

THE MULESHOE JOURNAL

Vol. 3

Muleshoe, Bailey County, Texas, Friday, October, 29, 1926.

Number 37

Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year

Rather a queen heading to put on a story at this time of the year. But it only calls your attention to the fact that it is time to place your orders for Christmas greeting cards. Mrs. Geo. M. Clark will call on you and take your order now, the cards will be ordered from the factory and your name will be printed on them with the latest society style.

Christmas greeting cards must be ordered early, so we can be sure to get the cards you want. The factory has hundreds of representatives in the field at this time, when the cards are all sold, they do not make any more like them this year. So call the Journal office and our representative will bring samples to your home, and you can make your selection.

The sending of Christmas greeting cards is growing more popular each year as it is the cheapest way to remember your friends.

Fairview News Report

(Crowded out last week)

Does it rain? I say it does. The farmers are behind gathering their crops. There is plenty of work here for those who are looking for a job.

Rev. Payne, of Muleshoe, preached here Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Irven Cunningham from Turkey, Texas are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Askew.

Miss Olin Votaw spent Sunday with Miss Mabel Whitmire.

Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard, of Sudan, visited in the home of their son, Mr. and Mrs. Obey Blanchard, Sunday.

Some of the young folks attended the party at Circleback, Saturday night, all reported a fine time.

Mr. Prather and Obey Blanchard were Muleshoe visitors, Saturday.

Miss Lena Garden, was the guest of Misses Ether and Snow Askew, Sunday.

Mrs. Ethel Cunningham and Miss Lena Garden visited Miss Eva Votaw, Friday afternoon.

Homer Harmen was the guest of Cecil Davis Sunday.

Come on Circleback and Longview with your items, we like to read them.

Happy-Go-Lucky.

KATHERINE R. PIKE



Miss Katherine R. Pike is an important cog in the United States business service machine. She is in charge of the establishment of the "swaback" rates, which are the rates to manufacturers made under special conditions. Miss Pike is a member of the American Bar Association and the American Association of University Women.

Entombed Miners Rescued After Five Days



Scene at the mine of the Faust company in Ironwood, Mich., where three men were killed and forty-three others entombed by a cave-in. Desperate efforts to release the imprisoned miners were made by clearing the blocked shaft and by tunneling from another mine, and a hole was drilled for the purpose of supplying them with food in tablet form. After five days all were rescued.

All Day Singing Announced for Sunday

We wish to make the announcement of all day singing on Sunday October 31, 1926, in the new brick school building, halfway between Bula and Enochs. All people are invited to attend 5th Sunday singing.

Dinner will be on the ground. We are expecting a great time. Visitors from Morton, Muleshoe, Lubbock, Littlefield, Amherst and Sudan will be there. Unusual music will delight you.

Special trained voices will cause you to rejoice. You will miss the treat of your life if you fail to attend.

Superintendent W. P. Davis.

Longview Items

(Crowded out last week.)

Bro. Booth filled his regular appointment here Saturday night Sunday and Sunday night.

Mrs. Dyer and son, Jim, were in Lubbock, Monday to visit their daughter and sister, Wilma.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Serratt visited Mr. Serratt's mother, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sterling and Bro. Booth attended a big birthday dinner at Mr. Robb's Sunday. It was in honor of Bro. Booth's, Mr. Walker's and one of the little Robb boy's birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Blaylock left last week to visit relatives in Tennessee, Arkansas and Mississippi.

Neal Warren, Frank Robinson, Mr. Biggs and Mr. and Mrs. Leamon attended the "Ass'n" at Littlefield last Tuesday. They reported a very pleasant time.

Pharriss McCarty, wife and baby visited in the Essary home Sunday.

Several from Baileyboro attended church at Longview Sunday night.

Mrs. Verge Webb has been real sick with whooping cough. Mr. and Mrs. Biggs spent Sunday in the J. V. Young home.

Journal Want Ads get results. Ask your neighbor.

FOR SALE—Sweet potatoes by the bushel or truck load, see the editor or call at the farm' 4 1-2 miles northwest of town. Sacked and ready to deliver.

PICTURE FRAMING—See Henry George Furniture Store. 23tfc

Tube work a specialty a Weaver's Tire Shop, Muleshoe, Texas.

Local and Personal Mention

Mrs. C. F. Moeller has been on the sick list this week.

Dr. J. W. Boyle, of Shiner, brother of the Editor left Thursday for his home after spending several days here looking after his land interests. He plans on making some additional investments in this county. He said "This country has a great future before us." We believe he knows what he is talking about.

You must order your Christmas greeting cards early, as we make special orders to the factory for every card job. Order this week and be sure not to be disappointed, when Christmas comes.

P. E. Wilemon has treated his home to a nice coat of stucco.

John Kropff has been storing sweet potatoes in his curing house this week and the space was almost full last time he was interviewed and by now it is full we are sure.

Call us up and we will send our representative to show you our Christmas greeting cards, Journal, phone 54.

Bro. J. E. Payne is on the sick list this week, but we hope he is better as we go to press.

The band concert the boys have been promising is going to be put on soon, watch for announcement through the local columns of the Journal.

Misses Polly Alford and Ivae Mae Dean motored to Littlefield Friday afternoon and returned late the same evening accompanied by Mrs. Ollie Alford to visit a while with Polly.

A. J. DeBord was in Clovis last Friday on business.

Vote, vote Tuesday Nov. 2nd.

Silas Brown and wife spent a week here visiting in the DeBord home.

Henry George, of Portales, N. M., owner of our local undertaking establishment was over Saturday on an Ambulance call.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Edmonds made a trip to Lubbock, Wednesday.

We can give you an exclusive card for Christmas if you want it. Journal office.

Phone 54 all the local news.

D. P. Brown, of Varnville, S. Carolina, is here visiting his brother, R. L. Brown. D. P. Brown is interested in one of the largest saw mills in the south, they keep around four million feet of high class lumber in storage at all times. He is a large stock holder in a number of banks in this state as well as owning quite an acreage of Texas lands. He is very much interested in this part of the state and will likely make some investments. He will go from here to Arizona where he will visit a number of points.

Show your interest Tuesday the 2nd, as a citizen and vote in the General Election.

A. J. DeBord had his house pebble dashed this week, using a pink mixture giving it a nice color. It certainly helps the looks as well as the wind it cuts out. The difference can very easily be detected this winter when it begins to blow blizzards off of the North pole.

Rev. Doak, of Lubbock, preached here Monday night.

Miss Fay McCormick, of Chicago, Ill., who has been visiting relatives in Clovis, the past two weeks came down Tuesday afternoon and spent Wednesday with the editor and wife who took her out to the Halsell and Janes ranches to see the cattle and see some real ranch life. She left for Chicago yesterday and hopes to be back at home by Sunday night.

Mrs. Geo. M. Clark is our authorized agent for our Christmas greeting card line, place your order with her or with the office.

Mrs. Elmer Hoskins and Mrs. R. J. Klump drove to Clovis, N. M., Saturday to do some shopping.

County Court opens next Monday Nov. 1st, with a full docket.

L. S. Barron and family and Mrs. Arnold Morris and children went to Clovis, Wednesday.

Vote for general principals Tuesday November 2nd.

Ivae Mae Dean formerly employed at the telephone office is now employed at the Hot Shot Cafe.

We are still in business, are you?

P. T. A. Met In Regular Session Tuesday Night At Auditorium

The P. T. A. meet Tuesday night in regular session with a very interesting and profitable program. The house was called to order by the President, Mrs. Barron and the program of the evening was dispensed with before taking up the regular routine of business.

Judge Kennedy was the first speaker on the program and delivered a speech which should be heard by every voter in this section of the state. He discussed the importance of the proposed amendment which seeks to amend the Constitution of the State of Texas, so that the school land owned by the various counties of the state will be subject to taxation. He impressed the fact that if such an amendment is adopted it will help in a great way to provide funds for the maintenance of schools in counties where such holdings exist. Every voter should inform himself of the content of this amendment, and cast his vote for the interest of the schools on general election day.

Brother Payne re-emphasized the importance of adopting the amendment discussed by Judge Kennedy and made an interesting talk of the relation of the school, the teacher and the pupil.

Miss Wentland made a talk that should be heard by every patron in the community. She made a plea for the co-operation of the school and the home in an effort to correct physical defects, which retard the progress of children in school. She displayed a chart which she had made to show the improvements of the physical condition of children in Muleshoe Schools during the past two years. It would be interesting for the public to know the progress that had been made. Those who heard her were fully convinced that the work of the County Nurse merits the approval and support of people of this county.

The program was very interesting throughout. There was a good attendance and all considered the meeting a very profitable and pleasant one. After the program was finished the regular business of the organization was called up.

The By-law committee asked for further time and were given until next regular meeting to make a report. Mrs. Hart offered her resignation as secretary and treasurer of the organization and Mrs. W. G. Kennedy was elected in her place.

Mrs. L. S. Barron, the president insisted that all standing committees be ready to make a definite report at the next regular meeting. Among those she mentioned were the membership committee and the committee on By-laws and Constitution.

The next regular meeting will be held on Monday night Nov. 8th.

WANTED—By a reliable young man attending school, place to work for board and room. If you want a young man see Taylor White.

LOST—One 32x4 Riverside casing between Muleshoe and I. W. Harden's farm. The tire was lost off of the Dodge car of Mrs. Nina Elrod's on Tuesday night. Finder please leave same at the Journal office. 37-38

Fun! Fun! Fun! A Carnival Of Fun!

The P. T. A., of Muleshoe Public Schools will sponsor the Carnival to be held at the High School building on the evening of Armistice Day.

Some fourteen committees have been appointed to arrange for this Carnival, and these committees have been very busy working out details for the affair. The Carnival as suggested by the name will offer everything that the name implies—FUN FUN and amusement for all who attend.

The first big feature of the evening will be a very entertaining and laughable concert given by a noted magician.

Following this will be the crowning of the queen of the Carnival. The ladies who have charge of this event have had extensive experience in pageant work and the coronation will be one of the most elaborate affairs that has been planned for Muleshoe.

The queen for the Carnival will be elected by popular vote of the people in the school and community. A voting box will be maintained in the school and also one at the McCarty Drug Store. Jimmie Cox will have charge of the voting box at the school building and Helen Carles will have charge of the one at the Drug Store. Those who wish to nominate a candidate see either of these two campaign managers.

There will be fourteen concessions to offer entertainment during the evening. You will miss something if you fail to see any of them.

