

Sweetwater Daily Reporter

VOLUME IV.

SWEETWATER, TEXAS, SUN, OCTOBER 14, 1923

NUMBER 213

YANKEES POUND GIANT PITCHERS

American Leaguers Bunch Hits And Win Fourth Game of World's Series 8-4

MCGRAW USES FIVE MOUNDMEN

Scott, Ryan, McQuillan, Jonnard And Barnes Work in Box—45,000 Fans See Game

POLO GROUNDS, N. Y., Oct. 13.—The Yankees broke loose in the fourth game of the World's Series and defeated the Giants 8-4. In the second inning there was a deluge of hits, two of which were for extra bases, and when the smoke had cleared away there were six runs chalked to the Yankee's credit. Witt, centerfielder had a big day at the plate getting two doubles and a single, a sacrifice fly out of five trips.

The Giants resorted to the curves of five pitchers. J. Scott started, but was replaced by Ryan in the second inning. Ryan went to the showers in the fatal second also and was relieved by McQuillan. Jonnard and Barnes were also worked.

The Giants staged a belated rally in their half of the eighth, when they gathered four hits, a walk and hit batsman, which netted three runs. Young, right fielder, hit a homerun into the right field stands in the last of ninth.

The Yankees used two pitchers. Shawky started and labored through seven innings and part of the eighth, when the Giants got to his curves for three runs. He was replaced by Pennock.

(Through Courtesy of Sweetwater Vulcanizing Co)

By Wireless.

POLO GROUNDS, N. Y., Oct. 13.—Weather was clear and cool and ideal for baseball play. From 49, to 45,000 attended the game.

Giants	Yankees
Bancroft, ss	Witt, cf
Groh, 3b	Dugan, 2b
Frisch, 2b	Ruth, rf
Young, rf	Pipp, lf
E. Meusel, lf	Ward, 2b
Stengel, cf	Schlang, c
Kelly, lb	Scott, ss
Snyder, c	Shawky, p
Scott, p	

Umpires: Evans, O'Day, Collins and Hart.

First Inning

Yankees: Witt singled to center field. It was a sharp grounder thru the box. Dugan fouled out to Snyder on the first ball pitched. Ruth struck out. R. Meusel forced Witt, Bancroft to Frisch. No runs, one hit and no errors.

Giants: Bancroft flied out to Meusel in left field. Groh flied out to Ward back of second base. Frisch singled over second base. Young singled past Scott on the first ball pitched. Frisch taking second. E. Meusel forced Young at second. R. Meusel to Scott. —o runs, two hits, no errors.

Second Inning

Yankees: Pipp singled over second on the second ball pitched. Ward singled to center field. Stengel held Pipp at second. Schang bunted, Scott fumbled the ball. The bases were full. E. Scott singled to left, scoring Pipp and Ward. Scott replaced by Ryan. Shawky flied out to Stengel. Schang scored on the play. Witt doubled to left, scoring Scott. Dugan hit to Groh and Witt was caught at third. Ruth walked. R. Meusel tripled to left field, scoring Dugan and Ruth. Pipp flied out to Stengel for the third out. Six runs, five hits and one error.

Giants: Stengel walked when Shawky handed him four straight balls. Kelly singled to right field. It was a pop fly that fell on the foul line. Snyder fouled out to Schang. McQuillan was out. Pipp to Shawky. Stengel and Kelly advancing to second and third. Bancroft flied out to Meusel in left field. No runs, one hit, no errors.

Third Inning

Yankees: Ward walked. Schang sacrificed on the first ball pitched, advancing Ward to second, McQuillan to Kelly. E. Scott singled past Bancroft on the second ball pitched. Ward stopping at third. Shawky fouled out to Snyder in front of the dugout. Witt doubled to left field, scoring Ward. Scott stopping at third. It was Witts second double. Dugan flied out. One run, two hits and no errors.

Giants: Groh was out. Ward to Pipp. Frisch singled over second.

(Continued on page five)

TEAM SICK; DELAY GAME

By The United Press.
ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., Oct. 13.—After nine members of the Montezuma College of New Mexico football team had eaten poisoned food today, and were unable to play, the game was postponed. None of the men are in a serious condition. It is believed veal cutlets eaten at a restaurant is responsible.

GET EX-CONVICT AS TRAIN ROBBER

Allan Hodges Placed in Jail At Ashland, Ore. Suspected Being Member Gang Train Robbers

PICTURE HAS BEEN IDENTIFIED

Believed Arrest May Clear Southern Pacific Train 13 Holdup Thursday When 4 Trainmen Killed

By The United Press.
SAN FRANCISCO, Calif., Oct. 13.—Bandits who held up Southern Pacific Train 13 at Tunnel 13 and killed four trainmen have been captured, according to word flashed to the Southern Pacific offices here by the telegraph operator at Klamath Falls, Ore. No details were given concerning the capture.

BANDITS CAPTURED

By The United Press.
REDING, Calif., Oct. 12.—Two members of the gang of train bandits who held up Southern Pacific train 13 last Thursday have been captured at Coquille, Oregon, according to word received by the police here tonight.

GET EX-CONVICT

By The United Press.
ASHLAND, Ore., Oct. 13.—Allan Hodges ex-convict, was placed in jail tonight suspected of being a member of the gang that held up Southern Pacific train 13.

Hodges was arrested at Coquille on a telegraph warrant from Southern Pacific special agents. Authorities are also seeking Walter Hodges, a brother. A picture of Allan Hodges, obtained from the Oregon penitentiary has been positively identified as being one of the members of the gang, police say.

CAPTURE STILL

Nolan County And Mitchell County Authorities Stage Joint Raid South Of Roscoe Friday Night

A still and two Mexicans were the concrete results of a raid conducted late Friday night by Sheriff Terry of Mitchell County and deputy sheriffs Butler and Musgrove of Nolan County into the country southwest of Roscoe. The still was located about one half a mile east of the Nolan-Mitchell line and a mile and a half south of the main highway. It was out in a cotton patch but it was too hot to handle when found, indicating that it had occupied a commanding position on a stove just prior to the arrival of the officers. It was full of mash. A barrel containing about 59 gallons of mash was also discovered on the premises.

Officers said the output of the still was being peddled in Loraine, which resulted in the raid.

The two Mexicans were given an examining trial and held to await the action of the grand jury on \$1500 bond each.

The still was on exhibition at the sheriff's office Saturday. It consisted of a large can with a close fitting top. A copper tube was soldered into the top and then coiled down into a large wooden pail.

TO REVOKE LICENSES

By The United Press.
AUSTIN, Oct. 13.—State authorities are waging a vigorous campaign to enforce the Dean Law. An investigation into alleged irregularities is being conducted in Beaumont where it is said doctors and druggists are violating the law. Licenses will be revoked where violations are found, it is said.

S. H. S. DEFEATED O STAGE FALL BY SAN ANGELO 6-0 LOWER EXHIBIT

Game is Played on Soggy Field—Only Touchdown Comes in Third Period of Play

PENALTY AND PASSES FATAL

Local Start March Down Field But Are Stopped By Final Whistle

Special to The Reporter.

SAN ANGELO, Oct. 13.—Battling in a drizzle and on a soggy field, the Sweetwater High School football team was defeated here this morning 6 to 0 by San Angelo High School team.

The game was the only sport event closing the fair not postponed until Monday on account of rain. San Angelo's covering of frequent fumbles, their own and that of the top position, was the decided factor in the game.

Keays good return of a punt and line bucks by him sandwiched between two forward passes to Hall were the only touchdowns, by Barnes.

Sweetwater was repelling line smashes when off side by Hill drew a penalty within a foot of his goal that gave the Concho boys first down six inches nearer. On the fourth play Barnes went over on a short right end run.

Bus Mitchell was the Sweetwater luminary. After smearing many Angelo thrust in the first half, in which the locals gained the most ground. Mitchell made Sweetwater's first down in the third period and in the last quarter he and Trammell bore the brunt on a 49-yard drive that has progressed, however, only to midfield when the final whistle blew.

Crutcher sustained a bruised hip. The Sweetwater team made the trip to San Angelo in cars. Several of the players returned on the Orient Special, which left here at 11. Others stayed over.

DIES AT MARKET

J. T. Anderson Failed to Recover From Operation

MERKEL, Oct. 13.—J. T. Anderson a prominent citizen, and the father of R. O. Anderson, cashier of the Farmers State Bank, died Thursday night, following a minor operation early in the afternoon, when two of his fingers were removed, which were crushed in some machinery some weeks ago in an oil field in Oklahoma. The funeral will take place Sunday and interment will be had in the local cemetery. The body is being held pending the arrival of a son from California and a daughter from Florida.

BLAME ANTI-KLAN MEN

Brick Business Structure in Chicago Bombed; Second in 2 Days

By The United Press.
CHICAGO, Oct. 13.—Police laid the blame upon anti-Klan forces for the bombing of a two story brick building on the southside this morning. The building was badly damaged. It is the second bombing in two days attributed to anti-Klan men.

The building was occupied by G. A. Penrose drug store. Penrose said he was an officer in the Klan and told the police that he had recently received letters charging him with being a Klansman and ordering him to leave town.

J. T. Hughes spent Saturday at Abilene on business.

TO BUILD CHURCH

Financial Drive For Presbyterian Church Will Be Staged This Afternoon—Plan Handsome Building

This afternoon between the hours of two and five there will be a drive for funds among the members of the Presbyterian church for the new church building which has been planned to replace the present structure.

The plans adopted call for a two story brick building that will be a handsome addition to the churches of the city. The first story which will be on the ground level will be the Sunday School department, with other equipment including kitchen.

The main auditorium will be on the second floor and is planned to seat 300. A pipeorgan is included in the plans.

STORM FRISCO

By The United Press.
SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 13.—The American Legion is putting a snap into San Francisco that it has not had in years. More than 10,000 are already here and more are arriving on every train for the fifth annual convention which opens Monday. The city has propped the front door wide open.

ALDRICH BLAKE FORMALLY FIRED

Councillor to Governor Walton Ousted Saturday—State Bank Commissioner Bynum Kicked Out

TO RESUME PROBE MONDAY

Legislative Committee Examining Witnesses With Impeachment in Sight—Anti-Mask Bill Introduced

By The United Press.

OKLAHOMA CITY, Oct. 13.—The investigation of Governor J. C. Walton of Oklahoma will be resumed by the legislative committee here Monday with the view to impeachment.

Among the important witnesses is Aldrich Blake, former councillor to Walton, who aided the governor in his warfare against the Klan.

Blake was quoted by the governor on the eve of the investigation.

The legislative committee will also take up an investigation of the Klan and a probe of the acts of members of the Assembly in obtaining pardons and paroles will be started. Anti-mask bills are now before the legislative committees.

BLAKE IS FIRED

By The United Press.

OKLAHOMA CITY, Oct. 13.—Aldrich Blake, councillor to Governor J. C. Walton and former Klan councillor, was formally ousted by Governor Walton today.

Bynum was dismissed and the official statement related charges of unsatisfactory service during his term of office and non-sympathy with the administration.

Both Blake and Bynum refused to make any statement concerning their dismissal. Bynum appeared as a witness before the legislative investigation committee today.

DIES UNKNOWN

Inmate of Leavenworth Carries Secret Of Name And Past History To Grave With Him in Death

By The United Press.

LEAVENWORTH, Oct. 13.—George Jackson, inmate of the United States Disciplinary barracks carried the secret of his life to the grave today. He was shot Thursday when with a party of four he attempted to escape.

Jackson arrived at the prison an unknown. He was convicted in France of killing a French military policeman and sentenced to 20 years. He never received nor wrote a letter while in prison.

As his life blood ebbed, prison doctors sought vainly for a clue to his identity, one word that would give a clue to his personal history. But he remained adamant to the end and the hint that would have opened the door to his hidden past was never given.

COLLEGE FOOTBALL

Texas A. & M. 17, Delaware 0; Texas University 27, Tulane 0; Notre Dame 13, Army 0; Yale 40, Georgia 0; Harvard 46, Middlebury 6; Princeton 17, Georgetown 0; Indiana 7, North-western 6; Michigan 3, Vanderbilt 0; Pennsylvania State 20, Gettysburg 0; Georgia Tech 7, Florida 7; Iowa 7, Purdue 0; Illinois 21, Butler 7; Rice 0, Arkansas 23.

TOTS SEE MOTHER DIE

By The United Press.
DALLAS, Oct. 13.—While racing across the street in an effort to save her three year old son, Mrs. W. A. Barnett, 34, of Grand Prairie was fatally injured by an automobile this afternoon. Her husband and three small children witnessed the accident. She died enroute to the hospital in an ambulance.

RAIN BLANKETS ALL WEST TEXAS

Another 1.28 Inches Received in All Day Downpour Saturday Total is Now 27.68 For Year

SHARP DROP IN TEMPERATURE

Cold Wind From North Accompanies Moisture—Rail Bridges Suffer in Panhandle and Oklahoma

The rain which flooded this section Thursday night proved to be only a prelude to a general rain which swept down from the Panhandle Friday night and brought with it a breath of winter in the shape of sharply lowered temperatures.

There was snow in Denver and other points north and the rain seemed much heavier at Amarillo, Lubbock and other points than farther south. The Ft. Worth and Denver bridge of the Canadian was washed out Friday and the nearly completed Santa Fe bridge was again swept out as the result of the heavy downpour. Clovis reported two inches and similar precipitations received from other Plains points, it was said.

At the Texas-Pacific offices rain was reported from Baird to Toyah, the moisture falling practically all night and in about the same quantity as in Sweetwater. The rain was continuing Saturday morning.

The Orient reported wire trouble on their lines north but last reports were to the effect that heavy rains were falling from Sweetwater clear to Altus, Okla. The rain did not reach as far south as San Angelo until Saturday morning, a mist beginning to fall there during the forenoon. Indications were that before night it would reach on south.

According to Sam Glass, veteran cotton buyer, the result in this section of the rain will be a sharply lower grade on the balance of the crop. On the strength of the rain and cold weather in the cotton belt, however, the market reacted strongly upward Saturday morning, and it may be that from six dollars and cents standpoint, the section may not be so badly off. It is estimated that about three fourths of the crop has been gathered. Cotton picking stopped with a bang and for several days.

Driven by uncomfortably cool wind, the rain continued to fall all day Saturday. Sometimes it was a drizzle but more often it was a hard pelting rain.

