

Brile L. C. 1-1-50

What about that Community Center "Gym" folks! The New Era is going to be right in the middle of the "Shouting for it"

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, MARCH 20, 1926.

NUMBER 42

ROTARY INTERNATIONAL

H. T. Fletcher, Governor of the 42nd District of Rotary International, visited officially during the week of March 4th to 9th, the Rotary Clubs at Gallup, Albuquerque, Santa Fe, Las Vegas and Las Cruces, N. M., and El Paso, Texas.

At Las Cruces he addressed the assembled students at the State College of New Mexico on invitation of President Harry L. Kent.

At El Paso March 8th, he assisted the El Paso Rotary Club in receiving President Donald A. Adams, of Rotary International, and Mrs. Adams of New Haven, Conn. He also attended a meeting of the Program committee of the District Conference of Rotary Clubs of the 42nd District, which will meet in El Paso April 15 and 16, 1926. The 42nd District includes all of the state of New Mexico, except Union and Goliad counties, and that part of Texas west of the east line of New Mexico extended south to the Rio Grande.

Mr. Fletcher expects to visit the Rotary Clubs at Alpine, Carlsbad, Artesia, Roswell, Alamogordo, Deming and Silver City, N. M. before April 1st.

JUDGE CHAS. GIBBS OF MIDLAND ANNOUNCES FOR ASSOCIATE JUSTICE

In this issue of the New Era appears the announcement of Judge Gibbs as a candidate for the office of associate justice of the Court of civil appeals for the eight appellate district.

Judge Gibbs is serving his tenth year as district judge and prior to that time served four years as county judge of Midland county. He has been in the active practice of his profession in Western Texas for twenty-five years and is graded as one of the leading attorneys of the west. He is well known also as a stockman, and has been a member of the Texas & Southwestern Stock Raisers Association and the Texas Hereford Breeders Association for many years. He is also well known among the registered Hereford Breeders of the west.

Judge Gibbs is one of our own people and we commend him to the voters of this district as the one who aspires to this position to which he aspires.

This appellate district is composed of twenty-one counties and reaches from El Paso to Sanderson on the S. P. Ry and to Stanton on the T. and P. Ry, and includes the intervening territory and a few adjoining counties north, including Gaines and Borden. The court consists of three

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE LUNCHEON

N. A. Arnold presided at the semi-monthly Chamber of Commerce luncheon, Wednesday, March 10th, at the Long Horn Cafe. Colonel Stodter, commander of the First cavalry, Camp Marfa, and R. S. Miller, County agent, were the principle speakers. Rev. Marsh of Marfa, and Lester Leavitt of the Western Union, El Paso, were introduced as guests. Rev. Marsh opening the meeting with an invocation and Mr. Leavitt making a closing talk on Co-operation. The announcement that two of Marfa's women's Clubs, the House hold Science and the Civic League had affiliated with the Chamber of Commerce by taking out a club membership, was enthusiastically received. The next meeting of the Club will be Wednesday, March 24, at the Community House, with J. F. Bennett chairman, and Mrs. T. M. Wilson in charge of the luncheon.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The New Era has been authorized to announce J. J. Franklin as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Commissioner for Commissioners Precinct No. 2, of Presidio County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary on July 24, 1926.

Judges, Judge Pelpa, ex of El Paso is the chief justice and Judges Higgins of Alpine and Walthall of El Paso are the associate judges. The judges are elected for six years term. One judge's term expires each two years. Judge Walthall's term expires this year.

Judge Gibbs' neighbors and friends along the T. & P. Ry claim that they are entitled to have one representative on our appellate court. They claim that it is right and fair for the city of El Paso to have the Chief Justice which it has, and for the territory along the S. P. Ry, to have an associate judge, which it has, Judge Higgins being from Alpine, and that the other associate justice should be granted to the T. & P. Ry territory.

Judge Gibbs has never been affiliated with any political or religious faction save the Democratic party. He has been on the bench for many years and has used his influence to suppress all religious and political hatred in his district.

Judge Gibbs announces subject to the action of the Democratic party and will rest his case upon his record as a trial judge and his reputation for fairness, honesty and square dealing.

CIVIC LEAGUE IMPROVEMENT PROGRAM

An improvement program under the sponsorship of the Civic, and ago, is meeting with success. The Court House lawn and rail road park are being made beautiful with flowers and shrubbery. Twenty Mrs. T. A. Childers is chairman of the Court House Lawn committee, and is being assisted in her work by sheriff Vaughan, Mrs. G. C. Robinson, Mrs. T. C. Crosson and Mrs. John Humphris, with Mrs. John Humphris as chairman, are in charge of the park improvements, assisted by Marfa's Southern Pacific officials.

LADIES AID MEETS

The Ladies Aid Society of the First Christian Church held its regular monthly meeting Monday at the church parlors. The society was very glad to have with them Mrs. Pearce of Presidio. During the social hour the hostesses for the afternoon, Mesdames John Lock and H. H. Kilpatrick, served a delicious salad course, with hot tea. Mrs. L. C. Brile will be hostess in the April meeting in honor of her mother, Mrs. M. J. Anderson on her 81st birthday.

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES

It was the pastors privilege to attend the program given by the pupils at the school auditorium Wednesday morning. The school faculty are making a worthy effort to promote singing throughout the student body. So the program was all musical. There was a pretty song by the second and third grades, a French harp serenade by a group of four artists, a fount ensemble by Mr. Knight, and an original rendition of "Old Black Joe" by Mr. Gregg. As usual, the orchestra entertained the audience and there were two special piano numbers. Everybody sang "America" and "Annie Laurie." It did the school good to display its talent, and did parents a lot of good to see the young folks in action.

It is impossible to make note of the many members of the Church and Sunday School who wish to express their sympathy for Lieut. and Mrs. Wheeler while Ozman is in the hospital at El Paso for treatment. We hope for his complete recovery.

Brother, do you take the Lord into account when you plan your Sunday? S. F. MARSH.

CATTLE NEWS

Two cars of fine bulls arrived in Marfa last week one car shipped in by O. M. Bunton for his ranch twenty miles Southwest from Marfa and were bought from Studer and Son, Canadian, Texas. Another load were shipped in by Letts and Turkington, Letts, Iowa, and were sold by their representative, F. C. Mellard to the following ranchmen: Ten head to the Croson ranch, Ten head to the 02 ranch, four splendid calves, to Leroy Cleveland, and four head went to the Jackson and Harrison ranch, Alpine, Texas. One of the best bulls shipped in by any one was a 16 months old herd bull from the noted herd of Letts and Turkington, who will make his home on the Chinati ranch owned by S. T. Wood and Son about forty five miles south west from Marfa.

Letts and Turkington, besides having a splendid herd of registered Herefords, are big feeders and bought in Marfa Country last fall some 5,000 head of our good cattle. The steers came from the ranches of L. C. Brile, W. P. Fischer, J. R. Love, the Croson ranch, W. W. Bogel, Mrs. Kennedy and a few small bunches from other ranches.

F. C. Mellard left with a load of feeder calves Friday the 19th for Iowa, the shipment going to Letts and Turkington.

These calves were from the Croson ranch and were fed cake for one hundred days and were in good flesh and will be placed in Iowa feed pens.

VALENTINE NOTES

County Judge H. Barnett was a visitor to Valentine last week. He had on his winning smile.

W. A. Yarbo was also a visitor to our little city. He was shaking hands with the people—not passing up anyone.

Also, Candidate Robert Mulhern was in town circulating among his old friends. It appears that he too is a candidate.

Madame has not escaped the fluing disease.

A new restaurant has opened in the building next the garage on the Main street.

P. H. Stuve has sold to the Means boys his interest in the Valentine Motor Co.

THE MARFA EX-STUDENTS CLUB

The Marfa Ex-Students club held its annual dinner at 8 p. m. Monday, March 1st, so that they could have President Splawn with them. The dinner was held at the Home Economics Cottage under the direction of Miss Selby Moore, B. S.—22.

The following ex-students and others attended the dinner: Mrs. Van Adams, nee Marie Gronde—22 A.

Marlin Derick Bownds—10 A. Mrs. M. D. Bownds, nee Lois Johnson—12 A.

Mrs. G. N. Bogel, nee Sarah Barclay—B. A. 14, and Mr. Bogel. Dr. J. C. Darracott, M. D.—05, and Mrs. Darracott.

H. T. Fletcher—01-05 E, and Mrs. Fletcher. J. C. Fuller—13 L.

J. E. Gregg, ss 11, 16, 17, 23, and Mrs. Gregg.

Mrs. G. B. Hudson, nee Luci-Belle Snyder—B. A. 22, and Lieut. Hudson—12 A.

Miss Bessie Jacobs—06-10 A., and Mrs. Jacobs.

John C. Mead, B. S. in M. E.—23, Amarillo, Texas, and Mrs. Mead.

Miss Selby Moore, B. S. in H. E.—22.

K. C. Miller P. B. S. 06 L. L. B. 07, R. S. McCracken, P. H. G., 03 and Mrs. McCracken.

D. W. Hatchford—45-47 A. Miss Novella Smith, ss.

Mrs. E. F. Schwab, nee Lottie Nell Pettus—20-22 A., Goliad, Texas.

Miss Penelope Snyder—22 A, and 24 A., and Lieut. Hutchinson. C. R. Sutton—10-12 L.

H. T. Fletcher, retiring president, acted as toastmaster. Judge Sutton presented a number of ways in which ex-students could help the University of Texas.

The toastmaster introduced President Splawn, who brought a message from the University. He told of many encouraging things at the University; the oil royalties, new buildings under construction and planned, of gifts, and of the spirit of hope and cheer that pervades University circles.

Officers were elected for 1926-1927 as follows: President—M. D. Bownds.

Vice-President—Mrs. G. N. Bogel.

After a few words from Miss Bessie of Texas' the meeting adjourned.

Prof. H. Warren and family of Valentine, spent Friday in Marfa.

Mr. Hans Briam has been spending the past week in San Antonio.

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

Lieut. and Mrs. G. B. Hudson entertained with a delightful dinner Friday evening, March 12th. Miss Penelope Snyder and her fiancé, Lieut. Cary B. Hutchinson of the First Cavalry, Camp Marfa, were the honor guests. The cavalry colors of yellow and white, were carried out in the decorations and the dinner served. The rooms were lighted by tall, yellow candles, and the tables, which were laid for forty guests, were centered with yellow papers in silver holders. Following the five-course dinner, six hands of bridge were played. Prizes for high score were won by Mrs. B. A. Manson, Mrs. S. R. Goodwin, Captain Goodwin and Major R. B. Paterson. Miss Snyder and Lieut. Hutchinson received the guest prize.

Mrs. H. T. Fletcher gave an informal bridge luncheon March 16, honoring Mrs. E. F. Schwab of Goliad, house guest of Mrs. W. L. Fischer, and the bride-elect, Miss Penelope Snyder. The guest list included Mesdames G. B. Hudson, T. W. Snyder, J. W. Pool, E. F. Schwab, E. M. Sumner, S. B. Goodwin, Harry Foster, H. H. D. Heiberg, F. M. Makinnay, P. H. Morris, W. L. Fischer, Mae Fitzgerald, Harrison Hornum, Jessie Hubbard, H. O. Metcalfe and Miss Penelope Snyder. High score and guest prizes were won by Mrs. Schwab and Miss Snyder. Mrs. Makinnay received the low score prize.

Another compliment for Miss Snyder and Lieut. Hutchinson, who are being extended many courtesies prior to their wedding, was a buffet supper given Wednesday evening by Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Pool. The St. Patrick motif was used in the decorative theme. The tables were centered with silver bowls of sweet peas, and the rooms further decorated with silver candelabra holding green candles. Forty guests were present and seven hands of bridge played.

Judge W. W. Bogel and daughter, Mrs. Jessie Hubbard, will entertain Saturday evening with a dinner bridge in honor of Col. and Mrs. C. E. Stodter and their son, Lieut. Hues Stodter, stationed at Fort Bliss, Col. Mrs. Chas. Bailey and daughter, Miss Ruth, left Friday for El Paso, where they will spend the weekend, returning Monday night.

Mrs. M. Pearce of Presidio, is spending several days here this week.

Easter is April 4; Just 2 Short Weeks

But there's time enough if you start now. Shop with us



Young Man!

Here's a Suit You'll Like to do Your "Stuff" in It's got the "Pep" and full of good looks.

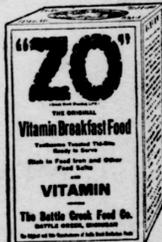
All "eyes" for you if you tie on to one of 'm. Hurry and get the pick

Science in Selecting Food Helps to keep you well.

The Battle Creek Sanitarium Foods

The satisfactory results, easily obtained in using these palatable food health builders have proven beyond a doubt, the value of them.

Here's the Food Growing Children Need



Plenty of food iron for the blood—food lime for the bones—Vitamin B for tissue-building. Most children's foods are deficient in these three food elements. "ZO," the delightful new breakfast food is rich in all three!

Delicious? You'll say it is. Children love its wonderful flavor. Convenient? Just add milk, cream or fruit juices. Always ready to serve. Only 15 cents a package.

Authorized agency for Sanitarium Health Foods including: Malted Nuts, Fig and Bran, Savita, Lacto Dextrin, Laxa and Paramela. Ask for literature.

Dry Goods Phone No. 36. **MURPHY-WALKER COMPANY,** Groceries Phone No. 30. "THINK IT OVER"

What about that Community Center "Gym" folks! The New Era is going to be right in the middle of the "Shouting for it"

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, MARCH 20, 1926.

NUMBER 42

ROTARY INTERNATIONAL

H. T. Fletcher, Governor of the 2nd District of Rotary International, visited officially during the week of March 4th to 9th, the Rotary Clubs at Gallup, Albuquerque, Santa Fe, Las Vegas and Las Cruces, N. M., and El Paso, Texas.

At Las Cruces he addressed the assembled students at the State College of New Mexico on invitation of President Harry L. Kent.

At El Paso March 8th, he assisted the El Paso Rotary Club in receiving President Donald A. Adams of Rotary International, and Mrs. Adams of New Haven, Conn. He also attended a meeting of the Program committee of the District Conference of Rotary Clubs of the 2nd district, which will meet in El Paso April 15 and 16, 1926. The 2nd District includes all of the state of New Mexico, except Union and Colfax counties, and that part of Texas west of the east line of New Mexico extended south to the Rio Grande.

Mr. Fletcher expects to visit the Rotary Clubs at Alpine, Carlsbad, Artesia, Roswell, Alamogordo, Deming and Silver City, N. M., before April 1st.

JUDGE CHAS. GIBBS OF MIDLAND ANNOUNCES FOR ASSOCIATE JUSTICE

In this issue of the New Era appears the announcement of Judge Gibbs as a candidate for the office of associate justice of the Court of civil appeals for the eighth appellate district.

Judge Gibbs is serving his tenth year as district judge and prior to that time served four years as county judge of Midland county. He has been in the active practice of his profession in Western Texas for twenty-five years and is graded as one of the leading attorneys of the west. He is well known also as a stockman, and has been a member of the Texas & Southwestern Stock Raisers Association and the Texas Hereford Breeders Association for many years. He is also well known among the registered Hereford Breeders of the west.

Judge Gibbs is one of our own people and we commend him to the voters of this district as being worthy of this position to which he aspires.

This appellate district is composed of twenty-one counties and reaches from El Paso to Sanderson on the S. P. Ry and to Stanton on the T. & P. Ry, and includes the intervening territory and a few adjoining counties north, including Gaines and Borden. The court consists of three

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE LUNCHEON

N. A. Arnold presided at the semi-monthly Chamber of Commerce luncheon, Wednesday, March 10th, at the Long Horn Cafe. Colonel Stodter, commander of the First cavalry, Camp Marfa, and R. S. Miller, County agent, were the principal speakers. Rev. Marsh of Marfa, and Lester Leavitt of the Western Union, El Paso, were introduced as guests. Rev. Marsh opening the meeting with an invocation and Mr. Leavitt making a closing talk on Co-operation. The announcement that two of Marfa's women's Clubs, the House hold Science and the Civic League had affiliated with the Chamber of Commerce by taking out a club membership, was enthusiastically received. The next meeting of the Club will be Wednesday, March 24, at the Community House, with J. F. Bennett chairman, and Mrs. T. M. Wilson in charge of the luncheon.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The New Era has been authorized to announce J. J. Franklin as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Commissioner for Commissioners Precinct No. 2, of Presidio County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary on July 24, 1926.