Besides features which are fun and amusement there will also be arrangements made to provide good things to eat, such as, cake, hot chocolate, pop-corn, peanuts, candy, etc.

Among the many features of this Carnival we might mention a few: Allagazar, Baby Show, Fishing Pond, Animal Show, Broncho Buster, The Wonderful Magician, Fortune Teller, Seven Wonders of the World and others too numerous to mention.

No admission will be charged for anything except for entrance into the various booths.

Come! Enjoy the evening with us.

NOTICE TO OUR COTTON GROWERS

We have been requested to announce to the cotton farmers that if you snap your cotton it will lower the price per pound from three to four cents. The buyers are compelled to make this distinction. So, do not snap your cotton as long as you can possible get it picked. Our local gin is in splendid shape and the buyers say it is turning out fine samples. Don't snap your cotton.

Acclimated Fruit-Shade Trees At Lowest Prices Since The War

Our late blooming sure bearing fruit trees are best suited to West Texas and Eastern New Mexico. Thousands of Elm, Ash, Poplar and other tested trees, direct to you guaranteed to please.

Send a list of your needs and let us quote lowest price.

18 years in Plainview, reference everybody here.

Plainview Nursery, Plainview, Texas. Box 1058. 33tfc



Youth Rides West

By Will Irwin

CHAPTER X—Continued

I pointed to the legend sprinkling the front page of the Courier. "That—I take it for granted it's your signal for action—and the guard at the door and the other things I've seen. I'm not entirely a fool, perhaps," I added resentfully.

"No," said Marcus in a mollifying tone. "I figured you'd read the signs."

"Well—go on—" I snapped.

"There was a certain party objected to you. Nobody's doubted your squareness," he added, "but it was a delicate question, sort of. You see—we've watched everything closer than you know—he thought you were too—too well acquainted—with a certain other party that some think is not wholly above suspicion—" He stopped.

"Shorty—was it he who objected?" I asked with a flash of intuition.

"I'm not saying it wasn't," replied Marcus.

We were silent for a moment. Marcus never then or thereafter spoke the name of the person under suspicion. I knew. And an illogical, paradoxical feeling of necessity for protecting her—whose slender neck I had choked in imagination but an hour before—prompted me to ask:

"You don't intend—to harm her?"

"We don't harm ladies in this camp," said Marcus. "No. Not ladies. Though there's some women on Pearl street nobody calls ladies who will be traveling to lower altitudes this morning. I want you to understand," he went on, shifting back to my personal considerations, "that it wasn't suspicion of you on the part of the boys. Just delicacy."

Just delicacy! The hot murder within me surged again. This was the crown of her offenses. For I knew that it was more than delicacy—Marcus was simply trying awkwardly to be kind. Of course, if I had the secrets of the vigilance committee I could not be trusted not to tell her—she had made a fool of me.

But Marcus was talking on; and I, for very shame and pride, was forcing myself to listen, even to make intelligent answers.

"By the time you or anyone else leaves this building, what we're going to do will be public property. I can trust you with most of the rest. That robbery didn't happen spontaneous-like. It was kind of managed."

"What?" I said sharply. "Was it just pretended?" A hope began to dawn in me; a hope which Marcus dashed with his next words:

"It was a robbery, all right. But you see—we needed a kind of dramatic episode—something that would get the whole camp hot up, so we'd have public opinion with us. Some of the boys were for waiting—thought it was only a matter of time until something of the kind happened. I wasn't. We had the insiders up to the proper heat. They might cool off if we waited. The wrong people might get killed—and the wrong people hanged. So we arranged—"

"Who is 'we'?"

"Oh, Taylor and Cohen and your friend Buck Hayden and a few others—inside ring, you know—we arranged to inform certain parties just when and how that shipment would reach the bank. It worked. I was sure it would. Taylor and Hutchins showed nerve. Consented to be held up. It was dangerous, of course. If anybody blundered into the picture, one of the bandits might get nervous with his trigger finger. Still, we were looking out pretty careful to see that nobody walked across the stage. There was a man hidden in every cabin along that back alley. We watched 'em when they came in—saw 'em mask—watched 'em come out. They were the people we were after—same outfit that held up the Cottonwood stage twice—same outfit that held up the Stonewall Jackson paymaster."

"Why did you let them go?"

"Dangerous, d—n dangerous, to start a fight there. Probably they'd have got Taylor and Hutchins first crack. Then everybody on Main street would have rushed up to see what the shooting was about. We'd not only have killed a lot of innocent people, but we'd have spoiled the whole beauty of our performance and maybe turned public opinion against us. No, Taylor wouldn't stand for that."

"But he let them get away—with two boxes of gold?"

The face of Marcus broke into a smile and his sharp eyes twinkled.

"I suppose I'm talkin' too much with my mouth," he said. "But there's some things you can't resist. They got away with our hell-box—just that worn-out job-type that I junked last week. Shut up tight in two steel strong boxes. Combination locks. Can't be opened without explosives—we're takin' some risks of losin' our meaz. But when we do get them, there's no need of any decent citizen getting killed."

"And afterward?"

The smile went from his face, his expression set.

"Lynchin'," he said. "Trial before a regular miner's court. Open and above board. . . . No masks. Our affair—Cottonwood City." Then, though I said nothing but only sat with my eyes on his face, he broke into self-justification:

"You'd shoot a rattlesnake, wouldn't you? You'd step on a tarantula! Which is better—to string up a set of bandits, or to let a lot more innocent citizens get killed?"

"And if you don't get them?"

"There'll probably be one lynching just the same!"

"Marshal McGrath?" I inquired, throwing out the most natural conjecture.

"Lord Almighty, no!" said Marcus. "That shooting fool! Though he may be among the missing by night," he added cryptically.

I paused before I asked my next significant question:

"Did you—did your people—watch them from the time they entered camp?"

"Yes," said Marcus. A moment of charged, electric silence, and he added:

"You were watching one of them?"

"I could get no voice to answer. My eyes still interlocked with his, I nodded.

"I'm sorry, boy," he said, softly for him.

"To h—l with your sympathy!" I exploded so loudly that the printers, busily distributing type, craned their necks at me.

What Marcus might have answered to this, I do not know, for just then Taylor of the bank and Cohen the jeweler pushed through the door. Outside of their conventional business suits, they wore full cartridge belts from which dangled scabbarded .45-caliber revolvers. Drawing Marcus into the single unoccupied corner, they held a close, whispered conference. Glancing round the office, I felt—tension. The printers and Mannie Leaventritt had stopped work, drawn together; with anxious, wondering eyes they were regarding that group in the corner.

So suddenly that we all jumped, Mike the bartender appeared in the doorway.

"The marshal is back. And he's got," he announced.

"Any shooting?" asked Marcus anxiously.

"Not a chance. Boys dropped on him from behind."

"And—?" inquired Marcus. He glanced at the printers, and his lips appeared silently to form a name.

"He's with us," replied Mike.

"Unaccountably, Taylor and Cohen broke into strained, hysterical laughter.

Marcus turned to the carriers.

"Get those papers out on the streets—rustle!" he said. "Let anybody out that wants to go!" he called to the guard at the door. And then to Mike:

"Cut the wolf loose!"

Mike disappeared. There was a moment of silent tension. Then from the street before our office sounded the note of a gong, beaten furiously. The distances gave back an echo of that metallic sound; all quarters of the horizon seemed to be imitating it, as though strong men were hammering every washbowl in camp, every dishpan, every implement capable of imitating a bell.

"Let's look it over—if we get separated, reassemble here in an hour," said Marcus. Taylor and Cohen swung their revolvers to handy positions before their hips and in nervous haste followed Marcus through the door, leaving me alone in the blackness of my own thoughts.

A shuffle of many feet, which evolved from confusion to steady rhythm, sounded on the unpaved roadway without. The printers and even the press-boys were tearing off their aprons, scrambling into their coats, rushing through the doors. Numbly, almost indifferently, I rose and followed; and astonishment lifted me out of myself. Those knots of men whom, when I entered the office, I had marked loafing and whispering along the sidewalk, had crystallized into military formation. Four abreast they stood; and constantly the column grew as more and more shadowy figures emerged from the moonlight, fell into line. While I watched, a file-closer near me took off his wide, black hat, tossed it away—pulled from under his coat the old, slouchy, long-peaked cap of the Civil war, put it on.

I walked round the column. Non-commissioned officers, busily arranging the ranks, shoving the men who carried rifles to the fore, imposing silence, stopped me again and again. Always the answer "Marcus Handy's assistant" gave me passage. A third of these men were wearing either that old Union cap, the black swabbing G. A. R. hat or the slouching wideawake of the Confederate army. And the reason for that

quiet discipline of this movement began to dawn on me. We were little more than a decade from Appomattox. Scarcely an American in camp beyond his twenties but had wallowed in the trenches of Vicksburg with Grant, dashed north to Gettysburg with Lee, marched through Georgia with Sherman, swept the Shenandoah with Sheridan, or raided Ohio with Morgan. Trained soldiers, they had fallen at command into the old habit of discipline.

A voice low but authoritative sounded from the entrance of the street, where dimly I saw the outline of a man on horseback.

"Right-shoulder—arms!"

As the pieces flashed the moonlight, I could divide the veterans of the war from the young, undrilled recruits by the smart motion with which their guns came up to position. I perceived, too, that the rear ranks carried, instead of rifles, new hickory-wood pick-handles. But every man, whether equipped with gun or club, had a revolver belted outside of his coat.

The camp, before these shadowy instruments of vengeance and grim justice formed in the moonlight, had gone to bed. There was no music in the air, no distant clamor of crowds. Then out of that silence came a woman's scream, a distant, hoarse chorus of male voices. I could see a jerky reflex action in the ranks, heard one or two quick, profane expletives which were silenced, as abruptly as though a sound-proof curtain had been drawn, by the busy noncommissioned officers.

A horseman, pulling up at the corner where our little highway joined Main street, made a moving blotch in the night. The other horseman—who seemed to be in command—rode out from the shadows, took the head of the column. And his word of command came out clear and strong, for all Cottonwood to hear:

"Forward—guide left—march!" As he wheeled his horse, his face came out clear in the moonlight, and I recognized him. This was Brown the

men and women. They spoke in whispers or not at all; and along the gutters walked guards with drawn revolvers, keeping line.