Up to five o'clock 1.28 inches had fallen, bringing the total for the year up to 27.68, according to M. C. Manroe's rain gauge.

Train 3, the southbound Orient passenger train was annulled Saturday due to washouts on the northern end of the Texas line. No trouble was reported on the rail lines entering Sweetwater, but as automobiles caught out in the downpour straggled into town smothered in mud, or failed to get in, it was believed that most of them favored the good road bonds.

OKLAHOMA FLOODED

By The United Press.

OKLAHOMA CITY, Oct. 13.—One of the worst floods in the history of the state is expected as heavy rains continued to fall today.

The North Canadian river is over the 12 foot flood stage and reports from the western part of the state indicate heavy rises are rolling eastward. Trains are held up and flood damage is high.

NEFF IS GOING

By The United Press.

AUSTIN, Oct. 13.—Gov. Neff indicated today that he would attend the conference of governors at West Baden, Ind., and go on to Washington, Oct. 20 to take part in the governor's conference at the White House.

WEATHER

Sunday fair with rising temperature

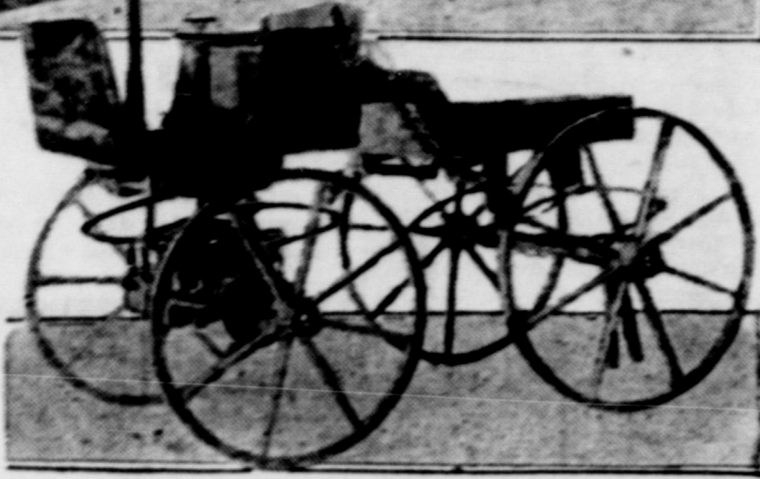
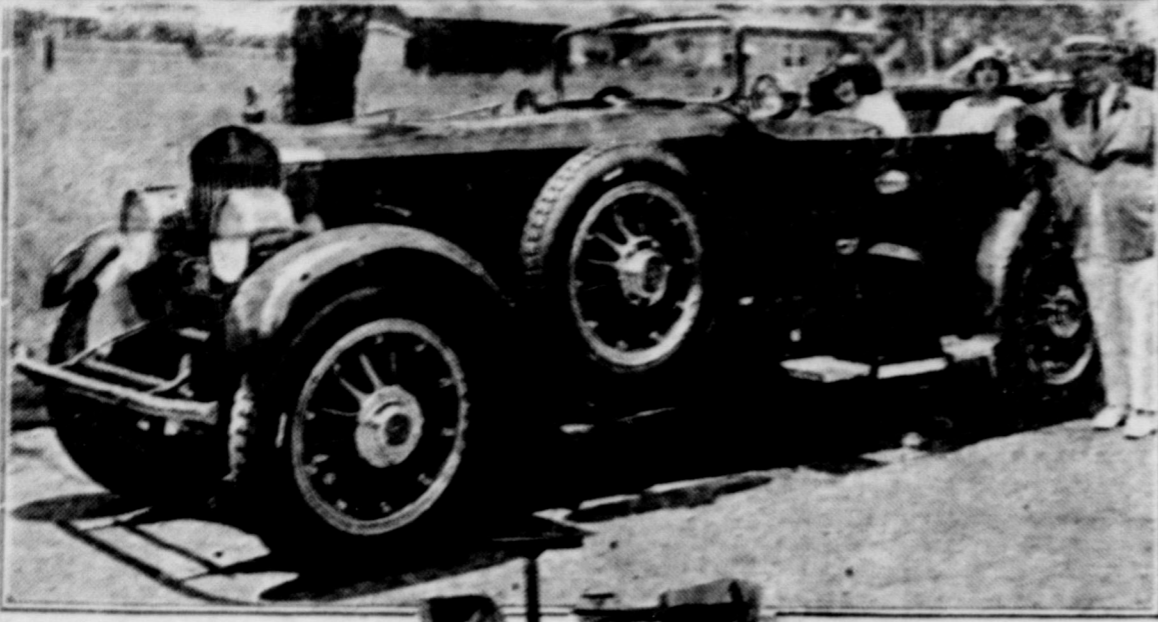
FAIR OPENS

First Days Attendance at Dallas Fair Estimated 20,000

By The United Press.

DALLAS, Oct. 13.—In the face of threatening skies and intermittent rain the 37th Annual State Fair opened without formality. With exhibitions and amusements unsurpassed according to Fair officials, a record breaking attendance is expected.

Auto Figures Are Food for Thought



This shows a part of the change that has taken place in the motor car industry. Below is the first patented "wheelless carriage." Above is the palatial pullman once owned by Fatty Arbuckle. It was built by the Pierce-Arrow Company and cost \$25,000.

County	Autom	Pop.	Pr. Car
Coke	519	4,407	11.8
Comcho	719	4,447	16.2
Crocket	249	1,408	17.6
Edwards	477	1,243	38.4
Kimble	412	1,541	26.7
Irion	242	1,215	19.9
Monard	140	1,162	12.0
Padon	277	1,817	15.3
Reagan	89	477	18.7
Stinson	257	1,114	23.0
Schlesinger	149	1,882	7.9
Stanton	274	1,198	22.9
Tom Green	1,113	11,219	9.9
Sterling	245	1,002	24.5
Upton	52	352	14.8
Totals	11,293	43,811	25.8

In fifteen West Texas counties there are 11,293 motor cars, according to the tax collectors office of this county. In this same territory the 1920 census gave a population of 43,811 persons. This means that all the people of West Texas could get in motor cars and ride off at the same time. There is a car for every five and a half persons in this entire section.

Tom Green County leads all other with 1,113 motor cars, or one to every 4.5 persons. Reagan and Sterling Counties have the highest average of motor cars to population. Three hundred and seventy-seven persons in Reagan county have 89 motor cars, or one car to each 4.2, while Sterling goes the oil field country just one better, by having one motor car to every 4.1 persons, or 253 motor cars and 1,053 inhabitants. Coke County is the poorest sized "automobility," of any of the counties in this territory. With 4,557 people in the county these people have but 519 automobiles or one to every 8.4 persons.

The 11,293 cars in this section, if they cost an average of \$500 each, represent an investment of \$5,646,500. If the depreciation on each car is \$150 a year, the tire, repair and gasoline bill, 1923 & year, then the total cost of operating these motor cars each year is \$2,921,500, or equal, with the capital invested in the motor cars, to the total bank deposits of the fifteen counties considered.

The National Position. There is a great deal of discussion as to what the motor car business is doing for the people of the United

States. Certainly it is giving the nation a great deal of pleasure. Automobile riding is the real national pastime. Baseball, golf and all the other sports combined, are mere back numbers when it comes to comparing them with the recreation America gets from motor car riding. In the West this is more nearly true than in the cities of the East and North. Rural communities own a great many more automobiles in proportion to population than the urban localities. Take a city like New York, garage rent is high at least a dollar a day; it takes hours to get out to the country where motor car riding can be enjoyed and

"killing around town" is a labor that requires not only the most careful attention, but is laborious and tiresome as well. Only the rich can enjoy the automobile in the cities. In the country it is different. The car is parked in the barn where the "dobbie" used to muck his hay. The stall has been taken out and a board or so laid down so that the car will be off the dirt. The door is made a little wider to accommodate the usual amount of work that goes with the ownership of an automobile. In the evening the family piles in and away they go to the country for a spin in the cool air.

But it is expensive. On Sundays it is a ride to the river or just an "airing". Camping, fishing and visiting—and the like—are put within easy reach of the little town dweller by the motor car. On the farm the distance to town has been sliced down to a third of what it was a few years ago. It has moved the man on the farm right up to the outskirts of the city.

But there is another side to the automobile business. Some look upon its growing popularity with fear. In these fifteen West Texas counties adjacent to West Texas it would require the entire deposits of all the banks of this section to pay for the motor cars and operate them

DOUTHIT, MAYS & PERKINS

Attorneys at Law
Sweetwater, Texas

How is this for a trade?

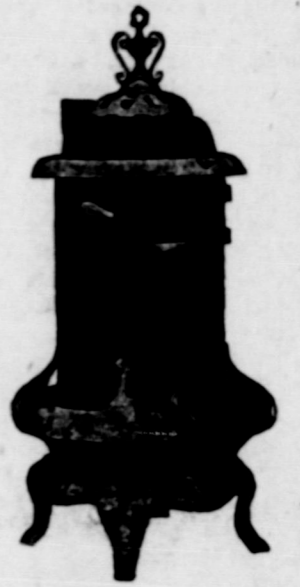
4000 Lbs. Cotton Seed Hulls
600 Lbs. Cotton Seed Meal
—For—
2000 Lbs. Prime Cotton Seed

Write or Telephone Us

Sweetwater Cotton Oil Company

SWEETWATER, TEXAS

when the wind blows down from the north



Saturday's weather is just a reminder of what's coming. Now is the time to prepare for it and here is the place to get what you need. We never have known a winter in this country when a stove wasn't needed and don't think this winter is going to be any exception.

Stoves That Are An Ornament In Any Home

When buying a stove, it won't cost any more to get one that looks good in your home. We have that kind included in our large stock of Hot Blast heaters, and other kinds.

Stove Pipe, Stove Boards, Coal Scuttles, Pokers, Etc.

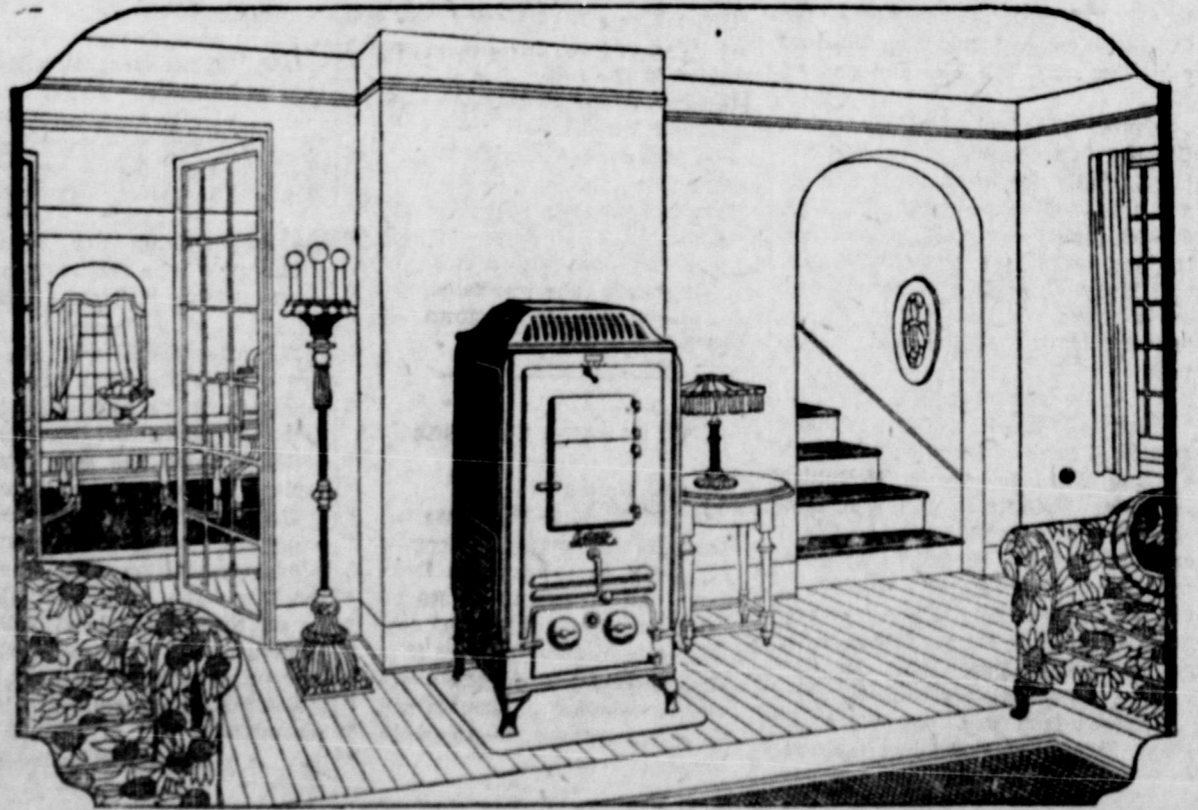
We have all the incidentals that are needed to set up your stove and if the pipe is rusted, or you want to set the stove in a different location from last year, or need any other item to get the stove working as it should, come here for it.

And If You Want Something Better Than a Stove

Estate HEATROLA

The pipeless furnace that looks like a fine phonograph, needs no polishing and will heat 3 to 6 rooms comfortably in any weather on the same or less coal you are using now. The Estate Heatrola will end your stove or heating problems for all time to come.

CARTER HARDWARE COMPANY



SERVICE!

Yes, for SERVICE call J. I. Payne, the Undertaker, Embalmer and Funeral Director, Equipment the best.

All Ambulance and Funeral work has Mr. Payne's personal attention, also does the Embalming himself.

Our Ambulance is not a Hearse, never used for the transportation of a corpse, in a funeral.

We have a fine Sayers and Scovill Funeral Car that we use for Burial purposes alone, it is not an Ambulance and we never offer it for SERVICE, while people are living.

Our MORGUE and Slumber rooms are nice and quiet.

All bodies entrusted to our care have the best attention, and everything strictly private. No Garages or Filling Stations near our Parlors.

Why not have and demand the best for Yours and your friends when the Crucial time comes.

When there is better Equipment to be had or Better SERVICE to be rendered, you will find it at PAYNE'S.

Yes, call 84 for Service.

J. I. PAYNE FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING CO.

FURNITURE, FLOOR COVERING, STOVES, QUEENSWARE
Undertaking Goods and Embalming
SWEETWATER, TEXAS

You Can Buy
WALL PAPER
for 5 1-2 cents
per roll
At
Hunter's

ANNOUNCING

The Opening Of The
STANDARD TIRE CO.

