

Sweetwater Daily Reporter

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IRRIGATION PROJECT IN WEST TEXAS IS LOOKING VERY GOOD

BALLINGER, Sept. 11.—Highway Engineer Pirie who is with the Colorado River irrigation surveying crew and Chief Engineer Holder states that his crew would move their camp to Spring Hill next week, and would be camped on the South side of the river a few miles above Ballinger. The surveying crews have been working down the river from Bronte, one crew being at work on the north side of the river and the other on the south side.

The surveyors will run their lines to a point about five miles Southeast of Ballinger down the river, and will double back South and make the survey through the Rowena Country. They expect to complete the field survey in about two months.

According to Engineer Pirie, Superintendent Holder is finding the project entirely feasible, and it is expected that his report will show, and the proposition will be all that Col. Stanley, the engineer who made the first survey, claimed for it. It will only be a question of financing the big project after the engineers finish the survey, according to hints given out by those in charge of the work.

While the survey of the reservoir shows that the pond will hold sufficient water to irrigate 200,000 acres, maps will not be made for that much territory at present. There is some question as to whether the flood waters will supply water sufficient to cover 200,000 acres during the growing crop season, but those who have stood on the banks of the Colorado river and watched the mad torrent as it swept on to the Gulf for hours after hours during the heavy rains, can only guess how long it would take such a stream to fill up the reservoir.

The proposition grows more optimistic day by day, and with the completion of the survey, made by state and federal engineers and backed up by an authentic report, the next step will be to work out some plan of financing the big proposition. The most feasible plan seems to be to vote irrigation bonds, and go right ahead with the work. The bonding system will make the big irrigation enterprise the property of the land owners, and no graft on water rates can be worked on the farmers, the cost made being only on a basis sufficient to make the irrigating plant self sustaining, pay interest on the bonds, create a sinking fund, etc.

The government is watching the work closely, and the eyes of the country for many miles is focused on the development, and when irrigation is once assured, land values will double, and the stream of immigration to be turned this way will start a permanent boom which will be worth a great deal more than anybody's oil boom.

DR. WARREN IS BURIED AT SNYDER MASONIC HONORS

Dr. J. W. Warren, father of Dale Warren, was buried at Snyder, Saturday with Masonic honors.

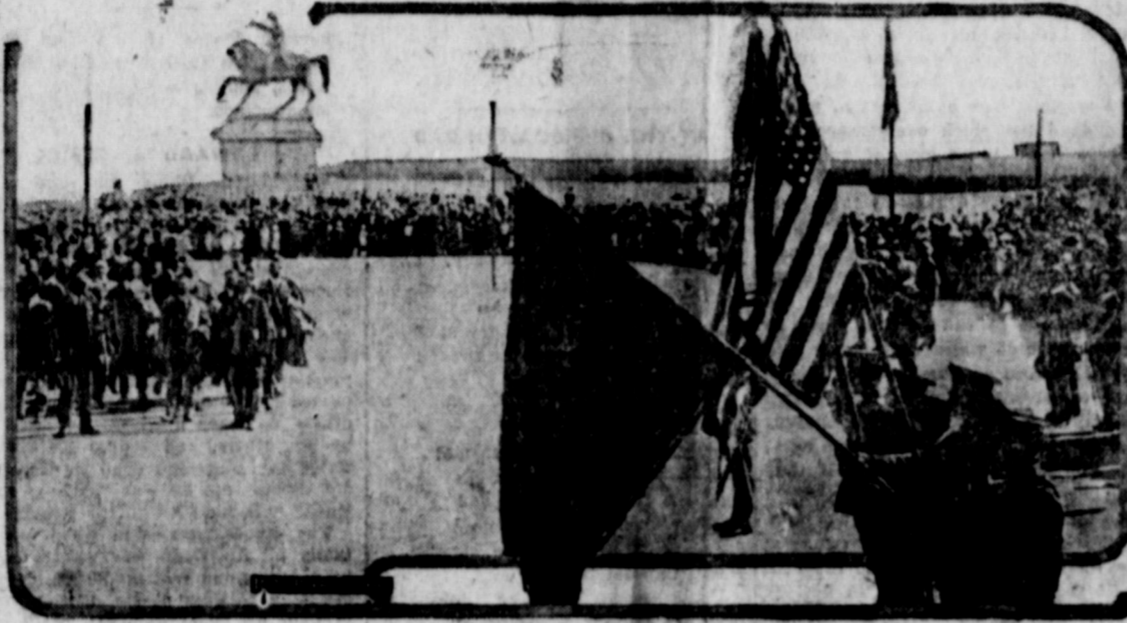
Dr. Hicks, pastor of the Methodist church, preached the funeral service, at the family residence and then the Masons took charge.

A large number attended from here and reported it one of the largest funerals ever held in Snyder. Masons and old friends came from Post City, Spur, Hamlin, Anson, Tabako, Haskell, Aspermont, Amarilla, Lubbock, Rotan, Colorado, Big Spring, McCauley, Sylvester, Longworth, Roby, Roscoe, Abilene and a large party from here.

Among those who attended were noted Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Ritter, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Kelsey, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Stephenson, F. W. Ater, W. H. Brashear, R. C. Crane, George McKnight, Buck White and J. J. Payne. The party reported the largest and most beautiful floral offerings ever seen in Snyder at a funeral. They were sent by his Masonic friends from over the State.

Dr. Warren was a Royal Arch Mason, and has lived in the West 25 years or more.

American Legion Colors Before Napoleon's Statue



When the members of the American Legion visiting France reached Cherbourg they were introduced to the French naval and civil authorities in a square, where a statue of Napoleon is the chief feature.

BY FEEDING YOUR CORN TO STOCK MEANS MORE COIN

DALLAS, Texas, Sept. 12.—Texas farmers often fail to exhaust their means of getting credit for the purchase of live stock, according to the Texas Chamber of Commerce which has made an investigation of various methods of getting credit which are open to the farmer wishing to purchase hogs or other live stock. At present, hogs are much higher on a basis of equivalent value than corn and farmers could make a profit of about 100 per cent by feeding corn to hogs instead of selling it. Texas has produced this year about 174,000,000 bushels of corn and more than 60,000,000 bushels of hogs. This crop of feedstuffs worth only about \$100,000,000 to the farmer if marketed direct, but would bring the farmer between \$175,000,000 and \$200,000,000 if marketed through the live stock markets.

Despite this fact, stocker hogs are now being shipped out of the state according to recent reports of the Fort Worth stock market. Farmers generally know that they could do better by fattening hogs than by selling their corn direct, but the average farmer quits trying to get credit for the purpose of buying stocker hogs after he has been turned down by his own bank.

This handicap can often be overcome by the use of accommodation notes, says a bulletin issued today by the Texas Chamber of Commerce, which has ascertained from the Federal Reserve bank of the Eleventh district what paper is acceptable for rediscout. Such notes are secured by mortgages of the stock bought and given by the buyer to the seller of the hogs, who can then, if he so desires, discount them at his own bank.

Paper of this class executed for the purpose of financing live stock feeding operations with maturity up to six months is available for rediscout with the Federal Reserve banks, provided, of course, it is satisfactory as to security and meets the other prescribed requirements. Note that by using this method the seller's bank is financing the sale of the stock rather than the buyer's.

