

# THE MULESHOE JOURNAL

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Number 51

## Muleshoe Girl Is Found Hanging

A fatal step may end the most happy life. The most cultured, refined, beautiful and best loved are no exceptions to the same fate. A father's devotion, a mother's fond care and love or a brother's or sister's companionship will not shield them when they desire to take the step.

Such was the illustration of last evening when one of the highest educated, most refined and vivacious girls was found hanging in the home parlor, surrounded by all the luxuries that go to make a happy life. Late in the evening she was missed and careful search failed to reveal her whereabouts.

The telephone was used without results. Her friends were called to help search for her. Finally the almost heartbroken mother returned to the parlor an there to her horror and surprise, she found her beloved girl hanging.

How must that mother have been affected by what met her gaze! There was her beloved daughter hanging to her sweet-heart's neck begging him to subscribe to the Muleshoe Journal in order that he might be better informed as to the current news of the community, by reading the newsiest and best newspaper ever published in Bailey county.

## I Am the Epworth League of Muleshoe

I am the Epworth League of Muleshoe; join me, since the birth of time I have helped others, I was born of the craving for wider knowledge, more efficient work, and deeper spirituality.

My foot prints are found in many churches; I am a dynamo of Missionary enthusiasm sending out power through every department.

I am glad when I mingle with young people, for I help them reach the Efficiency Standard.

I am found in the Muleshoe Methodist Sunday School always at work. I may be found in many homes. I consist of a few congenial people, preferably from fifteen to twenty-five.

I meet once a week for one hour at each session for a program lasting from six to seven.

I dispel ignorance, remove prejudice, overcome indifference, and arouse interest.

I stir people to action.

I encourage and vitalize prayer.

I encourage benevolence.

I develop strong, active Christian character and provide missionaries.

As a result of my work all the nations of the earth shall be blessed.

I am one of the worth while things and you should not pass me by, but learn to put "first things first."

Give me a chance and I shall be a great blessing to you.

## Baby Chicks When You Want Them

We have connection with a number of Reliable Hatcheries. Place your orders thru a home man and be sure you get the chicks. We send in the orders and the chicks come direct to you, postage paid and 100 per cent live delivery. If interested in buying baby chicks of any breed see R. B. Boyle, Editor.

## Dan Making Good Harmony At Austin

Governor Dan Moody's popularity with all factions of the legislature is strikingly portrayed in the unanimous confirmation or his appointees to the highway board, the most important appointments of the administration. Concern had been felt by some over possible dissension when the names of Cone Johnson and R. S. Sterling were submitted, in view of the failure of the legislature to indorse the appointments by Governor Ferguson for the posts.

The unstinted approval given the Moody selections is evidence of the harmony prevailing in the senate relative to the governor's program, and is further evidence of the legislature's opinion of the men chosen by Mr. Moody for the important state positions.

So much of the Moody-Ferguson friction of the past administration centered around the highway department it was highly essential to the welfare of the new administration that no mistakes be made in selecting the new board. That Mr. Moody exercised care, caution and extreme judgement can not be better attested to than in the unanimous vote given his appointments. In other words his judgement was concurred in by every member of the senate.

Governor Moody's message to the legislature, in which he outlined his program for the two years, has been commented on widely as one of the sanest, most constructive and broad-minded advanced by a public official of any state. And to date his appointments have met with the same spirit of approval and commendation.

If the first three weeks are to indicate the success of his administration, Texans may expect harmony, wise legislation and constructive statesmanship for the next two years.

## Clipped From The Earth; A Santa Fe Publication

Money in truck stuff.—Market gardening is gaining favor in the shallow water belt around Muleshoe. Cantaloupes, onions, sweet potatoes, watermelons, onions, lettuce, and similar crops grow well under irrigation. R. J. Clark reports that one acre of Prize Takers onions produced 25,000 pounds. He grew about ten acres of onions which were marketed in towns along the Santa Fe Railway.

### ADMIRAL SAH



Admiral Sah, the foremost of China's naval heroes, who has taken over the Chinese navy for the cause of the Cantonese. Twenty years ago he took the rank of admiral when the navy consisted of only one ancient gunboat which lay for years off the Shanghai arsenal.

## Bones of Hassell Victims Is Found In Californial Town

Whittier, Cal., Feb. 1.—The confession of George J. Hassell, convicted Texas slayer, in which he admitted the murder here 10 years ago of a family of four was confirmed today by the finding of human bones buried in the cellar of a house which he formerly occupied.

## Peter Nabb Died Tuesday At Home Near Hale Center

Peter Nabb, prosperous farmer who lived seven miles southeast of Hale Center, died at his home at 4 o'clock Tuesday morning.

Mr. Nabb who was born in Holland came to this country at an early age and settled in South Dakota. He moved to the Plains fifteen years ago and has since been a resident of Hale Center.

He is survived by two daughters and a son, Minnie and W. F. Nabb, who resided with him, and Mrs. Jimmie Wilson of Grand Junction, Colorado.

The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock under the direction of the Plainview Undertaking Company.—Plainview Herald.

## Smashing Climax of the Screens Greatest Railroad Drama!

A thrilling drama of the roaring rails. Sam Sax presents "The Block Signal" with Ralph Lewis and an all Star Gotham cast, will be shown at the Brooks Theatre, Friday and Saturday, February 4th and 5th.

He was the best engineer on the line, in charge of the night express—and yet he crashed head on into the oncoming train although the Block Signal was set dead against him with the red danger light showing.

That was the downfall of "Jovial" Joe Ryan and all because a friend played him false.

See! Ryan and Rosen, the pals of the roundhouse. See! How the marvelous safety signal stops a fast train. See! The terrific head-on collision of two fast limited trains. See! The most thrilling railroad story ever screened.

Our building has been inspected by the health officer and is absolutely O. K. Brooks Theatre.

## B. Y. P. U. Program for Sunday Jan. 6, 1927

Subject—Hearing and Answering God's Call.

Leader—Miss Sue Snyder.

