such an acid ingredient is used, as in gingerbread, some soda is required.

Not Particular as to Where He Lives

Not everyone is hard to please when it comes to selecting a place to live. A man employed in the construction of a sea-wall on the river front of the national capital wanted to live near his work, and when he spied a very decent-looking unoccupied building belonging to the District of Columbia he made application to occupy it. Permission was given and there will be no rent to pay. But he must move out on 24 hours' notice in case the district wishes to make use of the building again.

The place where the man will live is a leper hospital, the last patient being discharged from there about a year ago.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Don't Forget Cuticura Talcum

When adding to your toilet requisites. An exquisite face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume, rendering other perfumes superfluous. You may rely on it because one of the Cuticura Trio (Soap, Ointment and Talcum), 25c each everywhere.—Advertisement.

Blue Sky Average

Charles W. Sutor of Sutor & Co., San Francisco financial house, tells a story about President Mortimer Fleishacker of the Anglo-California Trust company.

It seems that Mr. Fleishacker asked a pullman porter the amount of his average tip. The negro replied that the average amount was one dollar. Mr. Fleishacker handed him a dollar. The porter caressed the silver coin affectionately and said: "Yasuh, boss, but you is de fust pubson what has come up to the average."—The Coast Banker.

Cure Your Cold the Sensible Way

At the first sign of Colds, Fevers, Headaches or "Flu," take one of Bond's Pills at bedtime. It will start your liver and remove the bile and poisonous germs. You wake up well. Cost 25c.—Adv.

WHISPERED WISDOM

The right to bestow is a privilege.

Envy no man's talent. Improve your own.

Hold by the right, double your might.

Never try to be a sheik if you don't look like one.

Color of truth depends upon the eyes looking at it.

When a man is too busy to be happy he is to be pitied.

Temptation is the balance in which character is weighed.

"M"—the beginning of matrimony and the end of freedom.

The camel is a lucky animal. It never has to hump itself.

Our impeccable friends are sure to call on us in a short time.

To a swelled head, there seems to be so much impudence in the world.

Friendship makes us happy hours, and more of them than anything else.

There is no vacation in the school of experience.

Many a man never fails because he never tries.

A butcher and a professor are both retailers of tongues.

One doesn't care for people to be "interested in him" unless they like him.

It is only the "criminally insane" that are cured by a verdict of acquittal.

Love makes a man think of diamonds and marriage makes him think of clubs.

Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" not only expels Worms or Tapeworm but cleans out the mucus in which they breed and tones up the digestion. One dose does it. Adv.

Archeologists Use Planes

British archeologists have used airplanes in making preliminary surveys of sites of ancient ruins.

True

"Everything is soluble."

"How about wrinkles?"

"Bring high figures in bulldogs."

Once More

"Is it true that poor old Bill has married again?" "Yes; he's under entirely new management."

Just So

"What is the average man?" "One of the plain peepul."

"But where can I find him?" "Ah, that is the question."

TWO MORE SICK WOMEN BENEFITED

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for Their Illness

Detroit, Mich.—"I have found that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does me a lot of good. One day I saw your advertisement in the 'News' and told my husband I was going to try it. I had hearing-down feelings and was very weak. After the first bottle I began to feel better and I took six bottles. I feel like a new woman and have recommended it to others, and they say the same. I keep a bottle of it in the house all the time for sometimes I have a back-ache and I take the medicine and am all right."—Mrs. Wm. KRAFT, 2838 Vinewood Avenue, Detroit, Mich.



Rockford, Illinois.—"I have had nervous break-downs many times, but not since I started to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was weak and run-down, but the Vegetable Compound has helped me and I feel better now. I recommend it to all women who need more strength."—Mrs. GUST. GREEN, 401 Lincoln Park Blvd, Rockford, Illinois.

Itching PILES

PAZO OINTMENT instantly Relieves ITCHING PILES and you can get restful sleep after the first application.

All druggists are authorized to refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of ITCHING, BLIND, BLEEDING or PROTRUDING PILES. Cures ordinary cases in 6 days, the worst cases in 14 days. 60c.

PATENTS

obtained and trademarks and copyrights registered.

HARDWAY & CATHEY

Bankers Mortgage Bldg., Houston, Tex.

HUNDRED HUNTING HOUNDS Cheap. Fur Finders. Catalogue BECK BROS., HERRICK, ILLINOIS

Dickey's OLD RELIABLE Eye Water

relieves sun and wind-burned eyes. Doesn't hurt. Genuine in Red Folding Box. 25c at all druggists or by mail, DICKEY DRUG CO., Bristol, Va.-Tenn.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Removes Dandruff Stops Hair Falling Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair 60c and \$1.00 at Druggists. Hileco Chem. Works, Pathecoque, N.Y.