TIRES and TUBES

Federal

Standard Four

Within a few days we will have a complete line of standard accessories. Watch this space for an important announcement. It will be of interest to every automobile owner.

STANDARD TIRE CO.

Next to Herndon's Shoe Store

Mid-Season Millinery Modes

are on display, in the various shapes and materials, and you will find one here that will match your individuality. You and your friends are cordially invited to view the new styles.

Mrs. Huey

The Aycock Building

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

For dinner or lunch for Sunday or for any day when an emergency menu might be wanted:

Every housekeeper has had the experience of having a visitor on the very day there's hash for dinner, and no desert and not a minutes time to run to the market. Or perhaps there is time to prepare a "company" dinner of a simple sort, but in the flurry of the necessary change of plans the question of "what on earth shall I have" looms large.

To this end it's very much worth

C. P. Woodruff T. Vard: Woodruff
Woodruff & Woodruff
LAWYERS
Aycock Building
Sweetwater Texas

while to keep some "stock" company menus and recipes in mind.

As to the hash, if the meat is veal or pork or a fine cut of beef and there is time why not make timbales and serve the potatoes in a cream sauce? If the hash is necessary try serving it on toast with a poached egg in a small depression on each portion. Perhaps this menu will suggest other possibilities to you:

Tomato Cream Soup
Toasted Break Sticks
Hash with Poached Eggs on Toast
Shredded Cabbage or Pickles or Celery
A Second Vegetable
Hot Biscuits or Plain Bread
Jelly or Preserves
Tea or Coffee, and an "Emergency Dessert"

The desert can be omitted if warm biscuits and preserves are served. If the whole meal is served neatly and carefully there is no reason for any housekeeper to feel the least bit embarrassed or apologetic.

In place of hash try these timbales:

Left-Over Timbales.
One cup chopped cold meat, 2 table spoons butter, 1/2 cup stale bread crumbs, 1 cup milk, 1 dessert spoon minced parsley, 2 eggs, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1/8 teaspoon pepper.

Melt butter add crumbs and milk and cook until thick and smooth, stirring constantly. Add meat, salt and pepper, parsley and eggs slightly beaten. Mix thoroughly and turn into buttered molds. Fill molds a little more than half full and put in a pan of hot water. Cover with buttered paper and bake half hour in a hot oven. Remove from molds and serve on a platter surrounded by creamed peas or carrots. Or garnish with sprigs of parsley and serve creamed potatoes and baked squash or the other vegetable simply dressed with butter.

Ham and veal, ham and chicken, all veal or all chicken cold roast pork

cold roast beef or lamb can be used for these timbales.

An excellent emergency luncheon dish is made with cheese eggs and milk. If there are potatoes to be warmed up serve them "hashed brown Canned tomatoes, served scalloped or stewed, are always good with cheese.

This luncheon menu may offer suggestions:

Cheese Fondue
Hash Brown Potatoes
Bread and Butter
Ginger Bread Apple Sauce
Tea

Serve little cubes of toast in the stewed tomatoes.

Any kind of canned fruit may be used in place of apple sauce.

Cheese Fondue
Two cups bread crumbs from soft part of loaf, 3/4 cup milk, 1/2 cup finely chopped cheese, 4 tablespoons butter, 3 eggs, 1 teaspoon salt, 1/8 teaspoon mustard, 1/4 teaspoon pepper.

Cook crumbs and milk, stirring constantly, until hot and smooth. Add butter, cheese, salt, pepper and mustard and cook long enough to melt the cheese. Remove from fire and add yolks of eggs beaten with a dove beater until thick and lemon colored. Mix thoroughly. Fold in whites of eggs beaten until stiff and dry on a platter with a wire whisk. Turn into a buttered baking dish and bake 20 or 25 minutes in a moderate oven. When firm to the touch the fondue is done. Serve at once.

Hash Brown Potatoes
Three cups finely chopped cold boiled potatoes, 6 teaspoons bacon or ham fat, 1/4 teaspoon pepper.

Melt fat in frying pan. Add potatoes are coated with fat. Stir over the fire until very hot. Then let stand over the fire until brown and crisp underneath. Fold like an omelet and serve on a hot platter.

Ginger Bread
One-half cup granulated sugar, 1 cup molasses, 1/2 cup lard and butter mixed, 2 1/2 cups flour, 1 teaspoon each cinnamon, ginger and cloves, 2 teaspoons soda, 1 cup boiling water, 2 eggs.

Cream shortening and sugar. Add molasses and mix well. Mix and sift flour and spices and add to first mixture. Dissolve soda in boiling water and stir into lough. Stir until perfectly smooth. Add eggs well beaten. Pour into two buttered and floured pans or a dripping pan. Bake 40 minutes in a moderate oven. Serve warm. The addition of whipped cream makes this a real dessert "fit for a king."

BUYS SHEEP
S. A. Estes of Decker Gets into Sheep Business With 128 Head

S. A. Estes is one of Nolan County's enterprising farmers who is getting in

to the shee business to make his farm produce an additional revenue. He has bought 128 head of sheep from Jack Hoyt of Nolan and C. Copeland of Blackwell.

He is heading his herd with two fine registered Rambouillet rams which he purchased at San Angelo during the fair there.

QUAST TO RETURN

To Re-Enter Business Here After Spending Year at Ft. Worth

P. T. Quast, for many years in business in Sweetwater and who left here a year ago to take charge of the Lord Optical Co. at Ft. Worth, announces his return to Sweetwater as follows:

"After having served one year as manager of Lord's Optical Co., Fort Worth, I expect to resume my work in Sweetwater again by Oct. 18."

Evangelist J. A. Bradbury left Saturday for a point near Brownwood to deliver an address today at a cemetery Association.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Sealed proposals addressed to the Honorable Mayor and City Commission of Sweetwater, Texas, will be received at the office of the City Secretary at Sweetwater, Texas, until 2 o'clock p. m., October 18th, 1923, and thereupon publicly opened, read and considered by the Mayor and City Commission for furnishing all necessary materials, equipment and labor for constructing a Rapid Sand Filtration Plant and Pumping Plant.

Bids will be received upon the following two separate units and separate contracts will be awarded.

(A) One Million Gallon Filtration Plant including:

1. Filter Building and Clear Well;
2. Filter Equipment;
3. Mixing Chamber;
4. Sedimentation Basin;
5. Sewer Catch Basin;
6. All connecting pipes, piping, and fittings.

(B) Pumping Equipment for One Million Gallon Pumping Plant.

The Commission will especially consider the experience, financial standing, and mechanical equipment of the bidders in making award of contracts. A certified check in the sum of One Thousand Dollars (\$1,000) payable to J. H. Boothe, Mayor, must accompany each proposal for the Filtration Plant; and a similar check in the sum of \$500.00 must accompany each proposal for the Pumping Equipment. The City reserves the right to accept or reject any proposal and to waive informalities.

Plans and specifications may be had at the office of the City Secretary at Sweetwater, Texas, or at the office of Hawley and Sands, Consulting Engineers, 403 Cotton Exchange Building, Fort Worth, Texas and may be taken out upon the deposit of a cashier's check for twenty five dollars.

J. H. BOOTHE, Mayor.
W. H. Bartlett, City Secretary.

206112c

---a "made in Sweetwater" product---

Only recently we installed added equipment which has enabled us to make our own sausage. A man of many years experience is in charge of the work. Only the very best of meat is used in the making of our sausage. Trimmings from the meat which we sell over the counter are used. This means FIRST CLASS ALL-MEAT SAUSAGE MADE IN SWEETWATER.

No cereals are used, and the sausages are smoked, giving them that good old flavor.

It is the desire and purpose of this market to give the people of this city and trade territory the very best product than can be made. When you buy sausage insist on our HOME-MADE PRODUCT.

BOLOGNA FRANKFURTERS WEINERS
LITTLE PIG SAUSAGE MINCED HAM
VEAL LOAF LIVER SAUSAGE

If You Have Not Tried Our Product, Do So at Our Expense

If you have chickens don't forget that bone meal is one of the essentials of balanced feed. Place your order with us.

Season for Mackrel is now open. We are carrying a large supply of BOSTON BEAUTIES

This market is now carrying the Famous Mistletoe Brand Butter

WILSON CERTIFIED PRODUCTS

—Free Delivery Service—

WADE MARKET

9x12 Color Type Picture For Your Home Free

Until November the 15th we will give one of these beautiful pictures free with each Dozen Photos as an inducement to have your Christmas Photos made early and avoid the late Christmas rush.

WILLIS ART GALLERY

Two Big Days

—THINK OF IT—

A Tailored Suit or Overcoat to your Individual Measure for as low as—

\$25.00

EXPERT TAILOR

—From—

KAHN BROS.

Will Take Your Measure
500 SAMPLES TO SELECT FROM

Monday and Tuesday
Oct. 15 & 16

Fit and Quality Guaranteed

M. J. VAUGHAN



Snappy Weather

Calls for warm clothing. The New Late Fall Coats on display at this store are comfort assuring, combined with style and quality.

Moderately Priced

MAX BERMAN

SWEETWATER REPORTER

Published each afternoon and Sunday morning, except Saturday and its Weekly edition on Thursday by The Sweetwater Reporter, Houston, State President; Minor Shutt, Vice-President; Willie Rowan, Secretary-Treasurer. Entered as second class mail matter at the postoffice at Sweetwater, Texas.

MINOR SHUTT, Editor

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Business Office 100
News Department 46

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
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Daily, 6 Months 2.75
Daily, 3 Months .50
Weekly, 1 Year 1.50

ADVERTISING RATES
Classified advertising rates are 10 per word per insertion; minimum charge for first insertion 30c. Local readers 10c per line per insertion. Cards of thanks, resolutions of respect and in memoriam 5c per line. Display advertising rates on application to the Oak Street office.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in any of The Reporter's publications, will be cheerfully corrected upon being brought to the attention of the publisher.

INTOLERANCE

Intolerance did not depart with the Dark Ages nor is it unknown in enlightened America. The American people, however much they hate to or refuse to admit it, are intolerant in matters of opinion and belief. Persons in disagreement even on a subject most impersonal and trivial are insatiable with a bitter hatred and irritation with one another because of the disagreement.

Americans with opinions running counter to each other are irreconcilable. They have not learned the art and lesson of tolerance, so when a neighbor, and editor, a public speaker or anyone, for that matter expresses a thought or a belief opposed to their own there arises at once a dislike for that person which stops nowhere less than with a vitriolic denunciation of personalities and personal opinions. To be sure, people are not burned at the stake for their opinions in this enlightened age, but it cannot be denied opinions have been the provocation for modern murders and that many opinions and their advocates are burned at the stake every day in the minds of the intolerant multitude.

Humanity has not yet acquired that felicity and happy attitude of looking at ideas disinterestedly, detachedly. Viewpoints are no object. The other man's opinions are worthless, fallacious, unless they tally with the accepted. Arguments today are never interestingly pugnacious until there is disagreement because every man likes to know that his fellow has the same slant on the subject as he and nobody will admit himself in the wrong. Intolerance is childish and the mark of illiteracy. It is compatible with religious wars and tyranny.

No intelligent person should be afraid of the truth, and the man or woman who is fearful lest another's opinions may differ, and rightfully, with their own should be sparing in the expression of opinions. The truly receptive mind will discard like an old garment all ideas, no matter how revered and sacred, should they be found to be so-called or erroneous and accept the new and proven without mad throwing and mouth frothing.

The devouring fire of bigoted and intolerant public opinion has raised more martyrs to thought and truth than the stake and faggot.

WORKING HIS WAY THROUGH

Years ago the chap who worked his way through college was considered a sort of seven days' wonder. The fact that he shook down a furnace at night to pay for his room rent gave him in the eyes of the world a standing similar to that which a presidential candidate used to acquire by having been born in a log cabin. If in addition to his evening's performance at the furnace he waited on table at a student boarding house for his meals, it was admitted that some day this young man would get into the president's cabinet. That, however, was before table-waiting and furnace shaking became so popular among college students as these honest and lowly endeavors are today.

The point is that if any young man or woman considers a college education of sufficient value to be willing to put in anywhere from one to four hours a day at remunerative work to help pay college expenses, there isn't the least doubt in the world that such a student will appreciate his college work. For it is as true of education as of anything else in the world that value most whatever has taken us some little effort to acquire.

A REMARKABLE SITUATION

"The transportation situation which exists in the United States at the present time is in some respects remarkable," says the Railway Age. "Ordinarily the heaviest freight movement



CAPTAIN BENNETT and his troupe of black African Lions with the John T. Wortham shows here all next week.

of the year occurs in October, and there is reason for believing the total traffic being handled has continued to increase up to the present time. Nevertheless, the business of the country is not suffering from any shortage of freight cars. On September 1 there was a net surplus of about 57,000 cars. Nobody can say just what the situation throughout the country is at present, but it is probable that while there are local shortages here and there the surplus in other places exceeds these shortages. A year ago at this time there was a net shortage of about 140,000 cars.

"One reason why the success of the railways in handling the present business without a car shortage is remarkable is that although a large number of new cars have been put in service recently the number retired from service has been so large that the increase in the last year in the total number available has been very small. The number of new cars actually put in service from January 1 to September 1 was 116,117. A large majority of these new cars were put in service during the first six months of the year. Nevertheless, the number of freight cars owned by the railways increased from only 2,367,297 in June, 1922, to 2,314,225, in June, 1923. The number in service this year has averaged over 550,000 less than in 1920.

"In spite of the efforts that have been made the railways have not succeeded in securing an average loading of cars equal to that of 1920—with which comparison is made for the obvious reason that in that year the tonnage handled was the largest up to that time. Comparing statistics for the first seven months of 1923 with statistics for the first seven months of 1920 it is found that the average tons carried per loaded car in 1920 was 28.6, while in 1923 it has been 23.2. It is somewhat difficult to account for this smaller average loading of cars.

Bituminous coal gives the railways the largest tonnage of any commodity and its average loading per car is relatively very large. Up to September 22 the railways had transported more bituminous coal than in the corresponding part of any previous year except the war year 1918. The figures for the first 224 working days of 1923 was 429,249,000 tons. For 1922 it was less than 401,000,000 tons and for 1920 about 395,400,000 tons. For 1923 was more than 402,100,000 tons.