Song.

Prayer.

Introduction—Leader.

I. How Impressions Come—Mary Goodson.

II. All Experiences Alike Yet Different—Harro! Griffiths.

III. God's Call Comes Through Study—Clay Buchanan.

Solo: Up Calvary—Taylor White.

IV. The Call Comes Through Service—Verbie Griffiths.

V. Be Willing to Obey—Mr. Jenkins.

VI. Obey Day by Day—Ray Griffiths.

FOR SALE—Two good Jersey milk cows, one 4 yrs old, one 2 yr old, calf by side. G. C. Morris.

Yes! We do job printing.

## Pigs and Cows Do Well on Sweet Clover

Just now is a good time to sow sweet clover and each enterprising farmer who is after some good, dependable pasture crop for his pigs and dairy cows will do well to plant at least a few acres of this crop which is making such rapid strides in popularity.

Have your land properly prepared and sow now so the seed will be in the ground and the dampness and freezing will have the hull softened and ready for germination as soon as the necessary warmth comes in the spring.

Sweet clover furnishes one of the best and cheapest pastures for growing pigs. This is evidenced by the following short article taken from Farm Life under the caption "Sweet Clover for Pigs."

"At the Kansas station last season pigs did better on sweet clover than on alfalfa. The pigs on both kinds of forage also got corn and tankage, but those grazing sweet clover gained a little faster and were valued ten cents a hundred weight by the perkerbuyer.

Thus, the sweet clover pigs paid \$7.69 more a head than the alfalfa ones for their forage, though the cost of grain was the same for each group.

"In previous tests at the Kansas station clover has been close to alfalfa in its value as pasture for pigs, but this is the first time it has proved best. The reason is believed to be last summer's hard drought, which the sweet clover stood better than the alfalfa."

## Civic Club Meets With Mrs. Wm. G. Kennedy Monday

The Civic Club will meet Monday, February 7, with Mrs. Wm. G. Kennedy. Each member is requested to be present and to bring a guest.

Officers for 1927 are: Mrs. Georgia Mardis, President; Mrs. Will Harper, Secretary; Mrs. J. M. March, Treasurer; Mrs. A. P. Stone, Parliamentarian; Mrs. Oliver Jones, Reporter.

Mrs. Mardis and other new officers, are anxious to put over a successful year's work and request the co-operation of all good citizens as well as that of all the members.

The Club wishes to thank the retiring officers for their faithful and untiring efforts in all moves undertaken.

## Epworth League Program for Jan. 6, 1927

How To Strengthen Our Younger Leaders.

Leader—Rufus Gilbreath.

Bible Reading Luke 22:31-34 John 21:15-17.

An Epworth League Highway—Leader.

Jesus's Attitude Toward the Young—Beth Mardis.

Special Music—Alva Douglass.

Recognizing Possibilities—Delma McCarty.

Giving Leadership—Iris Hard-en.

LOST—Somewhere between Hurley and Clovis, on the highway, a black traveling bag. Containing clothing and silver-wear. Finder return to Journal for reward.

Yes we do job printing. Why not let your home enterprize do it?

## Whicker No. 1, Delayed By Weather

Rain, sleet and snow, which have put rivers out of bounds in many sections of the country and crippled communications by wire over the whole south, are also causing much delay in work at the Whicker No. 1. The well was shut down last week to wait for tools to arrive from Eastland, and the truck which was bringing the tools is now held up by impassable roads. With no prospect for better weather, it is indefinite as to when operations will be resumed at the well.

## Methodist Schedule for Sunday Jan. 6th

Next Sunday morning lets every body wake up a little earlier than we usually do on Sunday mornings, get down the Bible that has not been opened for a month or so, shake off the dust, put it under our arm and go to God's Temple and study about the salvation of our souls. That is what will have to happen to about so many people of this community before we will ever realize the power of God is among us. Some people say the world is getting worse every day and it shocks us to think of Muleshoe being in the world if this be true. Don't let the devil count on our town and community for wrong doings that he is having done every day, but fight the way Christ fought. By going to Sunday School and Church Sunday we have won one victory over the devil and as we all know the next victory will be easier than the first one to win. This world will not last all ways, for the Bible tells us of the Judgement day, so friend put this question deeply in your mind, will I be ready for the Judgement when it comes?

Remember Bro. J. E. Payne will preach at the Methodist Church Sunday morning and night. Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. Epworth League at the usual hour. Bro. Payne will also preach at Fairview at 3 p. m. Remember these announcements. You are invited.

Miss Wentland visited and inspected Fairview, Baileyboro and Watson schools. A great improvement has been noted in the physical condition of the pupils.

### DOROTHY PILLEY



Miss Dorothy Pilley, champion woman mountain climber, besides marking skyline trails for mountain climbing parties in Glacier National park this summer, has devoted some time to scaling glaciers. Our photograph shows her coming down Blackfoot glacier.

Read the Journal for oil news

## Program Saturday Night

Mr. Beilharz is not an imitator, not a showman, and not a trickster. Rather he is an artist whose programs are entertaining, instructive, inspiring, wholesome and purposeful.

He is a reader, an impersonator, an orator and an actor—and in his programs he utilizes the knowledge obtained in a mastery of all of these arts.

He has at his command more than half a hundred distinctly different characters—and each one of these characters has a distinctly different voice, style and mannerism. In presenting a play he does not merely suggest the characters; rather he is the character, each in turn, changing from one to another instantly and with no perceptible effort. Perhaps the most pronounced feature of his art is his almost uncanny facial expression.

In a number of characters, wigs, whiskers and special costumes are used, but no grease paint for lines or complexion is employed. Yet his characters are so graphically portrayed that this remark has been made: "How does he change his complexion when enacting Italian roles?"

It is difficult indeed to suggest your Beilharz program. Each is different—and each is his best, and each of his programs contains sufficient variety.

Beilharz is in himself a whole stage full of living, speaking actors and his appearance here will give local people an opportunity to enjoy one of the platform's headliners.