CIVIC LEAGUE IMPROVEMENT PROGRAM

An improvement program under the sponsorship of the Civic, and outlined by them several months ago, is meeting with success. The Court House lawn and rail road park are being made beautiful with flowers and shrubbery. Twenty trees for the lawn have been ordered. Mrs. T. A. Childers is chairman of the Court House Lawn committee, and is being assisted in her work by sheriff Vaughan, Mrs. G. C. Robinson, Mrs. T. C. Grosson and Mrs. John Humphris, who are in charge of the park improvements, assisted by Marfa's Southern Pacific officials.

LADIES AID MEETS

The Ladies Aid Society of the First Christian Church held its regular monthly meeting Monday at the church parlors. The society was very glad to have with them Mrs. Pearce of Presidio. During the social hour the hostesses for the afternoon, Mesdames John Lock and H. H. Kilpatrick, served a delicious salad course, with hot tea. Mrs. L. C. Brille will be hostess in the April meeting in honor of her mother, Mrs. M. J. Anderson on her 81st birthday.

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES

It was the pastors privilege to attend the program given by the pupils at the school auditorium Wednesday morning. The school faculty are making a worthy effort to promote singing throughout the student body. So the program was all musical. There was a pretty song by the second and third grades, a French harp serenade by a group of four artists, a four ensemble by Mr. Knight, and an original rendition of "Old Black Joe" by Mr. Gregg. As usual, the orchestra entertained the audience and there were two special piano numbers. Everybody sang "America" and "Annie Laurie." It did the school good to display its talent, and did parents a lot of good to see the young folks in action.

It is impossible to make note of the many members of the Church and Sunday School who have been sick during the past few weeks. But the Sunday School wishes to express its sympathy for Lieut. and Mrs. Wheeler while Ozman is in the hospital at El Paso for treatment. We hope for his complete recovery.

Brother, do you take the Lord into account when you plan your Sunday?
S. F. MARSH.

CATTLE NEWS

Two cars of fine bulls arrived in Marfa last week one car shipped by O. M. Bunton for his ranch twenty miles Southwest from Marfa and were bought from Studer and Son, Canadian, Texas. Another load were shipped in by Letts and Turkington, Letts, Iowa, and were sold by their representative, F. C. Mellard to the following ranchmen: Ten head to the Croson ranch, Ten head to the 02 ranch, four splendid calves to Leroy Cleveland, and four herd bulls in the shipment two of which went to the Jackson and Harrow ranch, Alpine, Texas. One to William Bunton, and perhaps one of the best bulls shipped in by any one was a 16 months old herd bull from the noted herd of Letts and Turkington, who will make his home on the Chinati ranch owned by S. T. Wood and Son about forty five miles south west from Marfa. Letts and Turkington, besides having a splendid herd of registered Herefords, are big feeders and bought in Marfa Country last fall some 5,000 head of our good cattle. The steers came from the ranches of L. C. Brille, W. P. Fischer, J. R. Love, the Croson ranch, W. W. Bogel, Mrs. Kennedy and a few small bunches from other ranches.

F. C. Mellard left with a load of feeder calves Friday the 19th for Iowa, the shipment going to Letts and Turkington. These calves were from the Croson ranch and were fed cake for one hundred days and were in good flesh and will be placed in Iowa feed pens.

VALENTINE NOTES

County Judge H. Barnett was a visitor to Valentine last week. He had on his winning smile.

W. A. Yarbro was also a visitor to our little city. He was shaking hands with the people—not passing up anyone.

Also, Candidate Robert Mulhern was in town circulating among his old friends. It appears that he too is a candidate.

Valentine has not escaped the flu epidemic. Several of the citizens have been laid up with this prevailing disease.

A new restaurant has opened in the building next the garage on the Main street.

P. H. Stuve has sold to the Means boys his interest in the Valentine Motor Co.

THE MARFA EX-STUDENTS CLUB

The Marfa Ex-Students club held its annual dinner at 8 p. m. Monday, March 1st, so that they could have President Splawn with them. The dinner was held at the Home Economics Cottage under the direction of Miss Selby Moore, B. S.—22.

The following ex-students and others attended the dinner: Mrs. Van Adams, nee Marie Gronde—22 A.

Marlin Derick Bownds—10 A. Mrs. M. D. Bownds, nee Lois Johnson—12 A.

Mrs. G. N. Bogel, nee Sarah Barclay—B. A. 14, and Mr. Bogel. Dr. J. C. Darracott, M. D.—05, and Mrs. Darracott.

H. T. Fletcher—01-05 E., and Mrs. Fletcher. J. C. Fuller—13 L.

J. E. Gregg, ss 15, 16, 17, 23, and Mrs. Gregg.

Mrs. G. B. Hudson, nee Lucie-Belle Snyder—B. A. 22, and Lieut. Hudson.

Miss Bessie Jacobs—06-10 A., and Mrs. Jacobs.

John C. Mead, B. S. in M. E.—23, Amarillo, Texas, and Mrs. Mead. Miss Selby Moore, B. S. in H. E.—32.

K. C. Miller P. B. S. 06 L. L. B. 07. R. S. McCracken, P. H. G., 03 and Mrs. McCracken.

D. W. Ratchford—45-17 A. Miss Novella Smith, ss.

Mrs. E. F. Schwab, nee Lottie Nell Pettus—20-22 A., Goliad, Texas. Miss Penelope Snyder—22 A. and 24 A., and Lieut. Hutchinson.

C. R. Sutton—10-12 L. H. T. Fletcher, retiring president, acted as toastmaster. Judge Sutton presented a number of ways in which ex-students could help the University of Texas.

The toastmaster introduced President Splawn, who brought a message from the University. He told of many encouraging things at the University; the oil royalties, new buildings under construction and planned, of gifts, and of the spirit of hope and cheer that pervades University circles.

Officers were elected for 1926-1927 as follows: President—M. D. Bownds.

Vice-President—Mrs. G. N. Bogel. Secretary-Treasurer—Miss Bessie Jacobs.

Alcalde Reporter—H. T. Fletcher. After a few yells and "The Eyes of Texas" the meeting adjourned.

Prof. H. Warren and family of Valentine, spent Friday in Marfa. Mr. Hans Briam has been spending the past week in San Antonio.

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

Lieut. and Mrs. G. B. Hudson entertained with a delightful dinner bridge Friday evening, March 12th. Miss Penelope Snyder and her fiancé, Lieut. Cary B. Hutchinson of the First Cavalry, Camp Marfa, were the honor guests. The cavalry colors of yellow and white, were carried out in the decorations and the dinner served. The rooms were lighted by tall, yellow candles, and the tables, which were laid for forty guests, were centered with yellow tapers in silver holders. Following the five-course dinner, six hands of bridge were played. Prizes for high score were won by Mrs. B. A. Manson, Mrs. S. R. Goodwin, Captain Goodwin and Major R. B. Paterson. Miss Snyder and Lieut. Hutchinson received the guest prize.

Mrs. H. T. Fletcher gave an informal bridge luncheon March 16, honoring Mrs. E. F. Schwab of Goliad, house guest of Mrs. W. L. Fischer, and the bride-elect, Miss Penelope Snyder. The guest list included Mesdames G. B. Hudson, T. W. Snyder, J. W. Pool, E. F. Schwab, E. M. Sumner, S. R. Goodwin, Harry Foster, H. H. D. Heiberg, F. M. Makinney, P. H. Morris, W. L. Fischer, Mae Fitzgerald, Harrison Herman, Jessie Hubbard, H. O. Metcalfe and Miss Penelope Snyder. High score and guest prizes were won by Mrs. Schwab and Miss Snyder. Mrs. Makinney received the low score prize.

Another compliment for Miss Snyder and Lieut. Hutchinson, who are being extended many courtesies prior to their wedding, was a buffet supper given Wednesday evening by Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Pool. The St. Patrick motif was used in the decorative theme. The tables were centered with silver bowls of sweet peas, and the rooms further decorated with silver candelabra holding green candles. Forty guests were present and seven hands of bridge played.

Judge W. W. Bogel and daughter, Mrs. Jessie Hubbard, will entertain Saturday evening with a dinner bridge in honor of Col. and Mrs. C. E. Stodter and their son, Lieut. Hues Stodter, stationed at Fort Bliss, Col. and Mrs. Stodter will leave for Chicago in the near future.

Mrs. Chas. Bailey and daughter, Miss Ruth, left Friday for El Paso, where they will spend the weekend, returning Monday night.

Mrs. M. Pearce of Presidio, is spending several days here this week.

Easter is April 4; Just 2 Short Weeks

But there's time enough if you start now. Shop with us



Young Man!

Here's a Suit You'll Like to do Your "Stuff" in. It's got the "Pep" and full of good looks.

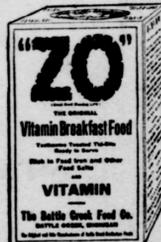
All "eyes" for you if you tie on to one of 'm. Hurry and get the pick

Science in Selecting Food Helps to keep you well.

The Battle Creek Sanitarium Foods

The satisfactory results, easily obtained in using these palatable food health builders have proven beyond a doubt, the value of them.

Here's the Food Growing Children Need



Plenty of food iron for the blood—food lime for the bones—Vitamin B for tissue-building. Most children's foods are deficient in these three food elements. "ZO," the delightful new breakfast food is rich in all three!

Delicious? You'll say it is. Children love its wonderful flavor. Convenient? Just add milk, cream or fruit juices. Always ready to serve. Only 15 cents a package.

Authorized agency for Sanitarium Health Foods including: Malted Nuts, Fig and Bran, Savita, Lacto Dextrin, Laxa and Paramels. Ask for literature.

Dry Goods Phone No. 36.

MURPHY-WALKER COMPANY,

Groceries Phone No. 30.

"THINK IT OVER"

Community Building

Modern City Getting

Away From Old Ideas

Occasionally there are reproduced from the magazines or newspapers of past periods the somewhat crude woodcuts which portray more or less faithfully street scenes or buildings indicating conditions in the then sparsely settled sections of some of the larger American cities. They are studied with much the same interest one devotes to the contemplation of a daguerrotype of some more or less famous ancestor, says a writer in the Christian Science Monitor.

Strangely enough, in nearly every one of these former villages and cities which have lost their identity as separate units through the merging and coalescing process to which they have submitted, gracefully or otherwise, more than a semblance of the once boasted Main streets remains. Another century or more must pass before these ancient landmarks will be obliterated. But their complete elimination is forecast by the increasing trend toward centralization. Great industrial and commercial units are still being welded and compressed into more and more compact form. Beyond these there possibly will spring up new centers, each with its own Main street, the converging point of residential villages peopled by auto and tramcar commuters. But these new streets will not be replicas of the old. The hitching posts and racks will be absent. The corner blacksmith shop will be nowhere visible. Even the rivalries which once existed among neighboring communities to determine which should be greatest will be forgotten.

Co-operation Is First

Step in Advancement

Interests of a community and the public utilities serving it are identical, according to Phillip L. Thompson, president of the Association of National Advertisers.

He told of manufacturers searching for a factory site. "When they find a city where for political or other considerations the utilities are not being allowed franchises and rates sufficient to enable them to earn a fair return, they turn away, because they are looking for locations where there is community harmony, where the people have learned that their interest is a mutual one with their utilities."

"When labor and employers of labor," Mr. Thompson continued, "and the merchants and the chambers of commerce and the Rotary and Kiwanis clubs and the public utilities and the city or county officials and granges learn the value of sitting down around the table on a give-and-take basis, then there is no power on earth strong enough to hold back the development of that community."

Dry Rot in Timber

Dry rot in the timbers of the buildings of our country is a menace of great magnitude and yet little is done to eliminate this disease. Its causes are well known, also its habits and effects, but the property owners seem willing to run chances of having their buildings undermined by this disease, and then pay the cost for demolition and rebuilding. Dry rot can be prevented if proper precautions are taken to destroy the fungi.

The losses suffered by property owners from this disease are unbelievable, and more unbelievable is the fact that no effort is being made to prevent these tremendous losses. Recently in England, the Royal Institute of British Architecture has appealed to the British Science school for discussion on this subject, which they feel is of national importance. It would seem that not only architects, but property owners as well should combine and take immediate steps to preserve the buildings of the nation.

Home-Town Faults

It is a time-honored American tradition that a man must never speak anything but good of his native town. He must blind his eyes to its faults; or, at least, he must never say anything about them. This is the tradition that has given rise to Boosters' clubs, to slogans of "Boost—don't knock" and the like. Not a bad idea, this praising your home town. Civic patriotism is a fine thing. But many times the best form of civic patriotism lies in criticizing your town for all you are worth. Faults don't drop out of existence if they are ignored. The only way to make a town all it ought to be is by calling attention to its defects until people are ready to abolish them. Boosters are good. But sometimes a good knocker is worth a lot more.—Frankfort Morning Times.

Individuality in Houses

Many feel that duplication of house designs in a row is conducive of economy. Perhaps it is, so far as first cost is concerned. But is it economy when it is considered that higher prices could be asked for houses whose exteriors were all different designs, with an attempt made to create an architectural composition out of an entire row of such house units? Correct planting of trees and shrubbery would add immeasurably to the value of building operations, and lend to them that feeling of individuality so generally lacking.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By MARY GRAM BONNER

DEXTER AND WORDS

It was really most amazing the way Dexter could use words when it came around the time for the circus to be arriving in town.

He just naturally used words and words and words about the circus. Yet all the words meant something, and they seemed to mean more than usual when Dexter used them.

For example every year Dexter said the circus was going to be bigger and better than ever.

It was what the billboards said, too. But when Dexter said so it became so real that the very words "bigger and better" grew in size, it appeared.

Really if you could have looked straight into people's minds where their thoughts all dwell you would see the words "bigger and better" growing and growing and looking much larger than any of the other thoughts, and much larger, too, than any of the other words which expressed their thoughts.

Ever since he could remember Dexter had loved the circus. He had always found no trouble whatever in getting up the morning of the day the circus came to town.

He loved to lead a pony in the parade. Was there anything in the world to equal a circus parade?

Dexter didn't think there was. He loved to carry water to the elephants. He loved to hang around a circus and do any odd chores he was asked to do.

He loved to be let in free. And after all that was quite natural. Was there anyone who didn't enjoy a ticket to the circus?

If there was such a person, Dexter didn't know him.

He loved everything about the circus, the very smell of the tent under the hot sun, the smell of the peanuts, the playing of the band, the glorious costumes, the beautiful ladies wore, the handsome suits the animals wore—they all wore the same suits!

He loved the clowns and their funny costumes and their jokes and their laughter and their way of looking up at the crowds who sat all around inside the circus tents, rows above rows of people.

Each year he thought he could not wait until the circus came to town.

Each year he thought he could not wait, when the circus had left town, for it to come again.

A whole year was such a long time to wait. And then, as circus time drew near once more, and the billboards began to appear, Dexter talked of nothing but the circus.

Oh, how he did talk about the circus. He told you what was on the billboards and though you could see the billboards for yourself it was even more wonderful when Dexter told about them.

That was because Dexter was so marvelous with his circus words. That was what he was—marvelous with circus words.

He told everyone he met what the billboards said, he described the pictures that showed the ladies jumping through hoops, the great, wild animals of the jungle looking at you, and looking wild in their pictures.

He described the different rings the circus would have, he told of the people who rode horses and how they jumped and did such remarkable acts.