The most remarkable improvement in railway operation, and the one which has contributed most toward enabling the railways to handle the large business in the satisfactory way they have, has been the increase in the average miles traveled by each car daily. In the first seven months of 1920 average miles per car per day was 23.5 while in the first seven months of 1923 it was 27.2. The average tons of freight moved one mile daily with each freight car has increased from 473 in 1920 to 597 in 1923.

"One very important reason for the improvement in the operating result secured is indicated by the fact that in the part of 1920 mentioned the average number of serviceable locomotives was 22,598, while in 1923 it averaged 25,976. This was an increase of 2,478, or about 11 per cent in the number of serviceable locomotives available. The average number of freight cars hauled in each train in the first seven months of 1920 was 35.8, while in the corresponding seven months of 1923 it was 39.2. This increase in the number of cars per train caused an increase in the gross tons per train from 1417 tons to 1518 tons. In spite of the increase in gross tons per train the average speed of trains was increased, it being 10.4 miles an hour in 1920 and 10.7 miles an hour in 1923. "The increase in tons carried one mile thus far this year has been about

7 per cent over the previous record business of 1920. This is a large increase in business, but the marked efficiency with which the railways have handled it."

Free speech, like credit at the store, is usually worth more the less it is used.

The farmers seem to learn about the drop in wheat a long time before the buyers hear about it.

In spite of all that medical science has been able to do, the man with a sore head seems to be incurable.

Wool Sale at Comanche.—C. V. Bryson and Clarence Albin sold 16,000 pounds of wool latter part of last week to buyer, from Lampasas. The wool was loaded for shipment to St. Louis. The price received, it is stated, was 34 cents a pound.—Comanche Chief



Featuring the Latest in

Autumn Footwear

and designs to match and add to the beauty of dainty lines, fashion's latest material whims, your fall wardrobe.

The Two Latest Creations

Log Cabin Brown Suede with gore side and brown kid trim. Spanish-Louis heel. This number is being sold for \$11.50 in other cities.

Our Price

—\$8.50—

Mahogany Brown Suede Oxfords, Chain Strap, with Brown Kid trim. Block heel. This shoe is priced \$12.00 in Fort Worth and Dallas.

We Are Offering it to You At—
—\$8.85—

Watch Our Windows For The Latest in Footwear

Herndon's Shoe Store

"The Home of the Selz Six"



**STYLE SUPREMACY--
SUPERIOR QUALITY--
CHARMING ORIGINALITY--**

A superb collection of Fall Frocks—Created by artists, for women who demand artistry in dress—Expressing the latest in mode, material and trimmings. Dozens of New Models to choose from, in the loveliest materials ever shown—In Cantons, Satin Cantons, Flat Crepe, Craquelinette, Jacqueline Crepe; Velvet, Perle Twill, Wool Crepe and Charmeen. Charming bouffant frocks for the Miss, beruffled and lace trimmed—Frocks for the College Girl, lovely materials and distinctive simplicity—The smart draped silhouette for the Matron.

AND YOU WON'T, OR CAN'T, GET THE LIKE ELSEWHERE!
DO COME IN AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!

\$7.90 to \$54.95

Sweetwater Dry Goods Co.
LADIES AND MEN'S WEAR
THE STORE AHEAD



**The Only 4 cylinder Car
in America with
Four Wheel Brakes!**

In designing four wheel brakes upon its wonderful new four cylinder models, Buick provides a four cylinder motor car unequalled for sturdiness, power, beauty, comfort and safety. The widespread demand that met their introduction evidences how fully these models answer the need for a small car of proved dependability and performance.

All Buick 1924 six cylinder cars likewise have four wheel brakes.

WESTERN MOTOR CO.

When better automobiles are built, Buick will build them

YANKS WALLOP GIANTS
(Continued from page 1)

Young fouled out to Schang. E. Meusel struck out. No runs, one hit and no errors.

Fourth Inning

Yankees: Ruth walked. R. Meusel was out. Pipp singled to left field. Ruth going to third on the play. Ward singled to left, scoring Ruth on the first ball pitched. Pipp stopped at second base. Schang popped out to Frisch. Scott popped out to Bancroft. One run, two hits and no errors.

Giants: Stengel walked. Kelly singled over short, Stengel advanced to second. Snyder hit into a double play, Shawky to Dugan to Pipp. McQuillan struck out. No runs, one hit and no errors.

Fifth Inning

Yankees: Shawky singled to right field. Witt sacrificed, Snyder to Kelly. Dugan flied out to Meusel in left field. Shawky remained on second. Ruth struck out. No runs, one hit, no errors.

Giants: Bancroft was out, Ward to Pipp, on a flashy play. Groh flied

out to Meusel in left field. Frisch flied out to Ruth. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Sixth Inning

Yankees: R. Meusel flied out to right field. Pipp fouled out to Snyder. Ward lined out to Frisch. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Giants: Young singled between Scott and Witt. E. Meusel was out, Shawky to Pipp. Stengel singled to left field, Young held second base. Kelly flied out to Ruth. Young advanced to third after the catch. Snyder forced Stengel, Dugan to Ward. No runs, two hits, no errors.

Seventh Inning

Yankees: Schang singled past second. Scott was out to Kelly unassisted, a pop fly. Schang went to second. Shawky flied out to Stengel. Schang held second. Witt was out, Bancroft to Kelly. No runs, one hit and no errors.

Giants: Bentley batted for McQuillan. Bentley singled to left field, a short fly which Meusel failed to get under in time. McQuire ran for Bentley. Bancroft hit into a double play, Dugan to Pipp. Dugan made a beautiful one-handed stab at a line drive. Groh walked. Frisch fouled out to Pipp. No runs, one hit, no errors.

Eighth Inning

Jonnard went into the box. Yankees: Dugan was out, Groh to Kelly. Ruth doubled, making a great slide, R. Meusel fouled out to Bancroft, who ran behind third for the catch. Pipp walked. Ward forced Pipp at second. Bancroft to Frisch. No runs, one hit, no errors.

Giants: Young beat out a short hit to Dugan. E. Meusel singled on the first ball pitched. Young going to third. Stengel singled to right field scoring Young. Meusel went to third when Ruth made a wild return of the ball. Kelly was out, Ward to Pipp. Stengel scored on the play. O'Connell batted for Jonnard. O'Connell was hit by a pitched ball. Bancroft singled to right field on the first ball pitched. O'Connell going to second. Groh walked filling the bases. Penneck went into the box, replacing Shawky. Frisch popped out to Scott. Three runs four hits, no errors.

Ninth Inning

Yankees: Barnes went to the mound for the Giants. Schang struck out. Scott was out, Groh to Kelly. Penneck struck out. No runs, no hits and no errors.

Giants: Young hit a homerun into the right field wall. It was the sixth ball pitched. E. Meusel was out, Ward to Pipp in a fast and spectacular play. Cunningham batted for

Steng. Cunningham struck out. Kelly flied out to Witt.

Final score: Yankees, 8 runs, 12 hits, 2 errors.

Giants: 4 runs, 13 hits, one error

FALL FLOWER SHOW
(Continued from page 1)

PRIZE LIST

Ferns
Best collection of 3 varieties of ferns—\$2.00.

Best Fernery—\$2.00.

Asparagus Sprengeri

1st prize—\$2.00.

2nd prize—\$1.00.

Lace Fern

1st prize—\$2.00.

2nd prize—\$1.00.

Boston Ferns

1st prize—\$2.00.

2nd prize—\$1.00.

Chrysanthemums

White:

1st prize—\$2.00.

2nd prize—\$1.00.

Pink:

1st prize—\$2.00.

2nd prize—\$1.00.

Lavender:

1st prize—\$2.00.

2nd prize—\$1.00.

Yellow:

1st prize \$2.00; 2nd prize \$1.00.

Bronze:

1st prize \$2.00, second prize \$1.00.

Roses

American Beauty:

1st prize \$2.00, 2nd \$1.00.

Pink Roses:

1st prize \$2.00, 2nd \$1.00.

Red Rose:

1st prize \$2.00, 2nd \$1.00.

White Rose:

1st prize \$2.00, 2nd \$1.00.

Fruits and Vegetables

Best collection of canned vegetables

1st prize \$2.00, 2nd \$1.00.

Best collection of canned fruit. 1st

prize \$2.00, 2nd \$1.00.

Best glass plum jelly, \$1.00, best glass grape jelly \$1.00, best glass apple jelly \$1.00.

Candy

Best Fudge \$1.00, best Divinity \$1.00

best Fondant \$1.00, best assortment \$1.00.

Cakes

Angel Food: First prize \$1.00, 2nd

prize Red Ribbon.

White Loaf: 1st prize \$2.00, 2nd

prize Red Ribbon.

White Layer: 1st prize \$2.00, 2nd

Red Ribbon.

Devil's Food: 1st prize \$1.00, 2nd

Red Ribbon.

Doughnuts: 1st prize \$1.00, 2nd

Red Ribbon.

Cookies: 1st prize \$1.00, 2nd Red

Ribbon.

Bread (Yeast Loaf)

1st prize \$1.00, 2nd Red Ribbon.

Rolls: 1st prize \$1.00, 2nd Red

Ribbon.

Butter: 1st prize \$1.00, 2nd Red

Ribbon.

Needle Work

Hand made handkerchiefs (3): 1st

prize \$1.00, 2nd, Red Ribbon.

White Embroidered Bed Spread: 1st

prize \$2.00, 2nd, Red Ribbon.

Colored Emb. Bed Spread: 1st

prize \$2.00, 2nd, Red Ribbon.

Fatch Work/Bed Spread: 1st prize

\$2.00, 2nd, Red Ribbon.

Lunch Cloth: 1st prize \$2.00, 2nd,

Red Ribbon.

Best Piece of White Embroidery:

1st prize \$2.00, 2nd, Red Ribbon.

Best Piece of Colored Embroidery:

1st prize \$2.00, 2nd, Red Ribbon.

Best Garment Made by Hand: 1st

prize \$2.00, 2nd, Red Ribbon.

Best Tatting: 1st prize \$1.00, 2nd

Red Ribbon.

Best Knitting: 1st prize \$1.00, 2nd

Red Ribbon.

Best Thrift Display: 1st prize \$2.00,

2nd prize \$1.00.

Children under 15, Best Piece of

Embroidery: 1st prize \$1.00, 2nd,

Red Ribbon.

Art

Water Color: 1st prize \$2.00, 2nd,

Red Ribbon.

Oil Painting: 1st prize \$2.00, 2nd,

Red Ribbon.

Best Collection of China: 1st prize

\$2.00, 2nd, Red Ribbon.

From The Three Ward Schools

Best Pencil Sketch: 1st prize \$1.00,

2nd, Red Ribbon.

Best Crayola: 1st prize \$1.00, 2nd

Red Ribbon.

Best Water Color: 1st prize \$1.00,

2nd, Red Ribbon.

CRIMINAL CALENDAR

Case of M. H. Williams set for Mon-

day, Meador trial Oct. 29. Criminal

cases will occupy the attention of the

District Court here beginning Mon-

day.

The case of the State of Texas vs.

M. H. Roberts, on two charges of

swindling, is slated to be heard first.

This case has been continued for sev-

eral terms of court.

The Meador murder trial has been

set for October 29.

Mr. and Mrs. Flack and daughter

Louise are scheduled to leave the city

today for their home at Dallas follow-

ing a week's visit with relatives.

Consider The Future

Do you take the time to sit down and think over your plans for the future? There is not much opportunity for you to accomplish what you desire to do unless you have the ready money to carry out your ideas. Have you prepared for that opportunity, by saving.

The first step toward your goal is a savings account then when that day comes you are ready to meet unburdened and independent.

First National Bank

Oldest Bank in Nolan County

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

At the morning hour Rev. D. B. Hestir will talk on "Stewardship" and at the evening hour his sermon subject will be "A Burning Heart." There will be Sunday School at 9:45 and everyone is invited.

"What sort of a winter are we going to have?" the average family man is asking anxiously, mindful of shoes, clothes and other necessities. Nature is said to be the best weather prophet and if this holds true the outlook for Mr. Average Householder is sad indeed, for a long hard winter lies before us. Note the following signs and prepare accordingly.

Fur on wild and domestic animals is unusually heavy; ants have gathered their winter supply of food early and stored it far below the surface of the ground; cockle burs filled out and ripened early, corn husks are extremely thick, nuts and acorns are plentiful and are being stored unusu-

ally early by squirrels, chipmunks, jays and woodpeckers, wild geese have big bones and heavy feathers; woman—lovely but irrational woman—is wearing her waist lower and has discarded the heavy furs she has been wearing all summer.

So there is no joy in the average-home for weather-wise folks all agree that the prospects are for a "real, old fashioned winter."

Predict's Oil Development.—Dr. Hugh H. Tucker, prominent and well known geologist who located the present producing well for the Texon people, was here this week looking over the field. He has great hopes and faith in this field by statements he made upon interview of the writer. "I can say that in my opinion this entire field sooner or later will be given a thorough test with the bit which is the only way a fair test can be made of any field." This is a promising field, and, I would like very much to see the people in this section of the state realize something worth while." —Big Lake News.



FATTY FOSTER

I came on purpose just to tell
The people of this city,
Some facts in rhyme, so that the time
And listen to my ditty.

The facts are when you need more groceries in your pantry, you had better see us. We carry a full and complete line of all high quality groceries, Bewley's Best Flour Folgers Coffee, Bacon, and a new line of fresh fruits and groceries, canned goods, cereals, candies, cakes, syrups, and high class teas, and everything you need to eat. Be sure and come to see us. Thanking you in advance.

White House Grocery

Telephone No. 369.

115 North East First Street.

COAL COAL

McAlester Oklahoma Lump and Colorado Maitland Lump Coal. These are the best grades of Coal obtainable. We guarantee satisfaction.

We do not sell second grade coal to be as good as the first.

S. EDWARDS GRAIN COMPANY

PHONE 142

PHONE 142

Sweetwater... One Day Only
Friday, Oct. 26

Grandstand Chairs Reserved On Circus Day
At Bowen's Drug Store.