Among his best known programs are "Mister Antonio," "The Music Master," "The End of the World."

Don't miss this Lyceum number Saturday night. Feb. 5th, at high school auditorium.

## Cost Of Norris Case Is Almost \$75,000

From the standpoint of money expended, the Norris case, which ended here last Tuesday, was the biggest tried in the history of Travis County criminal courts, the cost running nearly \$75,000, court officials estimated Friday.

The case cost about \$4,000 a day and was in progress 16 days, the estimated cost, exclusive of hotel expenses of witnesses, attorneys and visiting newspapermen running up to \$64,000.

Jurors and veniremen were paid \$679 for service. This sum will be returned to Travis County by Tarrant County, District Clerk Philquist said. Jurors actually, serving in the case were paid all the way from \$33 to \$45, including meals.

FOR SALE—All hand striped, geese and duck feathers. \$1.50 and \$1.40 per pound. See Mrs. L. J. Roubinek, Muleshoe, Texas.

The Journal for loose leaf ledger sheets. Made to order.

### Quality Chicks

Book your order with us if you want size, vigor and quality. We hatch all leading birds. Hatch each week.

R. B. Boyle, Local Agent. Golden Rule Hatchery Hereford, Texas.

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

## LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE IF SICK, CROSS, FEVERISH

Hurry, Mother! Boys from little liver, bow

Give "California 1 at once if bilious constipated



Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, it is a sure sign that your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once.

When peevish, cross, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, doesn't eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad; has stomach-ache sore throat, diarrhoea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Fig Syrup," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of the little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

You needn't coax sick children to take this harmless, "fruity laxative"; they love its delicious taste, and it always makes them feel splendid.

Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Fig Syrup," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. To be sure you get the genuine, ask to see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.

**Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic**  
Is an Excellent Tonic for Women and Children. 63c

A motor-driven ambulance that runs on railway tracks is in use in a region of Chile where there are few highways.

### DATE PUDDING

1/2 cup sugar. 1 level tsp. Calumet  
1 egg. Baking Powder.  
1/2 tsp. milk. 1/2 tsp salt  
1-3 cup flour. 1 cup chopped nuts.

Mix sugar, milk and egg. Mix the remaining ingredients and add to first mixture. Bake in a moderate oven. Set in a pan of hot water for 20 minutes or until firm. Serve with Whipped Cream.

Once there was a young man who had such a good judgment that he missed half the fun.

## Sure Relief

**BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION**  
6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief  
**BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION**  
25c and 75c Pkgs. Sold Everywhere

## INFLAMED EYES DISFIGURE YOUR LOOKS!

Don't experiment on them, use MITCHELL EYE SALVE for speedy relief. Absolutely safe.  
25c at all druggists.  
HALL & RUCKEL, New York City

## Colds

Will stop tomorrow

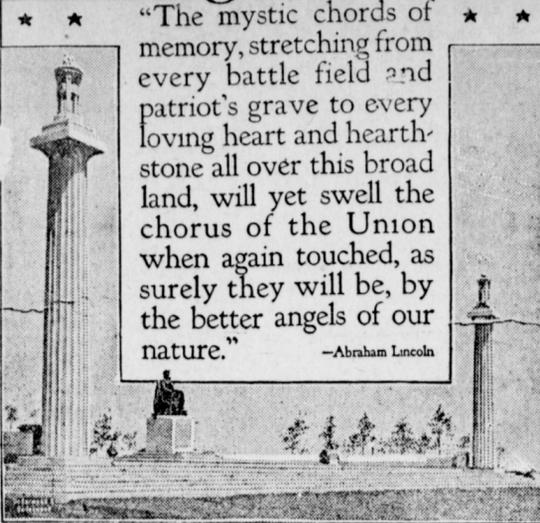
Colds break in 24 hours for the millions who use Hill's. Fever and headaches go. La Grippe yields in 3 days. This is the quick, scientific way to end these dangers and discomforts. Don't trust lesser helps, don't wait. Get back to normal at once.

Be Sure It's **HILL'S CASCARA QUININE** with portrait  
Get Red Box with portrait

## PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVINE

for Epilepsy Nervousness & Sleeplessness.  
PRICE \$1.50 AT YOUR DRUG STORE  
Write for free Booklet  
KOENIG MEDICINE CO.  
1045 N. WELLS ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

# Chicago's Tribute



ST. GAUDENS' STATUE OF LINCOLN, GRANT PARK, CHICAGO

"The mystic chords of memory, stretching from every battle field and patriot's grave to every loving heart and hearthstone all over this broad land, will yet swell the chorus of the Union when again touched, as surely they will be, by the better angels of our nature."  
—Abraham Lincoln

## Country's Needs Ever First in Lincoln's Mind

Chauncey M. Depew, former United States senator, in an installment of "Leaves From My Autobiography," Scribner's Magazine, a retrospective of his childhood, youth and public service covering a period of eighty years, told some new anecdotes of Lincoln, Grant, Andrew Johnson, Seward, Chase, Commodore Vanderbilt and other notable men of Civil war days.

"I had a long and memorable interview with President Lincoln," Mr. Depew writes of a visit he paid to Washington in 1863 when he was secretary of state for New York. "As I stepped from the crowd in his reception room he said to me: 'What do you want?' I answered: 'Nothing, Mr. President. I only came to pay my respects and bid you goodbye, as I am leaving Washington.' 'It is such a luxury,' he then remarked, 'to find a man who does not want anything. I wish you would wait until I get rid of this crowd.'"

Some Lincoln Stories.

"When we were alone he threw himself wearily on a lounge and was evidently greatly exhausted. Then he indulged, rocking backward and forward, in a reminiscent review of the different crises in his administration and how he had met them. In nearly every instance he had carried his point and either captured or beaten his adversaries by a story so apt, so 'on all fours,' and with such complete answers that the controversy was over. I remember eleven of the stories, each of which was a victory."

Lincoln was always on the lookout for a good yarn, although he told Depew he never "invented" one.