For instance, a farmer in West Texas desiring to purchase a load of feeder hogs to consume a quantity of grain sorghum or other feed stuff he may have on hand, in approaching his banking connections finds that he is unable to obtain the loan as his bank may be carrying as much paper as it can handle at that time. This may not be true, however, in the case of the seller's bank, as it may have funds that are available for the handling of transactions as outlined above. The prospective buyer will then secure the endorsement of his note by a member of his community of unquestioned means and integrity, the endorser guaranteeing the payment of the note. At the time the note is signed the prospective buyer will execute a chattel mortgage on the hogs that will have been purchased. He is now ready to deal with the seller who has in-

vestigated in the meantime, of course, the reliability of all parties concerned. As soon as the hogs are shipped the purchaser forwards to the seller his endorsed note with chattel mortgage attached. The seller on receipt of these documents, if he so desires, can discount them with his local bank, which, if a member of the Federal Reserve system, can rediscout it with the Federal Reserve bank of Dallas. In this way the financial resources of the seller's com-

pany are made available to the buyer, and the seller's bank is assured of a steady flow of business. The ideal husband must possess a sense of humor in addition to these qualifications and know how to play as well as to work in the opinion of Miss Lulu Gordon, general secretary of the central branch of the Y. W. C. A.

Pliability is another desirable attribute in a husband, according to Mrs. Theresa D. Hendley, teacher and prominent club woman. She believes a girl should marry a man whose education, whose friends and whose aspirations are similar to her own.

The same caution should be exercised in handling trade acceptances as in handling open book accounts.

SERVICES FOR TEACHERS

The Christian church was filled to overflowing Sunday night when services were held honoring the city teachers, and giving them a welcome to the city. The orchestra furnished excellent music for the occasion, which received many encomiums of praise from the large audience. Rev. McLauren of the Presbyterian church delivered the invocation, the choir rendered some splendid vocal numbers at intervals. Miss Dragoon rendered a superb violin solo, Mayor Geo. H. Sheppard delivered an address in which he emphasized support of the teachers. Mesdames Dragoon, Manroe and Misses Dragoon rendered a lovely quartet. Rev. Stewart of the Methodist church gave an interesting address on schools, present, past and future, and Rev. McLauren delivered the benediction. It was one of the most interesting and at the same time most instructive services held in Sweetwater in a long time, and greatly enjoyed by the immense audience.

Mrs. Allen and daughter, Miss Ada Allen, of Ballinger, are stopping with Mrs. Carl Williams, while Mrs. Allen is taking the mineral baths and treatment at Orogan Wells. Mrs. Allen is the mother of Mrs. Tom Watkins, who formerly lived here, before they moved to El Paso.

MINISTER TELLS THE GIRLS WHAT KIND OF HUSBAND TO MARRY

CHICAGO, Sept. 11.—What kind of a man should a girl marry? The one she loves, you say? Not enough; they should look deep into his character before saying "I will."

The Rev. Charles S. Stevens, of Chicago, in a sermon from his pulpit recently advised girls not to marry a man who swears, who doesn't respect his parents, who is not physically clean, who is lazy and who is a grouch.

But even that is not enough, in the opinion of Miss Harriet Vittum, social worker. The ideal husband must have a definite object in life and enough ambition to stick to it.

"A girl should marry a man who shows respect for all women," she added, "a man whom little children love, a man who has lived a close life. If in addition, the girl loves the man I should say her happiness was assured."

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ICE CREAM FACTORY CONSUMED BY FIRE ON SATURDAY NIGHT

Saturday about 11:30 o'clock the Sweetwater Ice Cream Factory was destroyed by fire, the origin of which was not learned. The plant was located just south of the Texas & Pacific railroad, just across the street from the electric light plant.

The alarm, from some cause, was not turned in until the frame structure was almost a total flame. The fire department responded to the call and were playing water upon the blaze in a few minutes after the alarm was sounded, and put the fire out in short order, leaving a portion of the building standing. The total loss on the plant was not learned.

The burning of the factory, put several cold drink establishments on the want list Sunday, but those who had large orders filled Saturday did a fine business.

The plant was owned by A. Baker, who had owned it only for a short time and he was building up a fine business, and his many friends regret to see him put out of business, but hope to see him emerge from the catastrophe in better shape than ever. We understand that he contemplates rebuilding and installing a bigger and better plant just as soon as he can make satisfactory arrangements.

Mrs. Dalton Moore is hostess for the Guild of the Episcopal Church this afternoon.

MORE THAN 75 BODIES RECOVERED AT SANTON FROM FLOOD—PROPERTY LOSS RUNS UP INTO MANY MILLION

While the first reports from the San Antonio cloud burst and storm were not exactly correct, in the main they carried the results accurately. The first reports coming out of San Antonio stated that 1000 people were drowned and that the water was 15 feet deep in San Antonio business streets, but later reports from over that section and other portions of South Texas reduce the casualty list to about 100, the property loss becomes heavier.

SAN ANTONIO, Sept. 12.—With 52 bodies in morgues at San Antonio as the result of the ten inch rain storm and flood Friday night, reports of havoc in other parts of South-Central Texas began to filter in over crippled wires. Extensive damage was reported from Hutto, South Austin, Cameron, Belton and other small towns as the result of rain and wind.

Debris was piled high in the places where the water had receded almost as quick as it swept into the streets. Heaviest property loss was in the city's downtown district where estimates of damage ran as high as \$10,000,000. Blocks of street paving were swept away. Heaviest damage to residences was in the vicinity of Alazan Creek, where a strip of residences two miles in length and a half mile wide were wrecked or swept away. Loss of life was heaviest in this where the water crashed in walls on the sleepers.

Heroic work of soldiers rushed here from Fort Sam Houston and Camp Travis was responsible today for hundreds of lives being saved. Braving the whirling water and cross currents, the men risked their own lives to bring 500 or more persons to safety, from floating houses, tree tops and every imaginable place of refuge. Military passes were necessary to get into the wrecked districts.

Although the city is not under martial law it is virtually under military control and regular soldiers stationed at all entering places to the restricted zone kept out all but relief workers and others with military passes.

Relief work continues and efforts will be made to get in touch with the territory around Austin, Cameron, Taylor and several other parts where violent wind storms and rains ranging from six inches to cloudbursts were reported.

Houses were reported blown down in a number of small towns in Mjiam County in reports received here.

Railroad traffic was demoralized in South Texas by the storms and floods. The Katy's crack "Texas Special" was marooned between Georgetown and Austin according to latest available reports.

Five persons are being held at police headquarters charged with looting.

The identified dead: O. A. McCallieb, about 40 years old, claim agent S. A. & A. P. Ry; Mrs. J. D. Vanbinder; Mrs. Ignacio Lopez; Mrs. Frances Copaloms; Mrs. Emma Gorin; Gorin baby; Mrs. Ramon De Zepeda; Marie Ramon; Mrs. Elena Hernandez; Estelita Hernandez, 5 years old, and Adolph Hernandez; Virginia Cavazos Mrs. Zepeda and two children; Joan Hoss; Mrs. Victoriano Falcon; James Ellis West, boy scout; Rosa Ramirez, 55; Alice Dreager, eight months old; Mrs. Rodriguez; white boy 3 years old believed to be nephew of August Gittinger; twelve unidentified dead, including seven children, three women and two men are held at the Riebe morgue. The majority are Mexicans.

Hundreds of homeless sought shelter with neighbors in a score of small Texas towns and cities.

The property damage will run into the millions. Crops in the flood area are ruined.

Roads have been gutted and are impassable.

Railroad tracks have been washed out and trains are stalled hopelessly. Late today communication was re-established with Austin, the State capitol, and fears that a greater loss of life would result when news of the flood at Austin was received were allayed. The damage to property at Austin was estimated at \$100,000 late tonight.

Small houses along the banks of

the Colorado River were washed away.

Crops and roads were badly damaged.

Creedmore, a suburb, near Austin was hard hit, an oil mill and a school house being practically destroyed. San Antonio was guarded from looters tonight by soldiers. Martial law had not been declared but soldiers patrolled the water swept business section.

Work of relieving the suffering is well under way here.

More than \$20,000 has been subscribed by local business men.

Besides these losses there will be an enormous loss to crops, farm houses and buildings in the rural communities. At Belton, Rockdale, Cameron, Temple, Sparks and a dozen other Central Texas towns, rainfall ranging from eight to eight teen inches was reported. Streams were turned into rushing torrents.