AL G. BARNES
WORLD'S ONLY 4-RING WILD ANIMAL
CIRCUS
THE SHOW THAT'S DIFFERENT

TUSKO
THE MASTODON
EARTH'S LARGEST
LIVING CREATURE

THE TOWERING MONARCH OF A MIGHTY RACE

1200 ANIMALS
1000 PEOPLE
850 HORSES
SIX BANDS

SCIENTISTS SAY HE MAY BE CENTURIES OLD

OWING TO HIS MASSIVE SIZE TUSKO CANNOT PARADE

NEW 1923 EDITION OF
ALICE IN JUNGLELAND
A GORGEOUS EXTRAVAGANZA WITH HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE AND COUNTLESS ANIMALS TWICE DAILY AT 9 AND 2 P.M. DOORS OPEN ONE HOUR EARLY. 2 MILE LONG OPEN AIR PARADE

HAVE YOUR EYES FITTED CORRECTLY

Examination \$2.00. Phone or write for Appointment

Dr. P. T. QUEST

OPTOMETRIST

Sweetwater

Texas

FORD OWNERS
Prove This At Our Risk

Try the ANCO Timer on any Ford car, Truck or Tractor, prove to your complete satisfaction that it gives you quicker starting, smoother, stronger power and a healthier engine or we will gladly buy it back at full purchase price, at any time within 30 days.

STARTS 'EM QUICKER
GENUINE **ANCO** TIMER FOR FORDS
RUNS 'EM SLICKER

SWEETWATER VULCANIZING COMPANY

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

J. M. Mathis to Jno. M. Smith, \$350 1, 3, 4 blk. 4 College Heights Addition to Sweetwater.
J. M. Mathis to Jno. M. Smith \$25 lot 5 block 4 College Heights Addition to Sweetwater.
J. H. Seiber to Jno. M. Smith \$1 blocks 4 and 5 College Heights Addition to Sweetwater.
H. Phillips to E. Q. Daniels \$20 SW 1-2 of SE1-3 Sec. 2 Block X.
Cull McDonald to C. Barry \$1400, NW1-4 Block 44 Eastern Addition to Sweetwater.
R. R. Rogers to Cull McDonald \$3000 NW1-4 block 44 Eastern Addition to Sweetwater.
G. Schulze et al to A. P. Carlile \$14,637.80 part Sec. 25 Blk. 24, 292 3-4 acres.
W. C. Jones to Ernest McKinney \$1750 lot 1 Bob Pyron subdv. blk. O to Sweetwater.
Mrs. N. S. Light to B. F. Goodnight \$250 blk. 34 J. B. Carlile addition to Roscoe.
J. C. Holcombe to Mrs. B. Barnes cancellation \$4000 notes lot 3 block 21 Original town Sweetwater.
J. T. Harmon et al to W. J. Patterson \$50, lots 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 blk. 39, Original town Blackwell.
Mrs. Loo Ervin to Fred Burfield \$340 NW 1-4 sec. 69 blk. 19.
W. H. Howard to O. J. Blocker \$12400 plus W 1-2 Sec. 1 blk. 24.
W. H. Pruitt to Sam Pruitt \$4960 N 1-2 of SW 1-4 and W 1-2 of SW 1-2 of SW 1-4 sec. 23, block 23.
D. G. Vick to W. O. Whiteside \$7674 sec. 66 blk. 1A.
D. G. Vick to J. A. Jordan \$9850, sec 24 and N 1-2 sec. 207 blk. 1A.
D. G. Vick to Elmer Jordan \$9775, sec. 34 Blk. 1-A.
D. G. Vick to Austin Jordan \$6400 S 1-2 Sec. 207 Blk. 1-A.
D. G. Vick to C. J. Harris \$7650 sec. 25 blk. 1-A.
D. G. Vick to R. C. Whiteside \$7675 Sec. 67 Blk. 1-A.
R. A. Ragland to Jno. Hall \$80 lot 4 block 1 Fairview Heights Addition to Sweetwater.
Clarence Price et ux G. W. Rathjens \$10 other considerations 6.55 A. out of Sec. 41, Blk. 21, T. & P. Ry. land.
C. A. Garvin to S. J. Switzer \$200 10 A. out of NE 1-4 Sec. 37, Blk. 5, T. & P. Land.
L. E. Adrian to M. R. Hall \$4500, Sec. 45 and 46, Blk. 19, T. & P. Ry. land.
G. H. Johnson to P. E. Harkins \$400 E. 31.8 ft. lots 1 and 2 blk. 16 original town of Roscoe.
Jno. Tidmore to J. H. and W. L. Hunter \$5500 60 A. out Sec. 47, Blk. 23.

RUMMAGE SALE

The ladies of the St. Stephens Episcopal Auxiliary will hold a Rummage Sale early in November. The assistance of the people of Sweetwater will be appreciated. Any ar-

title which may not be of any use to your family might be the very thing some one else needs. All kinds of clothing, phonograph records, bric a brac, old china, pictures, odd pieces of furniture, will be gladly received. The Episcopal ladies will do the "passing on" at a very low price and will be glad to send for any thing that can be spared from any home.

The articles will be collected and sold at some public place and the proceeds be placed in the Auxiliary treasury. Those wishing to donate phone Mrs. J. M. Charlton or Mrs. J. C. Babb.

OPEN MIND COLUMN

Bible thoughts for both men and women:
Doth not even nature itself teach you that if a man have long hair it is a shame unto him 1 Cor. 11:14.
But if a woman have long hair it is a glory to her, for her hair is given her for a covering. 1 Cor. 11:15.
For if the woman be not covered let her also be shorn, but if it be a shame for a woman to be shorn or shaven, let her be covered. 1 Cor. 11:6.
The woman shall not wear that which pertaineth unto a man, neither shall a man put on woman's garments for all that do so are abomination un- to the Lord thy God. Dent. 22:5.
Let the woman learn in silence with all subjects,
But I suffer not a woman to teach, nor to usurp authority over the man, but to be in silence. 1 Tim. 2:11,12
Where?
Let your women keep silence in the churches: (Assemblies) for it is not permitted unto them to speak; but they are commanded to be under obedience as also saith the law. 1 Cor 14:34.

J. A. BRADBURY.

Mark Twain said:--

A great deal has been said about the weather, but very little has been done.



will make you comfortable in any weather. It is hot, clean, holds fire and makes only a small amount of ashes.

SIMPSON FUEL CO. Phone 239 Beware of Cheap Substitutes

SELLS CAR MULES

John H. Bardwell and Son of Etter-creek recently sold a carload of mules to an eastern buyer. The price was not made public but is reported to be \$50 and \$60 a head and considered a very good price.

PROGRAM FOR CALENDAR CLUB

The regular meeting of the Calendar Club will be held in the home of Mrs. L. C. Tatum, instead of Mrs. Wimberly's at 3 p. m. Monday.

All ladies of the church are extended an invitation. The following program will be rendered:
Song.
Devotional—Mrs. Tom Hughes.
Prayer—Mrs. Jno R. Cox.
Talk—Mrs. J. I. Payne.
Song.
Reports of month.

"Brick" Mason, former Sweetwater star and with Syracuse, N. Y. club the past season is in New York city attending the World Series Games.

ST. STEPHENS EPICOPAL CHURCH

Sunday, October 14th, twentieth after Trinity.

10 a. m., Sunday School, 11 a. m., Celebration of The Holy Communion and sermon "I Go a Fighting."

7:30 p. m., evening prayer and sermon "The Restoration of St. Peter." The people of Sweetwater are cordially invited to the services, which are regularly held second and fourth Sundays.

John L. Showell, Lubbock, Minister in charge.

W. L. Hunter left Saturday night for Dallas for further treatment for his eyes following an operation two weeks ago.

IRES PROSSER Lawyer Luella Bldg. Sweetwater, Texas

New Assortment

Silk and Wool Dresses

Jones Dry Goods

Formerly Tidwell-Campbell Co.

Coming! Coming! Coming! To Sweetwater Texas

For One Solid Week of Fun and Amusement, auspices Sweetwater Company National Guard.

Commencing Monday, October 15, Ending Saturday, October 20

250 People our own Special Train of 20 Cars

See Worthams \$10,000 Water Circus

See Worthams Big Trained Wild Animal Circus

See Madame Rainey and Broadway Strutters

See the Monster Monkey Speed Way

See Prof. Blackwell's Big Freak Animal Show

See Calahan's Circus Side Shows

See Brown's Palace of Wonders

Visit Noah's Ark

See Whiz Bang Alley

Ride The CATERPILLAR

The Newest and Latest Riding Device

Go High Up In The Ferris Wheel

Ride The Whip

See The Gigantic Sea Plane

Its Worth Your While, Its Worth Your Time

Band Concert Twice Daily—Afternoon And Evening

Show Grounds Located LOCUST ST. Between 11th & 12th



White Face Flour

We have just unloaded another car of that "FAMOUS WHITE FACE FLOUR"

We guarantee this flour to be absolutely fresh and free from Bugs and Weevils, and we have it in sizes to suit every size family—

12 Lbs.—24 Lbs.—48 Lbs.

The good feature about this flour is; that it is Blended (Soft and Hard Wheat Mixed) and therefore an ideal flour for all purposes.

TRY A SACK TODAY And Know Good Bread

We are exclusive Dealers for Sweetwater. P. S. The price is no more than ordinary ourfl

Quick Service Grocery and Market

"The Home of White Face Flour"

The John T. Wortham Shows---Clean, Moral and Refined---catering to ladies and children at all times

The BROWN MOUSE

By HERBERT QUICK

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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I—Jennie Woodruff contemptuously refuses to marry Jim Irwin, young farm hand, because of his financial condition and poor prospects. He is intellectually above his station, and has advanced ideas concerning the possibilities of expert school teaching, for which he is ridiculed by many.

CHAPTER II—More as a joke than otherwise Jim is selected as teacher of the Woodruff district school.

CHAPTER III—Jim, in his new position, sets out to make staunch friends of his pupils, especially two boys, Newton Bronson and "Buddy" Simms, the latter the son of a shiftless farmer. Colonel Woodruff, Jennie's father, has little faith in Jim's ideas of improving rural educational methods. He nicknamed him the "Brown Mouse," in illustration of an anecdote.

CHAPTER IV—Jim's conduct of the school, where he endeavors to teach the children the wonders of nature and some of the scientific methods of farming, as well as "book learning," is commended.

CHAPTER V—Jennie Woodruff is nominated for the position of county superintendent of schools. The school board grows bitter in its opposition to Jim and his innovations.

CHAPTER VI—At a public meeting Jim roundly condemns the methods of teaching in the rural schools, and makes no friends thereby.

CHAPTER VII—A delegation of prominent women condemn Jim's methods of teaching, but he is stoutly defended by his pupils, especially Newton Bronson.

CHAPTER VIII—Jim has Christmas dinner at Colonel Woodruff's, and listening to him, Jennie begins to do some thinking concerning his ability and his prospects.

CHAPTER IX

The Brown Mouse Escapes.
Jennie looked Jim over carefully. His querness was taking on a new phase—and she felt a sense of surprise such as one experiences when the conjurer causes a rose to grow into a tree before your very eyes.
"I think we lose so much time in school," Jim went on, "while the children are eating their dinners."
"Well, Jim," said Mrs. Woodruff, "every one but you is down on the human level. The poor kids have to eat!"

"But think how much good education there is wrapped up in the school dinner—if we could only get it out."
Jennie grew grave. Here was this Brown Mouse actually introducing the subject of the school—and he ought to suspect that she was planning to line him up on this very thing—just as he wasn't a perfect donkey as well as a dreamer. And he was calmly wading into the subject as if she were the ex-farm-hand county teacher, and he was the county superintendent-elect!
"Eating a dinner like this, mother," said the colonel gallantly, "is an education in itself—and eating some others requires one; but just how 'farm-in' is wrapped up in the school lunch is a new one on me, Jim."

"Well," said Jim, "in the first place the children ought to cook their meals as a part of the school work. Prior to that they ought to buy the materials. And prior to that they ought to keep the accounts of the school kitchen. They'd like to do these things, and it would help prepare them for life on an intelligent plane, while they prepared the meals."
"Isn't that looking rather far ahead?" asked the county superintendent-elect.

"It's like a lot of other things we think far ahead," urged Jim. "The only reason why they're far off is because we think them so. It's a thought—and a thought is as near the moment we think it as it will ever be."
"I guess that's so—to a wild-eyed reformer," said the colonel. "But go on. Develop your thought a little. Have some more dressing."
"Thanka, I believe I will," said Jim. "And a little more of the cranberry sauce. No more turkey, please."
"I'd like to see the school class that could prepare this dinner," said Mrs. Woodruff.

"Why," said Jim, "you'd be there showing them how! They'd get credits in their domestic economy course for getting the school dinner—and they'd bring their mothers into it to help them stand at the head of their classes. And one detail of girls would cook one week, and another serve. The setting of the table would come in as a study—flowers, linen and all that. And when we get a civilized teacher, table manners!"
"I'd take on that class," said the hired man, winking at Selma Carlson, the maid, from somewhere below the salt. "The way I make my knife feed my face would be a great help to the children."

"And when the food came on the table," Jim went on, with a smile at his former fellow-laborer, who had heard most of this before as a part of the field conversation, "just think of the things we could study while eating it. The literary term for eating a meal is discussing it—well, the

discussion of a meal under proper guidance is much more educative than a lecture. This breast-bone, now," said he, referring to the remains on his plate. "That's physiology. The cranberry sauce—that's botany, and commerce, and soil management—do you know, Colonel, that the cranberry must have an acid soil—which would kill alfalfa or clover?"
"Read something of it," said the colonel, "but it didn't interest me much."
"And the difference between the types of fowl on the table—that's breeding. And the nutmeg, pepper and coconut—that's geography. And everything on the table runs back to geography, and comes to us linked to our lives by dollars and cents—and they're mathematics."

"We must have something more than dollars and cents in life," said Jennie. "We must have culture."
"Culture," cried Jim, "is the ability to think in terms of life—isn't it?"
"Like James James?" suggested the hired man, who was a school graduate of the life of that eminent head.

There was a storm of laughter at this sally amidst which Jennie wished she had thought of something like that. Jim joined in the laughter at his own expense, but was clearly suffering from argumentative shock.
"That's the best answer I've had on that point, Pete," he said, after the disturbance had subsided. "But if the James boys and the Youngers had had the sort of culture I'm for, they would have been successful stock men and farmers, instead of train robbers. Take Raymond Simms, for instance. He had all the qualifications of a member of the James gang when he came here. All he needed was a few exasperated associates of his own sort, and a convenient railway with undefended trains running over it. But after a few weeks of real 'culture' under a mighty poor teacher, he's developing into the most enthusiastic farmer I know. That's real culture."