He said they were the greatest riders in the whole world. He said the trapeze performers were so daring that you would hold your breath when you saw them.

He said the elephants were so intelligent you'd feel quite small beside them—in more ways than one.

He said the trained seals would make you laugh and chuckle and that the clowns would make you shout with merriment.

He said all these things that could be read upon the billboards but when Dexter described them they were made grander than ever—just like the circus itself!

Would Be Excused

When Jimmy left the table before the others had finished eating he was careful to say, "Excuse me, please," to which his mother or daddy would always reply, "Very well."

One day they were busy talking and didn't notice Jimmy's repeated "Excuse me."

Finally, in a disgusted tone, he said, "Can't nobody here say 'very well'?"

FAVOR FABRIC COMBINATIONS; TWO-PIECE BALBRIGGAN FROCK

In the designing of present-day frocks, it is evident that stylists are proceeding along the theory that two materials are better than one. Just now the craze is for gray georgette or crepe de chine, likewise dull crepe satin trimmed with velvet of a darker shade. The effect is all that can be desired. Indeed, these charming gray costumes are at the moment outrivalling in popularity the frocks in tan or sand shades.

A most effective fabric combination is that of georgette with crepe satin. The luster of the one offsets the dull finish of the other. In black or the darker shades the idea is worked out in a thoroughly practical manner in

tion for juniors it is a victorious achievement. It is the young girl who wears it most becomingly. Perhaps this is because the simple lines of jumper and skirt carry the very spirit of youth in their contour.

Of course one of the new year resolves of the mother in the home is to accomplish an early program of sewing. School clothes must be provided for the children and especially does the growing girl require fashionable and practical appareling.

The first consideration in a sewing campaign being material, here are a few suggestions as to fabric selection. Balbriggan and jersey have "been tried and not found wanting" in all



AN EFFECTIVE FABRIC COMBINATION

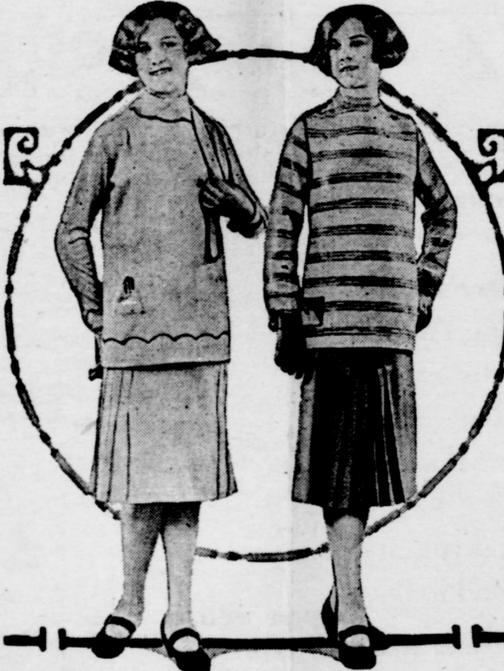
modish frocks for daytime wear. The dress pictured presents an interesting study in that the satin forms yoke, skirt portion and applied plaits, while georgette serves for the long blouse portion. This is a very pretty suggestion for a between-season gown.

The newest idea for spring wooleens is to combine materials alike in texture but of contrasting color. A gray flannel collared, cuffed and bordered with like material in pencil blue indicates the latest in fashion.

Other information from style headquarters stresses the plain-colored skirt with tunic or blouse in gray print. Sometimes the tunic assumes a ruffled aspect posed over a satin slip

the requirements of style, service and good looks. Undoubtedly these materials are a very wise buy for this time of the year. They are available not only in solid colors but in heather mixture, in gray stripes and in the new so-called "dusty" tones and tints which would be gay indeed were they not exquisitely mellowed into pastel colorings.

Make the plain or heather balbriggan like the model shown to the left in the picture. Be sure to take mental note of every style detail. Observe first of all the modish cut of the sleeve, which follows an epaulet line from neck over shoulder to armhole. As to the scallops, it would im-



SUITED TO SCHOOLGIRL NEEDS

which is revealed at the front from a low neckline.

Printed crepe de chine bordered with the material in solid color is the basis for very clever frocks. It is said that later on these crepe de chine combinations will include a costume cape to match. Indeed, fashion threatens to attach a cape to most anything in the way of blouse, wrap or dress this coming spring.

It is said that manufacturers both of silk and woolen alert to the prospect of combination effects are helping the cause along by producing plain fabrics which exactly match some leading shade in the printed or novelty weave fabric.

In regard to the everywhere-so-popular two-piece frock, as a fash-

ion for juniors it is a victorious achievement. It is the young girl who wears it most becomingly. Perhaps this is because the simple lines of jumper and skirt carry the very spirit of youth in their contour.

Striped balbriggan makes up very smartly, as the picture to the right herewith will verify. It looks best in blouse or jumper posed over a skirt of plain material. Besides, latest fashion calls for gay-colored or striped tunics worn with skirts in solid colorings.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

(© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

Our climate is a series of surprises, and among our many prognostics of the weather the only trustworthy one that I know is that when it is warm, it is a sign that it is going to be cold.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

GOOD THINGS TO EAT

A nice bit of cake to serve with a cup of tea on an afternoon is:

Date Bars.—Take one cupful each of nuts and sugar, two well-beaten eggs, one cupful of flour, with two level tablespoonfuls of it removed. Add one-half teaspoonful of baking powder, one cupful of washed, stoned and quartered dates, and one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon. Mix all together and bake in square tins. Dust the tins well with flour after greasing and spread the mixture evenly over the tins. Bake in a slow oven twenty-five minutes.

Chicken a la Reine.—Cream two tablespoonfuls of butter, add the yolks of three hard-boiled eggs, rubbed to a paste. Soak one-fourth of a cupful of cracker crumbs in one-fourth of a cupful of milk and add the egg mixture. Pour on gradually one cupful of chicken stock. Then add one cupful of finely minced chicken. Season with salt, paprika and celery salt. Serve on toast.

Pepper Soup.—Take six or eight large red peppers, remove the seeds and the veins and cook the peppers until tender. Put through a sieve and add a cupful of boiled rice, season with salt and tabasco sauce. Beat one egg with half a cupful of cream, add it to a quart of milk, heated hot, combine mixtures and serve poured over toasted squares of bread; serve immediately.

Braised Liver.—Wash two pounds of fresh liver and flour well, seasoning with salt and pepper and a little lemon juice. Lay in a casserole; add two sliced onions and six carrots shredded lengthwise, a bayleaf, a sprinkling of parsley and a pint of boiling water. Place thin slices of bacon over all; cover tightly and bake one hour and a half; then remove the cover, baste and brown ten minutes. Serve with tomatoes or chili sauce.

Chicken Jelly Salad.—Soften one-half teaspoonful of gelatin in four tablespoonfuls of cold water, add to one cupful of boiling chicken broth, stir well until dissolved, adding salt, pepper, onion juice and celery salt to season. Chill until cold, then add part of this to a cupful of finely chopped cooked chicken in layers with the broth as it hardens, adding cooked egg, cooked carrots or beets cut into small shapes to decorate. Let each layer become firm before adding another. Serve unmolded with mayonnaise dressing.

Try this prune pie: Bake a pastry shell and fill with stewed prunes, sprinkle with nuts, cover with whipped cream and serve.

Food for Any Season.

There is no more delicate or appetizing meat dish than tongues, well cooked and seasoned.

Beef Tongue en Casserole.—Take a tongue which has been slightly corned, remove all the rough portions, rub with flour to which has

been added a dash of allspice and a pinch of ginger. Fry a few slices of salt pork, then add a sliced onion and the tongue. Tie the tongue into shape and flour lightly on all sides. Prepare a cupful of gravy made from the broth of the trimmings, add the juice of a lemon, three tablespoonfuls of shredded almonds, and half a cupful of seeded raisins. Put the tongue into a round casserole, pour over the gravy and bake half an hour in a moderate oven. Untie the tongue, serve on a hot platter with the gravy poured around it.

Raisin Sandwiches.—Put through the meat chopper alternately a few raisins which have been steamed until plump and a few walnut meats or pecan meats until a cupful of each is used. Add a dash of salt and blend with enough whipped cream to make a mixture to spread.

Cream Prune Pie.—Put a cupful of stewed prunes through a sieve, add a cupful of milk, one teaspoonful of cornstarch, a third of a cupful of sugar, the yolks of two eggs well beaten, a pinch of salt; mix well and pour into a pastry-lined plate. Cover with a meringue and bake all together; if the crust has been previously baked, cook the filling first then add meringue and bake.

Round Steak Birds.—Cut strips of round steak, flatten by pounding until thin. Place on each strip a slice of bacon, a slice of pickle and a slice of onion. Roll up and tie with a string. Dust with salt and pepper and brown in a little hot fat. Simmer until tender, never allowing the meat to boil. Serve with the gravy poured around the rolls, after removing the strings.

Neelie Maxwell

Women, Why Suffer?

Fort Worth, Texas.—"A relative of mine received wonderful benefit by taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription."



Her health was very poor for a long time, she suffered almost constantly with aches and pains peculiar to women, and never found a remedy to help her until she learned of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. She started taking it, gained about fifteen pounds in weight and got well. I took two bottles not long ago and it helped me wonderfully."—Mrs. Laura Key, 120 E. 12th St. All dealers. Write Dr. Pierce, President Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice. Send 10c if you wish a trial pkg. of the Tablets.

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

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
Hiscox Chem. Wks., Patheque, N. Y.

HINERCORNS Removes Corns, Callouses, etc., stops all pain, ensures comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. Use by mail or at Drugists. Hiscox Chemical Works, Patheque, N. Y.

DON'T SUFFER
No need to do so with any disease caused by malaria. There's a remedy for them all—used with success for 60 years.
Wintersmith's Chill Tonic
Chills & Fever, Malaria, Dengue

Don't Fuss With Mustard Plasters!
Musterole Works Without the Blister—Easier, Quicker

Don't mix a mess of mustard, flour and water when you can relieve pain, soreness or stiffness with a little clean, white Musterole. Musterole is made of pure oil of mustard and other helpful ingredients, in the form of a white ointment. It takes the place of mustard plasters, and will not blister.

Musterole usually gives prompt relief from sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pneumonia, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest (it may prevent pneumonia).

MUSTEROLE
WILL NOT BLISTER
Better than a mustard plaster

Poor Prospect
Grocer—How about some nice apples?
Mrs. Dumber—Apples? I hate 'em. My mother died of applepox.—The Progressive Grocer.

Indigestion produces disagreeable and sometimes alarming symptoms. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills remove symptoms and restore digestion. 372 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

There is a time in every boy's life when he can't eat a dime's worth of peanut brittle without sounding like a threshing machine.

Colds Fever Gripe
Be Quick—Be Sure!

Get the right remedy—the best men know. So quick, so sure that millions now employ it. The utmost in a laxative. Bromide-Quinine in ideal form. Colds stop in 24 hours, La Gripe in 3 days. The system is cleaned and toned. Nothing compares with Hill's.

Be Sure It's HILL'S Price 30c
CASCARA QUININE
Get Red Box with portrait

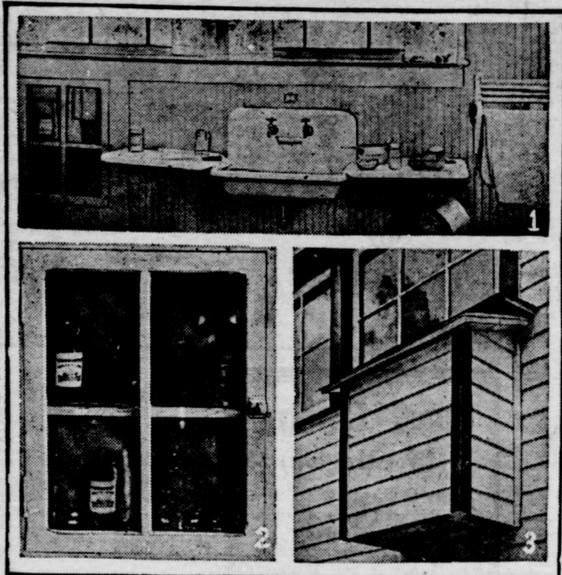
Cuticura Talcum
Is Soothing
For Baby's Skin
Soap, Ointment, Talcum sold everywhere.

Dickey's OLD RELIABLE Eye Water
relieves sun and wind-burned eyes. Doesn't hurt. Genuine in Red Folding Box. 25c at all drugists. Write by mail. DICKEY DRUG CO., Bristol, Va.—Tenn.

Erwin's Roses
Buy direct from grower, strong two year old field grown roses. Highest quality, lowest prices on the market. 26 leading varieties. Thirteenth plants, best root system known. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Write for descriptive folder.
J. W. ERWIN, Denton, Texas

PATENTS
obtained and trademarks and copyrights registered.
HARDWAY & CATHEY
Bankers Mortgage Bldg., Houston, Tex.

SUCCESSFUL CARE OF FOOD DURING WINTER



Cold Box Built in the Side of a House—1. Situation of a Cold-Storage Box in the Kitchen Wall—2. Interior View of Ventilating Cold-Storage Box—3. A Ventilating Closet Like This Is Good for Storing Food in Winter.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
During the winter season sometimes the housekeeper's vigilance in the care of food supplies becomes relaxed. She places the same reliance on Jack Frost that was formerly accorded to the iceman, and does not always do a fair share of the work necessary to keep foods in good condition.

Successful care of food in the home depends very largely on whether there is a good storeroom, suitable containers, and an icebox or some other means of keeping foods cool, the United States Department of Agriculture points out. Merely keeping perishable foods cool, however, does not eliminate the need for frequent inspection and picking over, discarding wilted leaves on vegetables and salad materials, for example, selecting for first use those pieces of fruit most likely to become over-ripe, and otherwise exercising the same care that one would in summer or any other season, to provide sanitary conditions where food is stored.

Set Box Outdoors.

When it seems no longer necessary to buy ice, foods can be kept cool in various other ways. If the refrigerator is used as a winter cold box without ice, it should be set out of doors, preferably on a screened porch, and ventilated by propping open one of the doors at all times. It should be cleaned and cared for regularly, as usual. In freezing weather food cannot be kept out of doors, however, and some unheated, protected place must be found for it.

If the cellar must be used as the chief storage place for food in cold weather, a dumb-waiter on which sup-

plies can be lowered and raised soon pays for itself in time and strength saved. Since the bottom of the cellar is the coolest part, foods often keep best if set on the floor, provided it is clean and dry. If the floor is damp and earthy, a layer of clean bricks may be arranged under the food. If there is a furnace in the main part of the cellar, it is generally too warm and dry for the winter storage of fruits and vegetables, but a storeroom can often be partitioned off and so ventilated that the temperature is kept constantly cool.

In a cold, dry climate food may be successfully kept in an air-shaft extending from the cellar or the lower floor of the house to the roof, and equipped with a door opening into the kitchen or pantry and wire or perforated shelves of convenient height. Both ends of this shaft should be screened. It will be usable for the greater part of the year.

Best Cold Box.

One of the best cold boxes for storing food in winter is the type projecting out of a kitchen window or built in the side of the house, with a door opening into the kitchen. Such a cold box should be closed entirely when food is in it, except for screened openings allowing a current of air to pass through it at all times. These openings should be placed so that dust will not blow upon foods in the cold box.

All foods and food materials that are to be used without washing, such as butter, cheese, or sugar, should be wrapped or kept in covered receptacles, whether stored in the refrigerator or in the pantry, cellar or any other place.

OLD FOWL SERVED AS FAMILY TREAT

Chicken and Vegetables Form Delicious Blend.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
When some of the older birds are being culled from the poultry flock, plan to treat the family to fowl en casserole with vegetables. The chances are that the oldest rooster will not be recognized in this combination. The long, slow, moist cooking in the covered dish makes even drumsticks tender, while the flavors of chicken and vegetables form a delicious blend. This is also the kind of "dinner in one dish" that is easy for the homemaker to prepare long in advance of the meal hour.