HINDERCORNS Removes Corns, Callouses, etc., stops all pain, restores comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. Use by mail or at Druggists. Hileco Chemical Works, Pathecoque, N. Y.

Woman Has "Made Good"

Among women who have made good in local politics may be mentioned Miss Grace Schiska of Eugene, Ore. Miss Schiska made her political debut as a candidate for city recorder and was elected. Later she became a police judge and now she has been appointed to the office of county treasurer.

Proof

"Is he so old-fashioned?" "Yes. He's just learning what horizontal and vertical mean."

Campaigning

"What do you think of a man selling his vote for a kiss?" "I hope I won't be tempted."

If children are allowed to "develop their personality" too much, they're probably spoiled.

Sure Relief

BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION 25 CENTS

6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief

BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION

25c and 75c Pkgs. Sold Everywhere

BLACKHEADS

cannot be hidden. Get rid of them now by regular treatments with

Resinol

W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 1-1926.

Wintersmith's Chill Tonic

Chills and Fever, Dengue, Malaria. A fine general tonic.

Used for Sixty Years

EDICION ESPAÑOL

Juan Rivera, Editor;

Ramon Valdez, Colaborador.

Consul, Juan Ritcher, Redactor Honorario.

El único Periodico que se publica en Español en este Condado, para beneficio de la Colonia Mexicana y es el mensajero del Distrito de Big Bend.

EL TESORO

Este era un labrador dueño de una heredad, no tan grande que le hiciera rico, tan pequeño que bien trabajaba no bastase al mantenimiento de la familia.

Andábase por los sesenta, con los años se le habían ido las fuerzas, y ya sin fuerzas no podía ganar los dineros. Tres hijos tenía que podían ayudarlo en sus faenas, pero más amigos eran de probar fortuna en los juegos y en los bailes, que de labrar la tierra y ganarse el pan con el sudor de sus frentes.

Harto ya el buen anciano de exhortarlos un día y otro, y cansado de reprimendas y castigos, sin lograr que variasen de conducta ni hacerles entrar por el buen camino del trabajo, los llamó un día y les dijo.

—Hijos míos, se me acabó ya el dinero que tenía. Mis pobres tierras, tan cansadas como yo, se han vuelto estériles y apenas me dan grano.... Llegó, pues, el momento de revelarles el secreto que de padres a hijos vinimos guardando en mi familia;.... no nos queda otro remedio para vivir.....

—¿Habéis de saber que en la tierra que hasta hoy nos sustentó, hay en, terrado un gran tesoro, tan grande que él solo bastará para mantenernos a todos y a los hijos y los nietos, viz-nietos y tataránietos que podáis tener y a más otras generaciones.

—¿Dónde y hacia qué parte está tá ese tesoro? preguntaron a un tiempo los tres hijos haraganes.

—Esto es lo que a mí me falta saber,—contestó el anciano— pero por Dios os juro que en mis tierras lo escondió mi abuelo.... Buscadlo vosotros y repartiéndolo como buenos hermanos, que yo nada quiero para mí. No deis a brazos extraños el encargo, pues bien pudiera ser que se quedara el extraño con el santo y la limosna" y vosotros, hijos míos, sin pan que llevar a la boca.

Quedaron los tres hermanos muy contentos, y al amanecer del otro día ya estaban armados de azadones, abriendo las entrañas de la cansada tierra, que hasta entonces les había sustentado penerosamente con sus frutos. Sudaron todo aquel día más que en todos los anteriores de su vida. Llegó la noche, y la cena les pareció mas sabrosa y el lecho más blando. Durmieron de un tirón desde las ocho, y a la hora del alba ya estaban otro vez buscando en sus tierras el Tesoro.

Y así un día y otro sin hallarlo, y cuando al llegar la noche el padre les preguntaba:

—¿Que..... hoy tampoco?

Los tres respondían descorazonados:

—Pues no desmayéis, que yo sé que el tesoro existe y que al fin daréis con él.

Y volvían los tres a su trabajo cada vez con nuevos bríos y siéndoles cada día menos pesada la tarea. Soñaban con el tesoro, y aquella ilusión los hacía incansable. Sus músculos volvíanse más duros, y sus manos, endurecidas, no sentían el escozor del azadón, que al principio les levantaba ampollas.

Pasaron así dos meses. Toda la tierra de la heredad estaba removida, sin que lograsen su deseo:

—Aquí no hay tesoro ni cosa que lo valga! dijeron al padre.

—¿Ya está bien removida toda la tierra?— les pregunto el anciano.

Ni un palmo queda en que no hayan ahondado nuestros azadones. Pues dejadlo, hijos, y que Dios

WILLIAM GRANGER

En estas columnas aparece el anuncio de Wm. (Bill) Granger como un Candidato para su re-elección a la oficina de Tesorero del condado de Jeff Davis, sujeto a las Primarias Demócratas en el próximo mes de Julio.