"It's snowing like everything," said Jennie, who faced the window.
"Don't cut your dinner short," said the colonel to Pete, "but I think you'll find the cattle ready to come in out of the storm when you get good and through."
"I think I'll let 'em in now," said Pete, by way of excusing himself. "I expect to put in most of the day from now on getting ready to quit eating. Save some of everything for me, Selma—I'll be right back!"
"All right, Pete," said Selma.

Mrs. Woodruff and Jim's mother went into other parts of the house on research work connected with their converse on domestic economy. The colonel withdrew for an inspection of the live stock on the eve of the threatened blizzard. And Jim was left alone with Jennie in the front parlor.
Scanning Jim by means of her back hair, Jennie knew that in another moment Jim would lay his hand on her shoulder, or otherwise advance to personal seriousness, as he had done the night of his ill-starred speech at the schoolhouse—and she rose in self-defense. Self-defense, however, did not seem to require that he be kept at too great a distance; so she maneuvered him to the sofa, and seated him beside her. Now was the time to line him up.

"It seems good to have you with us today," said she. "We're such old, old friends."
"Yes," repeated Jim, "old friends. . . . We are, aren't we, Jennie?"
He reached over and possessed himself of her hand. She pulled it from him gently, but he paid no attention to the little muscular protest, and examined the hand critically. On the

back of the middle finger he pointed out a scar—a very tiny scar.
"Do you remember how you got that?" he asked.
Because Jim clung to the hand, their heads were very close together as she joined in the examination.
"Why, I don't believe I do," said she.
"I do," he replied. "We—you and I and Mary Forsythe were playing numble-peg, and you put your hand on the grass just as I threw the knife—it cut you, and left that scar."

"I remember, now!" said she. "How such things come back over the memory. And did it leave a scar when I pushed you toward the red-hot stove in the schoolhouse one blizzard day, like this, and you peeled the skin of your wrist where it struck the stove?"
"Look at it," said he, baring his long and bony wrist. "Right there!"
And they were off on the trail that leads back to childhood. They had talked long, and intimately, when the shadows of the early evening crept into the corners of the room. Jennie recalled the time when the tornado narrowly missed the schoolhouse, and frightened everybody in school nearly

to death.
"Everybody but you, Jim," Jennie remembered. "You looked out of the window and told the teacher that the twister was going north of us, and would kill somebody else."
"Did I?" asked Jim.
"Yes," said Jennie, "and when the teacher asked us to kneel and thank God, you said, 'Why should we thank God that somebody else is blown away?' She was greatly shocked."
"I don't see to this day," Jim asserted, "what answer there was to my question."
In the gathering darkness Jim again took Jennie's hand, but this time she deprived him of it.
He was trembling like a leaf. Let it be remembered in his favor that this was the only girl's hand he had ever held.

"You can't find any more scars on it," she said soberly.
"Let me see how much it has changed since I struck the knife in it," begged Jim.
Jennie held it up for inspection.
"It's longer, and slenderer, and whiter, and even more beautiful," said he, "than the little hand I cut; but it was then the most beautiful hand in the world to me—and still is."
"I must light the lamps," said the county superintendent-elect, rather flustered. It must be confessed, "Mamma! Where are all the matches?"
Mrs. Woodruff and Mrs. Irwin came in, and the lamplight reminded Jim's mother that the cow was still in milk, and that the chickens might need attention. The Woodruff sleigh came to the door to carry them home; but Jim desired to breeze the storm. He felt that he needed the conflict. Mrs. Irwin scolded him for his foolishness, but he strode off into the whirling drift, throwing back a good-by for general consumption, and a pathetic smile to Jennie.

"He's as odd as Dick's husband," said Mrs. Woodruff, "tramping off in a storm like this."
"Did you line him up?" asked the colonel of Jennie.
The young lady started and blushed. She had forgotten all about the politics of the situation.
"I—I'm afraid I didn't, papa," she confessed.

Those brown mice of Professor Darbshire's," said the colonel, "were the devil and all to control."

CHAPTER X

Facing Trial.

A distinct sensation ran through the Woodruff school, but the schoolmaster and a group of five boys and three girls engaged in a very unclass-like conference in the back of the room were all unconscious of it. The geography classes had recited, and the language work was on. Those too small for these studies were playing a game under the leadership of James Stokes, who had been promoted to the position of weed-seed monitor.
The game was forfeits. Each child had been encouraged to bring some sort of weed from the winter fields—preferably one the seed of which still clung to the dried receptacle—but anyhow, a weed. If any pupil brought in a specimen the name of which he himself could not correctly give, he paid a forfeit. If a specimen was brought in not found in the school cabinet—which was coming to contain a considerable collection—it was placed there, and the task allotted to the best penman in the school to write its proper label. All this caused excitement, and not a little buzz; but it ceased when the county superintendent entered the room.

For it was after the first of January, and Jennie was visiting the Woodruff school.
The group in the back of the room went on with its conference, oblivious of the entrance of Superintendent Jennie. Their work was rather absorbing, being no more nor less than the compilation of the figures of a cow census of the district.
"Altogether," said Mary Talcott, "we have in the district one hundred and fifty-three cows."
"I don't make it that," said Raymond Simms. "I don't get but a hundred and thirty-eight."
"The trouble is," said Newton Bronson, "that Mary's counting in the Bailey herd of Shortorns."
"Well, they're cows, ain't they?" interrogated Mary.
"Not for this census," said Raymond.

"Why not?" asked Mary. "They're the prettiest cows in the neighborhood."
"Scotch Shortorns," said Newton, "and run with their calves."
"Leave them out," said Jim, "and tomorrow, I want each one to tell in the language class, in three hundred words or less, whether there are enough cows in the district to justify a co-operative creamery, and give the reason. You'll find articles in the farm papers if you look through the yard index. Now, how about the census in the adjoining districts?"

"There are more than two hundred within four miles on the roads leading west," said a boy.
"My father and I counted up about a hundred beyond us," said Mary. "But I couldn't get the exact number."
"Why," said Raymond, "we could find six hundred dairy cows in this neighborhood, within an hour's drive."
"Six hundred!" scoffed Newton. "You're crazy! In an hour's drive?"
"I mean an hour's drive each way," said Raymond.

"I believe we could," said Jim. "After we find how far we will get enough cows, if half

patronized the creamery, we'll cover the savings the business would make, if we could get the prices for butter paid the Wisconsin co-operative creameries, as compared with what the centralizers pay us, on a basis of the last six months. Who's in possession of that correspondence with the Wisconsin creameries?"
"I have it," said Raymond. "I'm hectographing a lot of arithmetic problems from it."
"How do you do, Mr. Irwin?" It was the superintendent who spoke.
Jim's brain whirled little prismatic clouds before his vision, as he rose and shook Jennie's extended hand.

"Let me give you a chair," said he. "Oh, no, thank you!" she returned. "I'll just make myself at home. I know my way about in this school-house, you know!"
She smiled at the children, and went about looking at their work—which was not noticeably disturbed, by reason of the fact that visitors were much more frequent now than ever before, and were no rarity. Certainly, Jennie Woodruff was no novelty, since they had known her all their lives. Most of the embarrassment was Jim's. He rose to the occasion, however, went through the routine of the closing day, and dismissed the flock, not omitting making an engagement with a group of boys for that evening to come back and work on the formalin treatment for smut in seed grains, and the blue-vitriol treatment for seed potatoes.

"We hadn't time for these things," said he to the county superintendent, "in the regular class work—and it's getting time to take them up if we are to clean out the smut in next year's crop."
They repeated Whittier's Corn Song in concert, and school was out.

Since that Christmas afternoon when Jennie had undertaken to follow Mr. Peterson's advice and line Jim Irwin up, Jim had gone through an inward transformation. He had made up his mind that he would marry Jennie Woodruff. He saw her through clouds of rose and pink; but she looked at him as at a foolish man who was making trouble for her, chasing rainbows at her expense, and deeply vexing her. She was in a cold official frame of mind.

"Jim," she said, "I want you to give up this sort of teaching. Can't you see it's all wrong?"
"No," answered Jim, in much the manner of a man who has been stabbed by his sweetheart. "I can't see that it's wrong. It's the only sort I can do. What do you see wrong in it?"
"Oh, I can see some very wonderful things in it," said Jennie, "but it can't be done in the Woodruff district. It may be correct in theory, but it won't work in practice."
"Jennie," said he, "when a thing won't work, it isn't correct in theory. But my theory is correct, and it works."

"But the school board are against it."
"The school board elected me. They stood by and saw the contract signed," said Jim, "and—yes, Jennie, I know I am dealing in sophistry! I got the school by a sort of shell-game, which the board worked on themselves. But that doesn't prove that the district is against me. I believe the people are for me, now, Jennie. I really do!"
Jennie rose and walked to the rear of the room and back, twice. When she spoke, there was decision in her tone—and Jim felt that it was hostile decision.

"As an officer," she said rather grandly, "my relations with the district are with the school board on the one hand, and with your competency as a teacher on the other."
"Has it come to that?" asked Jim. "Well, I have rather expected it."
His tone was weary. The Lincolnian droop in his great, sad, mournful mouth accentuated the resemblance to the Martyr President. Possibly his feelings were not entirely different from those experienced by Lincoln at some crisis of doubt, misunderstanding and depression.

"If you can't change your methods," said Jennie, "I suggest that you resign."
"Are you to be called upon to suggest that?" asked Jim.
"A formal complaint against you for incompetency," she replied, "has been lodged in my office, signed by the three directors. I shall be obliged to take notice of it."
"And do you think," queried Jim, "that my abandonment of the things in which I believe in the face of this attack would prove to your mind that I am incompetent? Or would it show me incompetent?"
Jennie was silent.

"I guess," said Jim, "that we'll have to stand or fall on things as they are."
Jennie had drawn on her gloves, and stood ready for departure.
"Unless you resign before the twenty-fifth," said she. "I shall hear

unless you resign I shall hear the petition for your removal on the date. I bid you good evening!"
"Incompetency!" The disgraceful word, representing everything he had always despised, rang through Jim's mind as he walked home. He could think of nothing else as he sat at the simple supper which he could scarcely taste. Incompetent! He was incompetent. He picked up a pen, and began writing. He wrote, "To the Honorable the Board of Education of the Independent District of ————"
And he heard a tap at the door. His mother admitted Colonel Woodruff.
"Good evening, Colonel," said ————
"Take a chair, don't you?"
"No," replied the colonel. "I thought I'd see if you and the boys at the schoolhouse can't tell me something about the smut in my wheat. I heard you were going to work on that tonight."
"I had forgotten!" said Jim.
"I wondered if you hadn't," said the colonel, "and so I came by for you. I was waiting up the road. Come on, and ride up with me."

The colonel had always been friendly, but there was a new note in his manner tonight. He was almost deferential. He worked with the class on the problem of smut. He offered to aid the boys in every possible way in their campaign against smut in potatoes. He suggested some tests which would show the real value of the treatment. The boys were in a glow of pride at this co-operation with Colonel Woodruff. This was real work! Jim and the colonel went away together. It had been a great evening.

"Jim," said the colonel, "can these kids spell?"
"I think," said Jim, "that they can outspell any school about here."
"Good," said the colonel. "How are they about arithmetic and the other branches? Have you sort of kept them up to the course of study?"
"I have carried them in a course parallel to the textbooks," said Jim, "and covering the same ground. But it has been vocational work, you know—related to life."
"Well," said the colonel, "if I were you, I'd put them over a rapid review of the textbooks for a few days—say between now and the twenty-fifth."
"What for?"
"Oh, nothing—just to please me. . . . And say, Jim, I glanced over a communication you have started to the more or less Honorable Board of Education."
"Yes?"
"Well, don't finish it. . . . And say, Jim, I think I'll give myself the luxury of being a wild-eyed reformer for once."
"Yes," said Jim, dazed.
"And if you think, Jim, that you're not my friends, just remember that I'm for you."
"Thank you, Colonel."
"And we'll show them they're in a horse race."
"I don't see . . ." said Jim.
"You're not supposed to see," said the colonel, "but you can bet that we'll be with them at the finish; and, by thunder! while they're getting a full meal, we'll get at least a lunch. See?"
"But Jennie says," began Jim.
"Don't tell me what she says," said the colonel. "She's acting according to her judgment, and her lights and other organs of perception, and I don't think it fittin' that her father should try to influence her official conduct. But you go on and review them common branches, and keep your nerve. I haven't felt so much like a scrap since the day we stormed Lookout mountain. I kinder like being a wild-eyed reformer, Jim."

CHAPTER XI
Name of Notoriety.

The office of county superintendent was, as a matter of course, the least desirable room of the courthouse. Poor Jennie! She anticipated nothing more than the appearance of Messrs. Bronson, Peterson and Bonner in her office to confront Jim Irwin. But at nine fifty-six the crowd in Jennie's office exceeded its seating capacity, and Jennie was in a flutter as the realization dawned upon her that this promised to be a bigger and more public affair than she had anticipated.
At nine fifty-nine Raymond Simms opened the office door and there filed in enough children, large and small, to fill the room. In addition there remained an overflow meeting in the hall, under the command of that distinguished military gentleman, Colonel Albert Woodruff.

"Say, Bill, come here," said the colonel, crooking his finger at the deputy sheriff.
"What you got here, Al?" said Bill, coming up the stairs, puffing. "Ain't it a little early for Sunday school picnics?"
"This is a school fight in our district," said the colonel. "It's Jennie's baptism of fire, I reckon . . . and say, you're not using the courtroom, are you?"
"Nope," said Bill.
"Well, you not just slip around, then," said the colonel, "and tell Jennie she'd better adjourn to the big room."
Which suggestion was acted upon instantly by Deputy Bill.

"But I can't, I can't," said Jennie to the courteous deputy sheriff. "I don't want all this publicity, and I don't want to go into the courtroom."
"I hardly see," said Deputy Bill, "how you can avoid it. These people seem to have business with you, and they can't get into your office."
Jennie quailed. "All right, all

right!" said she. "But, shall I have to sit on the bench?"
"You will find it by far the most convenient place," said Deputy Bill.

Was this the life to which public office had brought her? She was searched on the judicial bench, which Deputy Bill had dusted off for her, dipping a wink to the assemblage while doing it. And that crowd! To Jennie it was appalling. The school board under the lead of Wilbur Smythe took seats inside the railing. Jim Irwin, who had never been in a courtroom before, herded with the crowd.