The distant, regular tramping of the riflemen stopped; then changed to irregular foot-beats. Evidently, the focus of interest lay in that direction. I hurried on. Lanterns, backed by reflectors and hung onto the seats or wheels of the wagons which always fringed the Pioneer corral, made a glowing blotch in the moonlight. There, busy with shadow yet as definite and characterized as though Rembrandt had painted it, stood the officials of the vigilance committee. Shorty squatted on a stool, his stocky

when erect. His face in the shadow of his broad hat, but his attitude implied alertness and command. He was pointing to a document. Above him leaned Cohen, his hands resting on his flexed knees, his derby hat pushed back. Buck, Marcus Handy and Myers of the Variety theater stood in conference, central group of the composition. Strung about them, I identified Siegel of the beer-hall, Taylor of the bank, Hutchins his teller, Lockhart superintendent of the Stonewall Jackson.

Round the pole corral, built heavily to resist the rushes of wild horses in process of breaking, ran a circle of riflemen. Hammers sounded; through the slash of light passed two men stringing barbed wire. At one side the remainder of the rifle company kept its column of fours; and as I watched, a squad on some special mission marched away at a quick-step.

Just as I stepped up beside the central group, Shorty and Cohen rose erect, staring. I followed their glance. A company of men was coming round the corner. Some one twisted the reflector behind the lantern. In the circle of light advanced Town Marshal McGrath, handcuffed, a guard holding his arms on either side. Shoulders square, head erect—he was a beautiful figure of defiance.

"Book him, Mr. Cohen," said Marcus in his most matter-of-fact, businesslike tone.

"What charge?" asked Cohen, balancing a pencil above a black notebook.

"I don't know," replied Marcus. "I swear I don't, whether to put you down, McGrath, as an all-round crook or just a d—n fool. Make it 'suspected person' for the present, Mr. Cohen."

But now the marshal had found that splendid singing voice of his.

"D—n you, Handy!" he cried. "This is how you're getting even. You ain't man enough to fight me. You can't fight except in your filthy newspaper—"

"My way of fighting," replied Marcus cheerfully. "I can't shoot for old beans, Mr. Ex-Marshall. And now I'm forced to give you some advice by way of saving your life, at least temporarily. This corral is the county jail of the new municipal government. These guards here are armed with rifles containing genuine lead bullets. Their instructions are to shoot anybody who approaches the fence. Chuck him in, boys!" McGrath and his guards became shadows in the darkness beyond the reflector-light; vanished through the latch-gate of the corral.

"May have to hang him anyhow, if he maintains that attitude," remarked Taylor sotto voce.

"Keep the rope dangling over him—he'll be a good boy before we're through," said Marcus Handy.

Another group had come into the light—Conway, guarded by three men. Deeper than ever over his gambler's face lay his mask of inscrutability. And gambler-fashion he bluffed, squaring his shoulders jauntily as he passed these his strange judges. But from stiff lips, which managed nevertheless to achieve a jocular tone, he inquired:

"When does the hangin' commence?"

"You'll have time to think over your sins!" replied Marcus. "Book him as accomplice of thieves and confidence men, Mr. Cohen," and, rattling off the

assayer. I remembered then that he had been a major of cavalry under Sheridan. Feet shuffled; a drum gave a short roll; then began the "Thump, thump, thump-thump-thump" of an army march-step. The column swung left into Main street. I trailed along on the edges. Before Huffaker's hardware store, Major Brown gave the command "Halt." Officers began splitting the column, dividing the riflemen from the pick-handle men. The riflemen, at command, marched on. From the others, a squad fell out of line, broke in the door with half a dozen kicks. Lights came on within; a moment later, the squad emerged with its arms full of assorted rifles, distributing them along the ranks. I became aware, now, of the street. The sidewalks were filling with half-dressed

"No," said Marcus in a mollifying tone, "I figured you'd read the signs."

"What?" I said sharply. "Was it just pretended?" A hope began to dawn in me; a hope which Marcus dashed with his next words:

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"Get those papers out on the streets—rustle!" he said. "Let anybody out that wants to go!" he called to the guard at the door. And then to Mike:

"Cut the wolf loose!"

Mike disappeared. There was a moment of silent tension. Then from the street before our office sounded the note of a gong, beaten furiously. The distances gave back an echo of that metallic sound; all quarters of the horizon seemed to be imitating it, as though strong men were hammering every washbowl in camp, every dishpan, every implement capable of imitating a bell.

"Let's look it over—if we get separated, reassemble here in an hour," said Marcus. Taylor and Cohen swung their revolvers to handy positions before their hips and in nervous haste followed Marcus through the door, leaving me alone in the blackness of my own thoughts.

A shuffle of many feet, which evolved from confusion to steady rhythm, sounded on the unpaved roadway without. The printers and even the press-boys were tearing off their aprons, scrambling into their coats, rushing through the doors. Numbly, almost indifferently, I rose and followed; and astonishment lifted me out of myself. Those knots of men whom, when I entered the office, I had marked loafing and whispering along the sidewalk, had crystallized into military formation. Four abreast they stood; and constantly the column grew as more and more shadowy figures emerged from the moonlight, fell into line. While I watched, a file-closer near me took off his wide, black hat, tossed it away—pulled from under his coat the old, slouchy, long-peaked cap of the Civil war, put it on.

I walked round the column. Non-commissioned officers, busily arranging the ranks, shoving the men who carried rifles to the fore, imposing silence, stopped me again and again. Always the answer "Marcus Handy's assistant" gave me passage. A third of these men were wearing either that old Union cap, the black swabbing G. A. R. hat or the slouching wideawake of the Confederate army. And the reason for that

quiet discipline of this movement began to dawn on me. We were little more than a decade from Appomattox. Scarcely an American in camp beyond his twenties but had wallowed in the trenches of Vicksburg with Grant, dashed north to Gettysburg with Lee, marched through Georgia with Sherman, swept the Shenandoah with Sheridan, or raided Ohio with Morgan. Trained soldiers, they had fallen at command into the old habit of discipline.

A voice low but authoritative sounded from the entrance of the street, where dimly I saw the outline of a man on horseback.

"Right-shoulder—arms!"

As the pieces flashed the moonlight, I could divide the veterans of the war from the young, undrilled recruits by the smart motion with which their guns came up to position. I perceived, too, that the rear ranks carried, instead of rifles, new hickory-wood pick-handles. But every man, whether equipped with gun or club, had a revolver belted outside of his coat.

The camp, before these shadowy instruments of vengeance and grim justice formed in the moonlight, had gone to bed. There was no music in the air, no distant clamor of crowds. Then out of that silence came a woman's scream, a distant, hoarse chorus of male voices. I could see a jerky reflex action in the ranks, heard one or two quick, profane expletives which were silenced, as abruptly as though a sound-proof curtain had been drawn, by the busy noncommissioned officers.

A horseman, pulling up at the corner where our little highway joined Main street, made a moving blotch in the night. The other horseman—who seemed to be in command—rode out from the shadows, took the head of the column. And his word of command came out clear and strong, for all Cottonwood to hear:

"Forward—guide left—march!" As he wheeled his horse, his face came out clear in the moonlight, and I recognized him. This was Brown the

men and women. They spoke in whispers or not at all; and along the gutters walked guards with drawn revolvers, keeping line.

The distant, regular tramping of the riflemen stopped; then changed to irregular foot-beats. Evidently, the focus of interest lay in that direction. I hurried on. Lanterns, backed by reflectors and hung onto the seats or wheels of the wagons which always fringed the Pioneer corral, made a glowing blotch in the moonlight. There, busy with shadow yet as definite and characterized as though Rembrandt had painted it, stood the officials of the vigilance committee. Shorty squatted on a stool, his stocky

when erect. His face in the shadow of his broad hat, but his attitude implied alertness and command. He was pointing to a document. Above him leaned Cohen, his hands resting on his flexed knees, his derby hat pushed back. Buck, Marcus Handy and Myers of the Variety theater stood in conference, central group of the composition. Strung about them, I identified Siegel of the beer-hall, Taylor of the bank, Hutchins his teller, Lockhart superintendent of the Stonewall Jackson.

Round the pole corral, built heavily to resist the rushes of wild horses in process of breaking, ran a circle of riflemen. Hammers sounded; through the slash of light passed two men stringing barbed wire. At one side the remainder of the rifle company kept its column of fours; and as I watched, a squad on some special mission marched away at a quick-step.

Just as I stepped up beside the central group, Shorty and Cohen rose erect, staring. I followed their glance. A company of men was coming round the corner. Some one twisted the reflector behind the lantern. In the circle of light advanced Town Marshal McGrath, handcuffed, a guard holding his arms on either side. Shoulders square, head erect—he was a beautiful figure of defiance.

"Book him, Mr. Cohen," said Marcus in his most matter-of-fact, businesslike tone.

"What charge?" asked Cohen, balancing a pencil above a black notebook.

"I don't know," replied Marcus. "I swear I don't, whether to put you down, McGrath, as an all-round crook or just a d—n fool. Make it 'suspected person' for the present, Mr. Cohen."

But now the marshal had found that splendid singing voice of his.

"D—n you, Handy!" he cried. "This is how you're getting even. You ain't man enough to fight me. You can't fight except in your filthy newspaper—"

"My way of fighting," replied Marcus cheerfully. "I can't shoot for old beans, Mr. Ex-Marshall. And now I'm forced to give you some advice by way of saving your life, at least temporarily. This corral is the county jail of the new municipal government. These guards here are armed with rifles containing genuine lead bullets. Their instructions are to shoot anybody who approaches the fence. Chuck him in, boys!" McGrath and his guards became shadows in the darkness beyond the reflector-light; vanished through the latch-gate of the corral.

"May have to hang him anyhow, if he maintains that attitude," remarked Taylor sotto voce.

"Keep the rope dangling over him—he'll be a good boy before we're through," said Marcus Handy.

Another group had come into the light—Conway, guarded by three men. Deeper than ever over his gambler's face lay his mask of inscrutability. And gambler-fashion he bluffed, squaring his shoulders jauntily as he passed these his strange judges. But from stiff lips, which managed nevertheless to achieve a jocular tone, he inquired:

"When does the hangin' commence?"