Todos conocen a William Granger, por que nació y ha gastado toda su vida en el condado de Jeff Davis. Él esta ahora sirviendo en su primer término como Tesorero, y según a una costumbre de largo establecimiento por la Democracia de Texas. Cuando un sirviente público con un término en una manera sucesable es para darle a él un segundo término, y sin duda esta vez sus costumbres honradas serán observadas en esta causa, por que sin ninguna cuestión él ha sido un honesto y inteligente guardian de los fondos del Condado, entonces, ¿Para que Cambiar? Votad por el Sr. William Granger para Tesorero del Condado de Jeff Davis.

Enedina Martinez sigue con su mayoría de votos

A los momentos de ir a prensa recibimos el siguiente cómputo de votos para Reina del Carnaval de Marfa, Texas:

Srita. Enedina Martinez... 1,709
" Beatriz Martinez... 1,396
" Ida Miller... 463
" Trinidad Mendias... 292

Febrero 3, 1926

En una ocasión se hallaba una Iglesia con gran multitud de gente, pues ya cuando el padre termino su sermón dijo:

Hermanos míos, ahora les suplico que hagan el favor de pararse todo aquel que no tenga deudas.

Al oír esto, toda la gente se puso de pie menos un hombre que se quedó sentado, el padre le dijo que si porque no se paró y entonces contesto: vea, que soy un periodista y sus feligreses no me han pagado la suscripción, y como yo dependo de eso me ha sido imposible pagar mis deudas. Por esa razón no me paré.

Mandenos Nuevas las publicamos gustosamente GRATIS

nos bendiga a todos. Sin duda me engaño mi abuelo.

Al día siguiente se aburrieron los tres hermanos juzgando su abandonada partida en el casino. La atmósfera se les hacía allí irrespirable y el tiempo muy largo. No volvieron más a ese lugar.

Llegó el verano, y un día los llamo su padre al amanecer y los llevó a sus tierras.

El barbecho estéril era un campo de altas y frondosas espigas. Al salir el sol brillaron como el oro y el aire las balanceaba dulcemente.

—Hijos míos!.... ni mi abuelo engaño a mi padre, ni mi padre a mí, ni yo a vosotros.... Era cierto lo del Tesoro y allí lo tenéis. Al buscarlo habéis removido la cansada tierra. Contemplad el fruto de vuestro trabajo.... ¿Que mayor Tesoro?.... ¿Por qué buscar en lo extraordinario y lo escondido lo que esta a la vista y al alcance de todo el mundo.

Desde entonces no hubo en el lugar mozos mas trabajadores que aquellos tres hermanos. Jamás les faltó el pan y no volvieron a pensar en Tesoros escondidos.

Esta lección nos enseña que no hay tesoros mas legales que los que pueda adquirir uno con el sudor de nuestro trabajo.

Gaston Ruiller,

LOCALES Y PERSONALES

Ahora en este año van a engrandecer mas las filas con nuevos miembros que van a ingresar a la Sociedad de el "Centro Catolico" de Marfa, motivo que los oficiales de la Mesa Directiva fue formulada por gusto y mocion de todos los miembros, y ahora es el tiempo para que los miembros piensen ampliamente quienes sean los oficiales que deben de tomar el cargo, y los que crean que no, le pueden tachar su nombre, esto, no causara ningun disgusto ni aun el menor sentimiento, lo que se trata es que siga la Sociedad con mas Union y hermandad.

El Sr. Crespin Vasquez, miembro de la Sociedad del "Centro Catolico" de Marfa, por medio de estas columnas extiende el mas grato agradecimiento a todos los miembros que lo visitaron durante su enfermedad y especialmente a los oficiales de la misma por su fiel cumplimiento.

El Sr. Juan Rivera, estuvo en Fort Davis, con asuntos personales el Domingo, y habiendose encontrado en ese pintoresco Pueblo llevo a visitar a los miembros del Circulo Catolico quienes se hallaban en su Asamblea General, y por suplica del Presidente, el Sr. Rivera dijo un elocuente discurso, y en su viaje llevo de compania a su hermano politico Edmundo Lujan.

Estimados Subscritores:
Que por fin no tenemos el menor interes -de crear un Periodico en Espanol para nuestro beneficio?

¿Que no deseamos saber nada de lo que pasa en el Pueblo y sus alrededores?

¿Que no se nos hace vergonzoso al dejar morir este periodico en su infancia?

Pues si desean que nuestro Periodico tenga exito les pedimos de favor que nos remitan sus liberales cuotas de la Suscripcion que ya es debida. No se olviden de esto.