She couldn't call the gathering to order. She had no idea as to the proper procedure. She sat there while the people gathered, stood about whispering and talking under their breaths, and finally became silent, all their eyes fixed on her, as she wished that the office of county superintendent had been abolished in the days of her parents' infancy.

"May it please the court," said Wilbur Smythe, standing before the bar. "Or, Madame County Superintendent, I should say . . ."
A titter ran through the room, and a flush of temper tinted Jennie's face. They were laughing at her! She wouldn't be a spectacle any longer! So she rose, and handed down her first and last decision from the bench—a rather good one, I think.

"Mr. Smythe," said she, "I feel very ill at ease up here, and I'm going to

get down among the people. It's the only way I have of getting the truth." She descended from the bench, shook hands with everybody near her, and sat down by the attorney's table.

"Now," said she, "this is no formal proceeding and we will dispense with red tape. If we don't, I shall get all tangled up in it. Where's Mr. Irwin? Please come in here, Jim. Now, I know there's some feeling in these things—there always seems to be; but I have none. So I'll just hear why Mr. Bronson, Mr. Peterson and Mr. Bonner think that Mr. James E. Irwin isn't competent to hold a certificate."
Jennie was able to smile at them now, and everybody felt more at ease, save Jim Irwin, the members of the board and Wilbur Smythe. That individual arose, and talked down at Jennie.

"I appear for the proponents here," said he, "and I desire to suggest certain principles of procedure which I take it belong indisputably to the conduct of this hearing."
"Have you a lawyer?" asked the county superintendent of the respondent.

"A what?" exclaimed Jim. "No-body here has a lawyer!"
"Well, what do you call Wilbur Smythe?" queried Newton Bronson from the midst of the crowd.
"He ain't lawyer enough to hurt!" said the thing which the dramatists call a Voice.

There was a little tempest of laughter at Wilbur Smythe's expense, which was quelled by Jennie's rapping on the table. She was beginning to feel the mouth of the situation.

"There is nothing in the school laws, as I remember them," said Jennie, "giving the parties any right to be represented by counsel. You may advise your clients all you please, but I'm not going to waste time in listening to speeches, or having a lot of lawyers examine witnesses."
"I protest," said Mr. Smythe.

"Well, you may file your protest in writing," said Jennie. "I'm going to talk this matter over with these old friends and neighbors of mine. I don't want you dipping into it, I say!"
Jennie's voice was rising toward the scream-line, and Mr. Smythe recognized the hand of fate. There was a little wrangling, and a little protest from Con Bonner, but Jennie ruled with a rod of iron, and adhered to her ruling. When the hearing was resumed after the noon recess, the crowd was larger than ever, but the proceedings consisted mainly in a conference of the principals grouped about Jennie at the big lawyers' table. They were talking about the methods adopted by Jim in his conduct of the Woodruff school—just talking. The only new thing was the presence of a couple of newspaper men, who had queried Chicago papers on the story, and been given orders for a certain number of schoolmaster on trial before his old sweetheart.

By the time at which gathering darkness made it necessary for the belliff to light the lamps, the parties had agreed on the facts. Jim admitted most of the allegations. He had practically ignored the textbooks. He had burned the district fuel and worn out the district furniture early and late, and on Saturdays. He had introduced domestic economy and man-

agement of the creamery, we'll over the savings the business would make, if we could get the prices for butter paid the Wisconsin co-operative creameries, as compared with what the centralizers pay us, on a basis of the last six months. Who's in possession of that correspondence with the Wisconsin creameries?"
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They repeated Whittier's Corn Song in concert, and school was out.

Since that Christmas afternoon when Jennie had undertaken to follow Mr. Peterson's advice and line Jim Irwin up, Jim had gone through an inward transformation. He had made up his mind that he would marry Jennie Woodruff. He saw her through clouds of rose and pink; but she looked at him as at a foolish man who was making trouble for her, chasing rainbows at her expense, and deeply vexing her. She was in a cold official frame of mind.

"Jim," she said, "I want you to give up this sort of teaching. Can't you see it's all wrong?"
"No," answered Jim, in much the manner of a man who has been stabbed by his sweetheart. "I can't see that it's wrong. It's the only sort I can do. What do you see wrong in it?"
"Oh, I can see some very wonderful things in it," said Jennie, "but it can't be done in the Woodruff district. It may be correct in theory, but it won't work in practice."
"Jennie," said he, "when a thing won't work, it isn't correct in theory. But my theory is correct, and it works."

"But the school board are against it."
"The school board elected me. They stood by and saw the contract signed," said Jim, "and—yes, Jennie, I know I am dealing in sophistry! I got the school by a sort of shell-game, which the board worked on themselves. But that doesn't prove that the district is against me. I believe the people are for me, now, Jennie. I really do!"
Jennie rose and walked to the rear of the room and back, twice. When she spoke, there was decision in her tone—and Jim felt that it was hostile decision.

"As an officer," she said rather grandly, "my relations with the district are with the school board on the one hand, and with your competency as a teacher on the other."
"Has it come to that?" asked Jim. "Well, I have rather expected it."
His tone was weary. The Lincolnian droop in his great, sad, mournful mouth accentuated the resemblance to the Martyr President. Possibly his feelings were not entirely different from those experienced by Lincoln at some crisis of doubt, misunderstanding and depression.

"If you can't change your methods," said Jennie, "I suggest that you resign."
"Are you to be called upon to suggest that?" asked Jim.
"A formal complaint against you for incompetency," she replied, "has been lodged in my office, signed by the three directors. I shall be obliged to take notice of it."
"And do you think," queried Jim, "that my abandonment of the things in which I believe in the face of this attack would prove to your mind that I am incompetent? Or would it show me incompetent?"
Jennie was silent.

"I guess," said Jim, "that we'll have to stand or fall on things as they are."
Jennie had drawn on her gloves, and stood ready for departure.
"Unless you resign before the twenty-fifth," said she. "I shall hear

unless you resign I shall hear the petition for your removal on the date. I bid you good evening!"
"Incompetency!" The disgraceful word, representing everything he had always despised, rang through Jim's mind as he walked home. He could think of nothing else as he sat at the simple supper which he could scarcely taste. Incompetent! He was incompetent. He picked up a pen, and began writing. He wrote, "To the Honorable the Board of Education of the Independent District of ————"
And he heard a tap at the door. His mother admitted Colonel Woodruff.
"Good evening, Colonel," said ————
"Take a chair, don't you?"
"No," replied the colonel. "I thought I'd see if you and the boys at the schoolhouse can't tell me something about the smut in my wheat. I heard you were going to work on that tonight."
"I had forgotten!" said Jim.
"I wondered if you hadn't," said the colonel, "and so I came by for you. I was waiting up the road. Come on, and ride up with me."

The colonel had always been friendly, but there was a new note in his manner tonight. He was almost deferential. He worked with the class on the problem of smut. He offered to aid the boys in every possible way in their campaign against smut in potatoes. He suggested some tests which would show the real value of the treatment. The boys were in a glow of pride at this co-operation with Colonel Woodruff. This was real work! Jim and the colonel went away together. It had been a great evening.

"Jim," said the colonel, "can these kids spell?"
"I think," said Jim, "that they can outspell any school about here."
"Good," said the colonel. "How are they about arithmetic and the other branches? Have you sort of kept them up to the course of study?"
"I have carried them in a course parallel to the textbooks," said Jim, "and covering the same ground. But it has been vocational work, you know—related to life."
"Well," said the colonel, "if I were you, I'd put them over a rapid review of the textbooks for a few days—say between now and the twenty-fifth."
"What for?"
"Oh, nothing—just to please me. . . . And say, Jim, I glanced over a communication you have started to the more or less Honorable Board of Education."
"Yes?"
"Well, don't finish it. . . . And say, Jim, I think I'll give myself the luxury of being a wild-eyed reformer for once."
"Yes," said Jim, dazed.
"And if you think, Jim, that you're not my friends, just remember that I'm for you."
"Thank you, Colonel."
"And we'll show them they're in a horse race."
"I don't see . . ." said Jim.
"You're not supposed to see," said the colonel, "but you can bet that we'll be with them at the finish; and, by thunder! while they're getting a full meal, we'll get at least a lunch. See?"
"But Jennie says," began Jim.
"Don't tell me what she says," said the colonel. "She's acting according to her judgment, and her lights and other organs of perception, and I don't think it fittin' that her father should try to influence her official conduct. But you go on and review them common branches, and keep your nerve. I haven't felt so much like a scrap since the day we stormed Lookout mountain. I kinder like being a wild-eyed reformer, Jim."

CHAPTER XI
Name of Notoriety.

The office of county superintendent was, as a matter of course, the least desirable room of the courthouse. Poor Jennie! She anticipated nothing more than the appearance of Messrs. Bronson, Peterson and Bonner in her office to confront Jim Irwin. But at nine fifty-six the crowd in Jennie's office exceeded its seating capacity, and Jennie was in a flutter as the realization dawned upon her that this promised to be a bigger and more public affair than she had anticipated.
At nine fifty-nine Raymond Simms opened the office door and there filed in enough children, large and small, to fill the room. In addition there remained an overflow meeting in the hall, under the command of that distinguished military gentleman, Colonel Albert Woodruff.

"Say, Bill, come here," said the colonel, crooking his finger at the deputy sheriff.
"What you got here, Al?" said Bill, coming up the stairs, puffing. "Ain't it a little early for Sunday school picnics?"
"This is a school fight in our district," said the colonel. "It's Jennie's baptism of fire, I reckon . . . and say, you're not using the courtroom, are you?"
"Nope," said Bill.
"Well, you not just slip around, then," said the colonel, "and tell Jennie she'd better adjourn to the big room."
Which suggestion was acted upon instantly by Deputy Bill.

"But I can't, I can't," said Jennie to the courteous deputy sheriff. "I don't want all this publicity, and I don't want to go into the courtroom."
"I hardly see," said Deputy Bill, "how you can avoid it. These people seem to have business with you, and they can't get into your office."
Jennie quailed. "All right, all

right!" said she. "But, shall I have to sit on the bench?"
"You will find it by far the most convenient place," said Deputy Bill.

Was this the life to which public office had brought her? She was searched on the judicial bench, which Deputy Bill had dusted off for her, dipping a wink to the assemblage while doing it. And that crowd! To Jennie it was appalling. The school board under the lead of Wilbur Smythe took seats inside the railing. Jim Irwin, who had never been in a courtroom before, herded with the crowd.

She couldn't call the gathering to order. She had no idea as to the proper procedure. She sat there while the people gathered, stood about whispering and talking under their breaths, and finally became silent, all their eyes fixed on her, as she wished that the office of county superintendent had been abolished in the days of her parents' infancy.

"May it please the court," said Wilbur Smythe, standing before the bar. "Or, Madame County Superintendent, I should say . . ."
A titter ran through the room, and a flush of temper tinted Jennie's face. They were laughing at her! She wouldn't be a spectacle any longer! So she rose, and handed down her first and last decision from the bench—a rather good one, I think.

"Mr. Smythe," said she, "I feel very ill at ease up here, and I'm going to

get down among the people. It's the only way I have of getting the truth." She descended from the bench, shook hands with everybody near her, and sat down by the attorney's table.

"Now," said she, "this is no formal proceeding and we will dispense with red tape. If we don't, I shall get all tangled up in it. Where's Mr. Irwin? Please come in here, Jim. Now, I know there

VOTE FOR THE Good Roads BOND ISSUE October 20th

The roads of Nolan County have been noted in past years not for their quality but for the chuck holes and their maintenance. It is now up to the citizens of this county to improve and establish permanent highways, and by voting for the GOOD ROADS BOND ISSUE, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20th, Nolan County will have 75 miles of hard surface roads. If roads are not necessary why have them. To have them let us have the best, for they are best in the long run.

The state agrees to give Nolan County the limit, \$800,000, provided this county meets that sum with a \$600,000 bond issue. With the \$600,000 which you are voting on and the state amount, a total of \$1,400,000 will be available for the hard surfacing of 75 miles of Nolan County roads.

The state also agrees to maintain the 75 miles of highway after completion.

Can we as citizens of Nolan County afford to pass this opportunity to which maximum amount more than the bond issue itself, the State Highway Commission agrees to place in Nolan for the use on OUR ROADS.

DON'T FAIL!

Vote YES at the Polls

Hubert Toler
Sweetwater Laundry Co.
Sweetwater Vulcanizing Co.
Tidwell-Campbell Co.
First National Bank

A. T. Winn Produce Co.
D. A. Clark, Insurance
Wade Market
West Texas Electric
Rufus Wright
Sweetwater Luncheon Club

Sweetwater Cotton Oil Mill
Sweetwater Refining Co.
City National Bank
A. S. Kendrick, Insurance
R and R Theatres

Let the Car Itself Give You the Facts

We suggest you acquaint yourself thoroughly with the improved Chalmers Six so you will be in a position to exercise your best judgment when you select your next car.

Especially is this desirable with the new low Chalmers prices now prevailing. Comparisons are now in order as never before—particularly comparisons that take into consideration intrinsic worth.

We are confident that a glance at the improved Chalmers Six will be sufficient to arouse your admiration. We know you will be proud to park this car beside any on the avenue.

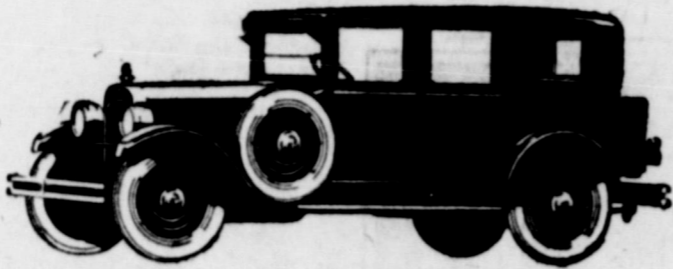
But to make intelligent comparisons and to secure a just appreciation of what Chalmers values are at the new prices it is necessary to get first hand information of performance and riding qualities.

CHALMERS SIX PRICES

5-Passenger Touring - \$1185	Sedan-Coach - - - - \$1535
7-Passenger Touring - \$1295	7-Passenger Sedan - - \$2095

Prices f. o. b. Detroit. Revenue tax to be added

HUBERT TOLER
DEALER
SWEETWATER, TEXAS



The Improved
CHALMERS SIX

The 7-Passenger Sedan*2095
A full 7-passenger enclosed car that strikes a new note in the design of a production model. Equipment includes trunk and park, two-bar bumpers front and rear, motor seats, spare wheel, cow lights, dome lights, reading lamps, motor driven horn, windshield wiper and cleaner.