One night there was a reception in the executive mansion. Rufus C. Andrews, surveyor of the port of New York and a confidential adviser of the President on New York affairs, attended the reception with Mr. Depew. As the procession of handshakers moved past, Lincoln stopped Andrews, and leaning over, spoke very confidentially to him, delaying the ceremonies for some time. Momentous issues were impending. Lincoln was in the midst of the campaign for re-election, his cabinet was inharmonious, the war was on and decisive battles were about to be fought. Newspaper men and politicians buttonholed Andrews on his return to his hotel.

"Andrews made a great mystery of his confidential conversation with Lincoln and so did the press," Mr. Depew writes. "He explained to me when we were alone that during his visit to the President the night before he told Mr. Lincoln a new story. The President delayed him at the reception, saying: 'Andrews, I forgot the point of that story you told me last night; repeat it now.'"

Appealed to "Plain People."

"I am accused of telling a great many stories," Mr. Depew quotes Lincoln. "They say that it lowers the dignity of the Presidential office, but I have found that plain people

(repeating with emphasis plain people), take them as you find them, are more easily influenced by a broad and humorous illustration than in any other way, and what the hypercritical few may think, I don't care."

"In speaking Mr. Lincoln had a peculiar cadence in his voice, caused by laying emphasis on the key-word of the sentence."

"In answer to the question how he knew so many anecdotes, he answered:

"I never invented a story, but I have a good memory and, I think, tell one tolerably well. My early life was passed among pioneers who had the courage and enterprise to break away from civilization and settle in the wilderness. The things which happened to these original people and among themselves in their primitive conditions were far more dramatic than anything invented by the professional story tellers."

"For many years I traveled the circuit as a lawyer and usually there was only one hotel in the country towns where court was held. The judges, the grand and petit juries, the lawyers, the clients and witnesses would pass the night telling exciting or amusing occurrences and these were of infinite variety and interest."

Inharmonious Cabinet.

Referring to Lincoln's adroitness in handling men and his personal humility, Mr. Depew says:

"No President ever had a cabinet of which the members were so independent, had so large individual followings and were so inharmonious. The President's sole ambition was to secure the ablest men in the country for the departments which he assigned to them, without regard to their loyalty to himself. One of Mr. Seward's secretaries would frequently report to me the acts of disloyalty or personal hostility on the part of Mr. Chase with the lament: 'The old man—meaning Lincoln—knows all about it and will not do a thing.'"

### Lincoln on Agriculture

To speak entirely within due bounds, it is known that 50 bushels of wheat and 100 bushels of corn can be produced from one acre.

Take 50 of wheat and 100 of corn to be the possibility and compare it with the crops of the country.

Unquestionably it will take more labor to produce 50 bushels from an acre than it will to produce 10 bushels from the same acre; but will it take more to produce 50 bushels from one acre than from five?

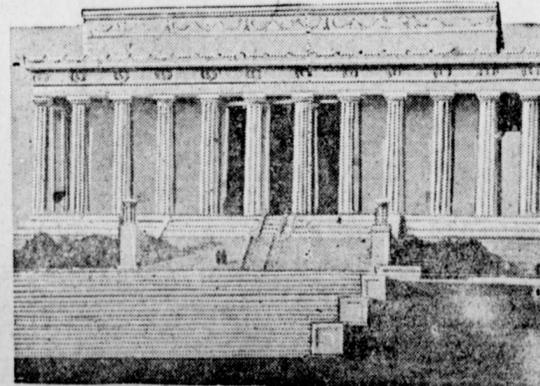
More thorough cultivation will require more labor to the acre, but will it require more to the bushel?—Abraham Lincoln.

### Public Sentiment First

Public sentiment is everything. With public sentiment nothing can fail; without it nothing can succeed. Consequently he who molds public sentiment goes deeper than he who enacts statutes or pronounces decisions. He makes statutes and decisions possible or impossible to be executed.—Abraham Lincoln.

## GREAT NATION'S TESTIMONIAL

Lincoln's Memorial at Washington.



(© Harris & Ewing.)

## Improved Uniform International Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean of Day and Evening Schools, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)  
(©, 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

### Lesson for February 6

#### THE PRACTICE OF CHRISTIAN STEWARDSHIP

LESSON TEXT—Matt. 25:14-30.  
GOLDEN TEXT—Thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things. Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.

PRIMARY TOPIC—The Story of the Three Servants.  
JUNIOR TOPIC—Three Stewards and How They Kept Their Trust.  
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—What It Means to Be a Steward.  
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Scope and Spirit of Christian Stewardship.

Stewardship here includes oneself and substance. Stewardship in money is only a small part of our responsibility. This parable like that of the ten virgins is associated with the second coming of Christ. In both instances the unpreparedness for His coming on the part of the people is exhibited. In that of the ten virgins their unreadiness consisted in their failure of inward life—absence of the Holy Ghost. In this of the talents it consisted in their failure to properly use the gifts which had been entrusted to them. The first was failure to watch; the second was failure to work. By talents is meant whatever gifts and powers one possesses as gifts from God, whether of nature or grace, such as strength, reason, energy, knowledge, influence, time, money, ability to speak, sing, etc.

#### I. The Distribution of the Talents (vv. 14, 15).

1. It was a sovereign act. He called his own servants and distributed to them his own money. As the One who created us and absolutely owns us, He has assigned us our places and given us our several powers, intending that we put them to the best possible use.

2. It was an intelligent act. "According to his several ability." The God who made us knew our ability to use gifts, therefore has made the distribution upon that basis.

3. It was a purposeful act. The talents were given to be traded with. They were not given to be used for one's own gain and profit, but as stock in trade for the enrichment and glory of the Master.

#### II. The Employment of the Talents (vv. 16-18).

1. All the servants recognized that the talents were not their own—that they were responsible to the Lord for the use made of them.

2. Two servants used their talents. The five-talented man put his to use and gained five more. The two-talented man put his to use and gained two more. This shows that God's gifts can be increased. The exercise of any gift increases it. The faithful use of what we have in the place we are will prepare us for greater usefulness and honor.