The United States Department of Agriculture gives the following directions for preparing fowl en casserole with vegetables:

- 5-pound fowl
- 2 stalks celery
- 3 carrots
- 1 green pepper
- 1 onion

Cut the fowl into convenient pieces for serving. Slice or chop the vegetables into very small pieces. This can be done quickly on a tin vegetable slicer. Dust the pieces of chicken with flour and brown them delicately in a small quantity of fat. As the chicken is removed from the frying pan, place it in the casserole. Then pour the chopped vegetables into the frying pan and let them absorb all the browned fat from the chicken, before placing them in the casserole. Add enough hot water to keep the mixture from sticking to the dish, place the cover in position, and cook for three to four hours, or until the fowl is tender. Just before serving, remove the pieces of fowl, add a cupful of milk which has been blended with one and one-half tablespoonfuls of flour, and cook for ten minutes. Pour this sauce over the chicken or replace the chicken in it and serve from the casserole. Flaky boiled rice, baked or plain boiled potatoes are a good background to serve with this tasty chicken dish.

Mending Rubber

This spots in rubbers can be mended at home by applying a cement made from five cents' worth of rubber dissolved in benzine. First apply benzine an inch or more round the hole and scrape until clean. Then apply the rubber with a brush, as quickly as possible, so that it will not harden.

The Game of "Club-Fist"

By MARTHA M. WILLIAMS

(Copyright.)

"THE children must be quiet," Mr. Laws said imperatively, rising from the breakfast table. "My wife has such a headache she hasn't slept a wink."

Nora, his eldest, nodded submissively, albeit she mentally translated her young stepmother's violent headache into violent temper. She had seen it gathering all yesterday, after her father had said he had no notion of taking the lady to the music festival in the city a hundred miles away. Nora's eyes dimmed as she looked at her small brothers and their baby sister—four active restless youngsters, hopeless prisoners of a pouring rain.

"Come on to the porch-room," she said persuasively. Larry, the eldest boy, demanded: "What for?"

"Oh! To play club-fist—that's a nice easy game and ever so funny," Nora answered. "Besides even Babe can play with us."

Nora began the game. First there is the building of a column of clubbed fists, each clasping the upright thumb of the one below. Then the leader demands of the topmost hand: "What you got there?" and upon hearing: "Club-Fist," cries, "Take it off 'fore I knock it up," suiting action to words. This keeps up till a single fist remains—its owner answers: "Bread and Cheese!" and thereafter is put through a long questionnaire which elicits the facts that the cat got the bread and cheese, and is dead and buried behind the church door—and the first player to laugh, speak or show his teeth shall get a rousing box and ten pinches.

Invariably that provokes an outburst—Nora had forgotten how wild it could be, even without interruption. Larry who had laughed first was rushing everywhere trying to escape the box and the pinches Tip and Billy were trying to give him. All three fell sprawling, knocking over chairs, a table, the revolving bookstand, even the high old clock that could strike a hundred when it gave its whole mind to the job. The noise was unearthly—even before Larry wriggling free, shouted shrilly, darting to the door: "Benny Boy! Oh! Benny Boy! Come make these pizen ljtuts fight fair."

"H-m! Isn't that Sis Nora's job? 'd rather be the innocent bystander when there's fightin'," Benjamin Lyle, Esquire, said untruthfully.

Nora turned a distressed face to him saying: "Oh please take the boys inside, while I check up on the cyclone damage."

Instantly the procession formed—Larry leading, Billy and Tip at Benny's elbows, Baby Fay peered on his shoulder. Thus it came to the door, which Larry flung wide, saying in a hushed whisper: "Come in—on your tiptoes all!"

Everlina stood upon the low landing. Half blind with weeping—she was a statue of furious anger. Oddly enough Benny Boy was the ultimate cause of her rage. He was going to the music festival—hence her eagerness. She had married not for love but to escape poverty and the pressure of younger sisters. Herbert Laws had seemed a pleasant enough way of escape. If only he had not brought her where she had found Benny Lyle, younger, shy, innocent, rich, handsome as a Greek god, and loving music with a passion even greater than her own. Risk substance for shadow she would not—but what was to hinder a beautiful friendship that would make up to her for all she had missed in marriage? He was self-elected elder brother to the Laws children, treating Nora simply as the eldest of them. The girl wasn't shy of him in the least—besides she was barely decently good looking—what chance would she have against beauty, full blown, and opulent? Thus Everlina thought to herself, little dreaming how she herself would answer it.

"What have you young heathen been doing?" she asked of Larry. "We've just been playin' club-fist," said Larry. "Nora was Bread-and-Cheese—and Tip and Billy—"

"Shut up!" Everlina cried, stamping so hard one slipper flew off, revealing badly twisted toes. Benny halted in the open door, thought he had seen few figures so unattractive—an ungodly contrast to Nora in crisp blue gingham, rain-rings of bright hair playing about a smooth white forehead. She took in the situation at a glance, and tiptoeing whispered to Benny, "Please, oh! please take the boys with you."

"With pleasure," he said, then gathering in the troop splashed away heedless of weather.

Tip, nodding backward, began: "Some bird—Miss Limer—I'd love to wring her neck."

"Shut up!" from Larry, giving the speaker a cuff. "She belongs to our Dad—we musn't talk about her." Benny married Nora before very long—when they were safely settled at Lytlemendow, with Baby Fay as head of the house, he said to his wife, hugging her tight: "Don't you think we owe Larry four years at Princeton—with maybe Europe afterward? I do."

"What for?" Nora asked, smiling back at him. "Oh? For being such a source of enlightenment," quoth Benny—to which Nora cryptically replied: "No, Club-fist did the trick."

ALONG LIFE'S TRAIL

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK

Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

(© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE SENSE OF HUMOR

I'VE known Merrill for a good many years. I knew him as a boy, and I know him now when he is fifty. I have seen him in most trying situations, and I have been with him when the unexpected and the very embarrassing happened, and yet I cannot now remember any irritating situation in which he was not able to see something humorous. He laughed when other men would have cursed or burst into frenzy of ill-temper.

Merrill has had a pretty hard life as lives go, and yet he has a rather boyish appearance still, in spite of his fifty years or more. Cares and responsibilities have not worn him seriously.

"How do you manage to get a laugh out of everything?" I asked him one day.

"It's this way," he replied. "Most things aren't so deadly important. It doesn't make a great deal of difference, excepting in exceptional cases, whether they go one way or another. It is only very rarely that seriously important things happen."

As I thought it over, he was right. "The man without a sense of humor," he continued, "has no sense of proportion. He overvalues trifling things; he takes himself and his affairs too seriously. Life is too solemn a thing to him to be joking about it, and so he grows bald-headed and wrinkled and stern looking."

The man with a sense of humor forgets most of his worries, laughs away most of his troubles, enjoys his own embarrassments, and is on the whole rather a pleasant person to live with.

Perkins has no sense of humor; everything in life takes on a serious aspect with him, and himself the most serious. It has been always so. When Perkins was a young fellow overcoats were very short and the tails of evening clothes very long. If one went out to dinner, therefore, it was necessary to pin up the tails of one's evening coat in order that they might not dangle like a pair of huge earrings beneath one's overcoat.

Perkins attended to the pinning up with meticulous care before going to the formal reception given by one of the local aristocrats, but in the bustle and confusion of the dressing room and in the embarrassment of meeting so many strange men, he entirely forgot to let down the tails. He tripped down the stairs almost gayly; he greeted his host and hostess with enthusiasm, the tucked-up appendages of his dress coat sticking out behind him like a wren's tail.

Then some one called his attention to his sartorial condition. He uttered an oath; he turned pale; he broke into a cold sweat and rushed from the house in confusion. It seemed funny to me, but as I said Perkins had no sense of humor.

TENDERNESS FOR THE WEAK

IN HIS "Old Ladies" Hugh Walpole says of Mrs. Amoret:

"She did not care for helpless people. Never in her life had she done so. She admired nothing so much as independence and courage, and that was perhaps the one lesson that life had to teach her—tenderness for the weak."

I knew Jackson when he was a little boy and even then, even before he got into high school he had his life all marked out and determined. He was to be a physician—a surgeon if things turned out right. His father had ample means, and Robert was to have the best training that the schools afforded.

He was given a good scientific training in college, he graduated from the most celebrated college of medicine in the country.

I visited him a few years after he had begun his practice. He was strong and healthy and interested apparently in his work; he was familiar with the latest methods and discoveries in medicine and surgery, but it was plain to see that he was not getting on. He said little to me, but the little he did say showed me that he was disappointed; he could not understand the cause of his own failure, nor could I at first, but as I sat in his office and watched his reception of the few patients who came in to consult him, I realized that, strong and healthy and free from pain and disease as he was, he had no personal appreciation of suffering.

Old Mrs. Bayley could hardly drag her withered bent body up the stairs to his office.

"Nobody can do anything for her," he announced. "She can't live long, and the sooner she goes the better."

It was true that she was pretty far gone. There was no hope of curing her, but she had asked for bread and he had given her a stone. She needed tenderness, sympathy, understanding, and if he had given her these, he would have sent her away happier, more comfortable, better prepared to meet the inevitable change which was rapidly approaching her. As it was she bored him, irritated him. He could diagnose the physical condition of his patients, but he had no understanding of their emotions.

He was falling, as many of us are, because life had not taught him sympathy and tenderness for the weak.

Children Cry for



MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. H. Fletcher* Absolutely Harmless—No Opium. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

No Complainer

"Some folks complain of hard times the year 'round," said the Billville authority, "and it's all because they don't stir roun' when stirrin' time comes. As fer me, I've got no complaint comin', fer when they ain't no business, I whirls in an' makes it. In spring planting time I sense the right weather for 'em an' when the dry drought comes they's no one kin beat me prayin' fer rain; then, if rain threatens to drown 'em out, I switches, must successful, to dry; an' when they's nothin' else a-doin' I predicts the end o' the worl', and they pay up their old debts, an' put money to circulat in', an' the people rise up an' call me blessed—that's how come you never hear me complain'!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Cuticura Soothes Itching Scalp.

On retiring gently rub spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Make them your everyday toilet preparations and have a clear skin and soft, white hands.—Advertisement.

On the Honeymoon

She (as husband starts to buy a paper)—"My dearest, are not my eyes enough for you to read?"—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.



Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

- Lumbago
- Colds
- Neuritis
- Neuralgia
- Headache
- Pain
- Toothache
- Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe—Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetateester of Salicylicacid

With Odds on the Latter
The really hard thing is to be able to say whether it is opportunity at the door or another demonstrator.—Detroit News.

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.

If your eyes smart or feel scalded, Roman Eye Balsam, applied on going to bed, will relieve them by morning. Adv.

The squirrel on the other side of the tree never comes to the hunter who waits.

Hope of getting rich keeps down radicalism.



DR. W. B. CALDWELL AT THE AGE OF 83

A Child's Laxative Which Mothers Can Rely On

To Dr. W. B. Caldwell, of Monticello, Ill., a practicing physician for 47 years, it seemed cruel that so many constipated infants and children had to be kept "stirred up" and half sick by taking cathartic pills, tablets, salts, calomel and nasty oils.

While he knew that constipation was the cause of nearly all children's little ills, he constantly advised mothers to give only a harmless laxative which would help to establish natural bowel "regularity."

In Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin mothers have a regulating laxative which they can depend upon whenever a child is constipated, bilious, feverish or sick from a cold, indigestion or sour stomach. All children love its pleasant taste.

Buy a large 60-cent bottle at any store that sells medicine and just see for yourself how perfectly it cleanses and regulates the bowels of infants and children.

Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN

Ft. Davis News

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

This paper is authorized to make the following announcements of candidates for office, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries of Jeff Davis County July 24th, 1926.

- For County Judge—**
R. Barnett (Re-election)
W. A. Yarbrough
- For Sheriff—**
F. L. Sproul
- For County Assessor—**
C. E. Jones
- For Treasurer—**
William Granger (Re-election)
Miss Virginia Lee Ellis
- For Commissioner Precinct No. 2—**
A. J. Tippit
H. L. Kokernot, Jr.

SCHOOL NOTE

We have now begun practicing our declamations and extemporaneous speaking.

English IV will finish reading *Silas Marner* this week, and English II will finish *Twelfth Night*.

Those who enter State spelling are reviewing now. The County Meet will soon be upon us.

Jessie Weatherby is back in school this week after several days absence last week on account of the flu. We always miss Jessie when she is out. She is a good worker, a good sport, and has the happy faculty of keeping those around her at playtime laughing and in a good humor.

The ninth grade had a test in Algebra Thursday and one in English Friday.

We had an educational picture show at the school building Wednesday.

Morean Miller has been bringing the teachers some beautiful spring violets this week. Thank you Morean.

Hudnel Jones, Morean Miller, George Grubb and Charles Bird were perfect in spelling review on Tuesday.

Margaret Miles and Cephus Wilson won the reading contest Wednesday.

The first grade missed Lucile Patton Thursday. She was kept at home by sickness.

The third grade is doing nice work on a spring project and will give a program soon.

The town team is going to have a track meet with the school boys soon.

VOLLEY BALL AND TENNIS MEET

Valentine came over Saturday morning a little after nine o'clock for the County Meet in volley ball and tennis.

The volley ball game was played first. There was good playing done on both sides. Fort Davis won the first two games which gave us the county championship. The winning team has to win two out of three games. This victory gives us fifteen points on the county championship.

After the volley ball game, we all went to the tennis court down between the garage and the bank. Boys doubles were played first and our boys, Edwin Barnett and Jim Espy, won that. Next came Girls doubles and Valentine won that event. In the hard fought "blended" again and again, Boys singles, Edwin Barnett of Fort Davis lost to Hley of Valentine. The last event of the day was the Girls singles. That game, too, ran along pretty evenly for a while, but we were glad when Edith Barnett of Fort Davis, won over Constance Hunter of Valentine. Many spectators watched all the games and showed great interest in them. The result of the days work gave Fort Davis the victory in three events, and Valentine two.

Mesdames E. H. Fowlkes and Roe Miller visited Marfa Sunday.

Salome Walker, Lady Bird Fowlkes, Mae and Eva Edwards and Louise Espy visited Marfa Sunday.

Thelma Means, Hazel Williams and Roscelle Rides visited Ft. Davis Sunday.

Charlie Prude was in Davis Sunday.

Gerald Draper of Valentine, visited Mr. and Mrs. Gray last week. Mr. and Mrs. Joe Espy have returned from the cattlemen's conventions, and they went down to Fort Stockton Sunday and returned Monday night.

Lois Adams visited Davis Saturday.

Mrs. Harold Thompson and family have been down with the flu this week.

ANNOUNCEMENT

This paper has been authorized to announce N. E. Miles as a candidate for the office of Assessor of Jeff Davis County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary on July 24, 1926.

Mr. and Mrs. B.B. McCutcheon and little son, Ragsdale, made a business trip to Midland Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. J. A. Dumas has been having another tussle with the flu this week.

SPUDDED

Considerable interest is being manifested in the Humble Co's, McCutcheon No. 1, which was spudded on March 9th. This location is in Jeff Davis County in the Limpia canyon.

N. E. MILES ANNOUNCES FOR ASSESSOR

In this issue appears the announcement of N. E. Miles as a candidate for the office of Assessor of Jeff Davis County. N. E. Miles has spent the greater part of his life in Jeff Davis County, and therefore needs no special introduction to its citizens. He says that he has also lately no fault to find nor any complaints to make whatsoever against anyone now aspiring for the same position; that he is simply seeking said office because, if elected, it will assist him materially in supporting his family; that he is a poor man, and therefore, needs the office. The many friends and acquaintances of Mr. Miles, without question, can testify that if elected, he can and would fill said office with efficient ability. He is courteous, holding no enmities, and if selected, will prove a good and faithful servant to the county.