"You'll have time to think over your sins!" replied Marcus. "Book him as accomplice of thieves and confidence men, Mr. Cohen," and, rattling off the

assayer. I remembered then that he had been a major of cavalry under Sheridan. Feet shuffled; a drum gave a short roll; then began the "Thump, thump, thump-thump-thump" of an army march-step. The column swung left into Main street. I trailed along on the edges. Before Huffaker's hardware store, Major Brown gave the command "Halt." Officers began splitting the column, dividing the riflemen from the pick-handle men. The riflemen, at command, marched on. From the others, a squad fell out of line, broke in the door with half a dozen kicks. Lights came on within; a moment later, the squad emerged with its arms full of assorted rifles, distributing them along the ranks. I became aware, now, of the street. The sidewalks were filling with half-dressed

"No," said Marcus in a mollifying tone, "I figured you'd read the signs."

"What?" I said sharply. "Was it just pretended?" A hope began to dawn in me; a hope which Marcus dashed with his next words:

"It was a robbery, all right. But you see—we needed a kind of dramatic episode—something that would get the whole camp hot up, so we'd have public opinion with us. Some of the boys were for waiting—thought it was only a matter of time until something of the kind happened. I wasn't. We had the insiders up to the proper heat. They might cool off if we waited. The wrong people might get killed—and the wrong people hanged. So we arranged—"

"Who is 'we'?"

"Oh, Taylor and Cohen and your friend Buck Hayden and a few others—inside ring, you know—we arranged to inform certain parties just when and how that shipment would reach the bank. It worked. I was sure it would. Taylor and Hutchins showed nerve. Consented to be held up. It was dangerous, of course. If anybody blundered into the picture, one of the bandits might get nervous with his trigger finger. Still, we were looking out pretty careful to see that nobody walked across the stage. There was a man hidden in every cabin along that back alley. We watched 'em when they came in—saw 'em mask—watched 'em come out. They were the people we were after—same outfit that held up the Cottonwood stage twice—same outfit that held up the Stonewall Jackson paymaster."

"Why did you let them go?"

"Dangerous, d—n dangerous, to start a fight there. Probably they'd have got Taylor and Hutchins first crack. Then everybody on Main street would have rushed up to see what the shooting was about. We'd not only have killed a lot of innocent people, but we'd have spoiled the whole beauty of our performance and maybe turned public opinion against us. No, Taylor wouldn't stand for that."

"But he let them get away—with two boxes of gold?"

The face of Marcus broke into a smile and his sharp eyes twinkled.

"I suppose I'm talkin' too much with my mouth," he said. "But there's some things you can't resist. They got away with our hell-box—just that worn-out job-type that I junked last week. Shut up tight in two steel strong boxes. Combination locks. Can't be opened without explosives—we're takin' some risks of losin' our meaz. But when we do get them, there's no need of any decent citizen getting killed."

"And afterward?"

The smile went from his face, his expression set.

"Lynchin'," he said. "Trial before a regular miner's court. Open and above board. . . . No masks. Our affair—Cottonwood City." Then, though I said nothing but only sat with my eyes on his face, he broke into self-justification:

"You'd shoot a rattlesnake, wouldn't you? You'd step on a tarantula! Which is better—to string up a set of bandits, or to let a lot more innocent citizens get killed?"

"And if you don't get them?"

"There'll probably be one lynching just the same!"

"Marshal McGrath?" I inquired, throwing out the most natural conjecture.

"Lord Almighty, no!" said Marcus. "That shooting fool! Though

Henry Georgs George L. Seaver
Hill Crest Mortuary
 Orian George, Mgr.
 The Same Care After You Gave
 Before
 Phone 47 Muleshoe, Texas

Announcement

We are open for business
 on Farwell main street
 We call for and deliver
 Old Mattress Made New

**Farwell Mattress
 Company**

Lubbock Sanitarium
 (A Modern Fireproof Building)
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**Lubbock Sanitarium
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C. E. HUNT
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A chartered Training School for
 Nurses is conducted in connection
 with the Sanitarium. Young women
 who desire to enter training
 may address the Lubbock Sanitarium.

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Dodge Brothers
improved
Special Sedan

Dodge Brothers Special
 Sedan, impressively
 bettered during the
 past few months AND
WEEKS, now awaits
 your inspection.

Touring Car	- -	\$930.00
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(Delivered)

D. O. SMITH, Agent

Muleshoe, Texas

**DODGE BROTHERS
 MOTOR CARS**

Baby Chicks For Sale

Barron strain large type pure-
 bred White Leghorn baby chicks,
 \$10.50 hundred.
 Everlay strain Brown Leg-
 horns, \$11.50 hundred.
 Sheppard strain single comb
 Anconas, \$14 hundred.
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 Rhode Island Reds, \$14.85 hundred.

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 Rocks, \$14.85 hundred.
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All good, healthy, strong pure-
 bred guaranteed.

We pay postage charges and
 guarantee live arrival on all
 baby chicks.

Pullets of any breed listed,
 \$1.50 each.

Cockerels, good size, \$3 each.
 Poultry book on feeding and
 raising chicks and pullets, \$3
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THE FULGHUM HATCHERY,
 EMORY, TEXAS.

37-49-c

FOR SALE—Irish potatoes at
 the farm \$3.25 per 100 lbs.
 Sweet potatoes \$2.00 per 100 lbs.
 Located 8 miles west of town.
 J. D. McIntyre, Route 2. 37-38

Christmas cards are the cheap-
 est way to remember your
 friends. Get them at the Journal
 office with your name printed on
 them.

Let the Journal bid on your jobs.



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Special and prompt attention
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Farwell, Texas

FOR
 COMPLETE
INSURANCE
 SERVICE
 SEE

J. E. ALDRIDGE

at office of
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LIFE—FIRE—TORNADO—HAIL

Whatever became of the old-fash-
 ioned postmaster, frequently observed
 in the comic weeklies, who regarded
 any postal card as an open letter?

A report from York, England, says
 the Sunday school is slipping. How-
 ever, it will probably begin to pick
 up as the Christmas holidays ap-
 proach.

The best fish story: When a stream
 in British Columbia dried up, its fish
 were taken out, placed in tubs of wa-
 ter and carried by motor to deep wa-
 ter in the next town.

Elimination of coal smoke may pro-
 mote international peace, as has been
 suggested, and it ought to go a long
 way, also, in the direction of reducing
 the world's laundry bill.

When Solomon said "Go to the ant,
 thou sluggard," he gave wholesome
 advice, but looking closely into the
 matter we reach the conclusion that
 the advice lacked a caution.

Bulgaria and Yugo-Slavia are fling-
 ing ultimatums back and forth, but
 as long as they don't tie them to
 bombs and drop them from the clouds,
 there is little chance of danger.

Muleshoe Lodge
A. F. & A. M.

meets at hall over McCarty
 building on the 2nd, Tuesday
 of each month.

Visitors are welcome
 A. V. McCARTY, Jr. W. M.

A. R. Matthews M. D.

Physician
 and
 Surgeon

Muleshoe, Texas

Sudan Seed

We are now contracting sudan
 seed, and want a chance to bid
 on your crop.

Bailey County Elevator

A Friendly Grocery

Gladly assists you in selecting your
 your supplies and has an efficient de-
 livery service at your disposal.

**Henington Cash
 GROCERY**

Phone 21, Sure We Deliver. Try Us and See.

"In Business For Your Health"

**Jewelry Sale Is
 Extended**

150 Packages, containing articles of Jewelry
 and Jewelry Merchandis selected from our fine
 stock--Values up to 25.00--to be sold while
 they last at 1.00 each.

The watch has been drawn but the Diamond
 ring is still in one of the packages. Every pack-
 age is worth \$1.00 to \$25.00.

McCarty Drug Store

Remember we fill any Doctors Prescription

Important--

A wonderful opportunity to purchase season-
 able Footwear for ladies of the very latest
 styles, materials etc.

Plenty of sizes, we are sure to please you.

M. P. SMITH

General Merchandise

We give the *J.N.* Green Stamps

**Did You Ever
 Stop and Think?**

How much do you profit by pay-
 ing rent?

**Build a Home, You Owe it to
 your family. See us for plans**

If it is car load prices you want see us!

Burrow Lumber Co.

East Main at Edward and Paul

Muleshoe, :: :: :: Texas



TODAY AFTER 80 YEARS!

Weber Farm Wagons have been used on American farms for 80 years. That
 fact alone may not be positive proof of quality, but it must be admitted that
 any manufacturing plant that has produced wagons for four score years must
 be making good ones. Forther you can rest assured that the Weber name
 has become known to a good many farmers in that length of time. These
 facts combine with the Patented Fifth Wheel and the Patented Swivel Reach
 coupling to make the McCormick-Deering Weber the logical wagon choice.

E. R. Hart Lumber Company

SAY! LET WEAVER DO YOUR TIRE AND TUBE WORK Muleshoe, Texas

The Yellow Jacket

Volume 1 Edited By The Muleshoe High School Number 5

Muleshoe Tie Sudan

The Muleshoe eleven played a good game with the Sudan team last Friday on the Yellow Jacket field. The final score was seven and seven. The Thundering Herd certainly looked bad for the Muleshoe eleven but they went into the game with the determination to win.

They would have had this game had not it been for a long pass which the Sudan half snatched out of the air and ran forty yards for a touch down and they kicked goal for extra point.

The local eleven was within ten yards of their goal line when a small boy threw a stone, hitting one of the Sudan boys in the chest, this gave the Sudan boys a fifteen yard penalty. The Yellow Jackets took this penalty good naturedly.

Glasscock passed to Lee who grabbed the ball out of the air and ran twenty five yards for a touch down. Glasscock passed to F. Moore for extra point.

The faculty and student body welcomes Miss Spencer back to M. H. S.

We have two new pupils this week, Darrel and Donal Dale.

Mildred and Velma McDorman are absent from school this week.

We welcomed the three visitors who were present in chapel Monday morning, Bro. and Sister Payne and Mrs. H. A. Douglass.

Mary Goodson is back in school after she had her tonsils removed.

The School Carnival is coming.

Watch for the advertisement of the school Carnival.

The Seniors have a new member in their class, Charles White. We welcome him in school and on the athletic field.

Velma McDorman spent Sunday with Marie Gwyn.

Miss Jewel Anderson has returned home after a long absence.

Opal Haney informed Mr. Jenkins that her last name was spelled with an A instead of an O.

Vance "But teacher I don't think I deserve an absolute zero." Teacher "I know you don't Vance but that zero is the least I can give you."

Mr. and Mrs. Leverett with Mr. Jenkins and Mr. Denison spent the week-end in Lorenzo.