The Little River—usually a lazy moving stream—was reported five miles wide at points where it spread over the lowlands.

Wind which accompanied the storm, ripped off roofs, tore limbs from trees and whipped the cotton fields flat.

It was estimated tonight that 1,500 homes had been flooded.

More than 1,000 of these were in San Antonio.

Silt and drift matter carried by the rushing water covered the interiors of many of the houses.

Reports from all sections indicated that creeks and rivers were higher than at any time in history.

The biggest flood to visit this section heretofore was in 1913.

A half dozen reports declared that the water last night and early today was from four to ten feet higher than in 1913.

The waters receded rapidly in many places.

Austin and San Antonio streams were practically normal again tonight.

In the low lands, however, near Sparks, the water has settled in great lakes and it will be several days before it drains off.

Telegraph and telephone companies rushed men at the work of repairing either lines and within 54 hours communication had been re-established. They overcame many obstacles.

Trees had fallen across the wires, poles had been washed out, and in several instances, houses borne along by the flood waters washed against the wires and left a tangled, hopeless ruin.

Train service throughout Central and South Texas was either paralyzed or threatened with being stopped.

The railroads, a dozen of them which enter the storm area, will be heavy losers.

STRIKE AT POST COTTON MILLS

POST, Texas, Sept. 11.—In all probability the cotton mills at this place will become an idle institution within the very near future. The weavers in the mill went on a strike last week, and a general strike throughout the mill is now in evidence. The mill is owned by the Double U. Company, but is being operated by a New York concern under lease. They are now threatening to close the mill indefinitely, and this will materially effect this city's financial status, for more than two hundred people are employed in the mill.

WILL INVESTIGATE MATTER

Mayor George H. Sheppard is in receipt of a letter from the Mexican Consul in El Paso, stating that he had taken notice of the warning issued to Mexicans in Sweetwater some time ago for their departure, and was very much concerned about it, and had taken the matter up with Gov. Neff, asking that an investigation be made of the matter. So far as we know no one of the Mexicans have left the city, but all are at work at anything they are able to find to do, and everything is quiet. No further trouble is expected, for the officers here are closely watching the situation, and they anticipate no trouble.

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NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any firm or corporation, which may appear in the columns of this paper, will be gladly corrected upon due notice of same being given to the editor personally.

PHONES.

Business Office	46
News, Society	65C

Office of publication, East Side Public Square.

Resolutions of Respect and Obituaries charged at half price advertising rates.

Sweetwater, Texas, Monday Sept. 12

Smile and the world smiles with you
Frown and you hurt yourself.
For a grouchy man is like a can
Of mouldy fruit on the shelf.

When men's clothes are made without pockets a lot of women can get to bed early nights.

After reading over the latest reports from the United States treasury we are of the opinion that it costs about as much to run the government as it does a modern apartment in most cities and towns of the country.

For the benefit of State Press, who pretends to defend the Phonograph, we will state that a new use has been discovered for Phonograph records. They are now using them in a great many cafes in the North and east as pie plates.

The public school enrollment here is increasing daily and before a great many days hundreds of others will be added to the number of pupils. J. S. Carlisle, city superintendent, is urging parents to keep their children at home at night and see that they utilize their time in home study of lessons, which is necessary to advancement in the schoolroom. Mr. Carlisle is right. A boy at home pouring over his books is worth two on the streets.—McKinney Courier-Gazette.

Fort Worth will have a new afternoon paper October 1st, the daily Press, which will be sold on the streets at 3c per copy. Fort Worth is getting along right well towards making a small sized city, and may after awhile be able to make considerable showing. She has big stock yards, packing houses, a winning ball team, and a few other things, including two good newspapers, and is now to have the third. She might soon be in the class with Dallas, which city has four daily papers.

A town that never has anything to do in a public way is on the way to the cemetery. Any citizens who will do nothing for his town is helping to dig the grave. A man that "cusses" the town furnishes the coffin. The man who is so selfish as to have no time from his business to give affairs is making the shroud. The man who will not advertise is driving the hearse. The man who is always pulling back from any public enterprise throws bouquets on the grave. The stingy man who is always howling hard times preaches the funeral and sings the doxology. And thus the town lies buried from all sorrow and care.—Moore Haven (Fla.) Times.

A man has been found with his heart on the right side and his appendix on the left. He lives near Berlin. A few days ago physicians operated on him and made the discovery after cutting him open. We know several people in this country who must be in the same condition, judging by their grouchy disposition. You know them too. Just the other day we walked down the street and met a man who appeared to be afflicted in this way. We spoke to him and he said "uh." Just about like a hog when you go to stop him. The world has several people like him, and they ought to be banished to the dumping ground with other trash. If you can't be pleasant go off and jump in the water that is deep enough to drown you.

The man or woman who desires to succeed in this life, and who will do their best to that end, properly use their faculties, and determine to do, will be more than apt to succeed,

but they must do something themselves if they want to reach the goal. They must not be indifferent, careless or lazy, but they must get it in their head that this a world made up of hustlers and doers if they would win in the race of life. There are no opportunities in business or profession for the sluggards and the men or women of bad repute. The most important thing, for you, young man or woman, is a pure character and a reputation among the people for truth and veracity. Guard your character well, it is the most precious thing in this life without it you will never amount to much.

Neither can the prevalence of crime in this country be blamed upon the character of the population in any community. Undoubtedly the population has much to do with the homicide totals, but there are other factors, as Mr. Sims explains. Chicago in 1916 had more murders than England and Wales put together. Detroit averages more murders a year than does London, with 7,250,000 people. There are no countries in Europe, with the exceptions of Italy and Spain, that approximate the average of Indianapolis of 3.1, which is a fraction below the average per 100,000 population for thirty-one American cities. The aliens who make up our foreign population are not given to crimes of violence before they come to us, so it is unfair to accuse them of being responsible for the poor showing our cities make. The weakness undoubtedly is in the lax enforcement of law. Prompt and inexorable handling of criminal cases, such as prevails in most foreign countries, soon would arouse a wholesome regard for the agencies of justice in the United States. One important end to be accomplished by imposing a penalty on a criminal is the effect on the public mind. Practically all that is lost where there are delay, continuances and new-trials until the people almost forget what it is all about.

Some traveling men who have been visiting all points between Fort Worth and El Paso say that Big Spring is the best business town along the line, notwithstanding the fact that there are several towns with population considerably more than Big Spring can boast of. It begins to look as though this might be true from the number of new firms that are coming here to engage in business.—Big Spring Herald.

Well, it depends a great deal upon the viewpoint of the fellows who talk about the towns being good towns or the "best" towns. This better town stuff put out by many people is a lot of pure buncombe. If some traveling man comes along and falls to sell a lot of his wares to our merchants he goes on his way with a bad taste in his mouth to Colorado, he may have better luck there, and maybe compliment that town because the merchants made a purchase, he then goes on his way to Big Spring and after unloading there gets in touch with the newspaper man and loudly proclaims what "a great town you have here, the merchants are sure live ones," and proclaims that town the best in the whole West. Big Spring is a good town, likewise Colorado, but the man who says either is better than Sweetwater should be taken out to City Lake, hored for the hollow horn and "ducked" good and proper that his old hide may be cleansed from center to circumference.

SPEAKING OF MAN

Man born of woman is a flagrant failure. He comes into the world without his consent and marries the same way. He works hard all day and goes to bed at night forgetting to empty the water under the refrigerator. If he accumulates money he rathers in a case of rheumatism that prevents his enjoying it. He talks politics in a loud voice and lies on the wrogn candidate. He goes forth in the morning feeling chasty and spills water melon juice on his P.-im Beach trousers before night. If he gives his wife fifty cents today she will want him to double the ante tomorrow. He is born with a lusty yell and wears it out whooping it up for his party. He spends the front part of his life having a he-old time and the back part playing hide and seek with the undertaker. He figures promptly in his own mind as the last of creation and those who know him best hope he's right. If he tells the truth he has no friends and if he tells a lie his wife catches him at it and he wishes he'd never been born.