3. The one hid his talent. The fact that one possesses but one talent should not discourage him, but should make him strive harder. God does not reward according to what we possess, but according to our faithfulness. The crime of the one talented man was not that he had but one talent, but that he hid the talent which the Lord gave him.

#### III. The Accounting for the Talents (vv. 19-30).

1. Its certainty. There is a day coming when we all must give an account of our stewardship.

2. The time. This will be at the coming of the Lord. If we have done well, we shall then have praise. If we have been unfaithful, we shall then be cast out from the presence of the Lord.

#### 3. The judgments announced.

(1) Reward of the faithful. (a) Praise—"Well done." We all like to be praised. From childhood on through life commendation is pleasing. (b) Promotion—"Be thou ruler over many things." Promotion is desirable to all. (c) Entrance upon the joy of the Lord. The five talented man and the two talented man received the same praise and the same promotion.

(2) Punishment of the faithless. The one talented man lied when brought to account. The talent when dug up was not the same as when it was buried—it was not of the same weight. Gifts unused are lost. (a) Reproach—he was called slothful and wicked. To be called lazy is a reproach which even the lazy man dislikes. (b) Stripped—the talent which was given to him was taken from him. (c) Cast out—he was condemned on his own ground. The very fact that he knew the character of the Lord should have been an incentive for him to have exerted himself.

#### Pray More

If God's children would learn to pray more before making ventures, they would not need to pray so much after they are made.—Echoes.

#### The Cross

In conversation, the cross is the will; in sanctification, the cross is the affections.—Echoes.

Salvation makes no man lose His mind, but restores the wrecked mind.—Echoes.



## In Later Years of Life

Good Elimination is More Than Ever Important.

As we grow older, there is apt to be a gradual slowing up of bodily functions. The kidneys are the blood filters. Proper function cleanses the blood stream thoroughly. Sluggish function is apt to permit some retention of uric acid and other poisons. This tends to make one tired, listless and aching—to have drowsy headaches and dizziness and perhaps a toxic backache. That the kidneys are not functioning properly is often shown by scanty or burning passages. Elderly people recommend Doan's Pills in this condition. This tested diuretic is endorsed the country over. Ask your neighbor!

# Doan's Pills

Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys

60c all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfg. Chemists, Buffalo, N. Y.

None but a fool is always right.—The value of talk is very much over-estimated. J. C. Hare.



SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

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

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

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

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetaceticacid of Salicylicacid. One is paid for what he knows if it is worth anything. He who promises runs in debt.—Talmud.



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

## A Child's Laxative Which Mothers Can Rely On

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

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

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

Buy a large 60-cent bottle at any store that sells medicine or write to Dr. Caldwell, Monticello, Illinois, for a FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE and just see for yourself how perfectly it cleanses and regulates the bowels of infants and children.

## Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN

## Waited Long for This Discovery!

Cleans Inside, and Pores Free from Any Taint

All the trick laxatives in the world can't tempt people who understand the properties of cascara.

A hundred different drugs will purge the bowels, but a little natural cascara purifies the system clear through. Cleanses even the pores of your skin. Renders perspiration as inoffensive as so much dew!

Your grandparents took "salts," and slowly washed away the mucous membrane with the waste. Mineral oils are better, but they leave the coating that your blood must then carry off through the pores. But when you cascarize the system, you get rid of all the poisons by normal muscular action of the bowels.

Don't get in the habit of taking medicine for constipation—or even for auto-intoxication. If you have the habit, stop it. A candy cascarate is a delightful form in which to take cascara; children love them and the taste tempts most grown-ups to take "more." And what a comfort to know you are in that clean, wholesome condition that does away with any need of deodorants, even in warmest weather! Try a cascarate tonight! All druggists, 10c & 25c.

## CASCARETS

**Does Weakness Detract from Your Good Looks?**

Paris, Texas.—"I was suffering with woman's trouble and after trying several different remedies without receiving any benefit to speak of, I decided to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I was told that it was the best, and so it proved to be. I had taken only a few bottles of it before I was perfectly well."

"I also took two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery after an attack of the flu and it built me up in health and strength wonderfully."—Mrs. Gertie Nation, 161 Graham St. All dealers.

**FOR INFLAMED BREATHING TUBES**

Try Dr. Blosser's Medical Cigarettes in the Next Attack.

Nasal catarrh is not only disagreeable and offensive, but it will lead to serious trouble.

That inflamed condition of the mucous membranes of the air passages of the head, nose and throat may spread to the point where it is incurable and a danger to life.

Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes are composed of medicinal herbs, flowers and berries. The warm smoke vapor is inhaled into the affected air passages and will go where sprays, douches and salves cannot reach. They contain no tobacco or cubebs, and being harmless, are used by children, as well as adults.

If you suffer from any catarrhal trouble plain nasal catarrh, catarrhal deafness, hay fever, asthma, bronchial irritations, or are subject to frequent colds, get from any druggist a convenient pocket-size package of Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes, and prove for yourself their pleasant, beneficial effects.



**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.

**Sniffles**

Unpleasant and unnecessary. Take a Luden's every little while. The exclusive menthol blend will soothe the irritation and bring quick relief.

**5c LUDEN'S MENTHOL COUGH DROPS**

**Deafness—Head Noises**

RELIEVED BY LEONARD EAR OIL "Rub Back of Ear" INSERT IN NOSTRILS At All Druggists. Price \$1. Folder about "DEAFNESS" on request. A. O. LEONARD, INC., 70 FIFTH AVE., N. Y.

WE PAY YOU CASH for gold bridges, teeth, old plates, diamonds, discarded jewelry. Send goods to WITTING GOLD REFINING CO., Inc., 56 Fifth Ave., New York City.

The deed is everything; the frame is nothing.—Goethe.

The war has made table linen very valuable. The use of Red Cross Ball Blue will add to its wearing qualities. Use it and see. All grocers.—Adv.