El Habito de Preguntar

A los periodistas que entrevistaban a Lloyd George durante la guerra mundial se les encargaba que tuviesen gran cuidado, o se verian en el caso de tener que responder a mayor número de preguntas de entones un hombre que estaba constantemente alerta, que tenia la costumbre de preguntar a los que trataban de interrogarle.

Los nombres que tienen interés y desean saber son generalmente, grandes preguntones. El hábito de preguntar es una señal de imaginación despierta. Y es hábito que puede cultivarse.

El tiempo en que una persona aprende más rápidamente es cuando está en la infancia. Todo es nuevo, grande y extraño, y el número de cosas que desea saber es limitado.

A medida que vamos creciendo y aprendemos aquellas cosas que son corrientes llega a ser más difícil que hagamos preguntas. Requiere mayor conocimiento. Demanda un esfuerzo. Si usted no sabe nada de química, hará, indudablemente, muchas preguntas a cualquier químico. Cuanto más sepamos, más podemos saber preguntando. Aún que sepamos en alguna cosa es un grande beneficio para nosotros en adquirir el hábito de preguntar. Un hombre que había alcanzado fina reputacion por sus vastos conocimientos, decía una vez:

"Todo lo que yo sé, casi lo he aprendido preguntando."

Una de las razones por las cuales no nos aprovechamos de esta gran fuente de información por medio de preguntar, es seguramente nuestra timidez, nuestro orgullo, nuestro sentimiento de ignorancia o nuestra falta de interés. Todas estas son cualidades débiles y pueden corregirse.

Pues vamos haciendo un esfuerzo de cultivar nuestra hábito de preguntar, y hacer preguntas hasta a la persona que creyamos que sepamos que nosotros mismos y muchas veces nos daran unas respuestas que no las haigamos oído mas antes. de este modo nos corregimos nosotros mismos.

Entre la época de nosotros tenemos y estamos cultivando una mal hábito y este hábito es que a más de que tenemos el orgullo de lo que preguntamos, que cuando nos preguntan respondemos "NO SÉ" y no nos interesa jamás en Preguntar cual es la respuesta de aquella pregunta.

Recordar, queridos lectores que hasta los abogados más sabios del mundo aún tienen sus consejeros y a estos les hacen preguntas de lo que consideran que pueden ignorar.

Y nosotros, debemos preguntar, preguntar y preguntar.

Precio de Suscripcion
Un año.....\$2.00
6 meses.....\$1.00
4 meses.....85c
3 meses.....50c

AVISO

Dn. Manuel T. Morales, de Marfa, tiene la autoridad para tomar y solicitar suscripciones para este semanario. Toda suscripcion sera legal al recibir el suscriptor su recibo. de otro modo sera ilegal para cualquiera persona sin nuestra autoridad.

NOVEDAD!

Por ésta se dá aviso a todo el pueblo en general, que para el día 10 de los corrientes se ejecutara una novedosa comedia, como también canciones, duetos, Sainetes y monologos, en el Salon de Guadalupe de Marfa, las puertas se abiran a las 7:30 p. m. y principiaran a las 8:30 p. m., y lo que se realize sera para beneficio de la Iglesia Católica.

AVISO

Apreciables Subscritores:

La semana pasada aparecio una marca colorada en un lado de sus nombres, esta marca significa q' su término de suscripción es ya vencida, por lo cual les anticipamos a nuestros favorecedores que pasen a pagar en nuestra oficina o nos remitan el importe por correo por razón que no tenemos colectores, pues les damos las gracias por su liberal patrociniio y confiamos que sigan como nuestros permanentes subscritores para poder principiar nuestro periódico español de 4 páginas.

Favor de dirigir toda correspondencia en español o el importe de sus suscripciones al editor de esta edición, así:

JUAN RIVERA,
c-o The New Era Print'g Co.
MARFA, TEXAS

Boleto

DE LA MESA DIRECTIVA, C. C. G.

Para Presidente
Silbestro Ordonez
Hilario Machuca

Para Vice-Presidente
Perfecto Juarez
Moines Jiner

Para Secretario
Ricardo Garcia
Juan Rivera

Para Sub-Secretario
Gregorio G. Guerrero
Cornelio Ollas

Para Tesorero
Vivian Dominguez

Para Sub-Tesorero
Damas Olguin
Gregorio Rodriguez

Para Vocales
1er. Isabel Dianda
1er. Jose Salgado

2do. Paz Rodriguez
2do. Higinio Navarro

3ro. Eusebio Lopez
3ro. Jose Franco

Para Colector
Cruz Martinez

Para Vigilante
1er. Crispin Vasquez
1er. Jose Chavez
2do. Secundino Natividad
2do. Juan Magallanes

Para Enfermero
Rafael Carmona
Manuel Rincon

No se olvide de mandar la cuota de la suscripción, necesitamos su cooperación urgentemente.