We are now beginning the second six weeks of our school term. Some of us have not done as much as we should have done during the past six weeks, but that is over and we should go into this term with a new determination and accomplish something worth while.

Freshman News Notes

There seems to be a new light shinning on the Yellow Jacket foot ball team. They played a tie game last Friday with Sudan. There are two or three more new men coming out, which may strengthen the team for Friday (today) with Friona at Muleshoe.

It has been announced that there would be a school Carnival, Nov. 11, and from the plans there will be barrels of fun for everybody. Save your pennies and vote for the Queen. Don't forget the date.

The Freshman and Sophomore Agriculture class visited Mrs. Lawrence's poultry ranch Tuesday.

The Freshmans, after several hard examinations, are ready to start on another six weeks hard work.

Miss Spencer, our English teacher, has returned from Lubbock, where she had her tonsils removed. We are surely glad to have her with us again, after a week spent in the study hall.

The eighth grade is very glad to have Donal Dale join their class. Welcome Donal.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis and family have moved back to Crosbyton. We surely hated to lose Dan.

Jewel Haney's eye is much better and she is back in school again.

Lovena Morgan, Opal Johnson, Odell Lawler, Courtland Paul and Ralph DeBord were absent from school Tuesday.

CAN YOU IMAGINE

Mozell Alsop as a dress maker. Morris Douglass "spooing." Iris Harden being tardy to English.

Catherine Scribner as a house keeper.

Thelma Ferris solving Algebra. Ralph DeBord wearing No. 9 shoes.

Wilbur Gaede in the movies. Jewel Haney with a black eye. Courtland Paul being a star foot ball player.

Truman Rice raising rice.

Donald Eason as a typical jelly-bean.

Floy Beller as a large lady in the circus.

CITATION-APPOINTMENT OF TEMPORARY ADMINISTRATOR, BY PUBLICATION

State of Texas, County of Bailey.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Bailey County.—Greetings;

You are hereby commanded, to cause to be published once a week for four successive weeks, exclusive of the first day of publication, before the return date hereof, in some newspaper of general circulation published in said County, which has been continuously and regularly published in said county for a period of not less than one year; the following: The State of Texas, County of Bailey; To all persons interested in the welfare of the Estate of Robert L. Faulkner, Deceased.

You are hereby notified, that Mrs. R. L. Faulkner has filed in the County Court of Bailey County, Texas, an application for letters of temporary administration upon the estate of Robert L. Faulkner, deceased, and on the 28th day of May, A. D. 1926, by order of the County Judge of said Bailey County, Texas, the said Mrs. R. L. Faulkner was appointed temporary administratrix of the estate of the said Robert L. Faulkner, Deceased, and at the next regular term of said Court, commencing on the first Monday in November, A. D. 1926, thence being the first day of November, A. D. 1926, at the Court House thereof, in Muleshoe, Texas, at which time, all persons interested in the welfare of said Estate are hereby cited to appear and contest such appointment, if they so desire, and if such appointment is not contested at the said term of said court, then the same shall become permanent.

Herein fail not, but have you then and there before said Court on the said First day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your return thereon showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Muleshoe, Texas, this 4th day of October, A. D. 1926.

C. C. Mardis, County Clerk, Bailey County, Texas. By Lola Lipscomb, Deputy. 34-7

Job Printing the Journals hobby.

The State of Texas

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

You are hereby commanded to summon the Corn Belt Investment Company, a defunct corporation, and the stockholders of said Corn Belt Investment Company, and the heirs and legal representatives of the stockholders of said Corn Belt Investment Company by making publication of this citation once each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Bailey County, Texas, to be holden at the court house thereof in Muleshoe, Texas, on the fourth Monday in December, 1926, the same being the 27th day of December, 1926, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 28 day of October, 1926, in a suit numbered No. 195 on the civil docket of said court, wherein A. K. Phillips is plaintiff and the Corn Belt Investment Company, a defunct corporation, and the stockholders of said Corn Belt Investment Company and the heirs and legal representatives of the stockholders of said Corn Belt Investment Company are defendants; said petition alleging, among other things, that heretofore on the 15th day of October, 1926, the plaintiff was seized and possessed of the northeast quarter (NE 1-4) of Section Thirty (30) in Block X, in W. D. and F. W. Johnson Subdivision in Parmer and Bailey Counties, Texas, containing 160 acres of land, and being a portion of League 588, holding and

claiming the said tract of land by fee simple title; that on the date aforesaid defendants entered upon said premises and ejected the plaintiff therefrom and do continue to unlawfully withhold the same from him, to his damage \$1,000.00, and he prays for judgment for the title and possession of said land; and the plaintiff further alleges that the Corn Belt Investment Company did on the first day of January, 1917, make, execute and deliver to Joseph H. Hoffman a deed conveying the above mentioned land and that said Hoffman, as part consideration therefor, did execute and deliver to the Corn Belt Investment Company four (4) notes of \$250.00 each and one note for \$1,000.00, due respectively on or before the first day of January of the years 1919 to 1923, inclusive, all being secured by the vendor's lien on said land; and that thereafter the said Joseph H. Hoffman conveyed said land to Frank J. Prinz who in turn conveyed said land to the plaintiff A. K. Phillips; and that the said Phillips assumed payment of the above mentioned notes. Plaintiff alleges that after he became the owner of said land he purchased the above mentioned notes and that they were by said Corn Belt Investment Company endorsed and transferred to him in blank but no written, acknowledged transfer of said notes and lien was delivered to him, or if delivered that it has been lost or mislaid; and that he afterwards cancelled said notes and executed a release thereof but that a cloud exists on the title to said land by reason of there being no written, acknowledged transfer from the Corn Belt Investment Company to him. He further prays for the cancellation of the apparent lien against

said land and for the removal of the cloud from the title thereof.

Herein fail not but have you before said court at its next regular term this writ with your return thereon showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said court, at office in Muleshoe, Texas, this the 28 day of October, 1926.

[SEAL]

C. C. Mardis, Clerk of the District Court, Bailey County, Texas. 73-40

Abusing the American tourist is not the way for France to get money to meet that debt.

Something else that was for the duration of the war only was the entente cordiale.

It is a poor rule that doesn't work both ways and on the other hand a poor rule seldom works.

It's fair enough. Once poverty caused crime; now lawyers get more and crime causes poverty.

A few ounces of prevention are also better than several hundred post mortems and other explanations.

If an airplane is built that anybody can fly, the big need, then, will be for one that anybody can oogie.

Maybe those European corn borers are over here to find out whether we really do need the war debt money.

Hunting elephants by airplane may be all right, but persuading the elephant to come aboard is another matter.

One man's gain is another's loss. The more savages learn about civilization, the harder the job of missionaries.

Inventors are asked to produce a means of inducing rain. The only method now known is to organize a picnic.

An 18-karat skeptic is the one who is going around suggesting that movie stars employ doubles to undergo their operations.

Possibly oratory is no longer effective because, as they say, to teach a dog anything you must know more than the dog.

\$170 Radio Receiving Set in Console Cabinet for \$1.00

The Western Five Console Model---Some lucky person is going to get this handsome Western Five Radio Set (less tubes and batteries) mounted in console cabinet with Built in Loud Speaker, for one Dollar. Trade where you can get tickets.

With each \$1.00 cash purchase made at our stores we will give you a numbered ticket. If you are present and your number is the first one drawn pay one dollar and this Console Model Radio set is yours. Get full information from firms below

C. D. Gupton & Son Groceries and Market
Gardner Dry Goods Co. "Everything to Wear"

Bailey County Abstract Company
Established in 1900
L. S. Barron, Mgr. Muleshoe, Texas
Abstract, Loan, all kinds of Insurance and Conveyancing. All matters pertaining to land titles given prompt attention [Member Texas Abstracters Association; also Member Association of Title Men]

ELITE BRICK HOTEL
ON MAIN STREET IN MULESHOE
Simmons Furniture--Sealy Mattress
Running Water in Every Room
C. D. GUPTON, Prop.

FLOUR AND FEED
We Wholesale Belle of Wichita and Radiogram Flour. Give us a chance at your business.
We retail alfalfa hay, and all kinds of feeds.
Superior Chicken and Cow Feeds
ICE--We Deliver it
JONES & KLUMP

BETTER THAN BARGAINS
We started our Used Car business with the idea that a good car at a fair price is better than a fair car at a bargain price. That idea has now become a definite policy. Our customers can tell you why.
D. O. SMITH, Agent
A USED CAR IS ONLY AS DEPENDABLE AS THE DEALER WHO SELLS IT

Ask for the Handy Pack P.K.



3 Handy Packs for 5¢

People who are careful of their health and strength use Wrigley's Chewing Sweets.

Because Wrigley's, besides being a delightful confection, clears the teeth of food particles and aids digestion! It removes odors of eating or smoking.

Mouth cleanliness benefits young and old.

Peppermint Flavor G142

Chew it after every meal

Quick safe relief CORNS

In one minute your misery from corns is ended. That's what Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads do safely by removing the cause—pressure or rubbing of shoes. You risk no infection from amateur cutting, no danger from "drops" (acid). Zino-pads are thin, medicated, antiseptic, protective, healing. Get a box at your druggist's or shoe dealer's today—35¢.

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads Put one on—the pain is gone

Boschee's Syrup has been relieving coughs due to colds for sixty years.

Soothes the Throat

loosens the phlegm, promotes expectoration, gives a good night's rest free from coughing. 30¢ and 90¢ bottles, at all druggists. If you cannot get it, write to G. G. Green, Inc., Woodbury, N. J.

Fore-Armed

Jack—So Ruth is going to marry him, eh? You know he's a tough egg. Jean—Don't worry. She knows how to use an egg-beater.—Progressive Grocer.

MILLIONS USE IT TO STOP A COLD

"Pape's Cold Compound" ends severe colds or grippe in few hours

Relief comes instantly.

A dose taken every two hours until three doses are taken will end grippe misery and break up a severe cold either in the head, chest, body or limbs.

It promptly opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages in the head, stops nasty discharge or nose running, relieves sick headache, dullness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

Don't stay stuffed up! Quit blowing and snuffling! Ease your throbbing head! Nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold Compound," which costs only thirty-five cents at any drug store. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, causes no inconvenience. Be sure you get the genuine.

There are three folding segments in a new automobile wheel rim that is claimed to be fitted to tires with a minimum of effort.