FOR SALE

We have in Marfa an upright piano for \$125. Terms if desired, \$25 down and \$10 per month. Address immediately El Paso Piano Co., El Paso, Texas.

Ladies! Don't miss this Pre-Easter Sale of millinery, Dresses, Coats, etc.—The Woman's Toggery.

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.

Jack Knight, N. G.
DR. A. G. CHURCH, Sec.

MARFA CHAPTER No. 176, R. A. M.

Meets 4th Thursday night in each month. Visiting companions welcome.

J. C. Bean, H. P.
J. W. HOWELL, Sec.

Marfa Rebekah Lodge No. 432

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

Miss. Blanch Avant, N. G.
Mrs. Vera Belle Keane, Sec.

MARFA CHAPTER No. 344 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.

Easter Sunday

APRIL 4th.

Pre-Easter Sale on all

Millinery, Ladies Ready-to-wear
Spring Coats, Etc.

Commencing Monday, March 15th.
And Continuing
Until Easter Sunday.

Marfa Ladies will be offered some
real Values. COME AND SEE.

The Woman's Toggery
Marfa, Texas

Ford

Costs More to Build Is Worth More— Yet Sells for Less

If any other manufacturer endeavored to produce a car similar to the Ford according to the high standards of quality in material and workmanship used by the Ford Motor Company and with the same tried and proved design it would be impossible to offer it at anything like the present low Ford prices.

If, on the other hand, the Ford Motor Company would substitute ordinary design for the basic Ford features, Ford cars could be produced and sold for less than the present Ford prices. Yet by so doing, Ford simplicity, durability and reliability would fall below the standard insisted upon by the Ford Motor Company and established throughout twenty-two years of leadership.

Just think! 13,000,000 model T Ford cars have been produced since 1908—almost as many automobiles as were built by all other manufacturers combined. In 1925, almost 2,000,000 Ford cars and trucks were built and sold—and plans for 1926 call for the production of even more than 2,000,000.

Today, more than ever, the Ford car is the most popular automobile in the world.

It was the superiority of Ford design in 1908 that established Ford leadership. It is this same Ford design, improved but basically unchanged, that is continuing to make the Ford car the outstanding leader among all automobiles.

Features that Contribute to Ford Simplicity—Durability—Reliability

Three-Point Motor Suspension
Simple, Dependable Lubrication
Thermo-Syphon Cooling System
Planetary Transmission

Dual Ignition System
Left-Hand Drive
Torque Tube Drive
Multiple Disc-in-oil Clutch

FORD MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

TOURING
\$310

New Prices

RUNABOUT
\$290

TUDOR SEDAN
\$520

COUPE
\$500

FORDOR SEDAN
\$565

Closed car prices include starter and demountable rims. All prices f. o. b. Detroit

These low prices are sure to create a tremendous demand this spring for all types. To insure prompt delivery—place your order now

"We have never lowered the quality of the car to reduce the price"

The Marfa National Bank



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

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY

Bad Color (liver trouble)

"OCCASIONALLY I am troubled with spells of constipation and inactive liver," says Mrs. John L. Pence, Broadway, Va. "I always use Thedford's Black-Draught when I feel a spell of this kind coming on, for it saves me a bad headache. My color gets sallow at times. I get real yellow, showing that the trouble comes from the liver.

"I have found Black-Draught to be the finest kind of a remedy for this. I take Black-Draught and make a tea out of it, and take it, along in small doses for several days. I have never found anything that served me so well.

"Since I have known about Black-Draught, I have not suffered nearly so much with headache, caused from indigestion. If I find my tongue is coated, and I wake up with a bad taste in my mouth, I know I have been eating indigestedly, and I immediately resort to Black-Draught to straighten me out."



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 crankcase service, Free of Charge—Come in.

DRIVE-IN
Service Station
Marfa, Texas.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that there has been secured in this collection district for violation of U. S. Customs law, one Studebaker touring car motor No. 178059, one Studebaker Touring car Motor No. E. L. 3 9603, and 105 quarts spirituous liquor in above named cars. The liquor will be disposed of according to law. The automobiles will be sold at auction to the highest bidder for cash at 10:00 a. m. April 3, 1926, at Marfa, Texas. Anyone claiming any of the above must file claim with the Collector of Customs, El Paso, Texas, within twenty days from first publication of this notice.

T. P. Gable, Collector

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 506 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.

Marfa Manufacturing Co.

(INCORPORATED)

SAMSON WINDMILLS

ECLIPSE WINDMILLS

GASOLINE ENGINES

PIPES AND WELL CASINGS

PIPE FITTINGS AND VALVES

CYLINDER AND SUCKER 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

Locals and Personals

J. D. Jackson of Alpine, was a visitor to Marfa Thursday.

Big Pre-Easter Sale on Millinery, Ladies Dresses.—The Womans Toggery.

Mrs. G. W. Hysaw and daughter, Miss Leila Dell Hysaw, spent the week in El Paso.

Wm. Granger and N. E. Miles of Fort Davis, were business visitors to Marfa Wednesday.

Ladies—Now is the time to get that hat and dress cheap.—The Womans Toggery.

Mrs. Chas. Hayes came in Wednesday and accepted her old position at the Busy Bee Store.

Mrs. O. L. Shipman left Wednesday for El Paso, where she goes on business.

Will Flynt, wife and little son spent Sunday here, the guests of D. A. Flynt and family.

Mrs. E. E. Share returned Tuesday from a seven months visit with her son, Elsworth, at Houston.

P. V. Stuve, formerly with the Valentine Motor Co., of Valentine, was a business visitor to Marfa Wednesday.

W. W. Lock from Miami, Fla., came in Thursday to spend a few weeks with his brother, J. H. Lock and family.

Free Easter sale on millinery, ladies dresses.—The Womans Toggery.

Miss Ruth Bailey is taking advantage of them id-term season and is visiting her mother, Mrs. Charles Bailey, for a few days.

City Marshal Gus Baetzsch returned Wednesday from a two weeks trip to Dallas, Ozona and Best.

Mr. George Chastain returned Thursday from Austin, where he attended the grand assembly of the Odd Fellows.

H. O. Metcalfe left Friday for San Antonio, where he was summoned on account of the serious illness of his father.

Mrs. Mays J. Anderson, who has been spending the winter with her mother in California, came in Monday to visit her daughter, Mrs. L. C. Brite.

Dr. and Mrs. A. G. Church returned Friday from a weeks visit at Austin, where they attended the Grand Assembly of the Rebekah Lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Smith have been in from the ranch this week. Mr. Smith is having some dental work done.

Mrs. Lola Stroud and little daughter, Elaine of Pleasanton, came in Sunday to make this their home. Mrs. Stroud has accepted a position at the Griffith Grocery Co.

Mr. Ernest Williams of the Gulf Refining Co., is having quite a lot of improvement made on the Company's property, and when completed, will have very comfortable quarters and will be equipped to care for his large patronage.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Brite returned from Fort Worth, where they attended the Southwestern Cattle Raisers Association convention. Mr. and Mrs. Brite made the trip as far as San Antonio in their auto, and on their return had the pleasure of encountering the spring rains.

W. T. Millington was a visitor Wednesday from the border city of Presidio. Mr. Millington says that the highway is in fine condition between Presidio and Marfa and that some parties from Presidio can now make the round trip in five hours.

At a business meeting of the First Christian Church Sunday, Rev. M. A. Buhler was called for another years work. His fourth year will be completed the first of June. The members are very happy to have these splendid people with them for another years work.

Mr. John Lock came in Friday from a business trip to Florida and Corpus Christi and expects to make this his home. Mr. Lock says Florida is a fine place, but not very well suited to a man of small means.

Quite a lot of spring painting is now going on in our city. Murphy-Walker Company are having the woodwork of their store repainted and Griffith Grocery are having the interior of their store painted and the cement floor looks nice and fresh with its fresh coat of light grey paint.

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

FATAL ACCIDENT

Lieut. Bosman of the First Cavalry, was thrown Friday from his horse, receiving fatal injuries from which he died early this morning.

Judge H. Barnett was over from Fort Davis Wednesday.

YOU MAY HAVE PELLAGRA

AND NOT KNOW IT
EARLY SYMPTOMS—Nervousness, stomach trouble, depression, shortness of breath, burning feet, constipation, brown or rough skin, tingling sensations, numbness, spells, dizziness, loss of sleep, loss of weight, dizziness or swimming in head, general weakness with loss of energy.

You do not have all these symptoms in the beginning, but if you have any of them YOU MAY HAVE PELLAGRA. My FREE BOOKLET, "THE STORY OF PELLAGRA," will explain. My treatment differs from all others, and is endorsed by a State Health Department, physicians and hundreds who have taken the treatment. Write for Questionnaire and FREE Diagnosis.

W. C. ROUNTREE, M.D.
TEXARKANA, TEXAS

The BULL'S EYE

Editor and General Manager
WILL ROGERS



Another "Bull" Durham advertisement by Will Rogers, Ziegfeld Folies and screen star, and leading American humorist. More coming. Watch for them.

Congress No. 1

I went to Washington the other day. I visited "The House of Representatives," they were in session. What I mean by being in session, the tax bill was up for debate and they were arguing on "Better Golf courses for the medium salaried man." I suppose if the World Court bill had been up, they would have been talking on "Shall America park oblong or parallel."

Well, then I went over to the Senate. They had adjourned, so I felt that America was not having such a bad day at that. We were only 50 percent inefficient THAT DAY.

You know we all joke and kid about Congress, but we can't improve on them. No matter who we elect, he is just as bad as the one he replaced. So with all their faults we love 'em. They are as good as the people who vote to put them there, and they are 10 times better than the ones who don't vote at all. They are like "Bull" Durham, they are not perfect, but they are the best in their line.

Will Rogers
P.S. There will be another piece in this paper soon. Look for it.



"BULL" DURHAM
Guaranteed by
The American Tobacco Co.
INCORPORATED
111 Fifth Avenue, New York City

J. C. Darracott
Physician and Surgeon
Office over Briams Store
X-ray laboratory in Connection
Phone 107
MARFA, TEXAS

Mead Metcalfe
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
General Practice
MARFA, TEXAS

Opera House

PROGRAM FOR NEXT WEEK

Monday—
Glen Hunter in "The Little Giant." (A Jewel)

Tuesday and Wednesday—
Viola Dana and Raymond Griffith in "Forty Winks"

Thursday and Friday—
Sidney Chaplin and other stars in "Galloping Fish"

Saturday—
The picture that rocked New York: "HIS PEOPLE"

SHOW OPENS 7:15 P. M.

HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE CLUB

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Gregg entertained the members of the Household Science Club and their husbands with a forty-two party Friday evening.

A St. Patrick scheme of decoration was used and favors were potatoes and tall green hats filled with candy. A two course menu was served, after the games.

Those enjoying the party were Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Barton, L. Buntion, B. H. Davis, L. F. Curl, George Dennis, Perry Kerr, McKie Mitchell,

Clay Mitchell, John Mead, K. C. Smith, C. R. Sutton, Orr Kerr, A. J. Hoffman and W. T. Hirth.

J. J. FRANKLIN ANNOUNCES FOR COMMISSIONER

In this issue of the New Era J. J. Franklin announces for re-election to the office of County Commissioner for Commissioners Precinct No. 2.

At the last election J. J. Franklin was elected Commissioner and is, therefore, serving his first term as County Commissioner in Presidio County. Several years ago while residing in Jeff Davis County, he served in a like capacity up to his moving to Presidio County.

He has always made a fine Commissioner, and says if re-elected, he will continue to serve his precinct and the county in general to the best of his ability and understanding.

COOKING SCHOOL AND DEMONSTRATION

H. K. Lawrence, factory representative of the electric range, has been in Marfa this week, demonstrating the working operation of this wonderful reliever of kitchen drudgery. Mrs. A. P. Hill of New Britain, Conn., was also here, giving during the week, practical lessons in cooking. A delicious angel food cake was given away each evening. The Electric range cooking school and demonstrations was under the auspices of the Texas Central Power Co., at their office.

A PERMANENT WAVE

The Permanent Wave Shoppee located at Alpine Beauty Shoppee. Expert permanent waving, by some of San Antonio's best operators.

Our waves can't be beat. Make your appointment as far ahead as you can and insure yourself a wave when it is most convenient to yourself.

We guarantee not to "frizzle" or "kink" the hair. Before getting a wave elsewhere come in and see some of our waves and we are sure you will want to patronize your home shoppee.

Short Hair \$15.00
Long Hair \$18.50

For further information or appointment come in to see us, telephone, Alpine 246 or write, The Permanent Wave Shoppee, Alpine, Texas.

Mrs. Clay Mitchell was hostess to the Household Science Club Thursday. After a short business session and program, forty two was enjoyed for an hour.

Those present were Mesdames Frank Barton, Geo. Dennis, McKie Mitchell, Perry Kerr, Kenneth Smith, A. J. Hoffman, H. A. Coffield, Orr Kerr and the hostess.

NOTICE

We take this method of notifying the public of our recent purchase of the Model Dairy from Mr. E. P. Means. We are experienced in dairy products and pledge our best efforts to serve the Community both from the standpoint of wholesome products as well as courteous efficient service. We expect to make home in Marfa and hope to become identified with every move calculated to benefit the town and surrounding country. Our aim is to merit the patronage of all old customers and in addition all new ones.

J. R. Gallimore.

HATCHING EGGS

From my prize winning Partridge Rocks, Flock Foundation direct from America's Proven Champions. Unexcelled for Beauty, Eggs and Meat.

Pen No. 1 Headed by First Prize Cock, Lone Star Poultry Show 1926, and containing First Prize Hen and Fourth Prize Pullet, Special Price, \$2.50 per 15 eggs.
Pen No. 2, \$1.50 per 15 eggs.
Phone 91. E. T. McDonald.

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

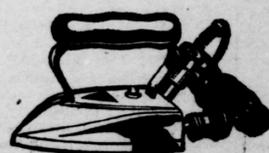
We handle eggs and butter—none nicer. Brookfield Sausage, Swift's Sliced Bacon, Fresh Kettle Rendered Lard, All Kinds Packing House Products, Veal, Beef, Pork and Mutton.

MODEL MARKET

ELECTRICITY

ICE - WATER

Full Stock
Westinghouse Globes



The American Beauty Iron

Texas Central Power Co.

C. R. Norman, Manager "Courteous Service"

Piano Bargain



El Paso Texas

We Have in Marfa, Texas

AN UPRIGHT PIANO

FOR \$125.00

TERMS IF DESIRED

\$25.00 down, \$10.00 per month

Address immediately

EL PASO PIANO CO.
El Paso, Texas

Strictly All Wool
300 SAMPLES
Down goes \$22.50
the Price \$22.50
Any Two-Piece Suit Made to Order.
Any 3 Piece Suit \$26.75
Las Quince Letras Store
R. SEGURA, Prop.
Marfa, Texas

Marfa Bakery

HAVE YOU TRIED THE
New Milk Maid Bread?

Also French Whole Wheat or Rye
It is very rich, baked to a golden crust. Trial order Will prove our statement.

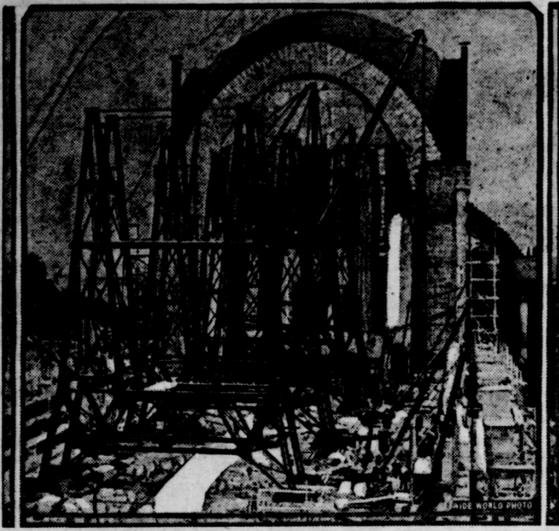
Buy home product and benefit yourself by keeping money at home

S. F. Malina, Prop

PHONE 171 — MARFA, TEXAS

PATRONIZE YOUR HOME INSTITUTIONS

How Cathedrals Are Built Now



Three pairs of steel towers, 94 feet high, support derricks which lift the granite and limestone blocks for the walls and pillars at the Cathedral of St. John the Divine in New York. The framework is temporary. A platform will rest atop the towers and from this will run the wooden "centering" to support the arches until each keystone is in place.

