

THE PLAINVIEW NEWS

Tuesday---TWICE A WEEK---Friday

Volume No. 14

Plainview, Hale County, Texas, Friday, July 4, 1919

Number 15

HAVE A GOOD TIME AT PLAINVIEW'S EXPENSE

LET ALL JOIN IN MAKING OUR RETURNED SOLDIER BOYS ENJOY THEMSELVES

When the paper reaches you (which was published one day early on account of the 4th) Plainview will be welcoming her returned soldier boys home.

The last details have been perfected for the greatest welcome the people of Hale and Lamb counties can offer the return soldiers, sailors, marines, aviators, etc., and every effort will be expected of every citizen to see that all soldiers enjoy themselves.

The barbecue is now being prepared and will be ready to be served at noon to every person, soldier, man, woman and child, that will come forward and partake of it.

The Waxahachie band has been secured and the program for the day is as follows, with probably a few things that will be added as the day goes by:

Captains E. E. Roos and Austin F. Anderson will be the marshals of the day.

The parade will form promptly at 11 a. m. in front of the Red Cross headquarters, corner of Broadway and West Seventh streets, and march one block south and around the court house square.

The order of the parade follows:
Band
Red Cross
Boy Scouts
Soldiers
Citizens.

The members of the Red Cross in the uniform of the organization will form the guard of honor for the soldiers. Each one is asked to wear their cap and apron, and bring a handful of flowers.

The soldiers, of course, will be uniform. The citizens who have autos are requested to decorate them for the parade and decorated floats will be in order.

During the noon hour a splendid barbecue and basket dinner will be served.

Col. Henry D. Lindsley, ex-mayor of Dallas, and of national fame will speak at 2:00 p. m.

Beginning at 10:30 a. m. the sports committee, under the chairmanship of Dr. C. D. Wofford, have arranged a series of features that will furnish amusements for all ages.

D. D. Neal in charge of the young folks entertainment, has arranged the following races and contests:

Fifty yard race for children from seven to ten. Prizes 50c and \$1.00.

Seventy yard race, ages from ten to twelve. Prizes \$1.00 and \$1.50.

Seventy yard race, twelve to fifteen years. Prizes \$1.50 to \$2.50.

Climbing greased pole, age 15 years. Prize \$1.00.

Sack race, ten to twelve years. Prizes 50c and \$1.00.

Three legged race, 12 to 15 years. Prizes 50c and \$1.00.

At 2:30 p. m. Wiley Brashear has arranged for a water fight on the south side of the square.

John Vaughn, city marshal with blank cartridges will officially signal for the beginning of the races.

The airplane flights will take place at 9:30 and 11:30 a. m. and 6:00 p. m.

T. C. Shepard, who has charge of the athletic sports, has arranged for a wrestling match between Joe Snyder and Bomar Moore of Lubbock. Purse \$75.

Also, a light weight boxing match between Sexton and Hearne. Purse \$25.00. There will also be boxing matches between A. M. McMillan and Fred Cousineau; Ernest Wolvertson and Tom Fletcher.

The Judges will be R. D. Gibbs, John Lucas and E. C. Lamb. The bouts will take place on an elevated platform on the northeast corner of the square.

A ball game between Ralls and Plainview is scheduled for 10:30 a. m. and one between Floydada and Plainview Elks at 3:30 p. m.

The community dance will begin at 9:00 p. m. on the corner of the square between the three banks.

The square and some of the adjacent streets will be roped off for the day.

The doors of Plainview will be wide open on the Fourth and it is the desire of those in charge that every one will feel at home and take part in the festivities.

Everything will be free for the returned soldiers, and the ball games will be open to all.

CANYON NORMAL MAY GET GIRL'S DORMITORY

Legislature Committees Report Favorably Appropriation for \$150,000—Also Boiler House

Austin, Texas, July 2.—Both house and the senate appropriations committees have reported favorably a bill to authorize the erection of a girl's dormitory at Canyon Normal, to cost \$135,000, also \$15,000 for furnishing same. It is thought that the appropriation will be approved by the legislature. The building will be modern and will house between 150 and 200 girls, and be a means of possibly lowering room rent for Normal students in Canyon. Also \$30,000 for a boiler house has been recommended by the senate committee.

The legislative committee which investigated the Blue Ridge farm matter has made its report, and spared nobody connected with the matter, and rebukes in no uncertain terms Gov. Hobby, Prison Commissioner Bickett, Dulaney and Pryor, W. J. Crawford, of Dallas and W. L. Hill, former member of the legislature. That there was much graft connected with the prison farm transactions is asserted, and that Crawford and Hill were the beneficiaries is charged, with a suspicion that others were implicated also. The manner in which the state has been robbed from time to time in the purchase of and operation of prison farms is uncovered. Gov. Hobby is criticised because he did not keep himself posted on matters pertaining to the prison farms, and through allowing the influence of his former business partner and close friend, Walter J. Crawford, to induce him to sign certain papers of waiver connected with the Blue Ridge farm, by which the state lost several hundred thousand dollars. The governor is ordered to take legal action to remedy some of the matters complained of. From reading the report, it is my opinion that several of the men implicated should be put in the penitentiary, and made to work on the farm.

The legislature will likely adjourn Thursday afternoon until Monday, as Friday is the Fourth, and many members want to go home for several days.

As caption clerk I have to last night wrote the captions to eighty-seven bills besides a number of resolutions, introduced at this session. In the senate seventy-five bills and a few resolutions have been introduced. Most of these bills are of a local nature, the majority being to create independent school districts.

Most of the other bills are those seeking to create new offices, commissions, boards, or raising salaries of officials.

There is a continuous raid on the state treasury. It is absolutely horrifying to me, a novice in the legislative halls, at the manner in which the state money is frittered away. Possibly every legislator was elected on a promise that he would work for economy in spending the taxpayers' money, yet there are not over twenty-five or thirty who stand out against extravagance. Col. Tilson is one of the leaders in this small band. The rest of the 141 legislators vote for practically every bill seeking increased appropriations. Something will soon have to be done, for the constitutional limit of taxation has already been reached, and it is a cinch that the people of Texas are not going to vote to increase the constitutional rate. In the time of Governor Campbell the expenses of the state were about \$4,000,000 a year. The appropriation bills now before the legislature call for \$32,000,000 for the coming two years—four times as much as was necessary under Campbell.

One great evil is the creation of so many boards, commissions, bureaus, etc., all with heavy salaries and expense accounts. In these days the regulatory business has become all-embracing. Every action in a person's life from the time he is born until he has been buried is regulated by law through some kind of a board or bureau. He is met at every turn with the command not only of "thou shalt not," but also "thou shalt do so and so." While the nation is repudiating the name of socialism, it seems to be adopting its program in dealing with the people. This is certainly in direct conflict with every fundamental principle of democracy and the democratic party, which used to cherish the claim that "the government that is best is the one that governs least."

It is not hard to see how special interests get in their work here, and

ANNOUNCING THE MEASUREGRAPH

This wonderful device has been installed in our yard goods departments to see that our patrons actually get all that they pay for—another aid to good Store Service!

It means, in addition to this, that our customers will be charged exactly what they should pay for a piece of goods—not a penny more or less—and you won't have to wait for the salesperson to figure out say, 23.8 yards at 69 cents per yard, for the Measuregraph does that instantly.

Merely another innovation of this store to render the very best service possible; to give the customer honest measure; and to increase the efficiency of our sales generally.

Richards Bros. Collier
WHERE PEOPLE WHO DRESS BEST TRADE

how raids are made on the treasury. Each special interest hires the best talent, and pays for men to come here and put things through. There are so many bills introduced, that it is impossible for legislators to thoroughly examine every bill that comes before them; and very often innocent looking clauses and articles are filled with dynamite when thoroughly dissected. I serve as clerk of several committees, one of them being the committee on Conservation and Reclamation, and in the meeting day before yesterday was a bill before the committee that covers possibly enough matter that it would require twenty pages of the News to reprint it. It is relative to the organization of irrigation of districts into corporations with powers to issue bonds. Already several jokers have been pointed out in it, and possibly at another hearing this afternoon others will be found. I am having a really pleasant time in Austin. I like the members of the legislature with whom I am associated. Many of them are as fine men as I ever knew. They of course come from every part of the state, and each is of the opinion that his section is the best of all. Much of the work of the legislature is done in committee rooms, and the open sessions are merely clearing houses for legislation. In most instances the recommendation of the committee is adopted, but occasionally the house (or senate) bucks and votes down the committee recommendations. It is my purpose to resign Saturday, and be back in Plainview Sunday morning. J. M. A.



Cool Clothes
for Warm
Days
Now On Display
Palm Beach
Suits
for \$7.85

Just what you men and young men want for warm July. These Palm Beach and Mohair suits come in Tan, Grey, Plain White, Stripes, etc., and are of the very best models. Yes! true they are cheap! But high quality combined with these low prices make them real values at

\$7.85

See Our Special Window Display

CARTER-HOUSTON'S
The Home of Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes

MINE DISASTER HAS TOTAL OF 9 DEATHS

Cause of Explosion in Colliery Near McAlester Not Yet Determined By Investigators

McAlester, Okla., July 1.—Death totals in yesterday's mine disaster, Rock Island Coal Mine company's plant at Alderson, today reached fifteen. The list:

"Billy" Burns, married; Andrew Bruski, married; John Wallock, married; John Passett, single; John Bolden, single; William Grisley, married; Steve Kincaid, single; Sherwood Willson, married; Anastase Soviano, married; "Babe" Booth, married; John Patrick, married; John Cannon, married; Pasque Cantivos, married; F. Romerz, married, Roy Shields, married.

Dr. J. J. Rutledge, federal bureau of mines, chief inspector, and State Inspector Williams, entered the fatal shaft today to examine for the cause of the disaster. Speculation is that operators in the side slope struck a pocket of gas, as there was no blasting ordered for that part of the mine yesterday.

"Babe" Booth, the only man taken out alive, died without telling anything about the explosion. His lungs were too far gone from inhaling gas and flames for him to speak. He died late Monday night.

Funerals will be held tomorrow and Thursday, some in charge of lodges but most conducted by the local union.

All the other imprisoned miners have been rescued.

District Court Date Changed Representative Tilson has introduced a bill in the house setting the dates for holding terms of district court in the 64th judicial district as follows:

Hale county, on second Monday in January and first Monday in August, and may continue seven weeks.

Floyd county, on the seventh Monday after the second Monday in January and the first Monday in August, and may continue five weeks.

Briscoe county, on the twelfth Monday after the second Monday in January and the first Monday in August, and may continue in session two weeks.

Castro county, on the fourteenth Monday after the second Monday in January and the first Monday in August, and may continue in session two weeks.

Lamb county, on the sixteenth Monday after the second Monday in January and the first Monday in August, and may continue in session two weeks.

Swisher county, on the eighteenth Monday after the second Monday in January and the first Monday in August, and may continue in session three weeks.

Bailey county, on the twenty-first Monday after the second Monday in January and the first Monday in August, and may continue in session one week.

The bill will undoubtedly pass, as written.

COTTON OUTPUT ESTIMATED

AT 10,986,000 BALES

Government Forecast Places Crop at 70.2 Per Cent Normal; Lowest in 4 years.

Washington, July 1.—A cotton crop of about 1,000,000 bales smaller than last year's was forecast for this year by the department of agriculture today in establishing prospective production at 10,986,000 bales.

Acreage this year shows a cut of 8.7 per cent from last year's, the decrease being 3,247,000 acres, the total being 33,960,000 acres. The agitation for a reduction in acreage which the department of agriculture says occurred in every growing state, the scarcity and high price of labor and unfavorable planting weather caused the heavy decrease.

The propaganda for reduction of acreage affected principally the larger growers, according to the department but most of the small proprietors and tenants farmers maintained or even increased their plantings this year. Many other farmers who had not grown cotton for years planted it this season hoping to receive the high prices prevailing at planting time.

R. J. Goode left Wednesday for San Antonio to visit his son, Dr. J. W. Goode, who has recently returned from France. He will be joined at Temple by Mrs. Goode who is now visiting relatives in Dallas.

VILLA ORDERS HANGING OF ALL AMERICANS

ORDERED AMERICANS EXECUTED ACCORDING TO BRITISH SUBJECT

El Paso, July 2.—Francisco Villa enraged because American troops drove him from Juarez, ordered his rebels to hang every American they caught, sent a detachment to Villa Ahumada to hang two Americans believed to have been here, and finding them gone, threatened to kill his brother, Hipolito Villa who was sick at Villa Ahumada, Donald B. Best, declared today after his arrival from Mexico. Best, a British subject, owns a large store at Villa Ahumada.

"With A. M. Tenney, an American, I left Villa Ahumada June 13, for the border after Villa had looted my store and home," Mr. Best said. "I returned to Villa Ahumada June 27, after Villa left there for San Lorenzo, and was told by my native storekeeper, the municipal president, Manuel Ortega and a number of townspeople that Villa sent a guard to kill Tenney and I and later rode to my house in person apparently for the same purpose. He ordered my Mexican storekeeper to stop working for me, saying I was an American, threatened to kill him if he continued in my employ. He said then he was going to hang all the Americans he caught and was looking for me to make the first example of this policy.

"Villa also told the storekeeper that Tenney and I knew the Americans intended firing on his troops and left for the border to escape him. This seemed to anger him all the more. That was on June 17, the same day he ordered all his chiefs to kill Americans as soon as captured, not to bring them before him but to hand them to the nearest telegraph pole.

Best said Hipolito Villa was seriously ill in the Best home in Villa Ahumada when Villa threatened him and the leader's brother was forced to leave in a small cart for the Ojiniga district to save his life. Villa and his band looted the Best store of 1,000 pesos in cash and 5,000 pesos worth of goods and also robbed his residence he said. The Villa rebels looted the Erupicon mine and warehouse, carrying off everything portable and smashing valuable assay scales. The mine is near Villa Ahumada, owned by Americans.

The British merchant gave the first details of the break between Villa and Martin Lopez as related by Mexicans who said they were present.

"Villa's men, ragged, without ambition and sullen after retiring before the Americans at Juarez, held a meeting at Villa Ahumada, Mexican friends told me," Best said. "They voted to depose of Villa in favor of Angeles, who then was at Samalayuca tearing up the railroad to prevent American troops from pursuing them south, Villa Ahumada officials told me.

"Next day General Quiroga with a federal force—2,000 Yaqui Indians and other troops—arrived at Ojo Caliente, having come from the south. Villa sent Martin Lopez to engage them south of Villa Ahumada. Lopez was defeated, Villa withdrew from the town, the natives said, reorganized his demoralized forces which has been reduced from 1,000 to 400, by deaths, wounds and desertions, and sent Lopez against the Yaquis a second time. Defeated again, Villa retired to the Santo Domingo ranch leaving his wounded behind. There Martin Lopez denounced Villa, according to the statement of the witnesses."