Loosen Up That Cold With Musterole

Have Musterole handy when a cold starts. It has all of the advantages of grandmother's mustard plaster without the burn. You feel a warm tingle as the healing ointment penetrates the pores, then a soothing, cooling sensation and quick relief.

Made of pure oil of mustard and other simple ingredients, Musterole is recommended by many nurses and doctors. Try Musterole for bronchitis, sore throat, stiff neck, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, croup, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pains and aches of the back or joints, sore muscles, sprains, bruises, chilblains, frost-bitten feet, colds of the chest. It may prevent pneumonia and "flu."

Jars & Tubes



Better than a mustard plaster

NEW COATS FEATURE CUFFS; COLORFUL CREPE FROCKS

TO THINK that cuffs, mere cuffs, could be so interesting! But they are. The newer-designed coats are proving it too. Surely nothing could be more attractive in the way of an ultra-smart coat than the one in this picture and the picturesque pirate cuffs which it boasts have much to do with the dash and go of its style. We are to have more and more of the pirate and the cavalier cuff, so fashion tells us.

Aside from the cuffs, which give this coat so much chic, there are other details which tell the world the designer

black broadcloth, perhaps trimmed in velvet or just as likely in smooth supple fur, shaved lamb being favored. Banded and bordered in padded quilted design gives a handsome effect in which monotone coloring is maintained. Smooth beige or gray cloth thus worked provides an effective coat theme.

Velvet! It is a magic word sounded into the uttermost limit of fashion's domain. Velvet used as a trimming has become nothing less than a fashion craze. At the rate the vogue is spreading, ere autumn far



Interesting Cuff Treatment.

erl from Paris. There is, for instance, the handsome velvet applique arranged in strappings of military precision and as to the color of this coat, here, indeed, is the very latest described, for blonde and beige shades are the talk throughout all fashionland. The fact that the hand-appliqued velvet and the kasha cloth from which this coat is made, are perfectly matched light beige, stamps this model with authoritative style. Furthermore, the dainty shoes worn with this adorable coat carry out the same beige or blonde color scheme. It has come to be most important that one's shoes match or at least harmonize with the costume. To this end stylists are featuring navy kid-skin shoes with suits and street frocks of that same shade while brown footwear in all its vari-

progresses, scarcely an up-to-date wardrobe will there be, which does not include a colorful or a black dress, as it may please, lavishly trimmed in self-toned velvet. An outstanding trimming treatment is the skirt tiered with straight or circular velvet ruffles. The effectiveness thereof is set forth in this picture of a claret red crepe frock boasting row upon row of velvet ruffles. The flaring ruffle of velvet on the sleeve makes the whole gown akin.

Very often the tiers are cut circular and sometimes just the reverse is expressed in that flat velvet bands are placed so as to simulate wide tucks.

Borderings of velvet which extend at each side of the front opening, from neck to hemline and then around the bottom of the dress are fashion-



Tiered With Ruffles.

able. Velvet pockets used in conjunction with other velvet details denote this season's mode. The new cavalier flaring cuffs out of velvet, also velvet cape collars, adorn many a silken frock.

Two distinct trends are evidenced in the latest velvet-trimmed frocks. One is for the colorful frock, preferably one of the new wine shades or perhaps jungle green or likely a rust tone, or some desirable shade of blue, or if one aspires to the extreme of the mode a biscuit-colored crepe embellished with matched velvet. The other call of fashion is for the black crepe or dull satin frock trimmed in black velvet.

Most unique is the crepe frock trimmed in bands of velvet ribbon, so arranged as to present an ombre effect. That is, the velvet is of deepest color, grading each row a tone lighter.

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

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE



Mary Graham Bonner

FRIGHTENED BIG DOG

"Well, Daddy, we're all ready for our story."

"What's it going to be about tonight?" exclaimed Nick and Nancy, as Daddy came into their room.

"Dear me," sighed Daddy, "you two dear children will hardly, barely, let me get my breath!"

"Oh, Daddy," said Nancy, "we don't mean to be selfish, but your story is the nicest part of the day, and we look forward to it so much. It makes bedtime not so dreadful."

"Flatterer," smiled Daddy. "Truly, neither of you is selfish, and I'm a very happy daddy to have two such nice children to whom to tell stories."

Daddy smiled and began:

"To day from my office window in the city I saw quite an interesting thing.

"You know, the roofs of the houses and buildings are so near together that they are almost like a sidewalk.

"One could really quite easily walk from one roof to the other.

"Well, there was a big brown dog sitting by an open window overlooking the roof.

"What should he spy but a brown bug which looked very much like a beetle.

"The dog was very much interested in the bug.

"He stepped out of the window and on the roof.

"There he sat watching the bug with a fixed gaze. He evidently was rather afraid of it, for he'd step a little nearer and then sit down again as if to say:

"I'm not going to take any chances. That may be a beautiful bug to look at, but he may be a poisonous one or have a nasty bite."

"However he was very curious, for he had apparently never seen just such a bug before.

"It was the funniest thing, though, to see the bug.

"He was enjoying the sunshine very much and was quite indifferent to the dog.

"The dog neither frightened nor interested him.

"After a little while the dog began to bark at the bug. But still the bug



He Was Very Curious.

paid no attention, and this annoyed the dog so much that he began to bark quite furiously.

"However, the bug enjoyed the sunshine too much to leave it, and the dog gave up barking, for the bug finally decided to move; not at all as if he were being frightened away, but just as if he thought it was time to be going home.

"The dog followed along the roof, but keeping quite a little distance behind.

"After the bug had walked over to the second roof, to his horror the dog saw the bug had a big family and his house was in a hole near a chimney.

"The great big dog fled from the little bugs and disappeared again through the open window.

"So the little brown bug, who was really quite harmless, was safe from the big dog because he acted so indifferent to the dog's presence on the roof."

RIDDLES

What shoots without a gun? A bulb.

Empty all night and full all day. Your shoes.

Which field is the most fashionable? The field that has a style (stile) of its own.

What is the difference between a balloon blown up and damp clothes? One has air in and the other wants air in (airing).

When is a window like a star? When it is a skylight.

What is the difference between Gibraltar and a baby seven days old? One is a stronghold and the other's a week old.

When did the envelope flap? When it felt the sealing wax (whacks).

A little wood, a little wire, a little house without a fire. A bird cage.

Look Out for Squalls

Small Boy—Dad, the barometer has fallen.

Father—Very much?

Small Boy (with guilty look)—About five feet—it's broken.—London Tit-Bits.

Are You Nervous, Irritable Woman?

San Antonio, Texas.—"I used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for feminine trouble, and it helped me very much; I suffered at times so I would have to go to bed. I would have headaches and a dragging sensation and was very nervous and irritable, but after taking the 'Prescription' I gained in weight and felt better in every way. I certainly am glad to tell others what this medicine has done for me."—Mrs. J. D. Scott, 223 Keller.



Put me in both fluid and tablet form. Send 10¢ to Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial package of tablets. Write for free medical advice.

Handiest thing in the house

FOR FIRST AID Every day on the farm brings a new need for "Vaseline" Jelly. A pure, safe remedy for burns, cuts, rashes and minor skin troubles. Take internally for coughs and colds.

Chesebrough Mfg. Company State St. (Consolidated) New York

Good Indication "Do you think Alice likes me?" "Sure her folks are knocking you all the time."

HOW TO HAVE A CLEAR HEAD

End Stiffness, Sneezing, Huskiness, Inflammation.

Do you get up in the morning with a stopped-up nose? Are your breathing passages clogged with a cold? Are you subject to catarrh, bronchial irritations, asthma or hay fever? Have you that mean, low-spirited feeling which comes from lack of proper oxygen? If so, here is a pleasant, harmless cigarette that will clear out the head, nose and throat.

These cigarettes are the formula of Dr. J. W. Blosser, and are composed of medicinal flowers, herbs and berries. Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes contain no tobacco, no cubebs, nothing habit forming, and are entirely harmless. They are used by women and children as well as men.

It is so simple to inhale this pleasant and soothing smoke. Much more convenient than using sprays, washes, douches, etc. If you suffer from any catarrhal trouble, catarrhal deafness, asthma, hay fever, bronchial irritations or frequent colds, get from any druggist a convenient, pocket-size package of Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes, and prove for yourself their pleasant, beneficial effects.

STOP THAT ITCHING You won't have to wait—relief follows the first comforting touch of Resinol

Easy to End "Ent, doctor, I can't give up smoking." "All right. Give up \$5 and I'll call it square."

Salts Fine for Aching Kidneys

When Back Hurts Flush Your Kidneys as You Clean Your Bowels

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, sometimes get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally, else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders.

You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region begin drinking lots of water. Also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here. Take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is intended to flush clogged kidneys and help stimulate them to activity. It also helps neutralize the acids in the urine so they no longer irritate, thus helping to relieve bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia water drink which everybody should take now and then to help keep their kidneys clean.

A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in trying to correct kidney trouble while it is only trouble.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 44-1926.

YOUR SICK CHILD IS CONSTIPATED! LOOK AT TONGUE

Hurry, Mother! Remove poisons from little stomach, liver, bowels

Give "California Fig Syrup" if cross, bilious or feverish



No matter what ails your child, a gentle, thorough laxative should always be the first treatment given.

If your little one is out of sorts, half sick, isn't resting, eating and acting naturally—look, Mother! see if tongue is coated. This is a sure sign that the little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with waste. When cross, irritable, feverish, stomach sour, breath bad or has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, sore throat, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Fig Syrup," and in a few hours all the constipated poison, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of the little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

Mothers can rest easy after giving this harmless, "fruity laxative" because it never fails to cleanse the little one's liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and they dearly love its pleasant taste. Full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups printed on each bottle.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Fig Syrup;" then see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company."

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of Malaria Chills and Fever Dengue

It is a Reliable, General Invigorating Tonic.

Watt's Figure Too Low! James Watt, "discoverer" of steam, said that six pounds per square inch was the maximum safe pressure for boilers. That was before he died in 1819. Today 350 pounds pressure is the average in the great steam boilers that run most electric generating stations where a kilowatt-hour of current is produced for each 1½ pounds of coal, but engineers are experimenting with steam running up to 3,200 pounds—more than 500 times the pressure limit set by Watt.