Home Towns of Famous Cheese

Must Go to Baedeker for Guide to Places Made Famous by Product.

Washington.—The memorial tablet which has been erected to Mme. Marie Harel, creator of camembert cheese, on her Brittany cottage in Camembert, France, recalls that the United States Department of Agriculture was surprised to find a large increase in the imports of camembert cheese from France immediately after the World war. Investigation showed that the A. E. F., like the old Crusaders returning from Palestine with a new-found love for the spices and silks of the East, came back from France with a relish for camembert.

"Bully beef" was drab fare to the American doughboy. He craved a substitute for the pies and all the rest that mother made. So he sought out French farmhouses where he begged or bought food that knew not tins. Usually his search was rewarded with cheese. What could banish camp rations monotony easier than spicy-odored and spicy-flavored camembert? With a bit of camembert wrapped in tin-foil there must be purchased in many American delicatessens today memories of friendly folk in deep-roofed Norman cottages.

Made by a Mold.
"What Mme Harel discovered in Camembert, thirty miles south of the resort Deauville, was the way to control a certain mold," says a bulletin of the National Geographic society from its Washington (D. C.) headquarters, on the well-known foreign and domestic cheeses. "The camembert culture can now be secured from concerns who make it a business to grow it. Camembert and allied varieties like Brie are cured widely throughout northern France. American production now shares the United States market.

"So slender is the path the world makes to the historic homes of famous cheeses that one often must go to Baedeker for the sign posts. Camembert is on few maps; Cheddar, which supplies the technical title for American or 'rat trap' cheese, is 15 miles southeast of Bristol, England; Stilton is 65 miles directly north of London; Gorgonzola is in Italy, close to Milan; Parma, one of the largest of the cheese towns, is the city in south Lombardy that gives its name to Parmesan; Swiss cheese is more properly Emmental, for the valley of Emmenthal near Bern; Munster in Germany saw the birth of Munster cheese; red and yellow Edam cheese balls are still colorful ornaments to the Edam market near Amsterdam; Neuchâtel

CARILLON OF BELLS MAY BECOME POPULAR IN U. S.

Instrument Used in Low Countries of Europe for Centuries to Promote Love of Music.

New York.—The carillon with clavier as an instrument in civic musical education has been peeling from singing towers in continental low countries for hundreds of years, but it has only lately become better known outside the boundaries of its origin.

Belgium and Holland accepted the bells as a means of cultivating and teaching a love for folk-songs and the great melodies of their fatherland. The carillon has shared its companionship in all the stirring events in the history of these countries, usually at the public charge. In not a few of the towers the carillon has been played for one hundred years or more on the same day and at the same hour. While the United States has but fifteen sets of the bells in operation,

on the Dieppe-Paris rail line, was the object of German drives for far other purposes than to get soft cream cheese; Limbourg, the town made famous by an odor, lies near Liege where Belgium halted the invaders; and finally there is Roquefort, in the Auvergne plateau of central France.

"For more than two thousand years the caverns of Roquefort have cured cheeses. Roquefort has a natural monopoly because nowhere else do Nature and man combine the same elements. In the limestone rock are numerous linked caves in which there is much water. Nature maintains in these caverns a constant temperature which hovers above freezing and an atmosphere saturated with moisture; perfect conditions to favor the Roquefort mold and discourage growth of other molds.

"America's contributions to the cheese industry have been chiefly scientific production, large scale output and improved styles of marketing. "Philadelphia cream cheese and some other cream cheeses are new in that fresh curd is used, but the texture links them to the Neuchâtel group.

"Wisconsin in one year produces more than twice as much cheese as Switzerland.

"Loaf cheese, wrapped in tin-foil, is strictly a Yankee invention and a

Jap Princesses as Clam Diggers



Princesses of the blood of Japan, Kanin, Asaka and Takeda, with fellow students of the Girls' Peers' school, digging clams at ebb tide along the shore of Chiba, Japan. The chubby young ladies seem to be enjoying themselves.

good one because a slice is the size of a piece of bread and because drying cannot exact great losses in money and quality.

"Not many months ago a man who is a big figure in American politics and industry arrived in Washington. Employees in this man's Washington office stood ready to do his bidding. His first question on this trip made their heads whirl.

"How can one put holes in Swiss cheese?" he asked.

"His employees soon found this was no joking matter. This famous man, it appears, when he can forget affairs of the United States, the world and its business, is absorbed in his big farm. A problem had arisen in the dairy. The Swiss cheese had no holes. Since the presence or absence of holes affect the flavor, this was important. He had come to Washington in search of holes. Next day a four-page report on holes for Swiss cheese was on his desk. It said in part that bacteria known as Swiss cultures were the excavators, or more properly, the bellows. Gas generated by the bacteria expands the rubbery, raw cheese as yeast does bread. Further, that the organisms can be had from the Department of Agriculture and certain state universities.

"The Department of Agriculture not only knows Swiss cheese, but also makes it in their experimental dairy."

9,495 Aliens Deported by Authorities in 1925

Washington.—Secretary of Labor James J. Davis, reports that the immigration service during the fiscal year 1925 arrested and deported a total of 9,495 aliens, the largest number in the history of the service. He makes the following comment on the situation:

"With the tide of immigration suddenly and materially stemmed by the adoption of restrictive immigration measures, leaving millions of aliens who were unable to gain admission through lawful channels, it is quite natural that their eyes should turn to other channels which afforded a means of gaining entry.

"Stimulated by conditions existing in their own countries and encouraged by unscrupulous persons, who sought to reap financial reward from their undertakings, they were easily influenced to adopt the 'back door,' which to them presented a ready, albeit an expensive, means of effecting entry to the land of their ambitions.

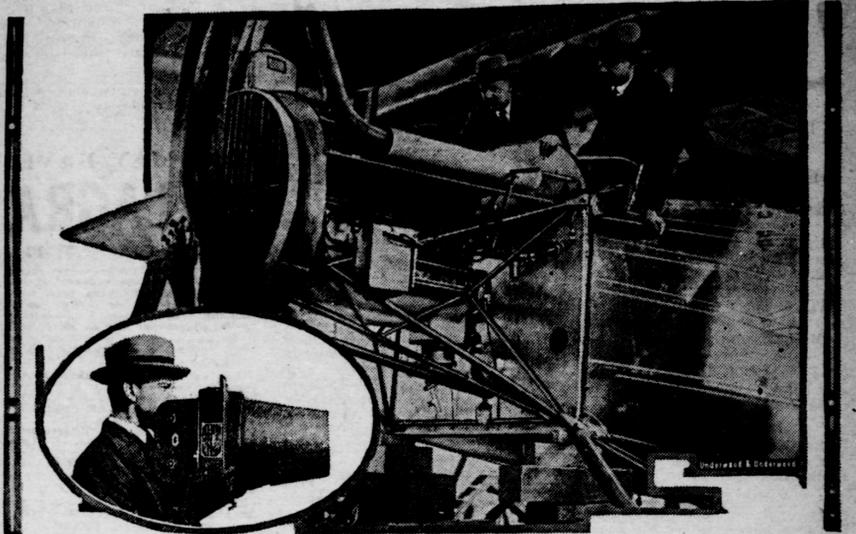
"Of a total of 9,495 deportations under warrant for the fiscal year, the largest number in the history of the immigration service, 1,100, were upon the ground of entry without inspection. Deportations to Canada numbered 1,921 and to Mexico, 1,828. The remainder, minus a small percentage of South Americans, Asiatics, and Africans, were deported to European countries."

Precious Lingerie

London.—Dainty washable lingerie made out of gold and silver thread is now on view in the stores.

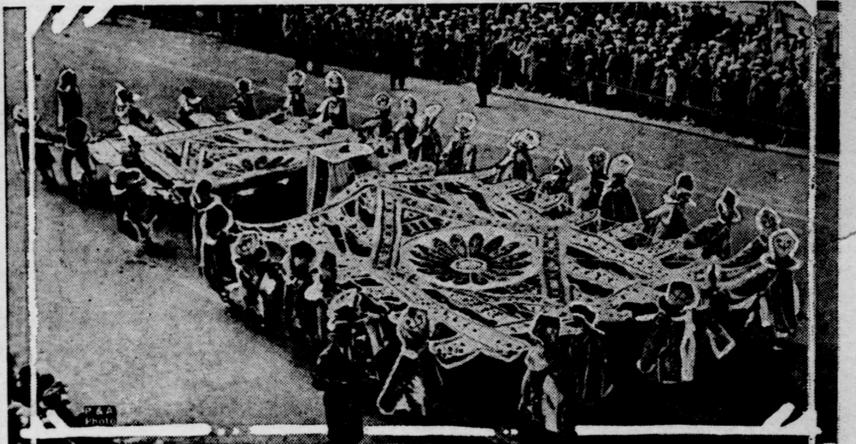
The United States has more than 15,000 motion-picture theaters.

Building Planes for Flight to North Pole



The giant Fokker planes which will be used on the North pole flight to be commanded by Capt. G. H. Wilkins of Australia, which will begin about next March from Alaska, are being constructed at the Atlantic Aircraft corporation's plant in Hasbrouk Heights, N. J. The illustration shows R. B. C. Mordwyn and Captain Wilkins inspecting one of the motors, and the captain with a camera he will use during the flight.

Parade of the Mummies in Philadelphia



Gorgeous exhibit of the Silver Crown club that was a feature of the annual Mummies' parade in Philadelphia.

Mushing Tried by New England Women



Society women of New England have adopted "mushing"—racing over the snow trails with dog teams—as one of their winter sports. Miss Clara Enebuske, one of the enthusiasts, is shown here tightening up the straps for a practice run.

"WINDY BILL"



William Woolfson of Malden, Mass., is the champion hitch hiker of Boston university. He follows the teams to any city where they may be playing. He is president of the Barnstormer's Dramatic club of the college of business administration and president of the O. T. R., which is an organization of collegiate hoboes. From his experience in 2,500 miles of "hiking" he says, "Never try to stop a fli-ver going up hill." They call him "Windy Bill."

Home of Eugene Field Torn Down



Wreckers have destroyed the former home of Eugene Field, the famous children's poet, at 4242 Clarendon avenue, Chicago, where the poet lived at the time of his death in 1895 and where his family resided until recently. Mrs. Field now lives in Tomahawk, Wis., and the children are married.

FAILS AT SUICIDE



Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, former wife of Harry K. Thaw, attempted suicide in Chicago by taking poison, but her life was saved.

pal towers of the low countries. It was not long before the mechanism was arranged to play a little tune.

The first modern carillon on the American continent was installed at the Metropolitan church, Toronto. Rice says, and the first in the United States was in the Church of Our Lady of Good Hope, at Gloucester, Mass. Others are at Andover and Cohasset, Mass.; Birmingham, Ala.; Cranbrook and Detroit, Mich.; Morristown, Plainfield and Princeton, N. J.; St. Paul, Minn.; Notre Dame, Ind., and Philadelphia. There are 184 of the instruments in existence.

Heir Takes Up Music

New York.—Another New York banker's son has taken up music for a career. Unlike Roger Kahn, who is a jazz artist, Gerald M. Warburg is for the classics. He played the cello at a concert in his parents' home and he has written songs for a debutantes' charity show.

Thirty-five cubic feet of average sea water weighs one long ton.

Neighbors

By ROBERT STEAD

Author of "The Cow Puncher," "The Homesteaders"

WNU Service

Copyright by Robert Stead

CHAPTER XIII—Continued

—13—

"You suppose," she repeated. "That's right. It just supposition. Nobody knows; that is, the public doesn't know. But what is their happiness? An ox-like acceptance of the routine. Breakfast, work; dinner, work; supper, work; sleep; breakfast—the whole circle over again. I couldn't stand it, Frank; there's no use pretending I could. I'd—I'd run away with some one!"

"Jean!"

"Yes, I know what you're thinking. But it would break the routine, anyway; it wouldn't be that way I would lose my soul; perhaps that way I might save it."

"You're a strange girl, Jean." "Yes? After all these years? I am so glad. As long as I am strange you will be interested in me. That's the trouble with you; you're not strange. I know all about you. And I wouldn't be your housekeeper for life for the sake of being your lover for a week."

"Jean!"

"Shocking, isn't it? But true. Don't you know that's what happens, nearly always? It must happen, unless there are new points of interest always arising. I have the misfortune to think, and so I see these things in advance, and try to shield you from them."

"The misfortune to think?"

"Of course. Otherwise I could accept the ox routine and grind out my soul in the treadmill of three meals a day. I suppose that's what people call morality—ideal wife and mother, etc. I'd run away from it all."

I, too, punched the snow with my heel. "I never heard you talk like that, Jean," I said at length. "I didn't think you thought—along those lines. You wouldn't excuse people who run—who disregard their marriage vows?"

"The first of which is to love," she shot back. "When that falls, all falls. Why make a mockery of it?"

"But I would love you, always—always. You would be to me the only—the only possible girl in the world!"

Slowly she turned her face toward me; she had been giving me an opportunity for profile study during this dialogue. Her eyes found mine; her lips—in them again I saw the rose-leaf beauty of her childhood. When she spoke her voice was low and tremulous and musical.

"You dear boy! You think so. I only wish it were true!"

The last words came with a catch in her breath. I thrust forward and clasped her hands in mine.

"You mean that? Oh, Jean, if you do—"

"Yes, I mean it. That is the great difficulty. It isn't true. You wouldn't love me always. I wouldn't always be the only girl."

"Jean, you would. I swear it!"

"Then I must reverse it. I wouldn't love you always. You wouldn't always be the only man in the world."

My spirit, which had gone pounding upward, fell like a burst balloon.

"Why?" I demanded.

"Because your vision is too small. Because it is bounded by the corner posts of fourteen. Because I couldn't live penned up in such a—pasture."

"You'd be breaking out—toward section Two."

"Frank!" It was her turn to exclaim.

"Yes, toward section Two. You've done some plain talking, Jean; now it's my turn. It is Spooft that has upset your mind—put all these wild notions in your head. It is Spooft that you are thinking about, not me. I suppose you think you could marry him and not drop into the routine; you would be less an ox, as you put it, on Two than on Fourteen. Perhaps that would be best, after all. Perhaps if you were fenced in on Two, you might break out toward Fourteen!"

"Frank! Please don't be unkind—and unfair. . . . I am thinking about Spooft, and it is just because he is not bounded by section Two. You and Jack and Jake think he's a greenhorn, and you play your silly little tricks on him, but his world is the world, and yours is Fourteen, and Jack's is Twenty-two, and Jake's is—whatever his section is. He's so big, so big!"

"I see. Spooft has traveled more than we have. He has seen more of the world. He has met more people. And so he is big! I bet I grow more oats to the acre than he does—you should see his plowing; looks like—'be guess and be d—d,' as Jake says."

"Quite an elegant remark; suitable to Jake, hardly to be expected from you. And your argument would be irresistible—if I were an ox."

"You're sharp, aren't you? Well, something to eat is not to be despised even by big people, like you and Spooft. Even the soul, which you are afraid of losing on Fourteen, will pick up and leave you on Two, unless you feed that body in which it lives. That's what the soul itself thinks about people who don't hustle for a living; it gets up and leaves them."

"Good for you!" cried Jean. "You are actually thinking. I have goaded you into it. Now—where are we?"

"We're at Spooft. You say you could love me for a week, and him forever."

"I didn't say that."