"Lopez pulled his pistol, covered Villa and called him a liar a Mexican who was present told me," Best said. "Lopez was apparently angered because Villa had made a speech to his men before attacking Juarez, telling them the Americans were friends of himself and Angeles, that the American Red Cross would care for their wounded and everything would be fine for them after they had taken the Juarez port.

Barbecue Will be Free to All The Committee in charge of the 4th of July celebration wishes it distinctly understood that the barbecue will be free to all.

Everyone that comes, soldier or civilian, man, woman or child will be free to partake of the dinner provided for the occasion.

The Plainview News

Published Tuesday and Friday at Plainview, Hale County, Texas.

J. M. ADAMS Editor and Owner

Entered as second-class matter, May 23, 1906 at the Postoffice at Plainview, Texas, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Subscription Rates
One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months.....85
Three Months.....50

CLUBBING RATES
Then Plainview News one year and the Dallas Semi-Weekly News one year.....\$2.25
The Plainview News one year and the Amarillo Daily News one year for.....\$8.25
Plainview News one year and the Kansas City Weekly Star.....\$1.85

A woman writer says husbands should tell their wives everything. What's the use? They find it out anyway.

What we want to know is, were the American soldiers sent to Northern Russia to make the aurora borealis safe for democracy.

Another reason why the editor of this Great Moral Guide of the Plains is spending this season at Austin is that the watermelons down that way are ripe.

There has been so much rain in South Texas the past month that the people have been kept busy trying to escape death by drowning. Come to the Plains!

Congress has refused to pass a law prohibiting persons from having liquor in the homes. But how to get any liquor into the homes is what is worrying some folk.

Toledo, Ohio, declared that the Willard-Dempsey prize fight in that city today is to be "entirely respectable." Impossible, for no professional prize fight is ever respectable.

Dr. S. P. Brooks of Baylor University has let it be known that he expects to be a candidate for U. S. senator in 1922, to succeed Culberson. He is one of the really big men of the state. The News would be glad to see him in the senate.

Well, the suffering of the Texas legislators as to which way to vote on suffrage is over, except for those who voted against ratification, and they will be made to suffer in next year's campaign when the women get after them with long keen knives.

One thing we can say is, if Americans had manned those German warships they would never have been sunk as they were, but long before the war closed would have sailed forth to fight the navies of the world on the high seas—to win a victory or go down riddled with shot with Old Glory flying from every masthead.

There is such a proneness of superintendents and employes of the various state departments and eleemosynary institutions to buy automobiles at the expense of the state, that in the appropriation bill now before the legislature at the bottom of each supply bill is a positive provision that none of the money appropriated shall be used to buy automobiles.

The level-headed men in organized labor ranks are coming out strongly against the so-called "sympathetic strike." The sympathetic strike is invariably a conspiracy on the part of the paid union agitators and the Bolshevik element, and almost invariably fails, and is always a boomerang to organized labor. Unless union labor purges itself of the radical and anarchist element it is going to lose out completely.

The Italian government is still running true to form. It is reported that it is secretly arranging an alliance with Germany and a part of Austria as against the Jugo-Slavs. Before the great war Italy was a member of the tripple alliance with Germany and Austria, and when the war opened traitorously deserted the central powers, and within a year, on contract with England and France with a promise to get Trieste and Trentino in the war on the side of the allies. Now her people are sore because they went into the war, as they doubtless could have gotten these provisions under Wilson's fourteen points without having fought. Italy is treacherous. Italy is grasping. Italy deserves very little from the war.

There are those who criticize the legislature for ratifying the national woman's suffrage amendment, after an adverse vote in the May election against state woman's suffrage. The legislators were justified in voting for ratification for at least three reasons—practically every member of the

legislature was nominated by the votes of the women because he was in favor of extension of suffrage, every member was elected on the democratic state platform which declared for woman's suffrage, and ratification of the national amendment, and at the regular session of the legislature congress was by resolution asked to submit ratification to the states, this legislature promising to ratify it. Hence, there was nothing else for this legislature to do but to ratify. In addition, there are several other good and sufficient reasons why the legislature should have ratified. Ratification is a certainty, this everybody concedes, and the quicker it is put through the better for all concerned, except the vicious interests. The democratic party is already in bad as to the blocking of ratification by the party at the last session of congress because certain Southern democratic senators voter against and thus killed the matter; hence if Texas, the greatest democrat state, had refused to ratify, the democratic party would not have had a leg to stand on in the states where the women already vote, and it is a cinch that it was the votes of the women in 1916 that re-elected Mr. Wilson. Then, finally, the supreme reason why the legislature did well to have ratified the amendment is—that it is RIGHT.

The editor of the Canadian Record with a wild shriek publishes a sensational story alleging that rabbits are destroying chickens near Mangum, Okla., and declares that a citizen of that section affirms that rabbits hide in the weeds and pounce upon young chickens—and pointedly asks the editor of the News, what about the matter, suggesting that maybe these Oklahoma rabbits have been fattened on denaturated buttermilk, which has made them course and blood-thirsty. Thus does the Record editor attempt as it were, to kill two sparrows with one brick—to knock out both rabbits and buttermilk, both of which the editor of the News is a propagandist. The editor of the News knows nothing of these alleged ferocious Oklahoma rabbits; his opinion is that the whole is a cock and bull story manufactured for ulterior motives. But, granting that the story is true, it does not swerve us from our advocacy of rabbits as the most nutritious and economical meat, nor buttermilk as the most delectable and nourishing beverage known to mankind. There are all kinds of men; there are good men and bad men. Doubtless, there are different kinds of rabbits—the kind, affectionate, religious and meaty civilized domesticated rabbits of the Plainview country, down the scale to the vicious bolshevikist, lanky outlaw rabbits of Oklahoma. The matter of environment is of as great importance possibly in rabbits as it is in men. On the Plains where the citizenship is of the highest, the vegetation the tenderest and sweetest and the climate the most healthful, it is easy for a rabbit to grow up lawabiding, healthy and weigh at maturity fifteen pounds. Over in Oklahoma a rabbit's surroundings are not so favorable, especially as the officers at Mangum are having a hardtime stopping bootleggers from plying their nefarious traffic—and every one has heard that bootleggers deal in a concoction that would cause a rabbit to fight a dog, and if it would do this doubtless it would also cause rabbits to devour chickens. The editor of the Record can continue casting slurs, but as for the editor of the News, he knows that to be filled with rabbit meat, buttermilk and Plains-grown biscuits makes a person love everybody.

COMPARATIVE EDENS
From all accounts, the Garden of Eden was a very pretty place, and was a delight to the heart. But, even if it was all that, it had nothing on the Plainview country this year, for here every vista is as beautiful as an Eden, and pleaseth the eye and heart of man.—Plainview News.
Oh, Plainview is nothing like Eden was. Eden was tropical and umbrageous, while Plainview is often boreal and sometimes entirely too ardorously sun-kissed. Adam and Eve could not have prospered at Plainview, for one reason because there was no fig leaves there, and for another reason because most of the Plainview fruit is canned. Plainview excels in hogs and alfalfa, but is short on shade and serpents. The shade will be provided before a great while, but it is doubtful if the serpents ever will like that country. It is not that serpents are to be desired, of course, for their own sakes, but only as making easier the carrying out of the Edenic comparison projected by Editor Adams. If for serpents might be substituted Satans without serpentine disguise, perhaps that could be arranged by importing Satans from Lubbock or Lockney or Amarillo or Abernathy—not that said communities are themselves overstocked with Satans, but that they would be glad to assist so popular a community as Plainview even to the point of self-deprivation. Anyhow, and in short, the real Eden was situated at the bifurcation of two great rivers, and Plainview has no such scenic accessories. There is a dry

stream bordering the purlieus of Plainview, and sometimes it is referred to as a river, but it loafs about half the year, and during that time loses a good deal of the characteristics of a water course, being in fact without water. Still, granting all of Plainview's lacks in the way of Edenic attributes, State Press will go on record as one who would rather live here than at the regular Mesopotamian Eden.—State Press in Dallas News.

WANTED, A MAN WITH A HOE
The Community Welfare Association which was to have met Monday night in regular session fell for short in the number of those present. Only a few, a very few, showed their interest by coming out. Why was this? The movement was launched several weeks ago by some publicity. Committees were appointed. Some of these committees have worked and handed in their reports. Some have tried to work and met with no cooperation. "We came to the Plains intending to make our headquarters at a neighboring town—she named the town—but found Plainview such a clean, progressive little city that we decided to remain here." So said a lady this week in the presence of the News reporter. Now if Plainview has the reputation of being such a good town and is attracting a good citizenship and visitors of a better class, why not make it a better town? Other towns have play grounds, why not Plainview? Do not let the interest die out in the Community Welfare proposition. Two hours work by twenty-five men with hoes and rakes will effectually clean the lots selected for the Basket Ball and Tennis courts. The women will do their part if needed. The weather is hot, labor is scarce, but if the men and women who are interested in the recreational side of Plainview will just give the ball a start it will keep on rolling and gather impetus as it rolls and parks and playgrounds will be the sequence. Plainview is a good business town. There is none better, but business is not everything. Perhaps there would be better business if there were a few recreation centers to which the crowds could go after the business hours. Talk, but work at the same time. Go after the play ground, the park and the natatorium and you will get them. Uphold the hands of the chairman and the committees. They cannot work alone. Come out to the meeting at the Mae I next Monday night, and bring your hoes at the appointed time and clean off the courts. Wanted, men with hoes.

SELECT YOUR SEED WHEAT VERY CAREFULLY
Now is the Proper Time to Select Your Seed, to Get the Best for Planting

Encouraged by the success of this year's wheat growing. Hale county farmers are planning to plant even a larger acreage for 1920. Selection of good seed wheat is of great importance in getting heavy yields and farmers should now be selecting seed wheat for fall planting. A great difference in the quality and yield of wheat will be found in different fields and there is a great variation in the same field. In selecting seed for planting, pick out wheat that has stood up well, that has long heads and large well filled berries. If a farmer cannot select good wheat from his own crop, it will pay him many times over to buy his wheat for planting from a neighbor or from a seed dealer.

Rehabilitation of Disabled Yanks
Washington, D. C.—United States soldiers, sailors, and marines who are injured in the service of their country are receiving special consideration at the hands of the United States Civil Service Commission and the Federal Board for Vocational education, working in cooperation.

When the Civil Service Commission receives an application for examination from a discharged Yank, whose physical condition is such that he would not ordinarily be accepted, his case is referred to the Federal Board for Vocational Education. The Federal Board turns the matter over to a field officer who promptly goes after the man and offers him the services of the Board's organization for special training to fit him for the work for which he has applied, or for some other employment if it does not seem practicable to train him for the work which he made application to the Civil Service Commission. Hundreds of such cases have been referred to the Federal Board by the Civil Service Commission.

Under a recent amendment of the Civil Service Rules, made on the recommendation of the Civil Service Commission, the Commission may waive the established physical requirements in favor of a disabled and honorably discharged soldier, sailor, or marine, upon the certification of the Federal Board for Vocational Education that has been specially trained

ed for and has passed a practical test demonstrating his physical ability to perform the duties of the class of positions in which employment is sought.

Queer Things Happen.
Queer things often happen in this western country. One day this week we talked with a fellow who came from Iowa ten years ago to grow up with the country. He said, "I am going back." He had lived on one farm twelve years back there and had raised a big crop every year, with not a short crop in all that time. He has lived on the dry plains for ten years

and all have been short, but this is not the whole story. When he came here he brought a thousand dollars, all he could show for his bumper crops for twelve years. He will take \$8,000 back with him. In other words he has saved more out of ten short bumper crops here than he did out of twelve bumper crops in that cheap country, and yet he said, "I have had enough, I'm going back." As there are no strings tied to him and the roads run straight he will have no trouble in retracing his foot-steps to the land of corn.—Field and Farm.

Try a News Want Ad.

The Tractor to Buy

Are you one of the many farmers who have reached the point where you have to buy either more mules or a tractor to handle your farm work properly.

If so you need an International Kerosine Tractor. They are made to work with farm machines, the kind you are now using and special hitches are provided for all kinds of field and road work.

The Company to Buy From

You know that we have supplied farmers with high grade machines for 88 years, you know that our tractors have furnished satisfactory farm power for more than 12 years. For the past two years we have been running our tractors at our own expense in Hale county attempting to find weak points, working under actual field conditions such as you will encounter. The tractors have been improved to the point where we know that they will go into your field and do honest work day in and day out.

Tractor Service Wherein Needed

In line with this policy we have a service organization which can be reached by telephone that brings a well stocked branch house to your assistance. This insures you that your tractor will be kept working steadily.

International Tractor Sizes

International tractors all using kerosine for fuel, are made in 8-16, 10-20 and 15-30 h. p. sizes. We have a car of each size in our warehouse in Plainview, also we are carrying the International truck in from 3-4 ton to 2 ton sizes.

A line or telephone call to the address below will bring you full information.

International Harvester Co.

B. F. Jarvis

P. B. Barber

Agents for

Tractors

Disc and Mole Board Plows

Trucks

Disc Harrows

Threshing Machines

Phone 60

J. J. Ellerd Bldg.

HEALTHFUL ADVICE

During the aftermath of influenza or any other prostrating illness, the logical tonic is

SCOTT'S EMULSION

which enriches the blood and strengthens the whole body, via nourishment. If you would re-new your strength—try Scott's.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 1917

News Want Ads Pay.

NASH

Perfected Valve-in-Head Motor

The motor in this car is the result of many successful years of designing by C. W. Nash, whose career as an automobile designer is one of the big facts in the American engineering field.

The Nash is 93 per cent Nash built---and is backed by a factory equipped with some of the latest automatic machinery---a factory amply financed, with a long record of good manufacturing behind it.

Let us show you how the valve mechanism is oiled from the spray from the pump. Everything tightly enclosed, keeping out dust and making for a quiet motor. The big 2 1-4 inch crankshaft is perhaps larger than in any other car of its size. This makes a smooth running motor and allows for big bearings. See the strong frame---you'll say it will never give you any trouble and reduces road whip. There are lots of other features of advanced engineering---

Let Us Show Them to You

SOUTHWEST NASH CO.

Melvin Mise, Manager

DRASTIC OIL LAWS ASKED FOR BY HOBBY

Proposed Measure Would Force Filing of Reports on Sales, Production and Prices

Austin, June 28.—Governor Hobby submitted to the legislature today the subject of legislation requiring the filing of reports with the railroad commission of oil and gas produced and recommendation that the salaries of the railroad commissioners be increased from \$4,000 to \$6,000 per annum because of increase in their duties by operation of the pipe line law and the oil and gas conservation act. The governor submitted the subjects in the following message:

"I beg to submit for your consideration the following subjects, to-wit:

"First. The passage of a law requiring the owners and operators of oil and gas wells to report to the railroad commission of Texas the amount of oil and gas produced and disposed of, with the price for which the same was sold, together with receipts from the sale or transfer of leases or other property and the disbursements made in connection with or for the

benefit of such business and requiring all persons, firms, partnerships, joint stock associations, domestic or foreign, operating wholly or partly within this state, acting as principal or agent for another, for the purpose of drilling, owning or operating any oil or gas well, or controlling leases or oil and mineral rights (or the transportation of oil or gas by pipe line to file with the railroad commission of Texas at Austin, the name of the company or organization, giving the name and postoffice address of the organization, the plan under which it was organized and the names and postoffice addresses of the trustee or trustees thereof.