A writer in the National Geographic Society bulletin, in discussing various things that fall from the clouds, dismisses as absurd the belief held by many that tadpoles come down with rain. In brief, he says: "When the thinking man knows that the sun cannot vaporize the salt in the ocean and carry it into the clouds, it would be impossible for it to pick up a tadpole in any state of evolution and hold it float-

ing above us long enough for it to grow legs and lose its tail." This statement is doubtless scientifically correct, and delivers after knowledge probably may come to the conclusion that tadpoles do not rain down. And yet there is another viewpoint along this line. Continuing, the writer says: "The appearance of small toads (meaning toads and not frogs) after a rainfall in summer is very easily explained, as they must keep to damp, cool places when they first come from the water and the rain and consequent dampness of the earth and atmosphere give them more latitude for their adventures than they possessed before the shower." Those who have driven over the western part of Nebraska, where the sand lies thick everywhere, and where there is no sign of moisture, will recall many instances where immediately after a rainfall the roads were literally alive with small "hop-toads" no larger than the end of one's finger. For miles around there is no water for them to come from; no cool places in the burning sand in which to hide while waiting for rain to fall before coming forth on a voyage of adventure. This fact, patent to all who know the sandy country to the west, raises the question as to where the toads came from if they did not come down with the rain. If the toads did not arrive with the rain fall they surely must have been travelers of merit to get to the rain belt from the damp belt so quickly after the rain stopped.—Omaha World-Herald.

If a tax were levied on all the advice this country is receiving on how to promote prosperity, there would be need of no other kind of taxation! One of the most amusing of incompetent counsel is the oft-quoted call for production and yet more production. "Go to work!" is fine medicine to the army of 6,000,000 jobless workers who want work but cannot find it! As a rule, advice of this stripe emanates from people with no practical insight, people who have never experienced the sensation of wondering anxiously about their rent money. They sit behind glass-top desks and philosophize about working conditions without knowing them first hand.—Sugarman's Indicator.

And after a tax is levied on "advice" it would also be a fine thing to levy a big tax on every concern in this country that is continuously sending out a lot of "dece" with the avowed purpose of getting a lot of free advertising. Every mail that comes into Sweetwater brings to the Reporter office a huge lot of "free" copy, and in perusing the literature we find that it is nothing but free advertising for some firm who think the newspapers are a lot of "suckers." And then to cap the climax, nearly every mail brings us a lot of worthless stuff printed on the finest grade of paper, sent out by the government "publicity" department at Washington that is of no earthly value whatever to any man or business. One of the greatest farces now in vogue at Washington is the sending out of "corrections" about draft evaders. The officials in charge of this branch have made thousands of mistakes and branded a lot of men draft evaders, when in truth they were not any such thing, but had served in some branch of the service during the war, and a lot of incompetent— Washington, who occupy swiveled chairs had branded them evaders. It is the biggest farce in the whole business. Every part of our government is so weighted down with red tape and incompetent clerks in the different bureaus that it is the hardest matter in the world to tell exactly which is which or what is what, or whether we are all violating the laws or not. When will it end?

The voice of the people, an old adage has it, is the voice of God. Yet the voice demanding patronage from the Congressman is regarded usually as the voice of the public. In point of the fact, it is the voice of a small part of the public. But it has spoken loudly enough and with sufficient authority to establish in our language a new interpretation of the word "pork." Can the budget bureau abolish pork? It can. Is it going to do it? It is, if Director of Budgets Dawes keeps his word. The budget, as Mr. Dawes sees it, is to be the President's authoritative word on the necessary expenses of government. That word is to be based on the watchful scrutiny of Mr. Dawes and his bureau. Now, then, is a Congressman to get a barrel of pork into the estimates, with Mr. Dawes on the watch? Mr. Dawes says it can't go in. What is left for the Congressman? He can stand up on the floor of his House or Senate and can say: "This is a fair budget (or this is a rotten budget); I move that it be amended to include \$50,000 for Podunk corners." "Very good," says the public "why did you not make the suggestion to the budget bureau?" "I did," admits the Congressman. "Then why is it not included?" asks the public. And there's only one answer to

that. It is doubtful if Congressmen are so devoted to pork as is usually believed; they are the victims of their belief that the vocal and aggressive part of the electorate must be served. The budget will, or should, bring in dependence to the Congressman. When he denies he can obtain this or that favor for his constituents he has the comforting assurance that it is no good for those constituents to turn him out, since his successor can do no better. The Congressman will feel safer in his position by the removal of pork. The public, the real public, will be better satisfied to see it removed. Money is saved. Another justification of the budget. Mr. Dawes says it will work.—Detroit News.

AT THE OFFICE WITH DAD

Most fun that I ever had
Was goin' down to work with Dad
Nothing ever pleased me so,
As when he'd smile an' say, "Let's go
To the office, and may be
You can do some things for me."
Then he'd always act as though
I was big and had to go.

Met the janitor, and he
showed me everything to me;
Met the president who said
That his little boy was dead
And my father should be glad
And he sighed and wiped his eye,
Now I understand just why.

Now I'm old and wiser grown,
With a youngster of my own,
And at times that little lad
Begs to go to work with Dad:
Likes to occupy a chair
In the down town office, where
Everything seems strange and new,
And there's such a lot to do,
So I take him now an' then
Down among the busy men,
And the boy that is with me
Brings back one who used to be,
With the bright smile and the glow
In the eyes of long ago,
When I was a little lad
Goin' down to work with Dad.
—Edgar A. Guest.

THE COMMONEST MISTAKES

Judge McCormick of San Francisco says these are the thirteen commonest mistakes in life:
To attempt to set up your own standards of right and wrong
To try to measure the enjoyment of others by your own.
To expect uniformity of opinions in this world.
To fail to make allowances for inexperience.
To endeavor to mold all dispositions alike.
Not to yield to unimportant trifles.
To look for perfection in our own actions.
To worry ourselves and others about what can not be remedied.
To consider a thing impossible that we can not ourselves perform.
Failing to help everybody, wherever, however and whenever we can.
To believe only what our minds can grasp.
Not to make allowances for the weakness of others.
To estimate by some outside quality when it is that within which makes the man.

* * * * *
MARY DOUTHIT
* Pianist and Teacher.
* Graduate of Ward-Belmont Conservatory,
* Nashville, Tenn. Post-graduate work under
* Goodman of Baltimore and Edward Potges, former director of the Royal Conservatory of Ghent Belgium.
* * * * *

SIX CEMETERIES LIKE ARLINGTON

PLANS ARE PERFECTED FOR THE BURIAL PLACES ABROAD OF AMERICA'S WAR DEAD.

APPROVED BY THE PRESIDENT

Chairman Moore of the Fine Arts Commission Tells of the Grounds Selected, and Arrangements for Their Maintenance.

By EDWARD B. CLARK.

Washington.—Plans for care and maintenance of the four cemeteries in France, and one each in Belgium and England, in which it is proposed to concentrate all American war dead in Europe, have been presented to President Harding by Charles Moore, chairman of the fine arts commission. The President is said to have expressed satisfaction with the plans approved by the commission, which were drawn up after a committee, headed by Mr. Moore, had visited the cemeteries for American dead in Europe. Mr. Moore said he was "entirely satisfied" with his visit to the President. The six cemeteries in which eventually all American war dead are to be concentrated will all be similar in design to Arlington. Mr. Moore said: "Unless we make them all little Arlingtons no one will know years hence that American soldiers fought in France," he added.

Commission's Suggestions.

The report approved by the commission provides for three standard principles in the American cemeteries in Europe and England. These are small headstones, green grass and shade trees in the cemeteries. "We are also asking for additional land about these cemeteries at a cost of not to exceed \$200,000," Mr. Moore said.