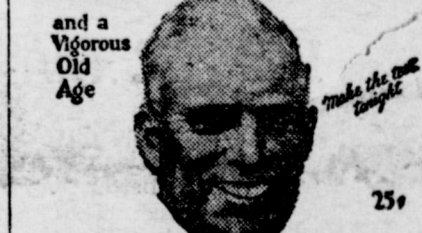
Roman Eye Balsam, applied at night upon retiring, will freshen and strengthen eyes by morning. 272 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

Injection of a new kind of oil enables doctors to make better X-ray studies of the lungs and chests of tuberculosis patients.

Sure Relief

BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION 25¢ and 75¢ Pkgs. Sold Everywhere

Enjoy GOOD HEALTH



Nature's Remedy NR-TABLETS-NR

Increases the Pep and Vigor by relieving Auto-Intoxication A SAFE, DEPENDABLE LAXATIVE

WE PAY YOU CASH for gold bridges, teeth, old plates, diamonds, discarded jewelry, watches, etc. WHITING GOLD REFINING CO., 5710 Ave. NEW YORK. Send goods now. No return! Chatham-Florida Bank, New York.



SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN"—Genuine

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets, you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin prescribed by physicians and proved safe by millions over 25 years for

- Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
- Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Riches have wings, but they don't seem to have any fall that you can put salt on.

Today's Big Offer to All Who Have Stomach Agony

Read About This Generous Money Back Guarantee

When you have any trouble with your stomach such as gas, heaviness and distention, why fool with things which at best can only give relief. **Why not get a medicine that will build up your upset, disordered stomach and make it so strong and vigorous that it will do its work without any help.** Such a medicine is **Dare's Mentha Pepsin**, a delightful elixir that is sold by your local dealer and druggists everywhere with the distinct understanding that if it doesn't greatly help you your money will be gladly returned. It has helped thousands—it will no doubt help you.

COTTON

ODD LOT COTTON SPECIALISTS
To the Farmer, Merchant, Banker and Spot Cotton buyer, we offer an exceptional service for hedging and speculative purposes. Orders accepted in units of 10 bales and up. Margin \$2.00 per bale. Fast Wire Service. Quick Market Executions. Prompt remittance covering customers' balances. Representatives wanted. Liberal Commission. Write for Free Booklet.
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SAFETY SERVICE RELIABILITY

MAKE MONEY
Selling Mayfair Garments
Direct to Wearer

We want agents, men and women, to sell Mayfair Ladies' Coats and Dresses. Liberal cash comm. Outfits free. We deliver and collect. Write, Mayfair Garment Co., Dept. T, Baltimore, Md.



When Mother is Alarmed!

CONSTIPATION, biliousness, coated tongue, feverish headache, sick stomach—then is the time when mother relies upon Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. "My son had been constipated and bilious since birth. At the age of five he had such an attack of sour stomach and bad breath I had to take him out of kindergarten. It was then I gave him Syrup Pepsin. He improved from the first dose and soon was back to school completely restored and healthier than he had ever been before. It is a great comfort to have a medicine for children in which we can have such implicit confidence." (Name and address sent on request.)

Wins Confidence of Old Folks

Old people are charmed by the gentle, kindly action of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. No pain, gripe or depressing "flushing" of the bowels. Just an easy movement and the fine feeling of restful comfort. There's seldom any real sickness in the home that learns to use Syrup Pepsin at the first sign of coated tongue, fever, biliousness, headache and such troubles due to constipation. Recommended in a million homes. Sold by all druggists.

For a free trial bottle send name and address to Pepsin Syrup Company, Monticello, Illinois.



Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN

DIXIE FEVER AND PAIN POWDER
Reduces Fever 25¢ Produces Rest

Improved Uniform International Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean of Day and Evening Schools, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(©, 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for October 31

THE EVILS OF STRONG DRINK

LESSON TEXT—Prov. 23:29-35.
GOLDEN TEXT—At last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Learning to be Temperate.
JUNIOR TOPIC—The Control of the Appetite.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Alcoholic Beverages Hurtful to the Individual and Society.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Light Wine and Beer a Menace.

I. Woes of Those Who Indulge in Wine (vv. 29, 30).

No more graphic description of the evils of the winebibber has ever been given. It portrays in the most impressive manner the miseries that attach to the drunkard's life.

1. The awful pain which causes one to cry out, "Oh!"

Many indeed are the pains which men suffer because of strong drink. Bodily ills innumerable can be traced to its evil influence.

2. The bitter remorse which causes one to cry out, "Alas!"

Many are the expressions of bitter regret which come daily from the lips of the drunkard. Sometimes it is the sorrow of disgrace, loss of manhood and self-respect. Sometimes it is the sorrow of poverty of the individual and his family clothed in rags and half starved. Sometimes it is the sorrow of following a broken-hearted wife to her grave and seeing his children scattered among strangers.

3. Contention, strife and quarrelling.

Much of the fighting among men is directly caused by their passions being inflamed by strong drink. The drunk man is always ready for a fight. He takes offense as well as gives offense. He not only has these from without, but he has struggles within. His conscience and his appetite are warring with each other.

4. Babblings and complainings. The winebibber complains of everything, ill-luck, broken fortune, ruined health, loss of friends, of fate and of God.

5. Wounds without a cause.

are wounds which might have resulted from fights in which a man would not have engaged and from accidents which are purely the result of intoxication.

6. Redness of eyes. This has reference to the blood-shot eyes of the tippler which ruins and dims his vision.

All these woes come upon those who tarry long at wine (v. 30).

II. The Attitude Enjoined (v. 31).

Look not at it. Do not put yourself in the way of temptation. The only safe attitude toward strong drink is total abstinence, and the only sure way of total abstinence is not to even look at it.

III. The Drunkard's Bitter End (vv. 32-35).

1. Acute miseries (v. 32). "It biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder."

Strong drink, like the poison of the serpent, permeates the whole system and ends in the most fatal consequences, the bitterest sufferings and death.

2. The perversion of the moral senses (v. 33).

(1) This excitement causes the eyes to behold strange things. This denotes the fantastic images which are produced on the brain of the drunkard. Even when delirium tremens does not result, there are awful fancies which are beyond the possibility of realization. Since carnal lust always comes with wine drinking, it is no doubt true, as the Authorized Version has it, "Thine eyes shall behold strange women."

(2) "Thine heart shall utter perverse things." His moral sense being perverted, his utterances partake of the same. He tells lies, his words cannot be believed.

3. He is insensible to danger (v. 34).

The drunkard is unsteady. His brain reels to and fro, he is footsore, even as one who would lie in the top of a ship's mast where there is the greatest danger of falling off.

4. He is insensible to pain (v. 35). The drunkard is utterly ignorant of what happens to him while under the influence of strong drink. The drunkard has many bruises and wounds for which he cannot account. He did not realize when he received them.

5. His abject bondage (v. 35).

After all his sufferings, sorrow and disappointment he goes on as a bond-slave to follow the ways of sin.

6. Hell at last, for no drunkard shall enter the Kingdom of Heaven (1 Cor. 6:10).

The Rock of Ages

A sailor in a shipwreck was once thrown upon a small rock, and clung to it, in great danger, until the tide went down. "Say, Joe," asked his friends after the rescue, "didn't you shake with fear?" "Yes," replied Joe, "but the rock didn't." Christ is the Rock of Ages.—Sabbath Reading.

A Work of Art and Skill

The work of a fisher (Matt. 4:19) is rather a work of art and skill than of force and violence.—Trench.

Lady Astor Depicted in Role of Autocrat

Lady Astor is particularly good to the young men of the American embassy. She has decided ideas about closing hours for parties, however, that don't always concur with the fancy of her guests. At a dinner and reception she gave for the duchess of York she shooed the majority of the people home shortly after they had dined.

The gay younger crowd, however, could not be lightly disposed of, and Lady Astor wandered from ballroom to dining room and through the halls letting fall sundry hints that as far as she was concerned the festivities were over. She told the orchestra to go home.

Presently Lady Astor announced in no uncertain tones that if the young people had any homes to go to they were to hie themselves in that direction and not to waste time.

"I am sleepy," said the American-born peeress, "and you should be if you're not." Silence, and darkness soon enveloped the Astor mansion.—Pennsylvania Hotel Register.



Wondered Why Breath Was So Bad

Brooklyn. Miss Rose Dittmar writes:—"Even though I brushed my teeth and used a mouth wash, my friends turned away when I talked and I wondered why my breath was so offensive, while people less careful were not troubled. After taking Carter's Little Liver Pills for a while the trouble started to disappear. I also noticed my face had better color and was clearer, my eyes brighter, my appetite more hearty and I had no constipation." Bad breath must be reached at the source of the trouble. Druggists, 25 & 75c red pkgs.

A Canadian Cathedral

Five ancient stones forwarded by the authorities of Canterbury have been sent to Victoria, B. C., to be incorporated in the new cathedral there, the cornerstone of which was recently laid. The stones were first used in building the Abbey church of the Monastery of Saint Augustine between A. D. 597 and A. D. 605. Later they were built into Canterbury cathedral itself. The Cathedral of Christ church, British Columbia, in which they will be incorporated, will have two towers, rising to a height of 135 feet, and joined by an arch 85 feet high. A central tower will rise 185 feet above the level of the nave floor, and will be visible all over Victoria and far at sea.

"DANDELION BUTTER COLOR"

A harmless vegetable butter color used by millions for 50 years. Drug stores and general stores sell bottles of "Dandelion" for 35 cents.—Adv.

Those Dear Girls

Madge—Are you going to return the poor fellow's ring?
Marie (who has just broken her engagement)—I haven't decided. I suppose he'll propose to you now, and I thought I'd just hand it over to you to save the bother.

DEMAND "BAYER" ASPIRIN

Take Tablets Without Fear If You See the Safety "Bayer Cross."

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 26 years. Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Imitations may prove dangerous.—Adv.

Love's Argument

"But I told you I don't love you."
"Well, experience is the best teacher."

Among the drugs that are not habit-forming is castor oil.

Just See Him Now Healthy and Happy!

San Antonio Policeman Regained Weight, Appetite and Old-time Energy Through Taking Nature's Remedy—Tanlac

You would not think to look at Police Officer A. E. Voight, of 313 Lancaster Avenue, San Antonio, Texas, today, that six years ago this rugged, alert guardian of the law was ailing, run down, and suffering from indigestion.

"As a result of some months of stomach trouble," writes Officer Voight, "with loss of appetite and inability to digest my food properly, I got into a very run-down condition, and was considerably out of weight, and my old-time energy was missing. I was almost constantly troubled with constipation, also, and gas would form on my stomach making me feel very uncomfortable. My food seemed to do me more harm than good."