Remedies are slower than illness.—Tactius.

**Grandmother Knew**

there was nothing so good for congestion and colds as mustard. But the old-fashioned mustard plaster burned and blistered. Musterole gives the relief and help that mustard plasters gave, without the plaster and without the blister. It is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. Gently rub it in. See how quickly the pain disappears. Try Musterole for sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frost-bitten feet, colds of the chest (it may prevent pneumonia).



**BOSCHEE'S SYRUP** FOR Coughs due to Colds. SUCCESSFUL FOR 40 YEARS. 30c & 90c At all Druggists.



Your lips are red but not as red As roses I have grown; Your eyes are blue but not as blue As seas that I have known; The full-blown rose will quickly fade And blue seas change their hue, But always you shall be my love And ever I'll be true.

**Day Devoted to Tender Thoughts**

An old idea is that observed February 14 because of an ancient belief that birds began to mate on that date, hence the practice of sending missives of an amatory or satirical nature. Today's satirists assert that if this is true, the birds that started the habit must have been cuckoos. Other doubts prevail as to the origin of the name, Saint Valentine. It is a corruption of the word "galantin," meaning a lover, a gallant, or a dangler, reference books state when consulted about the venerable old saint, whose name sprang into being about 475 B. C.

Miss Modernity, 1926 sport model, alleges that dangle is the correct word. She, it seems, keeps them dangling on a "line," to quote modern slang. Whether or not she lands them is problematical, sheiks and asphalt arabs declare.

Be that as it may, this same reference book sets forth that the name Saint Valentine was selected for the sweethearts' saint, merely because of the euphonious qualities of his name. This is another source of humorous remarks.

Trace the name from the word "galatin" to "Saint Valentine" and you have almost all of the various expressions in use today to denote varying degrees and terms applicable to that symptom of heart infection called by mortals "love." Latin gives us "valens," meaning valiant. Modern folk jestingly remark that a man to be married must be valiant. Write the old geometrical term, "Q.E.D.," meaning "Quod Erat Demonstrandum"—which was to be proved.

Welsh tongues give us the word "gwan" as one of the by-products of "valens," to which the modern, flip-pant flapper prefixes "aw," and the present day term, "aw-gwan," seems to have been said several hundred years before this era of store-bought faces and rolled socks.

"Gwan," in Welsh, meant guard, ward or vain. Consequently, one's valentine could be considered any or all three of these. A wife is a ward. Try and keep her sometimes is the difficulty. She is also a guard, if Monsieur Hen

**FAIRY'S VALENTINE**



I saw a little elf Who was sitting by himself In a hollow that was warm and sunny. He had made a little pen Of a feather of a wren And he dipped it into golden honey. And he wrote with all his might: "Oh, my darling little sprite, You are sweeter than the clover That the bee is buzzing over. And I love you, I adore you, And I'm always longing for you, And you're always growing dearer. And I wish that you were nearer, I can think of nothing clever, But I'm yours, and yours forever If you 'ant it so or not!" And he ended with a blot.

Then I copied out his letter (Since I couldn't write a better), And I'm signing it and send it to you, For it's true. —Arthur Guiterman, in Delineator.

**A VALENTINE**



In dusty tome, in quiet place, I found a quaint, old valentine, A thing of gilt and paper lace, And lovers' vows in faltering rhyme, And on the margin faintly trace The sender's name in faded line.

How easily we smile and sigh At love and fashions long outgrown, And yet perchance her heart beat high, His hopes were valiant as your own— The girl who laid it carefully by, The boy whose fate must be unknown.

Peck or any of his 567,989,007,938 colleagues are to be heard. This settles the origin of the date and the origin of the name, since it has been traced backward through the dusty pages of some dozens of reference books.

Saint Valentine's observance is an easier thing to ascertain, Chaucer wrote in his "Complaint to My Mortal Poe":

"Saint Valentine! To you I renewe, My woful lyf, as I can, compleyne; Upon your day doth ech foul chose his mate."

Which means, when translated, that he wished to renew his woful life as he could, complainingly, however; and added for the edification of others that "on this day does each fowl choose its mate."

Shakespeare, in "Hamlet," refers also to Saint Valentine's day. His must have been in these good old days that we hear about so often, judging from the tone of his words, which would indicate that pretty maids hung about desirable bachelors' windows upon this day.

The exact words used by the Bard of Avon are:

"Tomorrow is Saint Valentine's day, All in the morning betime, And I a maid at your window— To be your Valentine."

"Hod dawg," quoth the office sheik, who happened to see this, "them's the days I woulda like to lived. Wouldna hadda crank Ol' Liz up and go get her. She'd have been on hand just after dawn."

The custom of observing the day, however, has fallen into disuse in England, while in France, where it once prevailed on the first Sunday in Lent, the sending of valentines almost has disappeared from folk-traits.

But in America Kid Kupid is making a heavy fight. Today is the day when the pink and white creations, bought with carefully hoarded pennies by little Jimmy, will find their way to Betty.

And the day when the older folks also will dream of other days, when they, too, eagerly watched the village mail man, waiting for the tender missives that spelled in capital letters—



**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.

**Just in Time**  
Bess—He's no good!  
June—He never was any good!  
Audrey—And he's just had a million left him.  
Bess—I was just kidding.  
June—So was I.—Life.

**BREAKS A COLD IN A HURRY**

"Pape's Cold Compound" is pleasant and affords instant relief



A dose taken every two hours until three doses are taken will end gripe misery and break up a cold. It promptly opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages in the head, stops nasty discharge or nose running, relieves sick headache, fullness, 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. Don't accept something else.

**Beyond Imitation**  
Jean—Jerry acts like a fool.  
Ruth—Oh no actor could be so real.

If you use Red Cross Ball Blue in your laundry you will not be troubled by those tiny rust spots, often caused by inferior bluing. Try it and see.—Adv.

**Another**  
"Five thousand wouldn't buy this house."  
"Count me in, too."

**"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.

Wealth is not his that has it but his that enjoys it.—Franklin.