"Second. When the first appropriation for the railroad commission of Texas was made in 1891, the salary of the commissioners was fixed at \$4,000 per annum, and for twenty-eight years has remained the same. Two years ago the legislature substantially increased the salaries (fixed by statute) of all heads and a number of clerks and assistants of the different departments, with the exception of the railroad commissioners.

"Since that time additional duties

have been placed upon the railroad commissioners by the passage of the pipe line law and the oil and gas conservation law. These two laws are among the most far-reaching laws that have been passed by the Texas legislature in recent years and they entail no little amount of labor. In view of the fact that the railroad commissioners are the only officials whose salaries (fixed by statute) have not been increased during the last twenty-five years and in view of the fact that additional duties have been placed upon railroad commissioners, and taking into consideration the greatly increased cost of living I feel more than justified in recommending that this legislature grant an increase in salary to the railroad commissioners, making the same \$6,000 per year.

"I therefore, recommend that the legislature increase the salaries of our railroad commissioners to that amount, and would respectfully suggest that the increase be paid out of the fund created by section 11 chapter 30, acts of the regular session of the Thirty-fifth legislature, which fund is derived from a tax of one-twentieth of 1 per cent of the market value of crude petroleum produced within the state."

WILSON WILL NOT LIFT BAN ON LIQUOR

Cablegram Says War-Time Prohibition Will Continue Until Demobilization is Complete

Washington, June 28.—President Wilson has decided he can not legally lift the war-time prohibition ban before the country goes dry at midnight Monday, but he expects to do so soon thereafter as his power has been made clear by the completion of demobilization.

In a cablegram made public tonight at the White House, the president said he was convinced, after consultations with his legal advisers, that he had no authority to act at this time.

The message expressed no opinion as to the authority of the president when he raises the ban to make his action applicable only to beer and wine.

Secretary Tumulty gave out the following statement:

"The secretary to the president, at the White House tonight, made public the following cable from the president with reference to war-time prohibition:

"I am convinced that the attorney general is right in advising me that I have no legal power at this time in

repeal of the ban on liquor. Under the act of November 1918, my power to take action is restricted. The act provides that after June 30, 1919 until the conclusion of the present war and thereafter until the termination of demobilization, the date of which shall be determined and proclaimed by the president, it shall be unlawful, etc.

"This law does not specify that the ban shall be lifted with the signing of peace, but with the termination of demobilization of troops, and I can not say that that has been accomplished. My information from the war department is that there are still a million men in the service under the emergency call. It is clear, therefore, that the failure of congress to act upon the suggestion contained in my message of the 20th of May, 1919, asking for a repeal of the act of Nov. 21, 1918, so far as it applies to wines and beer, makes it impossible to act in this matter at this time.

"When demobilization is terminated, my power to act without congressional action will be exercised.

"WOODROW WILSON!"
Refusal of President Wilson to act at this time meant that the long arm of the war-time law reached out quietly at mid-night last night and closed the door of every liquor establishment on American soil.

Next in public interest to announcement of the president's attitude comes the question, how soon will the army be demobilized? There was strong belief in some quarters tonight that this date would not be long delayed in view of the signing of the treaty, the action of congress in reducing the size of the army and the effort of government to bring back all troops from abroad just as speedily as it is humanly possible to bring them.

The President's emphatic announcement as to what he would do when exactly in line with the opinion of members of the House Judiciary Committee expressed heretofore—that it did not require congressional action to authorize him to declare war-time prohibition ended.

With all doubt removed as to what the President would or would not do, anti prohibitionists in the House prepared to make the best fight possible on the general prohibition enforcement bill which was reported out yesterday by the Judiciary Committee. It will not be taken up on the floor until after the short holiday recess, which means the Government will depend upon present laws for enforcement of the war-time act. Warning already has been given that these pro-

vide ample penalties and ample means of prosecution.

Carloads of Pennies

Every mint in the United States has been put to work by Director Ray Baker turning out one-cent pieces in an effort to keep pace with the enormous demand for the nation's least valuable coin. Instituting a twenty-four-hour day, the out-put has been pushed to 90,000,000 cents a month.

There have been approximately 3,500,000,000 one-cent pieces coined in this country, but where they have gone is a mystery nobody seems able to solve. The subtreasurers are inundated with orders from banks which keep issuing the copper coins for use in payment of odd-cent taxes and street car fares, but the demand continues.

The May output of the mints was 64,984,000 coins, of which 60,973,000

were one-cent pieces. Nickles also were in large demand, 643,000 being coined, the remainder of the production being 822,000 half dollars, 176,000 quarters and 370,000 dimes. The money value of the output was \$1,233,830. All of the pennies being made are in the Lincoln design.

Remembers Plainview in the Making
Mrs. W. C. Dunn of Houston arrived Wednesday to visit her cousin, Mrs. Gamaliel Graham. Mrs. Dunn remembers Plainview in the making. She and her husband came into Plainview the day the first engine came in, January 1st, 1907. They lived here for two years. Mr. Dunn, now deceased, was in the real estate business at that time.

Mrs. M. D. Hill and daughter, left yesterday to visit relatives at Haskell.

FOR SALE BARGAIN!

Good steam tractor engine. Engine located near Plainview. Write or phone

SLATON STATE BANK
Slaton, Texas

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford Motor Company have instructed us to sell the genuine Ford Parts to any and every reliable garage who will pledge their use in the repair of Ford cars. The genuine Ford Parts are absolutely necessary to the owner of Ford cars that he may get full service from his car. We carry them and so, we hope, in a short time will every reliable Garage. We solicit your service business because we have the Ford Methods, the Ford Parts, the Ford Mechanics and the Ford prices. Incidentally would be glad to get your order for one or more Ford cars.

Barker & Winn
Plainview, Texas

As Good As the Best
and
Better Than the Rest
TANGO

Chases Thirst

Just Phone 547

PANHANDLE PRODUCE CO.
Distributors
Plainview, Texas

Don't Let the Cat Come Back!



Every War Savings Stamp you buy adds to the swelling ocean of investments which the Cat of Want cannot cross. Don't let the cat come back! Keep buying. Don't let the barrier be dried up by the scorching winds of Thriftlessness!

Have you bought your War Savings Stamp this week?

FOUR SOLDIERS KILLED IN FIGHT WITH BOLSHIEVIKI

Vladivostok, Wednesday, June 25.—An American officer and three enlisted men were killed and two wounded near the Suchan mines on June 22 when the Americans pursued Bolshieviki who has surprised and captured an officer and four enlisted men while they were fishing.

Entering Nivitskaya, bordering on the mines, the Americans sent a detachment of ten to demand the release of the men. The Americans were fired upon and a fight followed. As a result the Bolshieviki were driven out, but they carried the prisoners on to Frolovka Villiage.

Reinforcements, instructed to take immediate energetic measures to regain the captured men and to elimi-

nate the danger to Americans from Bolshieviki, were sent out. In several places there have been scenes of unrest but the Americans heretofore have not been molested.

Two stations on the Suchan railroad were blown up on June 23 and two Chinese killed. On June 22 a train guarded by Americans and Japanese was fired upon.

Lockney Pioneer Dies

A. A. Hatchell was called to Lockney to prepare the remains of J. H. Turner, who died suddenly Tuesday night.

Mr. Turner was one of the pioneers of Floyd county. The body was shipped to Crafton, Texas, for interment, accompanied by his wife, son and daughter.



Grand Matron of Eastern Star Visits Plainview

A call meeting of the Eastern Star was held Tuesday night to enable the members to meet Mrs. Flora Penix of Big Springs, Grand Matron for the State of Texas.

The meeting was entirely social with the exception of a lecture by Mrs. Penix.

Refreshments were served. Those who attended from Hale Center were Col. Bob Lemond, Mrs. W. N. Claxton, Miss Gertrude Hunt, Mrs. and Miss Wail.

Mrs. Penix went to Hale Center last night after the meeting.

Handkerchief Shower for Mrs. E. C. Hunter

Mrs. E. C. Hunter, who will leave in a few days for California was honored last Friday afternoon with a handkerchief shower at the home of Mrs. W. M. Wilson.

Mrs. Hunter, who was spending the day next door with Mrs. Jack Galloway was called over by Mrs. Wilson at the appointed hour. Upon entering the Wilson home, she was surprised, truly surprised to find the members of the Woman's Home Missionary awaiting her arrival.

Each one had brought a dainty handkerchief as a token of appreciation of Mrs. Hunter's faithful work in all departments of the Methodist church of Plainview.

A social hour followed in which cream and cake were served by Mrs. Wilson.

Will Have Athletic Meeting

A meeting is called for all young folk who play basket ball to take place at the Central school building at 6:15 Tuesday afternoon. All who have played basket ball in the past are urged to be present.

Surprise Party and Miscellaneous Shower

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Keck, who have begun housekeeping in an apartment at 600 West Eleventh street, were surprised Wednesday evening by the arrival of a large party of friends each bringing a gift for the newly established home.

Games were enjoyed and an ice cream served to Messrs. and Mes-John Lucas, P. B. Barber, J. J. Lash, Matt Cram, T. C. Shepard, E. H. Eawden, F. E. Blasengame, G. C. Keck, J. R. Kerley and Misses Visor, Virginia Keys and Cleo Kerley.

Wednesday Bridge Club Met With Mrs. Paul Barker

A large and attractive meeting of the Wednesday Bridge club was held this week with Mrs. Paul Barker.

The rooms were beautiful with nasturtiums and other summer flowers. Salted almonds were served during the game, in which Mrs. Wallace Settoon won high score for the club and Miss Settoon for the guests.

The next meeting will be with Miss Lena Donohoo.

Brick cream and cake were served on plates decked with sprays of sweet peas.

Around the six tables placed for the game were seated the members of the club and Mesdames J. C. Anderson, Sr., Peyton Randolph, E. E. Harrington of Plano, R. West Lemond of Kansas City, D. T. Dillingham of Clovis, Austin Anderson, Scott Cochran of El Paso, W. L. Harrington and Misses Settoon, Rob and Donalita Stanifer, Dell Speed and Kathleen Joiner.

Elks Dance

The annual Fourth of July dance will be held tonight, Thursday, at the Elks home. It promises to be one of the gala events of the summer.

For the Boys in Khaki

Mrs. L. A. Knight and Mrs. R. C. Ware, assisted by other ladies of the town, will have charge tomorrow of a canteen on the court house lawn.

Ice cream, cake, lemonade and ice water will be served to those who wear the khaki. Mess and bugle calls will call attention to the canteen.

Five Hundred Party

One of the most pleasant of the smaller parties of the summer was given Tuesday night by Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Finney at their home on Beech street.

After a game of Five Hundred in which Mrs. G. C. Keck won high score, ice cream and cake was offered Messrs. and Mesdames G. C. Keck, D. F. Sansom, C. H. Curl, J. J. Lasz, Mrs. J. R. Kerley, Claude Hurlbut and the host and hstess.

Library Committee Meeting

The Library purchasing committee will meet at the club room Tuesday afternoon at 5 o'clock.

Auctin Bridge Club

With Mrs. Everett Dye
At the Hotel Ware Tuesday afternoon, Mrs. Everett Lee Dye was hos-

tes for the regular meeting of the Auction Bridge Club.

The game was played in the dining room on table decked with sweet peas. After enjoying an ice course, the club adjourned to meet with Mrs. L. S. Kinder, Tuesday, July 15th. The invited guests were Mrs. R. West Lemond of Kansas City, Miss Settoon, Mesdames J. A. Testman, Ben Smith, Carl Donohoo, Chas. Saiging, Wallace Settoon, Robt. Malone, Paul Barker and Mildred Doland.

Afternoon Tea Honoring Mrs. Harrington of Plano

Tuesday afternoon at five-thirty, Mrs. Peyton Randolph entertained with an informal tea complimentary to her sister, Mrs. E. E. Harrington of Plano.

Nasturtiums and sweet peas were selected to beautify the rooms. Mrs. Paul Barker poured tea which was served with cake and sandwiches to twenty odd guests including the following from other places: Mrs. Harrington of Plano, Mrs. Roy Sansom of Kansas City, Mrs. R. West Lemond of Kansas City, Mrs. C. L. Shook of Hillsboro, Miss Josephine Settoon of Springfield, La., Miss Nell Sansom of Chicago, and Misses Rob and Donalita Stanifer of Spur.



Children's Day at Methodist Church
The celebration of children's day, an annual event of great interest to parents and children, was observed Sunday at the Methodist church.

A good program was rendered beginning with an organ number by Miss Carrie Biers. After the processional, Weldon Garner gave the address of welcome.

Songs by the beginners class came next, followed by the calling of the Cradle Roll by Miss Crystelle Owens. Sweetpeas were given to the parents of the little ones.

Beautiful exercises by the primary and junior departments completed the program.

Young Woman's Missionary Program

An interesting program was given Sunday night at the Methodist church by the Young Woman's Missionary society.

Miss Janie Owens of Moutrie, Ga., with Mrs. Tom Carter at the organ sang in a beautiful and impressive manner, "Oh, Dry Those Tears."

Miss Crystelle Owens gave a piano-logue, "When I meet My Master Face to Face."

A missionary drill by fourteen young ladies in costume was an effective feature.

"The Whole Wide World For Jesus," was sung by Miss Lula Blair Neal and her sister.

A song by the members of the society ended the exercises.

Methodist Church

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. We are expecting four hundred at Sunday school next Sunday. If you are a loyal Methodist be among the number.

Preaching at 11 a. m. by Dr. J. F. Neal.

Preaching at 8:30 p. m. by Presiding Elder A. L. Moore, instead of the laymen's meeting, as formerly announced.

About People You Know

D. L. Hammer, the elevator man, visited his family at Plainview from Saturday until Monday. Says it is not raining as much there as it is here and that wheat cutting has just commenced in Hale county and the crop is good.

Prof. C. O. Green made a trip to Plainview the latter part of last week. He has been employed to teach in the school at that place next term. Mr. Green is a good teacher and we regret that he will not be a member of the faculty at this place next session.

HALFWAY

June 30—The farmers are all busy working in the harvest fields. The wheat in this community is very good.

Robt. Bowles of Lamar county is visiting friends here, and he is also working in the harvest fields.

Little Miss Inez Evans and brother Lawrence, of Muleshoe are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. V. M. Henderson.