The six cemeteries are to be at Suresnes, where thousands of American war dead are buried; Belleau Wood, Romagne in the Argonne; Bony Brookwood, England, and Tilancourt, Belgium. At the request of the secretary of war in March, 1921, Mr. Moore headed a commission which went to Europe with a view to preparing the plans approved by the fine arts commission. Mr. Moore was accompanied by William Mitchell Kendall; James L. Greenleaf of the fine arts commission; Lieut. Col. C. C. Pierce, chief of the graves registration service, and Maj. George Gibbs, Jr., landscape architect. The plans were approved by the fine arts commission June 9, and will be presented to the secretary of war for his approval.

The members of the commission, the report said, "found that the existing cemeteries were excellently cared for being neat, orderly and well kept. In every respect they compared favorably with the French and British cemeteries. Even in the case of the small cemeteries and of isolated graves there was evidence of respectful and reverent care."

Original Graves Scattered.

Originally bodies of American soldiers were scattered in about 2,400 different cemeteries in France. After the armistice the bodies were gathered up and concentrated in about 1,000 cemeteries, and the work of concentration has gone steadily on until now there are few small cemeteries left.

The report further says: "Our cemeteries are located in the regions where our troops were engaged. They occupy sections of the battlefields over which our men fought bravely and successfully. They mark historic spots, dear to the American heart. They will be the objects of pilgrimages by our people. Therefore they should be maintained permanently in all those places where American valor was conspicuous. Otherwise our participation in those historic battles is in danger of being lost sight of both by our own succeeding generations and by our associates in the war. This is even more apt to be the case owing to the fact that, due to our entry late in the war, our losses are small when compared with the losses of France and England."

Pershing's Tribute to Mother.

Headquarters of Gen. John J. Pershing at the state, war and navy building, were invaded the other day by a delegation of women from the Georgia division of the District of Columbia Roosevelt Memorial association, to ask him to participate in the pageant and parade in honor of former President Roosevelt and his mother, Mittle Bulloch, to be given on the Ellipse and in the Sylvan theater. Mrs. James B. Longstreet, chairman, explained that the reason for the entertainment was to raise funds for a Roosevelt memorial between the Washington monument and Lincoln memorial, in the form of a replica of Bulloch hall, in Georgia, the home of Roosevelt's mother; the establishment of a training school for boys in the rear Bulloch hall in Georgia, and a \$5,000,000 endowment fund for the Roosevelt Memorial Foundation for the purpose of furthering Roosevelt's ideas along the lines of civic betterment and Americanism. Representative James O'Connor, presented Mrs. Longstreet.

General Pershing said he approved the project and would aid in every way possible. He praised the idea of honoring mothers of the country, and added that any success he himself had won was due to his mother.

Yes

it's toasted, of course. To seal in the flavor—



LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

A POOR MAN'S "THOUGHT."

If I were as rich as I could be,
I'd take a trip across the sea.
But, as I am as poor as a little toad,
I'll never be able to make that road.

Some folks laugh—laugh with glee,
Of their oncoming trip across the sea.
But as my glee and laugh hits no note,
That's a load I'll never be able to tote.

It seems to them like a big spree,
To buy a long ticket across the sea.
But my spree is as dead as a rock,
Because I can't mingle with that flock.

But some day they'll fall behind,
Because they will run out of "twine"
Then I'll be rich as rich can be,
And I'll take that trip across the sea.

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AGRARIAN BLOC IN THE SENATE

NON-PARTISAN GROUP IN UPPER HOUSE IS HELPING RESTORE PROSPERITY TO FARMERS.

KENYON IS THEIR CHAIRMAN

Senator From Iowa Tells How Agricultural Interests, Hardest Hit by the War, Are in Great Need of Legislative Aid.

By EDWARD B. CLARK. Washington.—The American farmer is having his day in the legislative halls of the National capitol. Never before has the voice of the agriculturist been so potent when it comes to lawmaking. Why?

Because a group of senators, without regard to party affiliations, who hail from agricultural states banded themselves together at the outset of the new congress for the purpose of "aiding the farmer." The farmer had been harder hit by the after-the-war readjustment of prices than any other group or class in the country.

This group got together—each senator intent upon doing the best for the farming element—and determined, first, upon an organization or coalition, and, second, upon a program of farm legislation. William Squire Kenyon of Iowa was chosen chairman of the meetings of the agricultural group.

Senator Kenyon is one of the most modest men in congress. He invariably endeavors to put the soft pedal upon any publicity about himself, and when a correspondent went to him in search of an interview regarding the now famous "agricultural bloc" of the senate, the first injunction laid upon him by Senator Kenyon was that he should not be set down as the "head" of the organization.

Bloc Without a Head. "A number of the senators, intent upon aiding the farmer, have organized this 'bloc' as it has come to be called," said Senator Kenyon. "We all of us have the interests of the agricultural class at heart—none more so than any one of the others."

"I noticed that one of the newspapers recently asked, 'Who is this agricultural bloc?' said the senator, with a twinkle in his eye. "As a matter of fact, the bloc has no head."

Long before the organization of the present bloc in the senate, Senator Kenyon was engaged actively in legislative work to help the farmers. He comes from one of the great farming states of the country, and one of his great pleasures is to get back home to the "farmers' picnics" where he can talk to the people and get their angle. He is a farm owner himself, though he says distinctly that he does not wish to pose as a farmer. He is a lawyer. But he lived on a farm when he was a boy, and worked on a farm.

"I remember that when I was fifteen years old I ran away from school to go to work on a farm," said Senator Kenyon. "The reason I ran away was that every Friday all the pupils were called on to recite poems, etc. I couldn't stand it. But I made up my mind that I would get over that feeling of nervousness when I addressed an audience, and later I returned to school, went through academy and then college. I joined all the debating societies I could just to force myself to learn to speak in public, for my earliest ambition was to become a lawyer. I determined that when I was thirteen years old."

Senator Kenyon's Career. The Iowa senator is big, clean cut, hair gray, though abundant. He is fifty-two years old, but doesn't look it. He has been in the senate ten years, taking the seat of the late Senator Dolliver. Before he came to the senate he was an assistant attorney general under the Taft administration, having charge of the "trust busting" work of the department. Before that he was a district judge and a prosecuting attorney and a successful lawyer in his own state. He overcame his awe of speaking in public, but admits that up until a few years ago, he used to have quills before beginning an address. He speaks forcefully and clearly, and comparatively rarely in the senate.

"What was the need of the farmer bloc?"

"That's a fair enough question," replied Senator Kenyon. "The farmers of the country were in desperate condition—they still are. They had suffered more acutely than any other body, due to the deflation after the war. They are the backbone of the country. They produce the food which the whole country must have. It is imperative that something be done for them."

"At first there was an inclination in our quarters to treat the farmer bloc as a party. But senators from the west have realized that such a move would restore prosperity to the farmers."

The farmer bloc has never had more than 22 members at its meetings, Senator Kenyon said. But it has worked together effectively that it has forced measures for farm aid out into the senate, and since these measures were before the senate other senators have, performed in their support. Its power was demonstrated in the session before the adjournment for recess.

ITALY WILL GET HUGHES' PORTRAIT

UNIQUE HONOR PAID SECRETARY OF STATE BY AMERICANS OF ITALIAN BIRTH.

TO RECOGNIZE HIS SERVICES

Oil Painting Will Be Presented to the Government at Rome—Former Justice Promoted Cordial Relations Between the Countries.

By EDWARD B. CLARK. Washington.—Secretary of State Charles Evans Hughes consented recently to lay aside the affairs of his department for an hour or so a day at brief intervals to pose for an oil portrait which is to be presented by 100,000 Italian citizens in America to the Italian government as a mark of the esteem in which the secretary is held by Italians, not only in the land of their adoption, but in that of their nativity. His letter of acceptance was addressed to Dr. Pasquale Badia, who made the request on behalf of a general committee of his Italian admirers, headed by Justice John J. Freschi of New York city.