Anoint the eyelids with Roman Eye Balsam at night and see how refreshed and strengthened your eyes are in the morning. Send now to 372 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

Take all the swift advantage of the hours.—Shakespeare.

**Everything Else Failed But Tanlac Saves Her**

San Antonio Woman Had Spent Hundreds of Dollars in Vain Search for Relief From Nervous Indigestion

"Utterly unstrung and almost hopeless," is the way Mrs. W. R. Smith, 607 Artesian St., Corpus Christi, T. describes her condition at the clif of a breakdown, 8 years ago.

"I had spent hundreds of dollars for different remedies and treatments," she continues. "I was almost a skeleton after years of severe dieting, had to spend many days in bed, and frequently failed to get any sleep till after midnight. Going to bed was like a nightmare.

"A few bites of food would feel like a ton of lead in my stomach, and gas would create such pains I would be in agony for hours.

"My sister, who had taken Tanlac and who thinks the world of it, got me to try it. Tanlac helped me immediately. Six bottles left me with energy to spare and feeling strong and happy. Now I work every day, helping my husband conduct our 'Do Drop Inn', and have gained over 30 lbs. Tanlac is wonderful!"



Many have had experiences such as Mrs. Smith relates. If you have tried other treatments without benefit, turn now to Tanlac. Tanlac is Nature's own remedy—safe, pleasant and effective—made from roots, bark and herbs. Ask your druggist for Tanlac—today!

Boldness is an ill keeper of promise.—Bacon. Genius is mainly an affair of energy.—M. Arnold.

**SPECIAL FREE OFFER ON Spohn's Distemper Compound**  
We will mail free to anyone writing for same one of our free sample bottles. This is a special offer—good for a short time only—and offers a great opportunity to try our excellent remedy for Distemper and Colds among horses; Distemper among dogs; Roup and similar diseases among poultry. Write today. SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY, Dept. X, GOSHEN, INDIANA

A farmer seldom looks at the thermometer. What's the use? The work has to be done. Efforts to forget something disagreeable generally result in remembering it forever.

**Children Cry for**



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

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

**DIXIE FEVER AND RAIN POWDER**  
Reduces Fever 25c ALL DEALERS Produces Rest

**Everything O. K.** Elsie—"Gee, what a tough-looking walter." Jack—"Don't worry, kid. I can foot the bill."  
**Going Through With It** "I can't afford a car." "Nonsense. I couldn't afford Christ-mas, but I did."

**Serve it Quick and Hot SHREDDED**

**WHEAT**

eaten in the morning gives you added snap and energy for Winter days

**DOUBLE ACTING**

When you use Calumet Baking Powder you don't have to use extra precaution. It insures success, because it is double acting. Contains two leavening units—one begins to work when the dough is mixed, the other waits for the heat of the oven, then both units work together, safeguarding every step in the process of baking. **MAKES BAKING EASIER**

**CALUMET THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER**



SALES 2½ TIMES THOSE OF ANY OTHER BRAND

Can you imagine a girl named Prudence with a boyish shingle?

It is gratifying to see that no effort has been made to bob the corn tassels.

You never really know a man until you watch him parting with about twenty dollars.

## YOU TELL 'EM



If everybody were to get what they deserved we should have to build more jails

### Are You A Co-operator

Competition is the Life of Trade but Co-operation is the heart of it. No Industry is big enough or necessary enough to stand alone.

This is your Elevator and it is to your interests and our interests that the people in Bailey County buy our products and sell their Grain Here.

**Bailey County Elevator Co.**

J. W. Gregory is erecting a large barn on his farm northwest of town. It is 32x46, two full stories, with plenty of room for livestock, and grain with room left for hay and bundle stuff. We are glad to note the wonderful improvement Mr. Gregory is making.

H. C. Henington is in Deer, this week visiting her who is reported very well. Lambert Roubinek is working in the store during her absence.

Mrs. A. P. Stone reports that she expects to leave Monday for Ireland, Texas, Coryell county where she will visit with her mother, Mrs. E. Terry.

M. S. Stidham was in Fort Worth this week with a load of hogs, where he placed them on the market.

Frank Puckett, who has been employed on the J. E. W. Jennings farm, left for his home in Melbourne, Ark., Monday night. He will likely be employed by the Melbourne Times in the future.

W. B. McAdams was in Clovis on business Monday.

J. C. Weaver, the tire man visited his wife in Roswell, last week-end.

Rev. J. D. Farmer, of Bledsoe, was in town this week to see friends and attend to some business matters.

LOST—A brown Boston bag between West Camp and Farwell, Saturday morning. Containing baby clothes and a Elgin Gold watch in a leather case. Reward offered. Return to the Muleshoe Journal.

Mrs. T. B. Morse, and child-

ren of West Camp, returned to their home Tuesday after a three weeks visit in the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Snyder, of the Warren Addition.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cochran purchased a Chevrolet Landau from the Valley Motor Company this week.

H. C. Edmonds and wife are driving a new Chevrolet Coach, purchased from the Valley Motor Co.

Miss Wentland accompanied the young son of T. B. Morse to Lubbock Monday, where he was examined by Dr. Cross.

WANTED—To buy a good 2 row lister planter. Write N. L. Tivis, Muleshoe, Texas. 51-p

W. G. Panter, wife and Mrs. J. M. Adams and Miss Robison were in Clovis, Tuesday on business.

FOR SALE—Eggs for hatching. Single Comb Rhode Island Red hatching eggs from vigorous, winter laying hens, and Jennings cockrels. \$3 per hundred. Mrs. Herman Haberer. 51-53-p

Harrold and Jesse West and Raymond Bunyard left Wednesday for California where they will spend the winter.

E. J. Vance has moved his real estate office to Plainview. Making the move on Tuesday of this week. He will not maintain his local office here, but will continue to handle the property listed in this country.

Mrs. E. J. Vance purchased a Ford delivery car this week. The City Bakery will deliver bread to Olton, Flagg, Earth and Lariat from the Muleshoe bakery. We are glad to see this enterprise making such wonderful growth.