"You as much as said it. Spooft may have advantages—I admit his travel, and all that—but will those things keep him big? Won't section Two bound him in a year or so, just as you say Fourteen bounds me now? Is he different clay; less ox, more soul?"

"Section Two can never hold Spooft, because he—because he is big, don't you see? He reads, he thinks, he sings, he dreams. No section can hold one who does those things."

"Does he write poetry?" I inquired, innocently.

"I—I don't think so," said she, not scenting my trap, "but he is very fond of it. You should hear him read—"

"Hear him read 'Come to me. . . . Spooft!'"

She turned to me fairly again. She had withdrawn her hands from mine and was crushing little crusts of snow between her mittens. Now she dropped the snow, shook her hands free of its powdery residue, then linked them about her knee. For a long moment she held me under her eyes without blinking.

"So you saw that, did you?"

"Jean—I'm sorry. I apologize. I saw it by accident—I couldn't help that. I could have helped speaking about it. I apologize."

Then her eyes dropped. "It was very foolish," she murmured. "You have a right to be amused."

"But I'm not amused," I protested. "And I'm not sure it is really foolish. At any rate, I'll confess something. Jean; when I found it I tried to write a poem—to you—but I couldn't. The only rhymes I could think of were Jean and bean."

"Splendid! Oh, Frank, I'm beginning to be afraid—to hope—that I didn't quite know you, after all. Fancy you trying to write poetry—and about me! Let's write a verse now. I'll help you."

She whipped a mitten from her hand and sat with her fingers lightly drumming on her lips, summoning the muse.

"You'll have to write it," I said. "I'll sign it."

"All right!" she exclaimed at length, and turning to the huge drift behind us she traced on its hard surface with her forefinger this inscription:

If you will only be my wife,
No matter what the past has been
I'll take a broader view of life
And try to keep you guessing, Jean.

"Oh, you used my rhymes!" I exclaimed. "But isn't that last line slangy?" I said, when we had it well laughed over and I had added at the side an idealistic sketch of Jean's face under a bridal veil. My drawing rather lost its point in the fact that I had to explain what it was.

"No, not slang—poetic license. That's a great advantage poets have; anything that isn't quite good English can always be called poetic license. Now sign it."

I signed it in bold, printed letters, and then we fell into silence.

"What's the answer, Jean?" I said at length.

"Oh, Frank, I can't give you an answer—not now. That may have been slang, about keeping me guessing, but it goes a long way down in one's nature. If you would only read, and study, and think, and learn to appreciate beautiful things—"

"Oh, Jean, I do! I appreciate you."

"Rather clever, Frank, but that isn't just what I mean. I mean like Spooft; we might as well be frank about it. I've seen him watch the sunset in the pond; watch the colors change and blend and run in little ripples with a touch of breeze as though the water had been stirred with a feather; I've seen him sit for hours watching the ambers and saffrons and champagnes of the prairie sunset, and—"

"And that's why he got so little plowing done."

"Stop it! And he knows every flower on the prairies, and all you know is pigweed, and he takes note of little things, like when I worked a new strip of lace into the yoke of my dress, and when I put a dash of scarlet ribbon in my hat he said it gave me just the touch of color that one needed on the prairies and it was no wonder that the Red Indians loved color, and how much wiser, in some things, they were than we, and—"

"He was spoofing you, Jean."

"He wasn't."

"Then he was making love to you."

"Perhaps. But it was very nice. You never noticed my lace or my ribbon. You didn't even notice this cap I have on today; I made it out of an old muff, all myself, and I just said to myself, 'I wonder if Frank will notice it,' but you didn't—"

"I did, too. I saw it first thing, and I thought how nice it looked on you."

"Spooft would have said how nice I looked under it."

"Oh, d—n Spooft!"

"Spooft's an artist, Frank. You're not."

"Nor yet a poet. But I reckon I'll make a good farmer."

"We thrashed out the ox question a while ago. Let's keep on new ground."

"Very well. Here's some new ground. When did Spooft tell you all these things? I understood he hadn't come into the house all the time we were away."

"He didn't either—hardly. But he

used to come over regularly to see that everything was all right about the place and to have his 'bawth,' and he had the handsomest bathing suit—white and yellow trimmings—and Marjorie and I fixed up bathing suits, too, and we used to go in—"

"Together?"

"Of course. Only Marjorie only went in once or twice; she said she was afraid of the frogs. . . . Marjorie is a knowing girl."

"My own sister! And she would conspire. . . ." I crunched a clump of crust viciously under my heel.

"Well, seeing that you have confessed, I suppose I should own up, too," I said, after a silence. "I never told you that there was a girl out where I worked this summer."

"No? What was she like?" Jean's voice was steady, but I caught a new note in it. It augured well for my first attempt at romancing.

"Oh, she was a nice girl, all right. Her folks thought she would make a good ox, but she didn't quite fall in line. She had that broader vision you set so much on. Sort of hinted that she and I might do well running a rooming house at Moose Jaw; they say things are humming at the Jaw. Rather suggested—"

"Oh, Frank, she never did! . . . Wanted you to marry her, I suppose?"

"No, she didn't just say that. But she's big, you know; takes a big view of things. Of course, it might have come to that in time. I remember one afternoon it rained and we couldn't work in the fields and that night she and I went to a dance—"

"Does she dance well?"

"Oh, quite well. And free. You know—nothing standoffish, or anything like that. Well, the storm came up again during the night, and we couldn't get home, and it was only a small farm house so some of us had to sleep in the hayloft, and Nellie said she'd be a dead game sport—"

"Now, Frank, don't tell me any more. I don't believe it. . . . What happened next?"

"Oh, nothing much. It was about noon when we got home, and the old man was pretty sore, but I told him I thought a good deal of Nellie and wouldn't mind marrying her if it came to that, and I asked her to come over here and visit us next summer—"

"You're lying, Frank. Let's go home."

As we walked home in silence, trailing our sleigh, the nip of the late afternoon stung our cheeks to roses and our breaths trailed behind like the gaseous tail of a very young and leisurely comet. Jean complained that one of her hands was growing cold so I took the mitten off it and drew the hand down into my deep, warm overcoat pocket, where we took all precautions against frostbite. The other hand had to take a chance.

We walked along the bottom of the gully for shelter from the wind which was rising with sunset. As we neared Twenty-two Jean stopped.

"Frank, I want to ask you a question," she said. "There was no truth in that story you told me?"

"You care?"

"Of course I care. Tremendously."

"Don't you want me to be big?"

"Not that way. I've been talking about intellectual things—spiritual things."

"I suppose Spooft's bathing suit, with the white and yellow, is quite spiritual?"

"That isn't fair."

"Oh yes it is. It is merely the other ox getting gored."

"Anyway, your story wasn't true? You made it up to tease me?"

"If I answer your question will you answer mine?"

"I can't, Frank, I can't—not now. I haven't seen Spooft since Christmas. Perhaps he's sick. Perhaps he's dead. Something awful may have happened."

"His smoke goes up every morning just the same."

"Oh, you've been watching it, too. But something has happened. I—I can't answer you now."

At the door of Jack's house we paused again. We were in the shadow there, and as she turned on the step her form swung close to mine. For a moment I seized her, no longer able to play the self-Platonist. . . .

"But there was no truth in it, was there?" she whispered.

"There was some truth in it," I confessed, as I turned toward the empty shack on Fourteen.

CHAPTER XIV

Next morning I was stirring my oatmeal and water when the door opened and in burst Jack. His attire gave evidence of haste; he had thrown a pea jacket about a somewhat incomplete toilet. I was about to summon up a jocular remark when something in his face silenced me.

"Have you seen Jean?" he demanded.

"No. Why—"

"She's not in her room. Gone. Was there last night—part of the night—"

"Sure she's not in the house?"

"Hard to lose her in our two-by-four. Frank. Not at the stables—I've hunted. It's snowing, and the wind is rising; there's no trail."

This was serious. Jack sat down,

and, as though oppressed with heat, threw open his peajacket and exposed his undershirt.

Jean gone!

In a moment he sprang to his feet again and seized me by the arm. His grip was stronger than he knew. "She's not here, Frank? Straight now, Frank, she's not here?"

I turned my open palms toward him. "If only she were!" I exclaimed. . . . "When did you miss her?"

"Ten—fifteen minutes ago, when I got up. I found my lamp out of oil, and I went to her room to borrow hers. She didn't answer, and I went in. She wasn't there. Her coat and cap are gone. How she got out without waking us!"

He turned to a window, peering through a little bare spot in the pane close to the sash. "Looks like a rough day," he said, quietly as though trying to disguise the import of his words. . . . "She's been melancholy of late; trying to hide it, but I could tell. . . . My G—d, she may have been gone four hours!"

"Then it's time we were after her!" I exclaimed, a sudden impulse for action bringing me out of my stupor. I shoved my burning porridge to the back of the stove and rushed to my room to complete dressing. And in my head was pounding one word Spooft—Spooft!

"Where?" Jack demanded from the door of my room. "What's your guess?"

But I was already becoming an artist, that artist that Jean so eagerly sought in me.

"Just two places," I said. "She's gone to Mrs. Alton's or to Mrs. Brown's. I don't think she would go to Lucy Burke's—didn't know them so well."

Jack's look of relief was pathetic. I had always thought of Jack as being in some way my superior, born to rule while I was born to obey. Suddenly I found him a child in my hands.

"You think so?" he gasped at my words. "You think—that's—where she's gone?"

"Nothing surer. We talked a good deal about Mrs. Alton yesterday," I added, out of the fullness of my invention, "and she said how lonely Mrs. Alton must be, and that we ought to go over and see her. She's started worrying over that in the night and it's

Her neighbor. . . . "Perhaps that is the trouble," she had said.

I fingered my revolver affectionately. I was glad I had brought it.

I looked at my watch. It was twenty minutes after nine. I had been fool enough to start without noting the time, and had no idea how far I had traveled. Surely I should be near Spooft's now.

But our engagement had never been quite canceled. Or had it? I tried to recall, but my mind blurred. Once we were engaged; we were to have been married before this time; Jean and I were to have been married at Christmas. Then Spooft. I was not clever enough for her. . . . Perhaps Spooft would be, I thought, and hated myself for thinking it.

Perhaps she was right. I was a good bit of a dub. Never read much, never thought much. Bounded by the corner stakes of Fourteen. An ox. Jean had as much as called me an ox. Thinking more about oats than sunsets.

Didn't even mention her new cap. When I did I turned my compliment upside down; pinned it to the cap, instead of to her. Spooft would not have done that.

Our poem. The snow would be deep on it now. Or perhaps not. It might have whipped clear. If—if anything happened to Jean I would go to that poem, I would yearn over it, I would care it, I would lean upon it— It was snow, and would be gone in the spring. Something about keeping her guessing. I was to keep her guessing. Well, she was keeping me guessing just now, with a vengeance!

I tried to call Jean up in my memory, to visualize her profile, her eyes, her hair, her lips, the tilting lift of her ankle, the joyous stride of her young, free limbs. It was all a mist; a picture out of focus. It was a nebulous thing, vague, indistinct, unformed. Through and beyond it I saw the gray snow falling eternally. Then about this central figure—if one may call a thing so ethereal a figure—gathered a circle of light, and it grew and glowed and brightened until it haloed about her head. It was Jean!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

How Times Change

A good story was told by Rev. Dr. Black at the Edinburgh section of the Scottish Burns club on the occasion of the annual dinner. Doctor Black, on going to preach in a country kirk, was asked by the beadle, "Ha'e ye your sermon written?" When the reverend gentleman replied that he had, the beadle exclaimed, "I'm rale glad, because when the folk come we a paper, ye ken they'll stop when that stops; but when they ha'e nae paper ava' the Almighty Himsel' disna ken when they're likely tae feelish." Not so long ago the written sermon was anathema to the Scotchman.—London Post.

Land of Thirst

The Bechuanaland Protectorate of South Africa lies principally in the Kalahari desert—the "Great Thirst Land." Very little of this huge area has been explored, although the railway from Kimberley to Rhodesia skirts its eastern edge.

There is no "housing question" in Bechuanaland. A native hut is often merely a few boughs pushed into the ground and bent at the top, over which old sacks and rags are thrown.

Cooking is a simple matter. Meat is roasted over an open fire and mangle cakes are baked on hot stones.

That, too, was the chance which

got on her mind—upset her a bit. Still, it might be Brown's. The danger is that she may be lost in this storm. Hustle back and finish dressing, and then strike for Mrs. Alton's. I'll try Brown's first, then Jake's, then Burke's. Hustle!

It was new business for me to order Jack, but he needed ordering to keep him from utter futility at that moment. I gave his hand a squeeze and thrust him out of the door.

"Now, Mr. Spooft—now for you!" I snapped to myself. I had a revolver, an old rusty weapon which I never used, but which I kept lying around in case of something which I called an emergency. Clearly this was it. I found it and some cartridges and thrust them into my overcoat pocket; then drew it out and studied it with a peculiar sort of fascination.

"Don't be a fool," I enjoined myself, as I threw it on the bed. But in a moment I picked it up again and put it in my pocket.

Outside the snow was flying in a sifting wind from the northwest. It was not a blizzard; it was not even a storm, but it had the threat of both. The sun was not up, and the gray light of dawn penetrated the snow waste not more than a dozen yards. I studied the wind for a moment, to make sure that it was blowing steadily in one direction; having satisfied myself as to this, my problem—one of my problems—was much simplified. Carrying the wind over my right shoulder I bore off toward the south and section Two.

The trail to Spooft's had been entirely obliterated in its weeks of non-usage, and I could do nothing better than follow my sense of direction. It became apparent that the sky was too overcast to give me any benefit from the sun, although the gray circle of dawn gradually grew until the vision would carry a hundred yards or so. For the most part the crust bore me, but here and there it gave away, and once or twice sent me foundering on my face. On such occasions I was careful to test my direction by the wind before continuing. If the wind should veer I had a good chance of wandering off into the wilderness—and the unknown.

That, too, was the chance which

Jean had taken. It bore more and more heavily upon me as I plodded through that measureless waste of snow. I had no doubt that she had reached there was another question. She was able to stand his neglect no longer—she was bound to have it out with him, just as, yesterday, I had been bound to have it out with her. . . . At moments I wished that she might not find Spooft's. At moments it seemed that almost anything was better than that. There was the possibility that she might strike a circle and wander about on these vacant sections. It was not very cold; she would not freeze until exhaustion overcame her. Possibly even now she was wandering in these milky mists, even within earshot of me.

"Jean! Jean!" I cried, raising my voice against the buffeting of the wind, but it died unechoed in the void of space.

There was the possibility that she had been overcome; that even now she was lying somewhere on the white snow, her white, cold face turned to a white, cold sky, her lithe little body, no longer lithe, forming the occasion for a drift which the sifting wind had already seized as convenient to its purpose. . . . The sweat trickled down from under my cap and I pulled it off and let the comforting snow fall on my forehead. And now I used my eyes more than ever before, to detect, if I might, any object lying on the snow. Dark specks loomed up through the mist, and many a detour I made with pounding heart, to find only a prairie boulder or a lump of tumbleweed blown into a wolf willow.

Again, Jean might have reached Spooft's. That was going to be the most difficult possibility of all. What should I do? I fingered the weapon in my pocket, but I knew that that was nonsense. If Jean had gone to Spooft she had done so of her own free will; she need not account for herself to me; she might even resent my interference. Spooft might order me out as a meddling busybody; he might subject me to the torture of taking Jean from me before my very eyes. I was even less than Jack; had I been her brother I could have held him to accountability. But I would not be ordered out; I would not be abused—Surely I had a right. I was her friend, her neighbor. . . .

Her neighbor. . . . "Perhaps that is the trouble," she had said.

I fingered my revolver affectionately. I was glad I had brought it.

I looked at my watch. It was twenty minutes after nine. I had been fool enough to start without noting the time, and had no idea how far I had traveled. Surely I should be near Spooft's now.