Men to work are very scarce in this community. So many are needed in the harvest fields and to build granaries.

D. H. Spence of West Side and Paul Maldine of Mayfield attended league here Sunday night.

Misses Beulah Mae and Ruby Henderson returned home Sunday, after a few days visit with their brother, Hubert L. Henderson, who is the depot agent at Justiceburg.

Jonah Wilson, who has been in the service in France for several months, is visiting his mother, Mrs. J. H. Wilson.

Most everyone from this community intends to attend the 4th of July celebration, in Plainview, if they are not too busy in the wheat fields.

Grain! Fire! Protection!

Now that we have the largest grain crop ever grown on the Plains, the question is—what will we do with it? Every indication is that in a short time after the threshing begins the elevators will be jammed and transportation hard to secure.

That means the grain must go into storage on farms until transportation is available—but and that's a big but—there are obligations falling due which must be met ---and there's where our service begins.

We have worked out a system of grain insurance heretofore unheard of in Texas. If you have a crop of grain cut or uncut, we have a message to YOU, come and let us show you.

Malone & Jackson
Grant Bldg.

PURE, CLARIFIED MILK

After July 1st, 18c per quart, 10c per pint

We milk with machines and produce the cleanest milk sold in Plainview.

INGLEWOOD FARM

Phone 249

J. C. Goodwin, Prop.

ELLEN

Most everyone is busy harvesting this week. Nearly everybody will bind the wheat in this community.

Sunday was a day well spent at Ellen. Folk brought lunch and remained throughout the day. After a very interesting Sunday School, Rev. J. R. Smelser preached a good sermon. Then dinner was announced. The good ladies had prepared some delicious food. This part of the program was participated in by all. The crowd again found itself enveloped in a song service. Many soul stirring songs were sung. A goodly number of the Happy Union singers were present. We want you visitors to call again, we're always glad to have company.

Grady Porter and sister, Mary, Cecil Richardson, and Rev. and Mrs. Clyde M. Haddick attended the singing convention at Liberty and reported a good day with lots of good singing. The next County convention will be held at Ellen. Remember the place, come and bring a basket of eats and enjoy the day. We especially envite music loving people. The convention will be held the 4th Sunday in July.

George Schick of the Bellview community was in our midst Sunday. A. H. Porter, who has been in Temple for a few days, where he underwent an operation, returned home last Wednesday, much improved.

Mrs. D. C. Pollard from Clayton, N. M., is visiting her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Porter.

Choir practice on Wednesday night has been suspended on account of the harvest, however, we hope it will be resumed after the busy time. There is singing every Sunday afternoon, accompanied by the piano, cornet and violin.

WESTSIDE

July 1.—The crops are looking fine, but a shower of rain is needed. The farmers are busy harvesting wheat.

C. C. McDaniel of Plainview, who has recently returned home from the army, is visiting in the home of his uncle, R. R. Clark.

H. W. Rueter, who spent the past two months visiting in Iowa, Illinois, and Missouri, returned home Friday, accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Wm. Palenske of Ocheyldan, Iowa, who is visiting her folk here.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Timian and family of Littlefield, visited in the home of H. W. Rueter Sunday.

Sunday school was well attended Sunday and new officers were elected for the coming six months.

MEXICANS CELEBRATE SIGNING OF PEACE

Washington, July 1.—Mexicans joined with Americans in singing the American national anthem at a celebration of the signing of the peace treaty held Sunday at Monterey, Mexico, according to an announcement today by the state department. The governor and officials of the state of Nuevo Leon invited the American consul to the state house for he cele-

bration. Several hundred military students of the Mexican university participated After the American national anthem was sung, a friendly address was made and the same honor was accorded the British, Italians and French. The celebration was closed by the singing of the Mexican national anthem and a speech by the governor, to which the American consul responded.

MICHIGAN FOREST FIRES ARE THREATENING TOWNS

Sault Ste Marie, Mich., July 1.—A forest Michigan towns tonight are threatened with destruction by forest fires that have been raging throughout the territory west of here all day. Trout Lake, Raco, Brimley, Seney, Wellers, Strongs, Ozark, Gilchrist, Johansonburg and Dick are reported to be fighting the flames which are being driven before the high wind.



We Are On the Trail

of your business. We want it and you will find that we will appreciate it and will do our utmost to deserve it.

"Hit the Trail" for our yard when in need of anything in the line of Building Materials.

FULTON LUMBER CO.
Phone 107

Do You Own Your Home?
If Not, Why Not?

The Prettiest Harvesting You Ever Saw

Mr. Fred Weyl pulls two 12-ft. binders with a COLEMAN tractor. He didn't think the COLEMAN could pull them. Ask him if it does? Better still, if you like to see nice work, come and see for yourself.

The COLEMAN will be pulling these two 12-ft. binders on Mr. Weyl's farm, 3 miles east of Plainview

WEDNESDAY, JULY 9th.

THE END IS NEAR

Contest Will Soon Close, Get Your Adds In Quickly

Eventually you will trade with us, why put it off.

All Drug Wants Cared for Here

McMillan Drug Co.

You are always welcome here
Day Phone 62 Night Phone 181
Home of Pure Drugs

PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. R. West Lemond of Kansas City is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Chas. Baigling.

Miss M. C. McIntyre, who was expected home last week arrived Wednesday after visiting friends and relatives in Ft. Worth, Dallas, Taylor and Coleman.

C. K. Shelton came in Wednesday from Fort Worth.

Mrs. E. E. Harrington of Plano is visiting her sister, Mrs. Peyton Randolph.

L. W. Jones has returned to Rule after a visit to N. V. Speer and family.

Chas. Pierce Jr., returned this week from Colorado City.

Miss Willie Mae Thomas returned Wednesday from Lockney where she has been visiting friends.

J. L. Ball came in yesterday from Amarillo.

Mrs. W. C. Bussey who has been visiting relatives in Plainview left Wednesday for her home at Wellington.

Miss May Whitfill of Lockney is here visiting friends.

Mrs. O. B. Britain and little son, Jack, left Wednesday for Miami, where Mr. Britain is located at present.

J. C. Storm and small daughter, who had been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Brahan, returned to Amarillo Wednesday.

Miss Thelma Wise of Lockney was here Wednesday to meet her aunt, Mrs. Alice Carlisle of Cleburne.

E. H. Perry left Tuesday night for Eastland.

Frank Hunter of Cameron came in Wednesday to visit relatives.

Miss Clem Jones of Munday, Texas, was here in Wednesday enroute to Floydada.

Miss Laura Evans of Lockney was a visitor in Plainview Wednesday. Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Watts of Kress were in Plainview today.

Mrs. Ben G. Sanford who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Wilson returned to Wichita Falls today.

J. A. Dollar of Fort Worth was in Plainview today.

Mrs. H. C. Barnes of Amarillo is the guest of her sister, Mrs. L. G. Wilson.

Miss Aleta Beauchamp went to Amarillo today on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Barnes of Amarillo spent Sunday in Plainview.

Frank Henderson, who has been overseas with the 90th Division has received his discharge and is back on his old job at Richards Bros. & Collier.

J. R. Jameson and Hamlin Franklin of Amarillo were here Wednesday in the interest of the Panhandle Chamber of Commerce.

Misses Ruth Dillingham and Mervyle Marr went to Lubbock today.

Miss Willa Freeman of De Soto, Kansas, arrived today to visit her brother, E. E. Freeman and family.

Wiley Hall returned today from the oil fields.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Little of Paris were in Plainview today.

Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Harder and daughters, Ruby Mae and Blue Eyes, came in today to visit relatives and friends.

Mrs. J. F. Martin and daughter, Helen Marie, left Monday to visit relatives at Fort Worth, Hillsboro and Georgetown.

Miss Luella Moon, bookkeeper for Reinken's and her sister, Miss Ola Moon of Petersburg, returned this week from a vacation trip to Fort Worth and Dallas.

J. Frank Stroud, who is assisting in the Soil Survey, now being made in this part of the state, left this morning for Sweetwater.

Gay Gibbs, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gibbs, who has been in France with the 7th division of the regular army, came in Wednesday.

Mrs. J. E. Hall and Mrs. E. E. Smith left today for Carthage, Mo.

ONE MILLION MEN NOW UNDER ARMS

Washington, July 2.—Only one million men, of whom a little more than 400,000 remain overseas, are now under arms, according to an announcement today by the war department.

Capt. H. S. Hilburn Back in Plainview

Capt. H. S. Hilburn who has seen distinguished service in France with the 359 Inf., 90 Division came in Wednesday morning. He will remain until after the Fourth, then go to Camp Bowie for his discharge, returning to Plainview later in the month.

Beautiful Show Windows

In honor of Peace Celebration and Home Coming of the boys, some of the local merchants have decorated their windows in beautiful and patriotic fashion.

The windows are draped with bunting, mingled with khaki. In one Columbia stands waiting to welcome her heroes, while in others sit American eagles with outstretched wings "just as natural as life."

In one are miniature soldiers and sailors, typical of the day. The windows would call forth admiration in larger towns than Plainview, and should be regarded with civic pride by the citizens of the town.

Plainview Boys Land in New York

A message was received this week by Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Otto stating that their son, Augustus had reached N. Y. Through the Salvation Army he sent a birthday greeting to Mrs. Otto, whose natal day comes on the fourth of this month.

Three other Hale county boys have reached the United States: Pat Connelly, John McVicker and H. L. Grammar.

Gus Otto went over with the 90th, but was transferred and returned with the 5th Co., of the 20th Engineers. Pat Connelly was in the same company.

Back from Convention

Fred Cousineau has returned from Kansas City, where he went as a delegate to the International convention of Fire Chiefs. He was joined at Miami, where he visited a sister by Mrs. Cousineau and little daughter.

DOWNED 12 HUN PLANES



Lieut. A. O. Lillierap of Evansville, Ind., was one of the many officers who have returned to this country. Lieutenant Lillierap was with the One Hundred and Twenty-third French escadrille for seven months and was later transferred to the One Hundred and Ninety-sixth aerial squadron of the American forces, to which command he was attached for four months. He has 12 Boche planes to his credit. During one battle between a fleet of 28 American planes and 60 German planes 60 bullets found their way to his plane and he landed with great difficulty, his landing gear having been shot away by enemy shrapnel.

ARTHUSIA WAITS IN VAIN

Said That Husband "Would-Be" Saw 250-Pound Lady First and That Ended Romance.

Albany, N. Y.—Somewhere in New York state Robert Walters, a gay Lothario, is being sought by his beloved Arthusia, whom he was to meet in Albany to marry. Poor Arthusia, or Arthusia Carmen, arrived in Albany to meet her husband "would-be" only to find that she was stranded, after waiting many hours for him to appear.

Arthusia told Commissioner Alwin C. Quentel of the department of charities that she became acquainted with Walters through a Boston matrimonial agency and that they had been corresponding for a number of months. The romance terminated when she came to Albany to meet and marry Walters.

Arthusia only weighs about 250-odd pounds, and arrived in Albany with a large trunk containing her wedding trousseau. What Arthusia would like to know is why her beloved Bob failed to meet her. From an authentic source comes the news that he saw her first. Meanwhile Arthusia is in Lowell, Mass., waiting to hear from "the only man in the world."

Commissioner Quentel sang "Waiting at the Church."

"Broke" Man Leaves \$2,000.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Searching the scant belongings of Herman Menevitch, fifty-eight years old, an apparent pauper, who died recently in the Philadelphia hospital, guards found more than \$2,000, part of which was hidden in the leaves of a book. For more than thirty years the deceased posed as penniless and lived upon the charitable assistance of his landlady.

FIGHT BATTLES OVER AND OVER

Wounded Yanks in British Hospital Have to Be Amused.

ARE LIKE LITTLE CHILDREN

Now Their Job is Done They Will Fight to a Finish With Best Friends Over Question of Who Won War.

London.—Three wounded boys who are left behind in the hospital, the ones whose names were crossed from the lists of those who sailed away in time to reach home for Christmas, are the especial charge of the women who volunteered to work on the care committee of the Red Cross way back yonder last summer when there was a war on.

We thought that with the signing of the armistice our work soon would be over and the Christmas plans we already had begun to make were abandoned under the impression that there wouldn't be any wounded to entertain in England. But that was all a mistake; it seems as if our work might go on for quite a bit yet. Anyhow, our hospital at Tottenham is one of those which is still full. Every afternoon trains of ambulances pour out their burdens in our receiving wards just as in war times, and boys who have been for months in French or British hospitals are for the first time among their own home folks.

Wounded Captives Received.

Then there are our wounded prisoners—now beginning to dribble back from Germany—to be looked after and made such of. To listen to their stories alone takes one person's entire time.

There was no bother about Christmas dinner at Tottenham. Uncle Sam saw to that ages ago. Every boy in the hospital here had such a Christmas dinner as he will remember for years. Sir Thomas Lipton gave a party, one of his many, and it had special Christmas frills. The boys who could be moved assert they had a bully time at Sir Thomas' house.

He understands American boys, and more, he gets people to help entertain who understand them, too, like them and don't contradict them when they declare that they won the war. It's all a matter of that little phrase with them. These children of a larger growth who have been masquerading in khaki these last few months have become children again; now their job is done and they will fight to the finish with their best friends over the question of who won the war. They just naturally can't keep off it. And some of the ones who arrived too late to fight at all declare that it's not won yet, and that wars and wars and wars are going to follow.

By night time they are all worn out with fighting it all over again and they sink back in their narrow little gray cots and the indulgent nurses—girls of our Denver unit in their quiet gray cotton dresses and their snowy caps—pass down the long wards tucking in this quivering brawler, smoothing the forehead of that boy of nineteen who has lost all his faith in any government whatsoever because he lost his hospital allowance to a guy from Cincinnati before he had had time to even pack it in the cherished money belt the Red Cross gave him.

But most of the boys who are being left over here are seriously wounded and it is thought best for them not to take a sea voyage for a while longer; so we try to plan little surprises for them week by week to pass the time until their joyful summons comes.

It isn't so easy, either, to think of something that will amuse a lad who must always lie on his chest to keep a piece of shrapnel lodged somewhere in his interior from floating into a locality where it may cause a great deal of damage.

Bracelets Are Praised.

Little silver bracelets with tags bearing the boy's full name and his military number are perhaps the most coveted trinkets, but as these cost \$1.50 apiece, they cannot be got by the dozen by a single person. And then by the time they were all engraved and the numbers verified in all probability the boys would be transferred and far away. I asked one boy how it was that Yanks were crazy to wear bracelets, and he said it was a little queer how the idea had taken, and then he added:

"What can you expect? We took to wrist watches because they told us fighting men wore them; we found they wouldn't go, but we got the habit of having something on our arms, and it all came down to this: If you've got your stuff chained to you it's yours; just once pry it off and you pass on and leave it, just like we have left so many things we thought sure we couldn't get along without."

100,000 Smiths in Army.