The request for Secretary Hughes to pose for his portrait was made after his admirers were informed, through the Italian ambassador, that such a gift would be most acceptable to the Italian government. The invitation came as a complete surprise to Secretary Hughes, and, so far as his friends can remember, it is without precedent.

Italians Admire Him. The movement among the Italians to procure an oil portrait of Secretary Hughes was prompted not only by their desire to pay a personal tribute to Mr. Hughes, but also by a growing sentiment of friendliness and understanding between the two countries. Mr. Hughes has endeared himself particularly to this element by what he has done to promote closer relations between Italy and America in commerce as well as in diplomacy. Perhaps his most effective efforts in this direction were made while Mr. Hughes was president of the Italy-America society.

The appointment of Mr. Hughes as secretary of state was received with the greatest satisfaction in Italy, and there were demonstrations in many Italian communities in honor of the occasion. On this side of the Atlantic the admirers and friends of Secretary Hughes are anxious to show the folk back in the old country that a secretary of state is not without honor in his own country.

The plan was originated in the Italian colony in New York city. It met with such immediate approval that a committee was organized to further it. Justice John J. Freschi of the court of special sessions is chairman of the general committee and among its members are Fiorella H. LaGuardia, president of the board of aldermen; State Senator Salvatore Cottillo, Professor Angelo Patri and Dr. Badia.

How He Promoted Cordiality. "During his long term as president of the Italy-America society," said Justice Freschi, "Judge Hughes gave much of his valuable time to the program of that organization—and it was an immense program. The Italy-America society was organized for the purpose of promoting more cordial relations between the two countries."

"It was largely through the activities of Judge Hughes that this society brought about the exchange professorships between Italy and America, the exchange of students and the stimulation of commerce and the things which go to make the two nations better friends. Judge Hughes has always shown the most active interest in things Italian relating to America, and it is in recognition of his sincere friendship for Italy that the Italian citizens of the United States, both native-born and foreign-born, are anxious to present to Italy his portrait."

The interest of Secretary Hughes in Italian-American friendship already has received recognition from the Italian government, explained Justice Freschi, who said he had been made a grand officer of the order of the Crown of Italy because he also was one of those most active in the entertainment of visiting Italian celebrities and because he presided at several anniversary celebrations of Italy's entrance into the war.

Furthermore, it was through the special solicitation of Mr. Hughes that the governors of all the states in the union designated May 24, the date of Italy's entrance into the war, as Italy day, and inaugurated its celebration throughout America.

The signatures of the 100,000 Italian admirers of Secretary Hughes who requested him to pose for his portrait has been bound in a handsome volume, which was presented to him by a subcommittee of the general committee.

Star Shells in War. The star shell may take the place of the searchlight in searching out enemy craft if experiments now being conducted by the navy department meet with success. Flashless powder used in propelling the shells from the guns and the flash of the shells themselves as they explode will light up the sea for a wide area without betraying the exact location of the ship projecting them.—Dearborn Independent.

MR. DOOLEY ON "NORMALCY."

By Peter Finley Dunne.

"It was different when I was a young man, Hinnessy. In them days capital an' labor was friendly, or labor was. Capital was like a father to labor; givin' it its board an' lodgins. Nayerther interferred with th' other. Capital wint on capitalizin' and labor wint on laborin'."

"In them golden days a wurrukia man was an honest artisan. That's what he was proud to be called. Th' week before election he had his pitcher or in th' funny papers. He wore a square pa-aper cap an' a leather apron, an' he had his ar-rm round capital—a rosy, binvolint ol' guy with a plug hat an' eyeglasses. They was goin' to th' polls together to vote fr simple ol' capital."

"Capital an labor walked ar-arr in ar-rm, instead iv havin' both hands free as at prsint. Capital was con-fint to be capital an' labor was used to bein' labor. Capital come around an' felt th' ar-rm iv labor wanst in awhile, an' ivry year Mrs. Capital called on Mrs. Labor an' congratulated her on her score."

"Th' pride of ivry artisan was to wurruk as long as th' task as th' boss cud afford to pay the gas bill. In return fr his fidelity he got a turkey ivry year."

"At Christmas time, capital gathered his happy family ar-round him, an' in th' prsinnce iv th' ladies iv th' neighborhood, give him a short oration. Me brave la'ads, says he, 'we've had a good year. (Cheers.) I have made a million dollars. (Sinsation.) I attribute this to me superior skill, aided by ye're earnest efforts at th' bench an' at th' forge. (Sobs.) Ye have done so well that we won't need so many iv us as we did. (Long an' continuous cheerin.) Those iv us who can do two men's wurruk will remain an' if possible do four. Our other faithful sarviners, he says, 'can come back in the spring,' he says, 'if alive,' he says."

"An th' bold artisans tossed their pa-aper caps in th' air an' give three cheers fr capital. They wurruk th' ol' age crept on thim an' thim retired to live on th' wish bones an' kind wur-ruds had ac-cumulated."—Labor Journal.

RECEPTION FOR MISS COLE

As a farewell courtesy to Miss Genoa Cole, who will go to Port Worth this week to enter the Baptist Theological Seminary for special Missionary training, the Senior B. Y. P. U., assisted by the W. M. U. of the First Baptist Church, entertained Friday evening with a charmingly informal reception and shower in the B. Y. P. U. rooms.

Quantities of garden flowers, ferns and red ribbons were used in decoration. Miss Pauline Jones was commissioned to arrange for Miss Cole's presence and cleverly concealed her real desire by an appointment to call for Miss Cole to spend the evening with her.

When the guests were all assembled and the gift table properly placed Miss Jones and her brother, Burwell Jones, drove to Miss Cole's home and called for her and her brothers, David and Thomas Cole.

Just before time for their arrival at the church the lights were turned out. When they reached the door leading into the B. Y. P. U. rooms, Miss Jones requested Miss Cole to go with her into the room for some books, which she promptly and unsuspectingly did and when they were properly located Miss Ruby Stone turned the switch that flooded the room with light, revealing the assembled company and an array of beautiful and useful gifts; tokens of love, esteem and appreciation for her untiring work in the various departments of the church.

Miss Cole expressed her surprise and pleasure in a few well chosen remarks, after which all enjoyed piano numbers by Miss Mable Johnson, Lucy and Eulalia Cutbirth and Madeline Nebbett and several delightful readings, by Miss Pauline Jones.

Merry conversation filled all leaks in the informal program and at 10 o'clock an ice course was served. Misses Ruby Stone and Ruby Elliott had charge of the guest register and a wish memorandum.

Don't forget that your children are about as bad children is somebody else's children. Don't worry so much about those children living next door, but put in some time training your own how to act.

A. J. Walker, the Home sign painter, who was called to Montrose, Mo., several days ago on account of ill ness, has returned, and is now at his shop, ready for business at the old P. O. building.

GOOD NIGHT STORIES

By Blanche Silver

Mamma Gray Spider Reforms. Mamma Gray Spider swung her little webber house from one twig of the peach tree to another.

"Well, I must say you've chosen a splendid location," croaked old Mrs. Tree Toad. "This is just filled with flies and gnats. There are more than I can take care of so I'm glad to see you decided to build here."

Everything started out well. Mamma Spider would have gotten along fine with her new home if she hadn't grown tired of working, and sat down before it was finished.

"Better hurry for there's no telling at this season when a storm will break over the orchard," croaked her neighbor. "And what would you do if that happened?"

Mamma Spider only chuckled and ran out on a leaf to gobble up a gnat. The weather was so pleasant that Mamma Spider decided she would sleep first and then work. So she curled up under the edge of a peach leaf and took a nap. When she awakened she looked around, and found the sun had disappeared under a cloud, and the thunder was rolling over the heavens.