Why not buy that Electric Range now?

The speed and convenience, safety, clean cooking utensils and the clean kitchen are points that are so much in favor of the Hotpoint Hughes Electric Range that there is no reason for longer delay in installing one in your kitchen. Range users have learned that it costs no more to operate a Modern Hotpoint Hughes Electric Range owing to the special low rate we can make on current for range use.

ADVANTAGES—

- Your kitchen is more easily kept clean. The heat is applied only where it is needed.
- There is no smoke, no odor, no soot to blacken cooking utensils.
- Cost of operation is low. Special range rates on current.
- Current is at your service. It may be had at the turn of a switch. No matches—no fuel to worry about.
- Ornamental designs in different sizes to fit your kitchen.
- and many others we will gladly explain to you.

WEST TEXAS ELECTRIC COMPANY

AUTOMOBILES (Continued from page Two)

for a year. Seventy-five per cent of this money now goes to Detroit and to the railroads. It's gone, as far as reproducing wealth for this section is concerned. It is this continual drain upon the productive industry of the country that some business men think West Texas can not stand, and which when applied to the whole country, they think, the nation can not stand.

The Merchants Board of Trade of one city says that they have on their records families that were excellent pay for years and then suddenly

dropped down to the poor rating class, all because an automobile had become a part of the family property and its steady drain on the family exchequer had become so constant and so persistent that the other requirements of the home suffered. Merchants who had given credit to the family year in and year out, suddenly found that instead of having a good credit risk, they had a bad one.

Don't Help Borrower.

Some bankers say that one of the important questions now being asked by all men who make small loans, is whether the family owns a motor car. One banker said that he recently loaned a young man the money with which to build a home. The house, as usual, cost \$500 more than at first estimated. The additional money was loaned to the man because he said that he did not own a motor car. However, the banker said, he told the borrower, "that I consider it just as important that you do not own a motor car until you have paid this debt, as I do that you do not own one now."

The motor car and the farmer is presented by a writer in the Omaha Nebraska Bee, one of the leading newspapers of that state. This article says that "the combined cash returns from all the wheat and corn produced in the state will fall 47 million dollars below what it costs residents of the state to own and run motor cars."

"The Nebraska department of public works estimates that the state's motor car maintenance and operation bill for the current year will be 135 million dollars. This covers gasoline, oil, insurance, depreciation and interest on investment. Although 25 million bushels short of normal this year, Nebraska's wheat crop is placed at about 30 million

bushels, for which the farmer will get 60 cents a bushel. The corn crop is estimated at 175 million bushels, and the farmer this year, marketing expenses deducted, gets about 40 cents a bushel for his corn as compared with 25 cents a bushel in 1921. "This figures out that Nebraska farmers will get 70 million dollars for their corn and 18 million dollars for their wheat this year, or a total of 88 million dollars for both crops. With this sum they face a motor car bill of 135 million, disclosing the indicated deficit of 47 million dollars.

To the objection that farmers do not own all the cars it is pointed out that statistics of 1920 show that in that year Nebraska had ninety-five motor cars to every hundred farms, while Iowa had the same proportion and Kansas eighty-four cars to the hundred farms. As these states are typical of the great midwestern agricultural region and in respect to farm car ownership are probably typical of the country at large it is plain that the motor car is a serious factor in the American farmer's expense account.

"But the motor car has come to be necessary to the farmer. Irrespective of the increased facilities for recreation the farm car affords, the widened zone of neighborly contact it creates and the consequent lightening of the farm life isolation incubus, there is the enlarged access to markets to be considered. At much less cost than was the case in the old days the farmer who has a motor vehicle can put his own produce on sale in market centers once beyond his personal reach.

"Certainly in considering the effect of the motor car on the farmer's total disbursements there is much to be said with regard to the profit he derives from its use."

RECOVER STOLEN CAR

J. B. McEntry's Ford Located in San Antonio; Also Two Men

The Ford stolen from J. B. McEntry some weeks ago has been located in San Antonio and Mr. McEntry and Sheriff Yarbrough were expected to return with it Saturday, roads permitting.

Two men wanted in connection with the theft are understood to be in custody in San Antonio and possibly will be brought back here for trial. It is alleged that other charges were preferred against them in San Antonio, however.

MCCRAY BANK CLOSES

By The United Press.
KENTLAND, Ind., Oct. 13.—The doors of the Discount and Deposit Bank here, of which Governor Warren T. McCray was formerly president, closed today. The closing of the bank was ordered by the board of directors.

SOLD HORSES

Virgil Brownfield and brother of Dora recently sold a carload of horses to an eastern buyer. The price was not given but was reported as being very good.

All Requirements

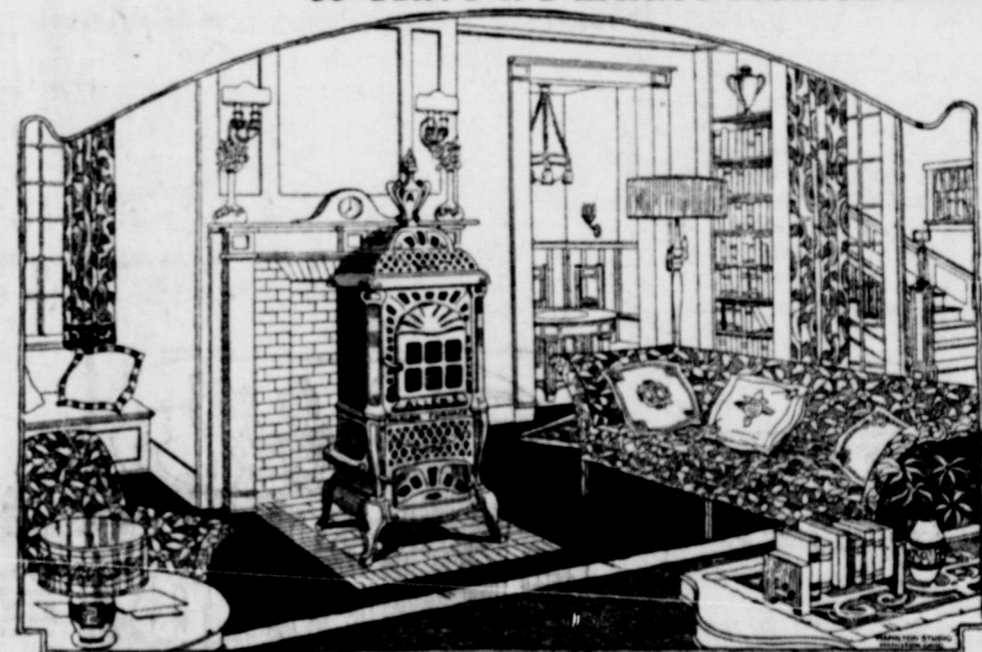
Boys and girls school shoes of the Euster Brown and Thoroughgood brands accomplish the primary necessities of child footwear.

- Fit the growing feet
- Made to stand hard wear.
- Have style and quality.
- Priced to meet the most discriminating buyer.

TUCKER SHOE DEPARTMENT

On Balcony
JONES DRY GOODS
Formerly Known as Tidwell-Campbell Co.

You Don't Have to Dig a Cellar to Have a Furnace-Heated Home



YOU don't have to tear up the floor! An ALLEN PARLOR FURNACE in the parlor, hall or living room does the work of a small pipeless furnace, circulating large volumes of warm, healthful air throughout the house, making drafty corners comfortable and maintaining an even temperature.

The outer wall of this handsome heater is made of lustrous Wellsville polished copper iron and a double wall construction prevents this outer wall from discoloring or losing its natural finish.

It would pay you to investigate this new heavy type ALLEN Furnace which provides such a healthful, efficient heating system, at such a low cost.

ALLEN'S PARLOR FURNACE
COSTEPHENS HAREWARE CO.

NO. 10
& EUGEN
VOLUME
FROM
MINAR
The Orchestra
—20—30c

TO MEET THE DEMAND OF ALL THE PEOPLE

We have in stock burial cases from seventeen dollars and fifty cents for the lowest priced and ranging up to one thousand dollars for the finest bronze. The same courteous personal attention given to every one—and credit to those who need it—is assured you by us.

Wright Furniture and Undertaking Company

NORTH OAK STREET.

LONE STAR

STRONGHEART
The wonder story of the finest call in
Brawn of the North



A FIRST NATIONAL ATTRACTION

FRIDAY and SATURDAY, October 26-27
10—20—30c

WANTED—To buy second hand duofold, phone 420. 21773c

LOST—Tire frame, casing, rear light and license No. 429598 between Sweetwater and Abilene.—Sweetwater Dry Goods. 21773dc

FOR SALE—1923 Model Hupmobile, good condition. \$550, this is a bargain not often found in a car, must sell. See me at Mrs. Calloways, two blocks west across Orient, then two block south next to last house on left. Call for J. L. Eason. 21772p

Wanted to buy second hand men's clothing.—Heath Tailoring Co, phone 251.

HEMSTITCHING
Galbraiths; east side square,—est. 1913. 21812c

Young man 25 years old desires a permanent position in Sweetwater with some firm where hard work and loyalty means a better future. Have a good education with 4 years clerical experience, 2 years in cotton business. Will consider anything. State salary expected to pay in first letter.—W. G. Brown, Blessing, Texas, Box 84. 21774p

We do Hemstitching, too! All kinds pleating.—Galbraiths, Phone 97, east side square, est. 1913.

LOST—Baby's blue and tan sweater late Friday evening. Phone 135-M for reward.—Mrs. J. C. Sweeten. 21812c

BLOT OUT THE RISK
Make your family secure with a Southwestern Life Policy.—Joe H. Boothe, Agent, Sweetwater, Texas. 21216dc

Wanted to buy second hand men's clothing.—Heath Tailoring Co, phone 251.

Mrs. Glen Davis of Sweetwater, route A, was operated on Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Litchfield has a twenty-pound tumor removed and returned home six days later.

Mrs. Smith of Roscoe was operated on for appendicitis Saturday.

Alvin Weatherby has returned to his home in Mena, Ark., after an operation for appendicitis.

Miss Mary Howes, registered nurse of Tulsa, Okla., is now assistant superintendent of the Sweetwater Sanitarium.

Mr. S. P. Foster and son are improving.

J. T. Browning went to Snyder on business Saturday. Mrs. Browning spent the week end in Bronte and San Angelo.

Berth Ussery of Roscoe was operated on Saturday for appendicitis.

JAIL DELIVERY

Six Make Getaway From Anson Jail Latter Part of Week

Local authorities have been notified of the escape of six prisoners from the county jail at Anson the last of the week. The prisoners, three negroes and three white men, made their getaway in broad daylight.

Scores of persons were at work within a block of the jail at the time of the delivery but were entirely unaware of the successful effort until sometime later. Officers were notified of the escape a short time later by a trusty who had found the door ajar.

The prisoners were in the 'run around of the jail and it was from here that they made their escape. Twelve other prisoners in the cell did not leave.

Mrs. J. C. Gale left Saturday for San Angelo to join her husband after spending several weeks in the city.

Classified Section

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished apartment, also one front bedroom, phone 378. 2141fc

FOR RENT—Desirable apartment in the Berman Apartments, phone 24. 2061fc

FOR RENT—Three rooms suitable for light housekeeping, partly furnished, 513 Cedar St.—Miss Molly Musgrove. 21712p

FOR RENT—Two front bedrooms nicely furnished; all conveniences. Apply 510 East North Second St. 2131fc

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished bedroom, close in. Phone 559. 21813dc

FOR RENT—South front sleeping room.—510 North West Second. 21546c

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—Cordwood.—G. E. Bradford. 2001fc

FOR SALE—House and lot 75x150, 2 blocks of square.—396 E North 3rd St, call 540. 21314p

FOR SALE OR TRADE—One ton truck.—Auto Parts Co., phone 658. 2011fc

FOR SALE—1923 model Ford Roadster good shape, also 1923 Touring car, good condition.—Keyes & Jenkins, phone 115. 21015dp

WANTED—To buy coal stoves, priced right, phone 229. 212dc

FOR SALE—Modern cottage, 5 rooms and bath, large concrete basement, on Oak street. Reasonably priced, phone 60. 21416dc

LONE STAR

Oct. 22-23

Big News!

MA TALMADGE
NE O'BRIEN

together
again in

FOR SALE—Wicker baby carriage, phone 189. 21416dc

WANTED—Clean cotton rags, no strings or stockings, 5c per lb.—Reporter office.

STOP THAT ITCHING

Use Blue-Star Remedy for Eczema, Itch, Tetter or Cracked Hands, Ring Worms, Chapped Face, Poison Oak, Sunburns, Old Sores, or Sores on Children. It relieves all forms of Sore Feet. For sale by Dowea Drug Store.

FOR SALE—Maxwell Speedster. See Bill Thompson at Palace Theatre. 21619dc

Efficient sewing at a reasonable price, fancy sewing a specialty.—391 Lamar St. 21615dp

Any one interested in water color, pastel, oil or china painting call 576. 21715dc

FOR SALE—1 1/2 ton truck in good shape at Santa Fe Hotel. 21716p

New Talmadge Play Vast in Drama and Settings



LONE STAR

MONDAY and TUESDAY
October 22-23
10—20—30c

R & R PALACE

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY



LAURETTE
TAYLOR IN
"PEG O' MY HEART"

When Better Shows Are Shown in Sweetwater R and R Will Show Them

R & R PALACE

The Foremost Theatre in West Texas

MONDAY and TUESDAY

This is the same
APPLE BARREL I GOT
A TUMMY ACHE FROM
in PECK'S BAD BOY.
We've got it in MY
NEW PICTURE BUT
We've filled it full
OF FUN INSTEAD OF
TUMMY-ACHES

JACKIE COOGAN
P. S. Hope you all like
"MY BOY"

Also Christy Comedy

"CHOOSE YOUR WEAPONS"

Organ Music By

CICERO HOLDER

Adults—30c

Children—10c

R & R QUEEN

MONDAY and TUESDAY

WILLIAM FAIRBANKS In

'The Devil's Dooryard'

Also Sunshine Comedy

"HAUNTED HOUSE"

Adults—25c

Children—10c