London.—An American soldier is authorized for the statement that there are 100,000 Smiths in the American army.

The Williams win, scoring 1,500 against 1,000 for the Johns.

Furthermore, he says, there are 202 John O'Briens and 50 of these have wives named Mary.

BEATS JEWELRY

By MAUDE HARKINS.

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Well, mother," said pretty Grace Merrill as she settled herself down to breakfast Saturday morning, "what do you say to a trip to Boston this afternoon to see the Liberty Loan parade. That British tank must be some sight, and just think, I have not been in town since I did my Christmas shopping."

"Grace, dear," answered her mother, "you never could stand the jam of the crowd that will be there."

"We can stay until we get tired and then come home," persisted Grace. "It is such a beautiful day and such a big parade, I'd hate to miss it."

Grace Merrill had been taken ill! New Year's day with pneumonia, and although nearly a month now since she had been allowed out of doors, she still remained pale and weak, her strength returning very slowly.

"No, dear," finally responded Mrs. Merrill. "I think we had better stay at home today. Get that sweater you started for Jack Ellis before you were taken sick and see if you can ever finish it."

"Jack will never wear that sweater," emphatically declared Grace. "I am going to send it to the Red Cross."

"Now, Grace," said her mother, "you know you like Jack Ellis even though you did give him his walking papers just because he sent you a bunch of violets for a birthday gift."

"Well, mother," answered Grace, "it was not as much as I expected from Jack, but I had my mind made up long before my birthday to tell him I intended to devote all my time to Red Cross work."

Two o'clock found them packed in the crowd, enthusiastically cheering, as the hundreds and hundreds of both men and women passed by. To Grace's surprise it was three o'clock before she realized it.

Suddenly her thoughts were turned from her tired feelings. What on earth was that? Could she be mistaken? No, there it was again. Someone's hand so soft and warm gently pressing hers. There, it pressed her hand again. The color which had once been absent from Grace's cheeks now dyed them a crimson red as she mischievously pressed back on the hand now tightly clasping her own. Finally she released her hand, thinking it best to find out to whom the hand belonged that had so affectionately been pressing hers.

Carefully turning, there to her overwhelming surprise stood Jack Ellis. Words failed her as Jack's hearty laugh revealed the pleasure he had taken in the flirtation. Mrs. Merrill's surprise was almost equal to Grace's, as she warmly greeted Jack, whom she had always thought to be a mighty fine fellow.

"Well, Grace," said Jack, "who ever dreamed of such good fortune as to see you. I've been down South on a business trip for the past three months and just got back this morning. How are you, anyway?"

"Quite well now, Jack," replied Grace.

"Yes," spoke up her mother, "quite well now; but this is her first trip to Boston since New Year's. She has been laid up with pneumonia and is only recovering from its effects."

To be sure, Jack felt badly to think he had not known Grace had been ill, as he could have written to her.

"Well," said Jack, "you are surely fortunate to have recovered so well."

"And now," added Mrs. Merrill, "I think we had better start for home."

"In my auto," said Jack. "If we can make our way out of this crowd, it will only take a few minutes to get it here. I will phone the garage and have them send it right along."

In a short while all three were comfortably settled in Jack's big car speeding homeward. Mrs. Merrill and Jack enthused over the parade, while Grace, lost in her dreams, forgot all else save that Jack was with her again. What awful long months they had been—but now it was all explained. He had been too far away to hear of her illness. The violets, too, were enough for a birthday gift, considering that they had been only friends. Before she realized it her home was reached, and as the auto came to a stop Jack asked if he might call the following evening. Grace readily consented, and as he helped her from the auto, again the soft hand pressed hers and the two laughed heartily.

Needless to say, Jack's sweater was soon finished, and it was not long that Grace had said "Yes" to the important question.

When Jack spoke of the customary engagement diamond, Grace, beaming with delight, said: "Jack, dear, I have a wonderful surprise for you. Something better than diamonds. I have chosen—a Liberty bond is what I wish for an engagement gift."

"You dear girl!" exclaimed Jack, as he affectionately embraced her, "how did you come to think of that?"

"Well," replied Grace, "you know the Liberty Loan parade was instrumental in reuniting us, and while the whole country is conserving I thought we should do our 'bit' too."

"Well done," said Jack. "It shall be as you wish."

The next morning he presented her with a \$100 Liberty bond. Proudly Grace hastened to share her joy with her mother, who profusely complimented them on their patriotism, and today all three are planning for a mayflower wedding.

APPROPRIATENESS

is the state of being suitable; particular fitness for a special purpose. It is of much importance to you in the consideration of a MONUMENT. Our knowledge of Cemetery Work is a guarantee of appropriate Memorials.

SOUTH PLAINS MONUMENT CO.
Plainview, Texas

FOR FRITZ'S SAKE

By MAUNA COWLES.

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"It is perfectly outrageous for you to go on talking German," Mrs. Van Bergen told her daughter Freda, as they approached the hotel where the Van Bergens had their winter apartments. Freda raised two Teutonic eyes to her mother appealingly. "But Fritz cannot understand English," she said. "Can you, Fritz, dear?" At which a very long, short-legged dachshund, whose silky coat showed Freda's devoted care, wagged his tail and flapped his ears.

"Well, of course you will do as you choose—you always do," said Mrs. Van Bergen. "But I think you are taking risks. You are a perfect Gretchen type."

"But Van Bergen isn't German—it's Holland Dutch," insisted Freda. "And anyway, I'm sure I don't look like a spy."

"You can never tell," reiterated the mother. "Sometimes simple-looking people are shrewd enough, and it would be just like the Huns to make an accomplice of a simple little Gretchen—and that's what you look like."

The next morning, as she was taking her breakfast in the Van Bergen apartment, with the cherished Fritz sitting on a cushion in a chair at her side—for Freda breakfasted an hour or so before her parents—she glanced at the headline in a newspaper, emitted a little shriek of fright, and then began to fondle Fritz's soft long ears because she needed some encouragement. The article whose headlines she had read told of the taking of a girl as a spy, and of the suspicion entertained by the secret service men of three or four women accomplices. One of them, the account said, was a blonde young German girl of the perfect Gretchen type. Soon, however, Freda forgot her fright and she was light-hearted and joyous when she started forth from the hotel with Fritz.

When Freda returned her mother had gone out for a shopping tour and again her only companion was Fritz. He sat beside her as she practiced a Beethoven sonata on the piano. The telephone sounded and presently her mother's maid came to her to say that a Mr. Drew wished to speak to her. But as Freda had never heard of a Mr. Drew and did not wish to interrupt her practicing she asked the maid to take the message.

"He says he is very sorry, miss, to disturb you, but all he wants to know is whether or not you're a German."

Freda thought immediately of the headlines she had seen in the paper.

"I can't imagine why he wants to know," she said. "Will you please ask him who he is and what his business is."

The maid returned, saying that Mr. Drew realized that he had been abrupt, but he would call and explain himself at the apartment.

All Freda's fears returned and, gathering Fritz in her arms, she hurried to her room.

Presently the maid came to her room, bearing a card. Under the name of Mr. Drew there was the simple words, "National Detective Bureau," and the address of that concern.

"He says if he could please to see you, he would explain why he was intruding," the maid said.

Freda's round blue eyes were rounder and bluer than ever, and her heart had never before beaten so fast. "If I had only taken mother's advice," she whispered to Fritz in German. "Tell him I'm—I'm ill," she said to the maid. "And if he starts to search the apartment," she added with trembling voice, "Why, you'll know I've gone down the fire escape."

Mr. Drew did not attempt to search the apartment, but he told the maid he was extremely sorry to have bothered Miss Van Bergen, and that he was surprised that she was ill, since he had seen her that morning.

Freda kept to her room the rest of the day. She did not want to go without dinner, for she was hungry. Besides, if she said she was ill, she would be treated as an invalid, and this she hated. What she finally did was to slip away before dinner time, leaving word with her mother's maid that she had gone to dine with a chum and would be back right after dinner. The chum with whom she wished to dine was not at home, and what refreshments she did have that night she got at a French pastry shop.

When she came back, she found her mother and father, whom she had not seen before that day, and there was something in her mother's manner as she greeted her in the hall that told her that a guest was present, and that she should be on her best behavior.

The guest was Henry Drew. Her father had recently discovered him to be the son of one of his best friends. Everything in Freda's parents' manner showed supreme approval of the young man.

"I especially tried to get in touch with you this morning," Mr. Drew told Freda as soon as they could have a little tete-a-tete conversation. "It was awfully impertinent of me, but you see I'm working for my uncle—the one that has a detective business—and I'm on a shop-lifting case—trying to locate some stolen goods."

"When you—you don't think I'm a spy," she said. "And you don't think I'm that Gretchen girl with the dachshund they've been trying to find?"

"I think you are the most charming little girl in the world," said Mr. Drew.

THEN AND NOW

By IMES MACDONALD.

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Seven times in the last three weeks it had happened. Once it was a glove, once a scarf, twice a handkerchief. Seven times in all Laurens had returned late to his apartment to discover the air shaded with that indefinite perfume—and some article of feminine apparel carelessly flung on his table. And always, from the slim vase on his mantel, there drooped a fresh rose.

He, Eduard Laurens, was buried up to his eyes in a mystery—a bewildering, opalescent, violet-scented mystery that was sprinkled with rose leaves and romance. He laughed softly as he touched the knob of his door and reached for his keys, when suddenly the knob turned in his hand, the door was drawn slowly open and he stood face to face with a strange young woman.

For a moment he thought he had made a mistake.

"I'm sorry," he said. "I thought this was Laurens's apartment."

"It is," she smiled slightly, gathering herself in hand. "I am Mrs. Laurens."

"I didn't know there was a Mrs. Laurens, but I've been out of town for some time. My name's—Barton," lied Laurens.

In an hour he returned and she was gone, but pinned to the curtain that shut off his music room was a note:

"I came once too often. Your friend, Mr. Barton, called and caught me as I was leaving. I beg of you to forgive me if any complications should arise from the awful fib I told him. It was the wonderful melodies of your new opera that first drew me down from the apartment above. I must caution you to have the latch on the window on the fire escape. Under the circumstances I'm leaving the apartment upstairs tonight. This, of course, is good-by—and I'm sorry."

The next morning he was somewhat surprised to open his uptown studio door to an elderly man whom he remembered to have met at some time or other, but could not place.

"I hate to presume," said the old gentleman, "and I hate to ask favors, Mr. Laurens, but I've a niece who has studied abroad for three years. She thinks she can sing. I do not know, perhaps she can. She has heard of your new opera, and wants to be given a chance at a small singing part."

"Why," said Laurens, cordially, "I'd be very glad to give her voice a try-out. Bring her up tomorrow at three, if it is convenient."

And so the next day at three they came, and Laurens was astounded, for it was none other than the girl who claimed to be Mrs. Laurens.

"I was sure you could sing," he interrupted. "Is there anything in particular you would like to try?"

"The—opening song of—of—of—'Riane,'" she said, hesitatingly.

"How did you know about that?" he demanded. "Not more than three of my best friends have heard it as yet."

She dropped down on the bench beside him. "I—I stole the score from your apartment. That is—I copied as much of it as I could—and I've been working—working like mad on it. You were so nice to—pretend that you were not to notice, the other night. It was very considerate."

In an instant she felt the strong grasp of sensitive hands on her own, and she looked into his fine eyes and marveled.

"But you—you mustn't misunderstand," she went on. "The roses—and things were a tribute to your genius, to the soul of your music, not a token to you as a man. Please understand that," she finished gently.

"Of course," he said in an absent detached way of his. And he turned to the piano and burst forth into the brilliant prelude of his opera. Then he swung abruptly into the melodies of the first number—and she sang.

He controlled his voice with an effort. "Katz must hear you tomorrow," he said. "He'll be crazy. Now try this!" And he broke into the "Passion Song" of the third act.

The flexibility of her voice was marvelous. It was so much part of her that unconsciously she acted as she sang. She couldn't help it. As she began the second song, a stocky, grizzled little man stood just within the door listening intently while she poured out the pent-up love of all the ages.

"What do you think of her, Katz?" he chuckled.

"You ask what I think of such a voice! Laurens, I go mad to find us a 'Riane'—unt she is here!"

Six months later Laurens stood in the star's dressing room face to face with Riane.

"Well," he said softly, "are you satisfied?"

"No!" she said, in spite of the flush of victory on her cheeks. "I find that something besides success is necessary to my happiness."

"You are a little carried away," he said, soothingly. "You are not quite yourself with all the excitement of success. Tomorrow, perhaps—"

"No, now!" she said tensely, her hands on his breast. "You are more necessary to my happiness than I ever believed any man ever could be."

"Of course," he smiled, "I've loved you always, but you forget," he reminded her, "once you said that the roses were only a tribute to the soul of my music, not a token to me as a man."

"Ah—but that was then, and this is now," she murmured.

CRAZY JIM'S RIDE

By L. A. WALWORTH.

(Copyright by the Frank A. Munsey Company.)

The Chicago & Northwestern railway built an extension in South Dakota in 1891 which was known as "Deadwood Hill."

The length of the extension is about ten miles, with an average grade of approximately one hundred and forty-five feet to the mile.

The Deadwood yard was situated on an extreme incline; and as cars would not remain standing unless the handbrakes were securely set, a derail switch was placed at the lower end of the yard.

The railroad men immediately called the extension "Deadwood Hill." It is now more commonly known as "the Hill." Soon after it was first operated the railroaders realized the chances of accident on the line, and many refused to work on the perilous grade. As a result, it was necessary to select a number of reliable men of long experience to run its trains.

Among those chosen, and he consented without objection, was Jim, Sunny Jim, it should have been, for he was a most genial and optimistic character.

Jim usually reported and waited until he was called. When he appeared he complained that he did not feel quite so well as usual, but he responded promptly to his call.

He performed the routine duties preceding a trip, then ran to the end of the yard; and as there were no cars to be taken out, he coupled to a way-car, obtained his running orders, and started.

His engine ran to the derail in the lower yard, stopped, set it clear, passed it, set it once more to the safe position, and proceeded to the derail beyond the tunnel. Here the operation was repeated, and the short train moved on its way.

With almost five miles of tortuous track before them, they started down the steep grade.

A great change passed over Jim as they drifted down the mountain side. It was remarkable because it was so sudden and unexpected. Perhaps it was the illness of which he had complained or the strain of many trips over the same line; in any event, in a few minutes Jim's smiling placidity was transformed into a most irritable nervousness. He snapped tartly at his fireman.

"At this point of the descent the engineer was obliged to proceed with utmost caution. Jim evidently had kicked caution out of the cab and was dallying with death.

The fireman rushed to Jim's side and seized him by the sleeve.

"What's the matter with you, Jim?" he bellowed. "Are you crazy?"

Jim turned to him with a vicious leer.

"Matter?" The words rasped through his drawn, white lips. "Why, we're on our way to the devil, and you're going along."