She hurriedly caught up her threads and swung the last ones over the limb just as the storm broke over the orchard. The wind blew wildly, and it seemed to Mamma Spider she had never seen it rain harder. She crept under a leaf and stayed there until the storm was over. And when she went out to inspect her new home, she found a great big hole had been torn in its side.

"Well, it can just wait until I get ready to mend it," she sighed crossly and she laid down to sleep. "Better mend it right away," suggested Mrs. Tree Toad. "Because, right after a storm this tree is filled with gnats and flies."

But Mamma Spider only laughed and turned over for another nap. This was the one great fault Mamma Spider had. She always put everything off just as long as she could, and she made no exception in the case of her house. She put the mending of the broken threads off from one time to another until her cupboard was quite bare of food then Mamma Spider awakened to the fact that she ought to have taken Mrs. Tree Toad's advice.

"It's all right putting things off sometimes," laughed Mrs. Tree Toad. "But I find that every time I do it something terrible happens. Why, I never saw so many flies as are around this tree this very minute. Better hurry and mend your house."

"But the threads are all wet!" cried Mamma Spider. "I'll have to wait until the sun dries them out." And that was just what she did. She took another nap.

That night Mamma Spider went to bed hungry. Hundreds of tiny insects sailed by the peach tree. Mamma Spider could see them taking a short cut right through her webby net, but instead of becoming strangled in its threads they carefully flow through the great, big torn place, and not one remained to satisfy Mamma Spider's hunger.

Mrs. Tree Toad, feeling quite sure Mamma Spider had learned her lesson, brought her over a nice fly she had caught after the storm for her breakfast.

Before the sun was very high that day the torn web was mended. This was the last time Mamma Spider ever put off mending her net. The very second a rip appeared out she flew and fixed it at once. And when Mamma Spider raised her family she was very careful to see that none of them ever left a duty undone.

BOYHOOD HOME OF HAWTHORNE TO BE PRESERVED INTACT

SOUTH CAROLINA, Me., Sept. 12.—The house on the shores of Sebago lake, here, in which Nathaniel Hawthorne lived as a boy and where he made his home when he was attending Bowdoin college, is to be preserved as a community house. Citizens and summer residents have just formed a corporation for the purpose.

Robert Manning of Salem, Mass., who owned thousands of acres of land about Sebago lake, built the house in 1814 for his sister, who was Hawthorne's mother. Mrs. Hawthorne had lost her husband at sea and lived afterward in retirement. She was 78 years old when she came to the new house with his sister, and this continued to be his home until after his graduation from Bowdoin college in 1825, when he returned to Salem.

The building was occupied as a boarding house for a long time after the Hawthornes left it. Seventy years ago it was built over into a church, for which purpose it has since been used. It is a big square structure of the colonial style of architecture.

"WIENIE ROAST"

Miss Melrose Myers was hostess for a most pleasant affair Monday evening when she invited a crowd of her friends to a "Wienie Roast" at the Nine Mile Bridge on the Robert Lee pike. The crowd gathered at Miss Myers home and went out in cars. After arriving at the rendezvous some time was spent in exploring the pretty spot which proved to be an ideal place for a picnic.

All kinds of jolly games were played. Mrs. D. A. Myers acted in the capacity of hostess and enjoyed the evenings frolic as much as the young people did. A camp fire served a double purpose, to cook the "Wienies" and to light up the camp.

After the lunch was over the young people sat about the fire and told jokes, sang school songs and gave their last years class yell.

Those of the party were: Misses Catherine Poffenbach, Alice Ann Rix, of Big Spring, Elsie and Beulah Davis, Laura Sheridan, Mable Johnson, Edith Moody LeNeil Snell, Melrose Myers, Mrs. Myers and the boys of the party were: LeRoy McClann, Clifton Cox, Harris Toler, Roy Jones, Harold Correll, Osler Leach Dudley McCall, Robert Rutherford and Billy Myers.

THE "DISTANT HUSBAND" AND THAT THAR BEAR

The following missive was received by the forest ranger of the Pasadena district and read "out loud" recently at the annual dinner of the "Sierra club" in Los Angeles, Cal.

"Kind and Respected Sir: "I see in the paper that a man named J—S— was attacked and set up by a bear whose cubs was trying to get when the she bare came up and stop him by eating him up the mountains near your town. What I want to know is did it kill him or was he only partly et up and he from thys place and all about the bare. I don't know but what he is a distant husband of mine. My first husband was of that name and I suppose he was killed in the war but the name of the man the bare et being the same I thought it might be him after all and I thought to know if he wasn't killed either in the war or by the bare for I have been married twice since and their might be be divorce papers got out by me or me if the bare did not eat him all up. If it is him you will know it by him having six toes on the left foot. He also sings bass and has a spread eagle tattooed on his front chest and a ankor on his right arm which you will know him if the bare did not eat up these parts of him. If alive don't tell him I am

married to J—W— for he never liked—. Maybe you had better let on as if I am ded but find out all you can about him without him knowing anything what it is for. That is if the bare did not eat him all up. If it did I don't see you can do anything and you needn't take any trouble. My respects to your family and please ancer back.

"P. S.—Was the bare killed. Also was he married again and did he leave any property worth me laying claim to?"

INFORMATION WANTED. The whereabouts of Mrs. Mannie E. Bailey, is wanted and any information leading to her location will be appreciated. Address Bob Bailey, Childress or Hamlin, Texas. 187dc6

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FOR RENT—One furnished room, suitable for couple; also one light housekeeping room. Phone 66, apply at 311 East Second street. 186-3tdp

LOST—Thursday night, pair of horn rim glasses, somewhere on court house square. Return to Reporter office. 187-4p2t

ROOMS FOR RENT—Three furnished rooms for light housekeeping. South Lamar street, the old Childress place. Mrs. Renier Davis. 187-4p6t

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WANTED—Two young ladies to room and board. Phone 589. 187-4p2t

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NICE BULK APPLES \$2.25 per bushel while they last. Bennetts office. Phone 148. 188-4p5t

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

You can get Johnson's Floor Wax at Hunter's. 177-td

Mrs. Sam Morrow is in Anson this week for medical treatment.

Perserve your Linoleum with a coat of Valspar. You can get it at Hunter's. 177-td

Mrs. Jack Frost is hostess for the "Gleaners" this afternoon.

D. A. Clark and son, Davis, and his mother are now at home with Mrs. D. A. Myers, for several days past.

Get your School Supplies at Hunter's. 182-td

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Wright and two sons visited in Abilene Sunday.

You can get the best book covers made at Hunter's for 3 1/3 cents each. 182-td

Abe Levy is in Dallas on business for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Rogers visited relatives in Abilene Sunday and saw the big ball game.

Get your School Supplies at Hunter's. 182-td

Mrs. G. E. Ramsey is reported very much better and it is thought she will soon be on the road to a rapid recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Nolte of San Angelo, spent Sunday in the city, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Dressler, on West Second st.

Ernest Wright, Ellis Douthitt, and Leland Glass will leave next Sunday for Sherman, where they will enter Austin College for the next school term.

Rev. E. W. McLaurin returned late Saturday afternoon from his 10 days vacation, spent in various places, visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Williams, Mesdames, M. N. Rogers, Thomas Trammell and O. H. Roberts went over to Abilene Sunday to see the ball game.

Mrs. H. F. Johnson, of Galveston is visiting her mother, Mrs. R. A. Stagner and her brother, Zack Stagner, of Lagune, N. M., who has been lost to his mother and sisters for 20 years.

Miss Grace Hord has gone to Abilene to take up her work in the schools of that city. She will teach English in the high school.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Haney, of Roscoe, spent Sunday in the city guests of their daughter, Mrs. Gus Rhea.

Mrs. Knox Hobbs, of Abilene, is visiting her parents at Gannon, Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Shaw. They met her here Saturday.

G. E. Ramsey is adding bath rooms to his two cottages in the east part of the city and the one in the south part of the city also. With the installation of the baths and all fixtures these cottages are among the nicest modern homes of the city.