"I decided to try Tanlac, as I had heard so much about it from various sources. Five bottles put me back into first-class shape, and brought me relief, leaving me with a gain in weight in a few weeks' time of 15 or 20 lbs., and with all my old-time pep. I still take a bottle of Tanlac once in a while, and it helps keep me on tip-top and ready for any emergency."



If your food seems to do you more harm than good, if you experience distress or stomach pains or lack of energy with falling off in weight, try Tanlac. Tanlac is Nature's remedy made from roots, barks and herbs. It makes people feel "tip-top and ready for any emergency." Ask your druggist for Tanlac—today!

Bright Man

Hobbes—When it was time to go I found that I hadn't a single decent necktie.
His Wife—Well, what did you wear?
Hobbes—One of those loud socks you gave me for my birthday—no body knew the difference.

A Wise Girl

Clarence—The engine's dead, Phyllis, and I can't get it to start!
Phyllis—Well, if you're kidding me I'm going to walk back to town, and if you're telling the truth, we'll both walk back.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are only a purgative. They exert a tonic on the digestion. Test them yourself 372 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

If there is any pig in a man's ture it is sure to crop out when travels.

The man who works hard to think thinks hard to work.

Children Cry for



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

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

Help "Does your daughter help any with the housework?"
Taking No Chances "Hazel is so jealous." "Yes, she won't introduce Harold to her own sister."

Make it your bread

TRISCUIT

Shredded Wheat in cracker form
Contains all the essential food elements
Crisp, tasty and nourishing

He gains wisdom in a happy way who gains it by another's experience.—Plautus.

SOUND HEALTH

demands pure foods. To have easily digested bakings use Calumet. Every ingredient officially approved by U. S. Food Authorities.

CALUMET
THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER
MAKES BAKING EASIER—IT'S DOUBLE ACTING
Sales 2 1/2 Times Those of Any Other Brand



The Muleshoe Journal

R. B. BOYLE, Editor
\$1.50 per year

In addition to the candidates for the various offices to be voted upon at the coming election, November second, the people of Texas will vote on four amendments to the constitution. Because of the failure of many previous efforts to amend the constitution of the State, Texas is greatly handicapped in many respects and it is hopeful that that this time the voters will take the trouble to investigate the purposes of the amendments offered and not vote on general principles. It is safe to say that many of the amendments of the past would have received the endorsement of the citizens had they paid sufficient attention to them to know their purpose. Not being familiar either with the intent of the new law or the limitations of the old one, the average Texas voter scratches the "Yes" as a sort of "safety first" proposition, when, more times than not, he would have been benefitted by its passage. The Texas constitution is a document worthy of the greatest respect by Texans in conditions in the social, industrial and commercial world have undergone a tremendous change since it was written. No one can be blind to the changes in the ways of living. We no longer travel by stage coach or send our telegrams by courier; we have no time to spin and weave the material from which our clothes are made; we discarded candles along with the sickle and the flail; we exchange commodities with people of the entire world instead of with our neighbors and changing conditions certainly bring about needs that could not even be dreamed of by the framers of the Texas constitution. At this time, the amendments offered have to do with the school lands, the prison board, independent school districts and National Guard officers. All of the amendments are worthy of support but probably those affecting the schools will appeal most to West Texans. A number of Texas counties derive an income for their schools from lands situated in other counties, mostly in West Texas. Much of the land so designated has now been sold but the counties which still have large areas of public school lands within their borders, belonging to other counties would seem, in all justice, entitled to some return from those lands for the support of their own schools. The first amendment would give them the privilege of taxing such lands. The second amendment has to do with the prison system of Texas. It asks the abolishment of the prison commission system and the substitution of one man who would have full responsibility and authority. Such a change could scarcely fail to put the prison system on a much more economical basis and it would simplify the handling of prison affairs. At the worst, it cannot help being an improvement upon the present method. The third amendment gives the power to create independent school districts into the hands of the counties instead of vesting that matter in the legislature. Certainly, all will agree that in a state the size of Texas, the legislature would know little and care less, concerning the formation of independent districts and that right should be

reserved to the counties concerned. It seems rather far-fetched to penalize members of the National or Reserve Guard by not allowing them to hold public office, when they are not actively engaged in military duty. Just because a man stands in reserve ready to defend his government in time of war, seems no adequate reason for barring him from the privilege open to every civilian—that of holding public office. Such, in brief, are the amendments to be placed before the voters of Texas, at the general election. They have been published in full in all of the newspapers of the State and ample opportunity has been given every citizen to understand just what is the purpose of each, but, unfortunately, it is more than likely that not one citizen in a thousand has taken the trouble to even read them. Be sure and vote.

Sheriff's Sale

The State of Texas, County of Bailey.
Notice is hereby given That by virtue of a certain order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Baylor County, of the 27th day of August 1926, by Clerk of said Court for the sum of \$10068.65 dollars and costs of suit, under a Judgement, in favor of W. B. Tipton in a certain cause in said Court, No. 3026 and styled W. B. Tipton vs. Andrew J. Waters et al., placed in my hands for service, I, H. A. Douglass as Sheriff of Bailey County, Texas, did, on the 8th day of Oct. 1926, levy on certain Real Estate, situated in Bailey County, Texas, described as follows, to wit:

The following described tracts and parcels of land lying and being situated in Bailey County, Texas, To-wit; First; Being parts of surveys Nos. Eleven and Twelve (11 and 12). Block "F" patented to Leon Blum and described as follows; Beginning at a stake set in the W. B. line of survey No. 12 at a point 1643-1-3 varas north of the S. W. corner of same; for the S. W. corner of this tract and running thence north 1643-1-3 varas to a stake set in the W. B. line set in the W. B. line of Survey No. 11 for the N. W. corner of this tract;

Thence East 1234 varas to stake set in the E. B. line of said Survey No. 11 for the N. E. corner of this tract; Thence South 1643-1-3 varas to stake set in the W. B. line of survey No. 12, for the S. E. corner of this tract; Thence west 1234 varas to place of beginning, containing 359 acres of land. As is fully shown in deed from W. B. Tipton and wife, Nettie Tipton, to the said defendants, Andrew J. Waters and John H. Wood, dated March, 1st, 1924, duly recorded in the deed records of Bailey County, Texas, in Vol. 14, page 247, in which deed reference is hereby made for a description of said land.

Second; Apart of Survey No. (11) Eleven, Block "F", patented to Leon Blum and more fully described as follows;

Beginning at the N. E. corner of survey No. 11 and running thence south 1643-1-3 varas to a stake in the E. B. line of said survey No. 11 for the S. E. corner of said tract, same being the N. E. corner of a tract out of this Survey and Survey No. 12, this day sold by us to the grantee herein;

Thence west 1234 varas to a

stake in the W. B. line of said Survey No. 11 for the S. W. corner of this tract and the N. W. corner of a tract out of this survey and survey No. 12 this day conveyed by us to the grantees herein;

Thence north 1643-1-3 varas to the N. W. corner of Survey No. 11 for the N. W. corner of this tract;

Thence east along the E. B. line of said Survey No. 11, 1234 varas to the place of beginning, and containing 359 acre of land. For the purpose of description of said land therein conveyed reference is hereby made to deed dated March, 1st, 1924, from W. B. Tipton and wife, Nettie Tipton, to said defendants, Andrew J. Waters and John H. Wood, which deed is duly recorded in the deed records of Bailey County, Texas, in Vol. 14 Page 248, and levied upon as the property of Andrew J. Waters et al., and that on the first Tuesday in November 1926, the same being the 2nd day of said month, at the Court House door, of Bailey County, in the town of Muleshoe, Texas, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., by virtue of said levy and said order of sale I will sell said above described Real Estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said Andrew J. Waters et al.

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in the Muleshoe Journal a newspaper published in Bailey County.

Witness my hand, this 8th day of October 1926.

H. A. Douglass
Sheriff Bailey County, Texas.

Send Your

Abstract Work

—To The—

Muleshoe Abstract Company

A. P. STONE, Prop.
Muleshoe, Texas

Agent for Warren Addition

Notice of Taking Depositions

Notice is hereby given that in cause No. 195 on the civil docket of the District Court of Bailey County, Texas, wherein A. K. Phillips is plaintiff and the Corn Belt Investment Company, a defunct corporation, and the stockholders thereof and the heirs and legal representatives of the stockholders of said Corn Belt Investment Company are defendants, the plaintiff has filed in said suit interrogatories for the purpose of taking the deposition of A. K. Phillips, the plaintiff, who resides in Hidalgo County, Texas; and notice is further hereby given that after thirty (30) days after the first publication hereof commission will issue out of said District Court of Bailey County, Texas, to take the deposition of said witness in answer to said interrogatories.

Witness my hand and seal of the District Court of Bailey County, Texas, this the 28 day of October, 1926.

[SEAL]

C. C. Mardis,
Clerk of the District Court of Bailey County, Texas. 37-40

The old songs are best because nobody sings them any more.

And to think that 1926 was heralded as the year without a summer!

Some barbers are boosting prices; others will continue to be busy.

Another good thing about a radio is that sometimes it doesn't work at all.

Every time the tax rate goes down a cent the family purse feels a little better.

The "b" in debt is silent, but presumably it was stuck there to supply the sting.

One of the best tools to use in preparing a budget is a very sharp pruning knife.

If the 150-pound girl is to return to style, the chummy roadster will be even more so.

Sanitary Barber Shop

Shower Bath
First Class Work
Your Patronage Solicited

Union
M. V. Walker
PROPRIETOR

For Economical Transportation




Marvelous Smoothness at any Speed!

Today's Chevrolet provides a multiple-cylinder smoothness of operation at every speed that is unequaled anywhere in the low-price field!

Everywhere its velvet-like performance qualities amaze all who drive it—everywhere the smoothest Chevrolet in Chevrolet history is acknowledged as one of the outstanding engineering achievements of the day!

Let us demonstrate Chevrolet's marvelous smoothness at every speed. Or better still, drive the car yourself! Then you will know why today's Chevrolet is such a marked favorite among buyers who demand the exceptional in economical motor car performance.

Small down payment and convenient terms. Ask about our 6% Purchase Certificate Plan

Touring Roadster	\$510
Coupe	\$645
Four Door Sedan	\$735
Landau	\$765
1 1/2 Ton Truck	\$275
1-Ton Truck	\$495

Prices f.o.b. Flint, Mich.

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Muleshoe, Texas

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