He laughed harshly, and the fireman recoiled from him. Then in a flash came swift understanding. Jim's mind had overturned.

The fireman approached cautiously. "Why, surely, Jim, I'm going along." His voice was calm.

Quickly he leaped forward and, grasping Jim by the shoulder, reached for the throttle. Jim thrust aside his detaining hand and, with a vigorous push, sent him staggering toward the tender.

Before he could regain his feet, the engineer picked up a wrench and waved it with a menacing gesture.

"I'll brain you," he grated, "if you try to interfere. I'm running this engine!"

The fireman looked at him helplessly. Jim was running to the devil and death, indeed.

For a moment he considered the possibility of overpowering Jim, but a violent maniac with a wrench is a dangerous foe.

He glanced out of the gangway and watched the right-of-way rush by. The speed was becoming more perilous with every plunge of the drivers.

Jim sat leaning out of the window. The fireman could scarcely stand, so violent was the lurching of the engine.

He crept forward, but Jim turned and discovered him.

"Back," he snarled at the fireman. "Remember, I'll brain you if you don't stay where you belong."

The fireman stepped to the tender, cast an apprehensive glance behind him, and, observing that Jim was once more intent on his mad purpose, he clambered over the coal and climbed down the steel ladder behind the tender.

Gasping, he burst into the way-car. On the floor, their faces frozen with terror, was the train crew. At sight of the fireman, their mouths gaped stupidly.

In a few words he explained what had occurred in the cab, and, after some hesitation, they joined him when he urged them to help him to overpower the insane engineer.

One by one they made their way in silence to the cab, and then rushed at Jim. He turned with an oath and swung the wrench, but a hand caught it and held it aloft while the others mastered him after a short struggle.

The speed of the train was reduced and, with Jim in the way-car and the fireman at the throttle, the train was halted a few yards before the derail which would have hurled them down the mountain side.

ANNOUNCEMENT

I have purchased the coal business of the E. C. Hunter Coal Co. and will have associated with me in my business Mr. N. A. Price, the new firm name being Bonner & Price Coal and Grain Company.

We will conduct both the Hunter yard and the former Allen & Bonner yard under the new management. Mr. Price will have charge of the Hunter yard and I will continue at the Allen & Bonner yard. We can serve you equally well from both yards and will appreciate the business of both our former customers and those of Mr. Hunter.

We appreciate the business given Allen & Bonner and hope that we will be able to extend this patronage through our new arrangement. Service, in all that word means, will be our effort and with the personal attention that Mr. Price and I will give at the two yards we hope to warrant your patronage.

M. M. BONNER

For BONNER & PRICE

Phone 162 for ALLEN & BONNER.

Phone 331 for E. C. HUNTER CO.

TILSON IS WATCH-DOG OF STATE TREASURY

Blocks Path of Many Raiders on State's Finances—Stands Out Against Extravagance

Representative T. J. Tilson of Hale county is known about the state house in Austin as "the watch-dog of the treasury," because of his alertness and fearlessness in blocking raids on the state treasury, and his continual fighting against extravagance of appropriations. Last week the editor of the News saw him cut several items of wastefulness out of the bill reported by the house appropriations committee. In one instance there was a fight lasting nearly all one afternoon and the entire morning following, but Tilson won out.

Several years ago an organization for child welfare came before the legislature and asked for a charter and state recognition, declaring that no state support was wanted. The recognition was granted on these terms. Two years ago the matter of some support was mentioned, and this year the organization came asking for the creation of a new department with salary for its head, salary for stenographer, traveling expenses, office furniture, etc. Tilson raised the point that the work was already being done by another department, and this was but the entering wedge which would in time grow to the asking of huge appropriations. Practically every member outside of the big cities sided with him, and he won.

Tilson also made a fight against the employment of so many clerks, stenographers, porters, pages, etc., and while he knocked some of them out, he was unable to prune them down as they should be pruned. There are in this legislature five times as many of these employes as there is work for. Most of them get \$5 a day.

Lame Back Relieved

For a lame back apply Chamberlain's Liniment twice a day massage the muscles of the back over the seat of pain thoroughly at each application.

FOR SALE—Five room house with in two blocks of the square, with two or four lots, easy terms or like rent House and four lots, \$2,000, will \$500 down; house and two lots, \$1,350, \$300 down; or will sell the house only for \$350 all cash. Apply at the News office.

C. F. SJOGREN

Auctioneer

KRESS, TEXAS.

Phone or write me for dates or dates can be made at News office.

The News is agent for engraved visiting cards, wedding stationary, announcements, etc. Call and see samples when in need of anything in the engraving line.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF PLAINVIEW

CAPITAL \$100,000.00

SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$150,000.00

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

Give us a trial and we will care for your business in a conservative business like manner.

J. H. Slaton, President. Guy Jacob, V-Pres. and Cashier

CITATION BY PUBLICATION OF THE STATE OF TEXAS.

To the Sheriff of any County of Hale County—GREETING:

YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED, That you summon, by making Publication of this Citation in some newspaper published in the County of Hale if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published once each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, R. L. Jones, whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Hon. Justice Court, Precinct No. One, at the regular term thereof, at the court house thereof, in Plainview, on the 28th day of July, A. D. 1919, then and there to answer a Petition filed in said Court, on the 20th day of June, A. D. 1919, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. _____, wherein Mrs. Cora Stevens is plaintiff, and R. L. Jones is defendant. The nature of the plaintiff's demand being as follows, to-wit:

THE STATE OF TEXAS, County of Hale, In the Justice Court of Precinct No. One, Hale County, Texas, June Term, A. D. 1919.

Now comes Cora Stevens, a feme sole, who resides in Hale County, Texas, hereinafter called plaintiff, and complaining of R. L. Jones, a transient person, and for cause of action plaintiff would show to the court that on or about the first day of May A. D. 1919 defendant came to Plainview, Hale County, Texas, selling stock for the Beaver Valley Oil and Refining Company, and solicited this plaintiff to buy some of said stock, that finally this plaintiff bought through this defendant \$500 of said stock, and in buying said stock plaintiff had an agreement with defendant that if she would buy said stock through the defendant, he, the defendant, would pay this plaintiff fifty dollars of his commissions; that later on about the tenth of May defendant hired this plaintiff to take him to Lockney in her car, that said trip to Lockney was reasonably worth the sum of Seven Dollars and Fifty cents, and that plaintiff assisted defendant in selling other stock in said company, whereby defendant is due plaintiff Seven Dollars and Fifty cents; that later this plaintiff loaned the defendant the sum of Seventy-five Dollars, that the defendant is justly due plaintiff the amounts set forth above; that by reason of said agreements and the loaning of said money to defendant the defendant became bound and promised to pay this plaintiff the sum of One Hundred and forty dollars that said account is past due and unpaid, that defendant though often requested has failed and refused to pay the same or any part thereof to plaintiff's damage in the sum of One hundred and fifty dollars.

Wherefore plaintiff prays the court that the defendant appear and answer this petition, and that she have judgment for the debt, One Hundred and Forty Dollars, interest and costs of suit, and for such other and further relief both in law and in equity, that she may be justly entitled to, etc.

HEREIN FAIL NOT, And have you before said Court, on the said first

COCREAN'S PHOTO STUDIO

High Grade Portraits.



KODAKS TO RENT. Southwest of Square.

day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same. Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Plainview, Texas, this, the 20th day of June, A. D. 1919. E. A. YOUNG, Justice of the Peace, Precinct No. 1 Hale County, Texas. 12-41-f



"Used Plymouth Twine again this year. Had to rethread just once. It's stronger and more even than the others. Gives us more ties, too."

"Seems too good to be true but it's a fact. And my bill's always reasonable. Plymouth for me every time."

PLYMOUTH TWINE

gives real satisfaction to thousands of grain-growers. The quality is top-notch—the value all there.

We sell Plymouth. You will save time, temper and money using it.

Run in and talk it over with us. And COME EARLY.

R. C. WARE HARDWARE COMPANY Plainview, Texas

"BAYER CROSS" ON ASPIRIN

Always Ask for Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin"



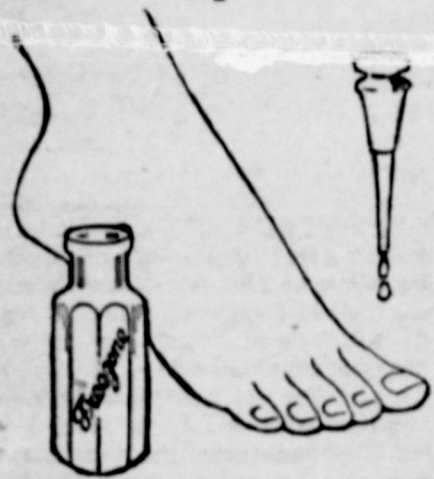
Only Aspirin Tablets with the safety "Bayer Cross" on them are genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," owned and made by Americans and proved safe by millions of people. Unknown quantities of fraudulent Aspirin Tablets were sold recently by a Brooklyn dealer which proved to be composed mostly of Talcum Powder. "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" should always be asked for. Then look for the safety "Bayer Cross" on the package and on each tablet. Accept nothing else! Proper directions and dosage in each Bayer package. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

Killed by Lightning

Mr. Sanders, son of L. J. Sanders, living on one of W. E. McLaughlin's places, near Lorenzo, was instantly killed by lightning one day last week. He was in the field shocking wheat when the fatal messenger of death struck him down.—Ralls Banner.

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Apply few drops then lift sore, touchy corns off with fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little Frezone on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then you lift it right out. Yes, magic! A tiny bottle of Frezone costs but a few cents at any drug store, but is sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation. Frezone is the sensational discovery of a Cincinnati genius. It is wonderful.

To Prevent Belching

Make a regular habit of eating slowly, masticate your food thoroughly, and you may have no further trouble. If you should, take one of Chamberlain's Tablets immediately after supper.

Fishing Party Will Leave Monday
W. S. Posey and family, W. L. Boerner, of Floydada, and Dr. Nichols and wife of Plainview, will leave next Monday on a fishing trip to the Devil's River, and will spend about ten days in that vicinity.—Lubbock Avalanche.

Women!

Here is a message to suffering women, from Mrs. W. T. Price, of Public, Ky.: "I suffered with painful... she writes: 'I got down with a weakness in my back and limbs. I felt helpless and discouraged... I had about given up hopes of ever being well again, when a friend insisted I

Take

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

I began Cardui. In a short while I saw a marked difference... I grew stronger right along, and it cured me. I am stouter than I have been in years. If you suffer, you can appreciate what it means to be strong and well. Thousands of women give Cardui the credit for their good health. It should help you. Try Cardui. At all druggists. E-73

JACK'S MOTHER

By ROSE HOLMES.

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Of course, Jack is the dearest fellow in the world, but he often refers to his mother's efficiency. Jack's mother is efficient. I'll admit it. I would also call her stingy—economical.

Since the slogan "Get Behind Hoover" has become popular it seems to me that Jack has referred more frequently to the efficiency of his mother; has several times intimated that saving a little on living expenses would be a laudable ambition for me. This idea was put in words that I understood, when he said:

"My dear, I think \$45 too much for you to spend on a hat this season."

So I didn't spend it. I got a perfectly-good-enough best hat for \$35, and in order to make it last longer I got one that was all right for every-day for \$20.

But that isn't what I started to tell you about. You see, we go over to Jack's mother's for dinner on her birthday, and this year was to be no exception.

I knew she would show us her preserves and pickles and cans of things; and her last winter's suit that she had made as good as new with the addition of new collar and cuffs.

And I happened to think that my sweater was dirty, and that I would want to wear it under my coat if I motored over; and also happened to think that the fact that it was dirty would not escape efficiency's eye.

Well, cleaning is expensive, and didn't Jack want me to economize? Hadn't I paid the most reliable cleaning establishment in Boston \$1.75 plus expressage, for cleaning that same sweater not long ago?—a perfectly-exorbitant price; why, the sweater only cost \$12.50 in the first place. No, it wasn't one of those expensive hand-knit ones, but it was a very pretty sweater. Yes, that soft rose one you have seen no wear.

They say a penny saved is a penny earned, so I decided that I couldn't earn \$1.75 any easier than to wash that sweater myself, with about five cents' worth of soap.

Did you ever try to wash anything? We've always sent the washing out, so haven't any tubs or wringers or things, but there was a bathtub. I believe one of the helps to efficiency is being able to utilize the things.

It takes a lot of energy to get up a suds in a bathtub, if you are not on the inside.

Do you know how much a sweater weighs when it's wet?

I soaped and rubbed and squeezed that garment for the better part of an hour; then, if it never became clean, I wouldn't have given it another soue.

After I squeezed the water out of it the best I could and hung it over the radiator to dry, I went down town to try on a perfectly lovely set of turs that were in Brown & Co's window.

There I met Molly Whitman and Tottie French and took them to the Sally-Ally Tea Room for something to eat; then I took them to the Strand to see Julian Eltinge in "Countess Charming." I wanted to see if I couldn't tell that he isn't a woman even if I didn't know it.

I dropped around to the office for Jack and we came home together.

We were hardly in the house before he gave me the opening I wanted, by saying:

"Well, what have you been doing today, Hon?"

"Oh, I've got the biggest kind of a surprise for you, Jack; I've been getting behind the conservation board! I saved \$1.75 this morning!"

"Pretty good for one morning. Can you keep up that pace for a year?"

"Throwing my things on a chair as I passed, I seized the sweater from the radiator and held it up.

"See!" I exclaimed.

"What is it?" he inquired stupidly.

"Can't you see? It's my sweater! I washed it myself and saved \$1.75!"

"Um—m—m. Isn't it a little large?"

"Large? No; it never was! It fits all right!" said I, proceeding to invest myself.

My arms were not long enough for the sleeves—by about a foot; but being busy wrinking up the sleeves, I hadn't observed that Jack was having a fit or something; then I looked down at myself. It was right then that I was thankful that I hadn't used wool soap (the kind mamma used, you know), for whatever else happened to that sweater, I would not want to have deprived it of the amount it "shrunk."

It was originally a fashionable length; it now escaped the floor by about nine inches. The pockets, which were normally placed, could now be observed as little sacks hanging near the bottom. And the belt! That was also normally placed, but now, if tied, would greatly interfere with locomotion.

I didn't care anything about the old sweater anyway; but there was Jack in fits of laughter; and it is so humiliating to have failed when one is striving to compete with an economical mother-in-law.

Well, I just stripped the old thing off and threw it in his face and started for the bedroom. Yes, I was crying, but hadn't my head half covered up with a pillow before Jack came, saying:

"There—there—foney! She did try to economize—did try to save her old man \$1.75! There—there—she can get her a new sweater—" and he tucked three yellow-backs in my hand.

HELP THE KIDNEYS

Plainview Readers Are Learning the Way

It's the little kidney ills—The lame, weak or aching back—The unnoticed urinary disorders—That may lead to dropsy and Bright's disease.