Mrs. W. L. Wilson expects to go to Stamford Tuesday for treatment in the sanitarium, and to have her tonsils removed about Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Mauzey have returned to their home at Maryneal, after a week's visit with his brother, Judge A. S. Mauzey and wife and Mrs. W. L. Wilson, their cousin.

Will Knox has returned from Temple, where he left his wife in the Sanitarium, where she will remain several days longer, though she is very much improved.

Mrs. H. Zacharias and little daughter of Shreveport, have returned home after spending the summer in the city with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Costephens.

Mrs. Buckner Barry and little son have returned to their home in Abilene, in time for master Buckner Benton Barry to enter school today, after a visit with Mrs. Barry's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Bunton.

Why not subscribe for The Daily Reporter.

Miss Lorraine Davis of Midland, was the charming guest of her cousin, Dalton Moore and wife several days ago, as she was enroute to Dallas, where she will teach the next school term.

Miss Lois Hogue, returned last night from Chicago, where she has been taking a special course in Art, the past ten weeks. She will go to Baylor College in a few days to resume her Art classes for the school term.

HOW OLD IS SUSIE?

AKRON, Sept. 12.—This is a case of how old is Susie, not Ann. Susie Dutka came to court to get a license to wed Steve Topokapac. She didn't look old though when she said she was eighteen so the court refused to grant the license. Then her father was sent for. He said she was sixteen, but Susie said: "When he wanted me to work I was eighteen, but if I am eighteen when I marry." Meanwhile the juvenile court seeks the solution to how old is Sue?

GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

How dear to my heart Are the scenes of my childhood, When fond recollection Presents them to view; The shave and shampoo That I got for a quarter And the 15 cent haircut My fancy knew.

ROBERT LEE NEWS

Special to Reporter ROBERT LEE, Sept. 12.—Mrs. N. F. Caraway, age seventy-five years, and a resident here for thirty-eight years, died at her home near Hayrick, Wednesday evening at 8:30 o'clock. The remains will be interred in the Hayrick cemetery. The Caraway family came to this country among the first settlers and resided here before Coke county was organized. She leaves several children, among whom is Mrs. Hawley Allen, at whose home, Mrs. Caraway died.

R. B. Allen, a Cooke county farmer, and resident for many years here, died at his home north of Robert Lee Tuesday and was buried in the Robert Lee cemetery Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock. W. W. K. Simpson, of this place conducted the funeral services.

A. J. Taylor of this place sold a one half interest in his grocery store to T. E. Puett. The terms were private.

Cotton sold at 21 cents a pound on the streets of Robert Lee yesterday, but today it is selling at 17 cents. The two gins continue to run steadily and something over four hundred bales has been ginned in Robert Lee. \$1.00 a hundred pounds is being paid for picking. More cotton is being made than was at first expected.

JUST A LITTLE GOSSIP. (By Chigger Bill.)

THAT STUFF they is calling. "SCHIMMIE" AN' wigglin' 'round. LIKE A chicken wif it's hed cut off. AINT' NOTHIN' tall, an' it's a. BACK NUMBER these daze, but. LISSEN PEEPUL while I murmer. THEZE FEU wurdz, an' tain't. NOTHIN' NISE tall fer a fellar. T' SA, but I must. CRACK DOWN because wot I is. GOIN' T' sa-won't insure no won. BUT TH' party it concerns. AN' IF they don't like it. I JUST feel sort of sorry fer 'em. AN' I most assuridly hope. THAT THEY is balanced enough. IN THEYS hed to sort of overlook. A STORY writtin by a common. CHIGGER "BILL" an' ef they. ISSINT. GOOD nite. ANNY WA, I got an invashun. FRUM A perfectly (apparently.) SPLENDID GENTLEMAN to go to. A DANCE 'tother Nite. AN' I wint—just to pleze im. WELL, WE got to it, an' things. DIDN'T MEAT wif by aproovul. AN' SO I wuldn't take—a hand—in. IT, BUT I watched it long 'nough. T' SEA as much av it as I wanted. TO, AN' I toat im I wuz quittin' im. AN' FER im to whole th' thing. DOWN BY, jmslf, if he could. WILE I wuz watchin' the speed. DEAMUNS uv the hall glide 'round. AS IF they wuz in a airship. I NOTICED won couple that. ATTRACTED MY jttention moren. ANNY UVVER 2 an, man, my. THEY SURE shook a wicked. LEG O' bone, and belief me. IF I wuz up on that sort of stuff. I WOULD get me a job wif. SOME TRAVELING troupe an'. PULL EXHIBISHUNS off all over. TH' COUNTRY and charge. ADMISION TO see me pull wot. I CALLS a shakejitled dance. THAT WOULD put ever won's. HED TO swimmin'. I THANK you.

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For Sale By All

LEADING DRUGGISTS

AND

CONFECTIONERS

MOGVILLE LOCALS

Business in the town of Hogville was brought to a standstill Thursday while two carpenters tore out a partition.

Sap Sprdlin has worn out two pairs of shoes and a necktie going to see the Calf Ribs Widow, and finds he is no nearer married than he was at the out start.

After several years of doubt and indecision Cricket Hicks has finally decided that his hair looks better roached straight up in front.

Slim Pickens while in Tickville Monday afternoon, was run down by a woman pushing a baby buggy.

The Deputy Constable left this morning in pursuit of a wooden legged man who is accused of stealing a calf from a man on Musket Ridge. When last seen the Deputy was making splendid progress as he has just one track to follow instead of two.

The fire brigade was called out this morning when smoke was seen gushing out of the home of Sim Flinders, but it developed that it was only Sim trying out some new smoking tobacco.

Jefferson Potlocks and his family spent Monday afternoon at Bounding Billows seeing the town. To keep from getting through too quick part of them looked at the store, while the others were inspecting the blacksmith shop.

Slim Pickens has put on his work shoes, and his overalls, and cap and rolled up his sleeves. All he lacks now is something to do.

A man passed through here on a horse this morning. A man riding a horse will always get to where he is going sooner than if he was in a vehicle, as the horse is always a few steps in front.

Fletcher Henstep has put a chin rest on his fiddle and now won't have to sit down so much while he is playing.

Dock Hocks has gained considerable notoriety this week as a dentist and judging from the noise that has been issuing from his office he has been doing a good business.

Fletcher Henstep was over at the saw mill on Gander Creek Thursday and was called to help lift a large log. He took hold just like the others and made a face and grunted, but he didn't lift much.

Gander Creek, following the recent heavy rains, looked like a real stream and there was talk of having its picture made at that time so that it could be put on the map.

All of the nice young people have been invited by Miss Cordella Helwanger to attend the dance and ice cream supper at her home Saturday

night, except Yam Sims, and he will go anyhow if he sets his head.

Why not subscribe for The Daily Reporter.



MR. HAPPY PARTY BEEF BROTH LIKE THIS IS ONLY MADE FROM BEEF THAT IS THE HIGHEST GRADE

BROTH that is made from the beef we sell will make you smack your lips. All of the choice meats to be found in this market are appetizing and nutritious. No wonder Mr. Party boosts for our meats.

Watch for Mr. Happy Party.



Wade Market NORTH SIDE SQUARE PHONE 655

RAILROAD TIME TABLE TEXAS & PACIFIC

Table with columns: Wea Bound, Arrive, Depart, No., Time. Includes sections for East Bound, South Bound, and North Bound.

Comic strip panels showing a man and a child talking. Panel 1: 'WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE WHEN YOU GROW UP MY LITTLE MAN?' 'A BRICKLAYER'. Panel 2: 'THAT'S A COMMENDABLE OCCUPATION - WHY DID YOU PICK THAT OUT?'. Panel 3: 'CAUSE THERE'S SO MANY DAYS WHEN BRICKLAYERS CAN'T WORK.'