But our engagement had never been quite canceled. Or had it? I tried to recall, but my mind blurred. Once we were engaged; we were to have been married before this time; Jean and I were to have been married at Christmas. Then Spooft. I was not clever enough for her. . . . Perhaps Spooft would be, I thought, and hated myself for thinking it.

Perhaps she was right. I was a good bit of a dub. Never read much, never thought much. Bounded by the corner stakes of Fourteen. An ox. Jean had as much as called me an ox. Thinking more about oats than sunsets.

Didn't even mention her new cap. When I did I turned my compliment upside down; pinned it to the cap, instead of to her. Spooft would not have done that.

Our poem. The snow would be deep on it now. Or perhaps not. It might have whipped clear. If—if anything happened to Jean I would go to that poem, I would yearn over it, I would care it, I would lean upon it— It was snow, and would be gone in the spring. Something about keeping her guessing. I was to keep her guessing. Well, she was keeping me guessing just now, with a vengeance!

I tried to call Jean up in my memory, to visualize her profile, her eyes, her hair, her lips, the tilting lift of her ankle, the joyous stride of her young, free limbs. It was all a mist; a picture out of focus. It was a nebulous thing, vague, indistinct, unformed. Through and beyond it I saw the gray snow falling eternally. Then about this central figure—if one may call a thing so ethereal a figure—gathered a circle of light, and it grew and glowed and brightened until it haloed about her head. It was Jean!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

How Times Change

A good story was told by Rev. Dr. Black at the Edinburgh section of the Scottish Burns club on the occasion of the annual dinner. Doctor Black, on going to preach in a country kirk, was asked by the beadle, "Ha'e ye your sermon written?" When the reverend gentleman replied that he had, the beadle exclaimed, "I'm rale glad, because when the folk come we a paper, ye ken they'll stop when that stops; but when they ha'e nae paper ava' the Almighty Himsel' disna ken when they're likely tae feelish." Not so long ago the written sermon was anathema to the Scotchman.—London Post.

Land of Thirst

The Bechuanaland Protectorate of South Africa lies principally in the Kalahari desert—the "Great Thirst Land." Very little of this huge area has been explored, although the railway from Kimberley to Rhodesia skirts its eastern edge.

There is no "housing question" in Bechuanaland. A native hut is often merely a few boughs pushed into the ground and bent at the top, over which old sacks and rags are thrown.

Cooking is a simple matter. Meat is roasted over an open fire and mangle cakes are baked on hot stones.

That, too, was the chance which

got on her mind—upset her a bit. Still, it might be Brown's. The danger is that she may be lost in this storm. Hustle back and finish dressing, and then strike for Mrs. Alton's. I'll try Brown's first, then Jake's, then Burke's. Hustle!

It was new business for me to order Jack, but he needed ordering to keep him from utter futility at that moment. I gave his hand a squeeze and thrust him out of the door.

"Now, Mr. Spooft—now for you!" I snapped to myself. I had a revolver, an old rusty weapon which I never used, but which I kept lying around in case of something which I called an emergency. Clearly this was it. I found it and some cartridges and thrust them into my overcoat pocket; then drew it out and studied it with a peculiar sort of fascination.

"Don't be a fool," I enjoined myself, as I threw it on the bed. But in a moment I picked it up again and put it in my pocket.

Outside the snow was flying in a sifting wind from the northwest. It was not a blizzard; it was not even a storm, but it had the threat of both. The sun was not up, and the gray light of dawn penetrated the snow waste not more than a dozen yards. I studied the wind for a moment, to make sure that it was blowing steadily in one direction; having satisfied myself as to this, my problem—one of my problems—was much simplified. Carrying the wind over my right shoulder I bore off toward the south and section Two.

The trail to Spooft's had been entirely obliterated in its weeks of non-usage, and I could do nothing better than follow my sense of direction. It became apparent that the sky was too overcast to give me any benefit from the sun, although the gray circle of dawn gradually grew until the vision would carry a hundred yards or so. For the most part the crust bore me, but here and there it gave away, and once or twice sent me foundering on my face. On such occasions I was careful to test my direction by the wind before continuing. If the wind should veer I had a good chance of wandering off into the wilderness—and the unknown.

That, too, was the chance which

Sure Relief



BELL'S LAXATIVE
FOR INDIGESTION

6 BELL'S Hot water Sure Relief

BELL'S FOR INDIGESTION
25¢ and 75¢ PKGS. Sold Everywhere

Complete Wish

"Knee-length skirts have reduced street car accidents 50 per cent."

"Wouldn't it be fine if accidents could be prevented entirely?"—Buffalo Bison.

DEMAND "BAYER" ASPIRIN

Aspirin Marked With "Bayer Cross" Has Been Proved Safe by Millions.

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years. Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Imitations may prove dangerous.—Adv.

Evidently the man whose will leaves a sum of money for struggling musicians at some time or other had witnessed one of them struggle.

MOTHER!

Child's Harmless Laxative is "California Fig Syrup"



Even if cross, feverish, bilious, constipated or full of cold, children love the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup." A teaspoonful never fails to gently clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach.

Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother!—You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

NR TONIGHT Tomorrow Alright



NR a mild,

Miladys Shoppe

Our buyer has returned from New York and St. Louis with a wonderful selection of dresses. The styles are more beautiful than ever before.

Flares, Ripples, Straight lines, Flat Crepe, Printed Crepe, Georgette Crepe and Crepe Elizabeth. All the new pretty shades in Rose, Love bird, Wild Honey, etc.

HATS

Hats for everyone! Tailored and dress, large and small, bobbed & unbobbed.

SPECIAL

Plenty of Childrens Hats from \$2.75 and up, Hats for the young girls at 2.75 and \$3.75

We

Cordially invite you to visit

Milady's Shoppe
Marfa, Texas

A Quicker Way to Fort Worth and Dallas

Pullman service has been established by the Orient Railroad between San Angelo and Fort Worth and Dallas. Orient motor cars leave Alpine at 9:15 a. m. and make direct connection with Orient No. 2 at San Angelo, which leaves at 7:00 p. m. with a Pullman running direct to Fort Worth and Dallas via the Orient and Texas and Pacific railroads arriving in Fort Worth at 6:30 a. m.

Cattlemen making these markets will find the Orient service advantageous. Any Orient agent will gladly supply further information and arrange Pullman reservations.

W. H. HARGROVE

General Freight and Passenger Agent

The K. C. M. & O. Railway
of Texas



a familiar face in the kitchens of the best cooks of the south



Mrs. Tucker's Shortening

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Presidio County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon, by making publication of this citation in a newspaper published in the County of Presidio, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in a newspaper published in the nearest County to said Presidio County, in which a newspaper is published, once in each week, for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, J. E. Odiorne, whose residence is unknown, to appear before the Honorable District Court to be holden at the County of Presidio, at the Court-house thereof, in Marfa, Texas, on the 26th day of July A. D. 1926, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 8th day of December A. D. 1925 in a suit numbered 2748 on the docket of said court, wherein L. E. Cartwright is plaintiff and J. E. Odiorne, Simon Linz, Ben Linz and Albert Linz are defendants.

The nature of the plaintiff's demand being as follows: Being a suit to quiet title and remove cloud from title to the following described lands in Presidio County, Texas, to-wit:

Sup. Block Certif.	Grantee	Acres	T. & St. L. Ry.	630
2	200	501	T. & St. L. Ry.	630
12	200	506	T. & St. L. Ry.	630
6	200	548	T. & St. L. Ry.	640
6	206	611	T. & St. L. Ry.	640
14	206	615	T. & St. L. Ry.	640
16	206	616	T. & St. L. Ry.	640
26	206	621	T. & St. L. Ry.	640
4	207	627	T. & St. L. Ry.	640
6	207	238	T. & St. L. Ry.	640

and pleading five and ten years statutes of limitation; and alleging that defendants and each of them are asserting some character of claim to said lands, which such claims are based by reason of certain judgments had and held by defendants against one R. H. Evans, one being held by defendant J. E. Odiorne against said Evans in the sum of \$762.62, with interest, same being shown in abstract of judgment records of Presidio County, Texas, Vol. 1 Page 174, and the other being held by said Simon Linz, Ben Linz and Albert Linz against said Evans in the sum of \$553.27 with interest, shown in Abstract of Judgment Records of Presidio County, Texas, Vol. 1 Page 213, all of which judgments purport to be and were abstracted for the purpose of creating a lien in favor of defendants, aforesaid; that plaintiff said lands to one Raymond Fitzgerald in the year 1919, he then being owner of same, by deed recorded in Deed Records of Presidio County, Texas, Vol. 56 Page 606, the vendors lien being retained in said deed to secure the payment of a part of the purchase money evidenced by note in the sum of \$13,154.00 described in said deed; that thereafter said Fitzgerald conveyed said lands to Mrs. Eva M. Evans, wife of R. H. Evans, a part of the consideration being the assumption of said note, deed being recorded in Presidio County Deed Records Vol. 42 Page 501; that thereafter said Mrs. Eva M. Evans joined by her husband R. H. Evans conveyed said lands to plaintiff in consideration of the cancellation of said note, the deed being recorded in Presidio County Deed Records Vol. 67 Page 50; that said lands so reconveyed were not worth more than what was then due against same under said note, which note was a lien against said lands to secure payment of same, and was prior to and superior to any liens had and held by said defendants; that the recording of said judgment upon the Abstract of Judgment records of Presidio County, Texas, constituted a cloud upon the title to said lands, and seriously interferes with the market value of the same.

Herein fail not, but have before said court on said first day of the next term thereof, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness Anita Young, Clerk District Court of Presidio County, Texas.

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.

THE STATE OF TEXAS

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Presidio County, Greetings:

You are hereby commanded to summon, by making publication of this citation in a newspaper published in the County of Presidio, if there be a paper published therein, but if not, then in a newspaper published in the nearest county to said Presidio County, in which a newspaper is published, once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, J. E. Odiorne, whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Honorable District Court to be holden in the County of Presidio, at the Court-house thereof, in Marfa, Texas, on the 26th day of July A. D. 1926, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 8th day of December A. D. 1925 in a suit numbered 2748 on the docket of said court, wherein L. E. Cartwright is plaintiff and J. E. Odiorne, Simon Linz, Ben Linz and Albert Linz are defendants.

The nature of the plaintiff's demand being as follows: Being a suit to quiet title and remove cloud from title to the following described lands in Presidio County, Texas, to-wit:

Sup. Block Certif.	Grantee	Acres	T. & St. L. Ry.	630
2	200	501	T. & St. L. Ry.	630
12	200	506	T. & St. L. Ry.	630
6	200	548	T. & St. L. Ry.	640
6	206	611	T. & St. L. Ry.	640
14	206	615	T. & St. L. Ry.	640
16	206	616	T. & St. L. Ry.	640
26	206	621	T. & St. L. Ry.	640
4	207	627	T. & St. L. Ry.	640
6	207	238	T. & St. L. Ry.	640

and pleading five and ten years statutes of limitation; and alleging that defendants and each of them are asserting some character of claim to said lands, which such claims are based by reason of certain judgments had and held by defendants against one R. H. Evans, one being held by defendant J. E. Odiorne against said Evans in the sum of \$762.62, with interest, same being shown in abstract of judgment records of Presidio County, Texas, Vol. 1 Page 174, and the other being held by said Simon Linz, Ben Linz and Albert Linz against said Evans in the sum of \$553.27 with interest, shown in Abstract of Judgment Records of Presidio County, Texas, Vol. 1 Page 213, all of which judgments purport to be and were abstracted for the purpose of creating a lien in favor of defendants, aforesaid; that plaintiff said lands to one Raymond Fitzgerald in the year 1919, he then being owner of same, by deed recorded in Deed Records of Presidio County, Texas, Vol. 56 Page 606, the vendors lien being retained in said deed to secure the payment of a part of the purchase money evidenced by note in the sum of \$13,154.00 described in said deed; that thereafter said Fitzgerald conveyed said lands to Mrs. Eva M. Evans, wife of R. H. Evans, a part of the consideration being the assumption of said note, deed being recorded in Presidio County Deed Records Vol. 42 Page 501; that thereafter said Mrs. Eva M. Evans joined by her husband R. H. Evans conveyed said lands to plaintiff in consideration of the cancellation of said note, the deed being recorded in Presidio County Deed Records Vol. 67 Page 50; that said lands so reconveyed were not worth more than what was then due against same under said note, which note was a lien against said lands to secure payment of same, and was prior to and superior to any liens had and held by said defendants; that the recording of said judgment upon the Abstract of Judgment records of Presidio County, Texas, constituted a cloud upon the title to said lands, and seriously interferes with the market value of the same.

Herein fail not, but have before said court on said first day of the next term thereof this writ with your return thereon showing how you have executed the same.

Witness Anita Young, Clerk of the District Court of Presidio County.

Given under my hand and seal of said court in the Town of Marfa, Texas, this 16th day of February A. D. 1926.

Anita Young
Clerk District Court, Presidio County, Texas.

Issued this, the 16th day of February, A. D. 1926.

Anita Young
Clerk District Court, Presidio County, Texas.

Given under my hand and seal of said court on said first day of the next term thereof this writ with your return thereon showing how you have executed the same.

Witness Anita Young, Clerk of the District Court of Presidio County.

Given under my hand and seal of said court in the Town of Marfa, Texas, this 18th day of February A. D. 1926.

Anita Young
Clerk District Court, Presidio County, Texas.

Issued this the 18th day of February A. D. 1926.

Anita Young
Clerk District Court, Presidio County, Texas.

FOR SALE—Selling eggs from Imperial matings, trap nested, Pedigreed Single Comb White Leghorns, 303 and 311 egg strain. Price per setting of 15 eggs \$5.00.

H. M. Jones, Fort Davis, 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

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE UNDER EXECUTION

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
COUNTY OF PRESIDIO.

C. E. Willcutt, Plaintiff, against M. E. Somerford, defendant. By virtue of an execution issued out of the District Court of Bexar County Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 18th day of November A. D. 1925 in favor of the said C. E. Willcutt against the said M. E. Somerford, I did on the 5th day of March A. D. 1926 at 10 o'clock A. M. levy upon the following described tracts and parcels of land situated in the county of Presidio and State of Texas, and belonging to the said M. E. Somerford, to-wit: All of sections 13 and 21 in block No. 313, certificate No. 963 and No. 967, T. C. Ry. Co., original grantee, consisting of 1290 acres of land lying within Presidio County, Texas, and on the 6th day of April A. D. 1926, being the first Tuesday of said month between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. on said day at the Court-house door of said County of Presidio, will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said M. E. Somerford in and to said property. Dated at Marfa, County of Presidio, Texas this 5th day of March A. D. 1926.

J. E. Vaughan,
Sheriff of Presidio County, Texas.

Cattle Loans Wanted

From \$10,000.00 Up

Low Interest Rates and Liberal Terms

LOANS CLOSED PROMPTLY

I Represent a Nationally Known Live Stock Company

Call or Write

Will Glover
UVALDE, TEXAS

Hans Briam

The merchant who has practically everything and will Sell it for Less
Marfa, Texas

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.
E. T. MacDONALD

COUNTY JUDGE:—

Judge K. C. Miller, (Re-election)
W. T. Davis

FOR DISTRICT CLERK:—

Miss Anita Young (re-election)

TAX COLLECTOR:—

O. A. KNIGHT
J. D. NICHOLS

COMMISSIONER PRECINCT NO. 2:—

J. W. Bishop

COMMISSIONER PRECINCT NO. 3

H. W. Brooks.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE PRECINCT NO. 1:—

W. G. YOUNG

Chas. Bishop

Drayage

Light and Heavy Hauling
—Agent—
Pierce Petroleum Corporation
Pennant Oils and Gasoline

— Phones —

Union Drug Store, 45

Residence, 108

Use the Telephone

You will be able to arrange and close that business deal more quickly in this way.

Bell Telephone Connection

Get incloser touch with your friends

Pecos & Rio Grande Telephone Company

Marfa, Texas