When the kidneys are weak, Help them with Doan's Kidney Pills.

A remedy especially for weak kidneys.

Doan's have been used in kidney troubles for 50 years.

Endorsed by 50,000 people—endorsed at home.

Proof in a Plainview citizen's statement.

Mrs. Chas. Flack, 203 Cottage St., says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills off and on with good results. When my back is weak or lame and my kidneys act irregularly, I get a box of Doan's Kidney Pills at Long's Drug Store. They never fail to relieve me in a short time. Others of my family have also taken Doan's with good results."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Flack had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Parahandle Boy Stenographer in Paris

Robert C. Blackburn of Amarillo, brother of Mrs. H. C. Randolph of this city, saw several months of hard service in France with the 90th Division. He was at Argonne Forest, St. Mihiel's and other hard fought battles of the great war. He went over the top several times, but not content with his experiences, he wanted to see more of Europe.

He asked, after the signing of the armistice to be transferred and was made one of the stenographers for the Peace Commission. He is still on the job in Paris where he has the opportunities to see all the noted men who have been in and out of Paris during the last six months.

A Texas Wonder

The Texas Wonder for kidney and bladder troubles, gravel, diabetes, weak and lame back, rheumatism and regularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1.25. One small bottle is two months' treatment, and often cures. Send for sworn testimonials. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists. —Adv.

Texas Ratifies Amendment

Austin, Texas.—Friday afternoon late the state senate by a vote of 19 to 10, voted to ratify the national woman's suffrage amendment, thus becoming the ninth state to so far ratify.

Two full days of oratory and political wire-working was done by the senate before a vote was reached. Every parliamentary scheme possible was used, and most of the arguments made in speeches in opposition were purely "bunk."

One of the best speeches made in favor of ratification was by Senator Hertzberg of San Antonio, whose district went overwhelmingly against suffrage in the May 24 election. However, Hertzberg said that the principal vote against ratification was by Germans, Mexicans, negroes and liquor interests, and that as he was elected by the women of the district and had promised them to vote for suffrage, he proposed to do so, no matter what came up. He also made a very strong speech on other phases of the matter.

The house adjourned at noon Friday until Monday morning. The senate was in session but a few minutes Saturday. The way the legislature kills time is appalling. I am getting very tired of my "work" as caption clerk, which takes only about ten to thirty minutes a day, and I think that next Sunday will find me back in Plainview.

J.M.A.

CALOMEL SALIVATES AND MAKES YOU SICK

Acts like dynamite on a sluggish liver and you lose a day's work

There's no reason why a person should take sickening, salivating calomel when a few cents buys a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone—a perfect substitute for calomel.

It is a pleasant, vegetable liquid which will start your liver just as surely as calomel, but it doesn't make you sick and can not salivate.

Children and grown folks can take Dodson's Liver Tone, because it is perfectly harmless.

Calomel is a dangerous drug. It is mercury and attacks your bones. Take a dose of nasty calomel today and you will feel weak, sick and nauseated tomorrow. Don't lose a day's work. Take a spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone instead and you will wake up feeling great. No more biliousness, constipation, sluggishness, head ache, coated tongue or sour stomach. Your druggist says if you don't find Dodson's Liver Tone acts better than horrible calomel your money is waiting for you.

THE HOMECOMING

By GEORGETTE V. JOYAL.

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"I do wish we would hear from Carl, daddy!" Mrs. Barke said one morning at the breakfast table.

Ever since the children had been small, Mrs. Barke had always addressed her husband by the name of "daddy." The family had not heard from Carl, the oldest one, for over four weeks, and the mystery as to his whereabouts was still unsolved.

"Cheer up, Betty!" came the cheerful response from Mr. Barke. "Maybe he'll surprise us by coming home himself."

"How true?" Mildred exclaimed. "And won't it be just too good a treat to see him in his uniform?" At this she jumped from her chair and started to fox trot around the room.

"I simply cannot eat another bite! I am going upstairs to study before I dress for church."

"What a dear little girl Mildred is, daddy. If I should lose her I'd be at a loss what to do now, since Clayton has gone."

Mr. Barke remained silent. He was thinking. "Clayton is so unlike Carl," Mrs. Barke went on. "He likes society and roaming around. Carl is reserved. I hope he comes to see us before he goes 'across'—if he isn't there now."

"Oh, I don't think so! I wouldn't worry if I were you, Bess! I think Carl will come home before night. I really do!" mused Mr. Barke.

"You dear! You're so encouraging, dear! What! Half-past nine! I never realized it was as late as that! Hurry up, dad; we'll be late for church!" It was Sunday. The sun shone brightly and a strong wind was blowing fiercely.

Mildred came tripping downstairs. "Aren't you folks ready yet?" seeing no one about, "Mamma," she cried, "I'm going along with Viola and D'na. They're just coming out of the edemy. All right, mamma?" A soft "good-bye" came from upstairs and Mildred left the house.

Three hours later Mr. Barke left to call on the president of the bank of which he himself was cashier. Mildred was entertaining one of her few boy friends whom she had known all her young life. Soft strains of music (Mildred loved the piano and played it well) came from the parlor. In the living room Mrs. Barke sat thinking.

Two years ago at Christmas time her son Carl had come home from college for the Christmas recess. How she had enjoyed him in that short vacation! He graduated that year and immediately entered an officers' training school. Carl frequently wrote home. His letters were very encouraging. He loved his work and studies. He was "honorable," as he put it, to make good.

During the last month Mrs. Barke had received no mail whatever from her soldier boy. "Even if I knew where I was going, mother," he wrote, "I would not be allowed to tell you." Since then not a word.

Five o'clock was striking by the big "grandfather" clock in the reception hall. Mildred had just dismissed her caller and happened to look out of the window just after closing the door. "Mamma! Oh, mamma! Here comes Carl!" she cried. "No!" replied the mother, disturbed in her reverie. "Yes! yes! Truly mamma! Here's Carl!" Mrs. Barke hurried to the parlor window and, true enough, there was her big Carl coming up the walk.

Without even pausing to throw a wrap over the thin georgette crepe waist which she wore, Mrs. Barke ran out of the house. While the wind played havoc with her carefully arranged hair, she threw her arms about her boy's shoulders and kissed him time and again.

Realizing the cold his mother endangered out in the wind, he gently led her into the house. All this time Mildred had been so moved by the beautiful picture her mother and brother made she couldn't leave the window. When they entered the hall Mildred clung to her brother fully a minute before she could utter a word.

In the meantime Mrs. Barke telephoned her husband. "Daddy," she said, "Carl's home! Yes!—Yes!—Yes! About two minutes ago! Paddle quick!"

As the mother returned, Carl, with his arms about his young sister, was saying, very modestly, "I received my commission as lieutenant a week ago. I have been in Kansas all these weeks and so I couldn't write to you. I spent two days in Washington on my way home. I tried to get a train out when I arrived in Boston this morning, but it has been canceled."

"Wasn't there a train in? If you had but telegraphed, Dad would have met you at the station!" cried his mother, flushed with the excitement. "Mother, dear, I wouldn't keep you in suspense one minute if I could help it. Never mind, I'm here for five days, anyway," he gently replied, kissing her.

"This is the very best treat I have had in many years and I'm going to make the best of it, too! You won't leave my side much while you are here, Carl, will you, dear?" "Not at all mother; not at all!"

Short, quick footsteps sounded on the cement walk. In less than two seconds Mr. Barke was in the room. Grasping his soldier son's hand with both his own in a firm, hard grasp, he held it, as he admiringly said, "My boy! My great—big—brave boy!"

LEMON JUICE IS

FRECKLE REMOVER

Girls! Make this cheap beauty lotion to clear and whiten your skin

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white, shake well, and you have a quartet pint of the best freckle and tan lotion, and complexion beautifier, at very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands each day and see how freckles and blemishes disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless.

Rev. A. L. Moore, presiding elder of the Plainview District, came in to see us last week. He is one of the instructors at the Preachers' Summer Assembly and will later go to Columbus. The fine district over which he has presided these four years is having prosperity.—Texas Christian Advocate.

Chronic Constipation

Perhaps you have never thought of it, but this disorder is due to a lack of moisture in the residual matter of the food. If you will drink an abundance of water, eat raw fruits and take lots of outdoor exercise, you may be able to eventually overcome it entirely. In the meantime use the most mild and gentle laxatives. Strong and harsh cathartics take too much water out of the system and make a bad matter worse. Chamberlain's Tablets are easy and pleasant to take, and most agreeable in effect. Give them a trial.

ELLEN

Wheat harvest here is now in full swing.

J. A. Cox of Plainview is here superintending the harvesting of the wheat crop on his two farms near this place.

W. C. Laten and family left Saturday to harvest his wheat crop in the Liberty community.

Mrs. Lydia Pollard and little son of Clayton, N. M., are here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Porter.

Reagan Vines, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Vines, who is serving in the U. S. navy, came in last Wednesday to spend a 30 day furlough here with his parents and friends.

The all day services here Sunday were well attended, there being quite a number from Happy Union and surrounding communities.

Miss Floy Lackey of Yoakum county, is here visiting her sister, Mrs.

IT'S UNWISE to put off to-day's duty until tomorrow. If your stomach is acid-disturbed take

AL-MOIDS

the new aid to digestion comfort today. A pleasant relief from the discomfort of acid-dyspepsia.

MADE BY SCOTT & BOWNE MAKERS OF SCOTT'S EMULSION

Drink
Coca-Cola
DELICIOUS and REFRESHING

Coca-Cola is a perfect answer to thirst that no imitation can satisfy.

Coca-Cola quality, recorded in the public taste, is what holds it above imitations.

Demand the genuine by full name—nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA CO.
ATLANTA, GA.

Sold Everywhere

A. T. Matsler.

An epidemic of Whooping Cough is reported among the children on the

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Fuller and daughter Louise, attended the funeral of Mrs. Fuller's aunt, Mrs. Belle Smith at Floydada, Sunday afternoon.

A. H. Porter returned Friday from Temple where he underwent an operation for cancer.

MEN OF ENERGY ARE IN DEMAND

Energy comes of health—of good appetite and good digestion; of restful sleep and nerves that are all in order. Nervousness, sleeplessness, poor digestion—that generally run-down feeling takes all the energy out of you and renders you unfit to do your part in the world's work.

RICH-TONE, the ideal tonic, builds you up. It rests the tired nerves, restores appetite, induces restful sleep—it gives you all those things which mean energy and well being; it fits you to meet the demand for energetic men.

Take RICH-TONE now and occupy your place among the workers and doers, feeling all the joy of living. RICH-TONE is only \$1.00 per bottle and is sold locally by

DYE DRUG CO.

TAX COLLECTORS WILL CONVENE IN AMARILLO

Galveston, June 28.—Amarillo was tentatively chosen as the next meeting place of the Tax Collectors' association of Texas today and officers were elected as follows:

E. R. Caddick, McKinney, president; Fred T. Gloor, Galveston, and H. B. Braden, Columbus, vice presidents; W. B. Blalock, Marshall, secretary; Geo. F. Smith, Waxahachie, treasurer.

H. B. Terrell, comptroller, told the collectors today that in his opinion there was no provision of law whereby an occupational tax could be collected from pool hall operators and advised them not to attempt to make any such collection. He expressed the view that men operating pool halls in Texas are "operating much as bootleggers do."

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh of the local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions and the acquires constitutional treatment.

Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Cure fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

People are often very much disappointed to find that their family physician is away from home when they most need his services. Disease like pain in the stomach and bowels, colic and diarrhoea require prompt treatment, and have in many instances proven fatal before medicine could be procured or a physician summoned.

The right way is to keep at hand a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy. No physician can prescribe a better medicine for these diseases. By having it in the house you escape much pain and suffering and all risk. Buy it now; it may save life.

WANT COLUMN

Try a want-adv. in the News. Only a word, minimum charge 15c a time.

WATSON'S BUSINESS COLLEGE is the best.

We are heavy as ever in the market for poultry, hides, eggs, etc.—Panhandle Produce Co., east of Alfalfa Lumber Co. 45

MILK delivered at your door for 15c a quart.—Rees Dairy, Phone 478.

WANTED—Hides, poultry and eggs.—Panhandle Produce Co.

WANTED—Green and dry hides. L. D. Rucker Produce Co.

WANTED—Pasturage, one to three sections of grass.—Sansom & Son, Plainview. 9-11

FOR SALE—No. 8 L. C. Smith typewriter, in good shape, a dandy machine.—W. W. Kirk.

YOUNG CALVES WANTED—Those having young calves from one day to one month old to dispose of, write.—M. E. Franklin, Plainview, Texas, Rt. A. 11-St-p.

EMPLOYMENT AGENCY—Any one wanting to hire harvest hands Phone 88. 11-tf-c

FOR SALE—1 Dapple Gray Percheron horse, weight about 2000 pounds. Texas Land & Development Co.

FOR SALE—House-blocking, and 2 x 6 lumber at a low price, just the material you need to frame a granary.—Texas Land & Development Co.

FOR SALE—Practically new piano, big bargain, also household goods, call at Wiley Hall's, East Sixth st.

EMPLOYMENT AGENCY—Any one wanting to hire harvest hands Phone 88. 11-tf

CREAM WANTED—We test and pay for it here.—Rucker Produce Co.

FOR SALE—2 Ford and 1 Chevrolet touring cars. 1 Ford with form-tract body.—Texas Land & Development Co., Plainview, Texas.

FOR SALE—Mexican Pinto Beans for seed, 7 1-2c per lb.—Texas Land & Development Co.

EMPLOYMENT AGENCY—Any one wanting to hire harvest hands Phone 88. 11-tf-c

MISS ETHEL McCURDY, Piano Teacher, Studio Presbyterian church, Phone 313.

READ THIS—Several nice little homes for sale on easy payment plan. Will take some trade. Get one before school starts and save rent.—W. B. Knight.

HEMSTITCHING and Pecot edge work promptly and neatly done. Mail orders solicited.—Sweetwater Hemstitching Co., Sweetwater, Texas. 11-8

FOR SALE—One black team of horses 6 and 7 years old, weight 2700 pounds. Also other teams for sale.—Roy Erick, Phone 611. 12-tf-c

STRAYED—Red Durham cow, branded on left hip Y with bar under it. Reward. Finder notify Clint Alexander. 8

FOR SALE—Flock of sheep, 598 ewes and 490 lambs, or will trade for Hereford cattle.—Texas Land & Development Co.

FOR SALE—Alfalfa hay loose or baled.—Texas Land & Development Co.

FOR RENT—4 room house. Phone 383. 12-2t-p

FOR SALE—A no. 17 De Lava separator, good bargain, call Knight Auto Co. 12-4t-c

FOR SALE—A nice lot of Cornea pigeons, call Knight Auto Co. 12-4t-c

WANTED—A good Jersey cow, must be fresh.—Phone 478. 13-tf

FOR SALE—A good Minnesota Sewing Machine, in good running order.—Mrs. C. S. Williams. 13-tf-c

FOR SALE—Household furnishings, including two bedroom suites of Circassian Walnut.—See C. L. Gilbert. 13-4t-p.

LOST—Mud chain for 3 1-2-32 tire. Lost somewhere between 4 miles north and 8 miles south of Hale Center, finder notify News Office.

FOR SALE—5 room house, bath and screened back porch.—Box 854. 4t

LOST—End-gate for Mitchell wagon, between the draw and Wayland college. Finder return to G. E. Lewis and receive reward. Phone 114. 14-2t-c

FOR SALE—8-foot John Deere Binder, has cut only 255 acres of wheat, bought two weeks ago new.—Barker & Winn. 14-1t-c.

OIL WELL MAGNATES and other financiers, it is now time to SALT down some of the money you have before it is too late. My home in Seth Ward Addition, my business house on Ash street, the best location for an UP-TO-DATE grocery store and produce house in Plainview, why, the market square at the back door, the people that always have things to buy and sell concentrate there, the best opportunity to buy and sell what they have and need, and they are liberal. I am going to sell this property to some one within the next few months, why not let it be you? Put your money in something that is bound to double while you chase rainbows, it will be a safe and sane investment. I would like to figure with you if interested in something SURE.—Jno. E. Brown, Seth Ward. 14-2t-c

COMING—A load of good army horses, sound and good workers, plenty weight. Some match pairs. Some mules left see them before you buy.—A. L. Lanford.

WANTED—Driver for Ford truck.—Texas Land & Development Co. 15

FOR SALE—Good work horse, see Watikins man.

ASK PUNISHMENT OF MURDERERS
State Department Urges Mexico Take Steps to Protect Property and Lives

Washington, July 1.—Urgent representations have been made to the Mexican government for the punishment of those responsible for the murder of John W. Corral, an American citizen, the maitreatment of his wife and the attempted murder of his son, at their ranch near Colonia, 27 miles north of Tampico, the state department announced today. Instructions have been sent to both the American embassy at Mexico City and the American consulate at Tampico to urge immediate capture and punishment of the perpetrators of the outrage and protection for other Americans in the district.

Six days after the attack on the Corral family, the paymaster of the Gulf Refining Company, an American concern, was robbed of \$15,000 gold which he was taking to the oil fields from Tampico. The paymaster, it was learned, had notified the Mexican authorities at Tampico, as required by law, of the date and time of his departure, the amount of money he was to take and the route he would use in reaching the oil fields. This territory through which he passes is entirely controlled by Carranza forces.

Other reports to the state department today said on the day following the pay roll robbery, soldiers wearing Carranza military uniforms raided the camp of the National Oil Company in the Panuco Field, near Tampico, and robbed all the employes of their money and watches and jewelry.

State department officials were plainly anxious today over the new turn in the Mexican situation following a long list of favors granted the Carranza government including the turning over to Carranza, at his request, a complete telegraph circuit from Laredo, Texas, to Jaurez and to Nogales, Arizona. This enabled the authorities in Mexico City to keep in touch with the federal military commanders in the northern part of Mexico, as the Villistas had cut the line between Chihuahau and Jaurez.

Bryan Declines to Ride Camel
Columbus, Ohio, July 1.—William Jennings Bryan, former secretary of state and prominent national prohibition leader, balked today on riding a camel in the prohibition day parade at the Methodist centenary celebration here. Centenary officials had planned to have Mr. Bryan ride a camel at the head of the parade. Instead, he viewed the parade from the grandstand along with other prominent prohibition leaders.

NEW COUNCIL OF FIVE IS FORMED

Paris, July 1.—Premier Clemenceau, Secretary of State Lansing, Foreign Minister Balfour, Foreign Minister Pichon, Baron Makino and Viscount Chinda of Japan and Foreign Minister Tittoni of Italy decided this afternoon to constitute a new council of five. This council of five will have as its members Secretary Lansing, M. Pichon, Foreign Minister Balfour, Foreign Minister Tittoni and Baron Makino.

Foreign Minister Tittoni made it clear at the meeting that Italy desires all territory taken from Austria be definitely disposed of in the Austrian treaty.

This immediately projects into the foreground the Fiume question which it had been hoped could be avoided. While the council received the impression from Signr Tittoni today

that the new Italian delegation will be more considerate than the old, was a distinct disappointment when Tittoni expressed Italy's desire to have all the territory taken from Austria definitely allotted in the Austrian treaty, as this makes it unlikely the treaty can be concluded this week and foreshadows a lengthy discussion of the question.

The council decided to appoint immediately a committee to execute the German treaty, and also a committee for the execution of reparations and still a third to outline the Bulgarian frontier.

M. Pichon, the French foreign Minister, will be presiding officer of the council.

AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTION OUTLOOK FOR TEXAS

Dallas, Texas, July 2.—Taken as a whole, the outlook for crop production in Texas was never brighter than at present. From North to South and from East to West bountiful showers have soaked the State continuously since last fall, as rarely before. In fact, while for the past few years the farmers of the state have had to bend every energy to saving moisture, this practice has required complete reversal for this year and the problem even in West Texas has been one of how to get rid of a surplus rather than how to insure an adequate supply of moisture. The story of this struggle is written very plainly in hundreds of reports received by the Texas Industrial Congress during June. Taken at their face value one would say that nature herself has joined in the important cotton reduction campaign and at the same time has given her unqualified approval to the world's demand for the production of more food for man and beast. The very conditions which have forced the present unfavorable outlook for cotton production have on the other hand pushed food and feed crops to a degree of prosperity and promise rarely seen at this time of year in Texas.

The average of the reports show the conditions of crops for the state to be 75 per cent for cotton, 98 per cent for corn, 93 per cent for grain and sweet sorghums and 100 per cent for gardens, with but few localities reporting a sufficiency of labor.

Dividing the state roughly into three sections, crop conditions are as follows:

West Texas—cotton, 70 per cent; corn, grain and sweet sorghums and gardens 100 per cent; Central Texas—cotton 75 per cent; corn 98 per cent; grain and sweet sorghums and garden 100 per cent; East Texas—cotton 80 per cent; corn 98 per cent; grain and sweet sorghums 80 per cent; gardens 100 per cent.

In Central and East Texas the slight falling off in condition of corn, as well as the poor condition for cotton all over the state, is due to continued rains. These have not only caused a hasty preparation of the ground and a hurried planting but in many instances are responsible for poor stands, especially in West Texas where the habit of deep planting is hard to overcome. The heavy downpours following planting frequently buried the seed too deeply for the young plants to force their heads to the sunlight. All over the state these frequent rains, coupled with the general scarcity of labor, have delayed subsequent prompt working of crops, and as a consequence the cotton crop contains more grass and the stands are more defective than for years. So, coupled with the assured decrease in the acreage, there can be no fear that Texas will not do her share in maintaining the price of cotton, so far as production is concerned.

On the other hand, the conditions that have brought about an unfavorable outlook for cotton, have produced the opposite result upon food

and feed crops.

While the average condition reported for corn for Central and East Texas is slightly below normal it is doubtful if this can be translated into future yields. In all probability it applies to the fact that there are more grass and weeds in the corn now than normally. The stand is unusually good and while the weeds and grass in corn at this season would under average conditions be rather an unfavorable indication of yield, yet the abnormal abundance of stored moisture in the soil will more than discount this defect and the farmer confidently looks forward to an exceptionally good corn yield.

The grain sorghums are also showing up well—as well as corn in West, and only slightly less so in Central Texas.

The feature of the reports that means more for future prosperity and that means more money for the Texas farmer, is the universally satisfactory condition of the farm garden. From all over the state comes the universal song, "gardens never better," in fact one enthusiast reports—"conditions of gardens 500 per cent" and as this came from West Texas where even under normal conditions the garden "habit" is far from a fixed one and gardens few and far between, his estimate may not be so far wrong. The Texas farmer for the past few years has had impressed upon him the fact that Nebuchadnezzar's example of eating grass, especially if that grass was in the form of "garden sass" raised in his own garden, and by his own work, was far from a bad lesson when viewed in the light of modern necessity. These universal gardens means much for prosperity—they mean much for health and at the same time are going to have their very important influence in enabling the farmer to hold his cotton for better prices this fall.

On the whole, the Texas farmer can look to the future with a smiling countenance. Even the apparent misfortune to the cotton crop, in the light of the world's unsettled condition, may really be a source of gratification rather than disappointment. It cannot be doubted that the cotton producers' interests are best served at present by the outlook of a short crop this year; with his storeroom filled, his cribs and haymows running over, and increased livestock all around him, the Texas farmer is occupying the golden chair of opportunity.

Still Alive

El Paso, Texas.—I am writing to let my friends (muchly among whom is Editor Adams) know, that I came through the Juarez battle without a scratch. For about two days and nights I felt sorry for all the people on the Plains, and especially for those of Plainview, because they had nothing exciting to enjoy—unless a dust-storm was blowing, or a fresh copy of the News had just been distributed, containing one of Editor Adams' hot zephyrs against oil in general, and especially against his neighbors, the "bunch on the corner," who are silly enough to think they have an interest to invest their time and money as they please—Adamses and Eveses to the contrary, notwithstanding.

There now, I have gone and consigned this love-letter to the omnivorous waste-basket; whereas, I meant to tell about the battle.

Well, I saw it, both of them, all of them. It was Saturday night, and I had retired early so as to have a good rest and be ready for the three sermons I was to preach next day. About midnight the racket broke loose and came charging in at my two open windows that looked out in that direction. To appreciate the alertness with which I rolled out, one needs to know that my room is about a half-mile north of the immortal Rio Grande—a stream about 30 to 50 feet wide at

this place, with practically no banks, and navigable at most places for both boots and boobies—and fronting in that direction. I hastily dressed and took a seat out on the front porch. (I ought to explain in this connection that most of that half-mile space in front of me is occupied by blocks of buildings, and that three large, round brick pillars in a triangular group were supporting the roof of the building right close to where I sat, and immediately in my front). Occasionally it was light enough for me to peep around these stationary pillars and see down the street that leads from my corner down to Mexico. It looked a little like a swarm of lightning bugs were operating down that way; but the buzzing was much more audible than those I used to watch, when a boy, from our front porch in a swamp about the same distance away. Back there, I never thought or cared whether their headlights were in front or on behind. This time I did. Do you get me? You do.

After much shooting and yelling the Villa forces swarmed over the enviroing trenches and into the city, lying just across from the foot of the street. Then there was only desultory firing for awhile, and, finally, silence. I supposed that it was all over—and modestly withdrew from my posts of indirect observation. But, just about the time I got ready—in the darkness of my room, I keeping no brilliant beacon lights burning—to return to my rest, the very Old Harry broke loose, worse than ever. I went back to my rocker out front, and found it at just the right position, relative to the triangular group of pillars—not pillows, such as those on my bed inside, which had not been previously so placed as to have the pillars outside at the right angle. I tell you there is all the difference imaginable between a pillow and a pillar, and especially so if the former is just opposite open windows. But after another indefinable popping across the way, the sun was up, and it was time to go to breakfast.

You would not be interested about the preaching part, since people in Plainview are accustomed to good preaching. Our house at the First church was full, and the people seemed to enjoy the services as much as the preacher did. At night I had an accompaniment, such as Gates, in his most triumphant days, never had in his choir. While I was preaching Old Harry slipped his halter, and got on another tare. It did not disturb us, we being in a large brick building, with very thick walls. Do you follow me? You do. The Plainview Baptist choir is the best choir I ever heard; but it can't hold a light beside a Mexican combination of armed crowds, after they have had a day with broken open saloons.

On my way from church, I stopped at my room, only a block away, to leave my bible and get a rain-coat to keep off the night air, and then went diagonally across the street to the top of a six-story club-house. The fireflies were winking lively when I got there, and it was easy to distinguish the opposing forces in their movements by flashes of guns. There was a big crowd up there, and all of us mutually congratulated each other on the fact that we KNEW that the flash of a gun is invariably strait out front from the barrel, and that we saw none of these flashes point foremost, but every one of them the side or long way. Then there came another lull, which we could not understand.

Presently a messenger brought us word that the Americans—not we, but the armed ones—had crossed over. Then we understood why the firing had so suddenly ceased some time before—Villa had heard about the crossing, and had issued orders accordingly, and he, himself, was, by that time,

Patton House

C. H. PATTON, Prop.
Opposite Overall's Barn
Meals 35c Beds 25c and 50c

Dr. P. E. BERNT

DENTIST
Office over Third National Bank
Phone 330 Plainview, Texas

acting more accordingly. Then, about midnight, just across the way, and almost at our feet, there was a great flash. A moment later came the deafening roar, and another moment later another great flash away across yonder, three or four miles away, where the shell had exploded. Then it was flash-flash-flash; roar-roar-roar, and corresponding flashes way across on the prairies, and playing along sideways and back and forth, as if feeling after something that was intangible. No fireworks I ever saw was comparable to that in beauty and grandeur. And yet there was an awesomeness about it all that put a hush upon our company that could almost be felt—men, real men, with immortal souls, were dying out there.

Later, the artillery ceased to fire, rockets went up indicating the points to which our troops had advanced behind the barrage, then a little later, rat, rat, rat, rat, rat, from five miles off to the southeast came the rattle of small arms as our troops came into contact with the fleeing Mexicans. After a little time of that, during which we could see the flashes from guns on both sides, the scene faded away over a swell on the prairie, and was lost to our view.

Just about the time we began to talk, and prepare to descend from our roof of observation, our attention was attracted by fierce firing of small arms right at us—between us and the river. The small band of soldiers that had been left along the river had been fired upon repeatedly from behind by snipers. Well, it did not take them many minutes to silence that bunch, and then all was death-like stillness again. The battle was, and is, over, and we, of El Paso, are as destitute of exciting entertainments as is Plainview when the movies are shut down.

Finally, I beg to say from the standpoint of an interested and greatly entertained observer, that it is my opinion that the movement of those negro troops across the border was a great mistake. No battle could possibly be fought across there without an occasional bullet crossing to the American side. We stand by knowing this, and allow Carranza to maintain posts all along our border, and then when his incensed, internal enemies attack him, his own men know exactly when to drop a few pellets across the line and draw our forces across to his relief. I was up where I could see the direction of the gun flashes. I remarked to a lady sitting near me at the time: "I fear that move will cost many American lives in Mexico and along the border, and the destruction of much property by way of reprisals." I am still afraid of it. Villa may not do it. If he does not it will not be because he has not had unjustifiable provocation. I do not speak as a man from "up a tree," but as one from on a house-top, overlooking the whole scene.

Love to all, and a big lump for yourself,
J. M. ROBERTSON,
P. S.: I heard guns enough for there to have been 5,000 casualties. It seems there were less than 200 on both sides. This teaches: Fuss is not, necessarily, force—in fact, most generally, is not.