"The Trip Around the World," given by the League, Friday night, January 28th, was enjoyed by all. First place visited was Ireland, then Holland, Japan, Africa and U. S. A. This was an interesting journey and lots of fun. Japs served tea and cake. Proceeds went for benefit of League.

Mrs. W. B. Howe and Mrs. W. M. Marshall were in Muleshoe Saturday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Parker were at Lariat Saturday on business.

Sunday School was held at the usual hour with good attendance. Bro. Booth conducted morning church services. League met at the usual hour with good attendance and a very interesting lesson. We noticed a number of visitors present. We are very glad to have you. Come again.

Miss Dorothy Johnston spent Sunday with Miss Serena Atkinson.

Jno. Tucker returned home, Sunday, from Ottawa, Kan., where he has been the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Cress left Monday for Amarillo, where they will make their home.

We have several pupils back in school, who have been absent on account of illness. Five new pupils have been enrolled the past week. School is doing nicely.

Oklahoma Lane boy's basketball team met Progress boys on home field last Wednesday. Scores were 9-13 in favor of Oklahoma Lane.

Progress team went to West Camp Friday. Scores for boys were 20-5 in favor of Progress. Girls 5-6, in favor of West Camp.

On Friday night, February 11, the Progress School will put on a first class Western play entitled "When A Girl Loves," two and one-half hours of fun and laughter for every one. Come and bring your friends. Performance began at 8:30 o'clock prompt, at Progress school building. Admission 25 and 35 c.

2 four years old and 1 three years old branded D on left hip. Came to my place April 1926. Owner can find them at my farm 2 1-2 miles north of Muleshoe. S. E. Morris. 51-p

## Levi Pressly

Attorney-at-Law

Practice in All Courts

Muleshoe, Texas

## 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.

**Accountants**  
CLOVIS AUDIT COMPANY  
(Over Harris Furniture Store)  
Clovis, New Mexico  
Books Posted—Statements Prepared  
Federal Income Tax Returns  
Audits and Investigations

## How Doctors Treat Colds and the Flu

To break up a cold overnight or to cut short an attack of gripe, influenza, sore throat or tonsillitis, physicians and druggists are now recommending Calotabs, the purified and refined calomel compound tablet that gives you the effects of calomel and salts combined, without the unpleasant effects of either.

One or two Calotabs at bed-time with a swallow of water,—that's all. No salts, no nausea nor the slightest interference with your eating, work or pleasure. Next morning your cold has vanished, your system is thoroughly purified and you are feeling fine with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Eat what you please,—no danger.

Get a family package, containing full directions, only 35 cents. At any drug store. (adv)

## The New Year

Will see this country go over the top in grand shape

See me for lands, loans and Oil Leases

## R. L. BROWN

The Land Man

## 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]

## 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

## FREE! Atwater Kent Radio!

February 15th, 1927, we will give away absolutely FREE to the person holding the free number, that they receive when they buy a battery from me one four tube Atwater Kent Radio Set.

This contest started on the first of November and closes on February 15th. Come in and let us tell you about the deal. It's FREE.

## T. B. FRY

# LYCEUM

## NOAH BEILHARZ

"Master Make-up Artist"

Saturday night Feb. 5th

High School Auditorium 8:30 o'clock

Get your tickets now on sale at the bank

Don't Forget The 18th

Lyceum---"Smiling Bob Briggs"

The American Legion will give away a Radio following Briggs Program

GET YOUR TICKETS NOW

Radio is in office of Valley Motor Co.

Drop in any night and have "Sammy" Explain it's finer parts

GET YOURS TO-DAY

## ATTA-BOY EDDIE



HOWS ZAT?

Our service is noted for speed;  
No matter how urgent your need,  
In less than a jiffy,  
Our Eddie, quite spiffy,  
Will rush with his gasoline steed.

Depend Upon Great West Flour for Your Baking

Not only for Bread—but for pies, Cakes, Cookies or anything you want to bake depend upon GREAT WEST FLOUR to make them delightfully delicious.

The purity of Great West Flour is due to the fact that it is milled under strictest sanitary conditions and only selected wheat is used.

Phone No. 4 for Dependable Service

**C. D. Gupton & Son**  
Groceries and Meats

**NOTICE TO DEPOSITORY BIDDERS**

Sealed bids will be received from institutions authorized by Statute to act as depositories for Counties by Commissioners' Court of Bailey County for the Public Funds of said county for the next two years. Bids will be received until 10:00 o'clock February 14th, 1927. Certified check for required amount must accompany bid.

Wm. G. KENNEDY,  
County Judge.

**O. N. ROBISON**  
General Auctioneer

The Man Who Gets The Money

**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, Popular 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.

**The Yellow Jacket**

Volume 1 Edited By The Muleshoe High School Number

**Senior News Notes**

The Muleshoe Basket Ball teams intend to play Progress Basket Ball teams on the home court, Tuesday February 1.

We all feel sorry for Miss Chapin as she is still occupied with the task of grading note books and term themes. We hope she will be through before the next set comes in.

The Senior Class will entertain in Chapel Friday morning. We have a surprise for all present.

Hershel Alsop must be getting industrious. He was in a rush coming to school this morning.

**Baileyboro Bugle Call**

The subject under common discussion here now is our basket ball teams. A number of games were played here Friday. Scores were as follows: Baileyboro boys and Watson boys, 6-4; Baileyboro winning; Baileyboro boys and Causey boys, 12-5, Causey winning; Baileyboro Junior boys and Watson Junior boys, Watson winning 7-5.

The girls did not seem to have much luck challenging other schools so an outside team of girls gave them a practice game. Baileyboro school girls boast a victory of 30-8. Both boys and girls will play Progress school Saturday afternoon here.

The following were Morton guests at the singing Convention Sunday: Orville Newton and family, Mrs. G. L. Blackshear, Miss Irene Waller, G. H. Harvey and family, T. W. Coffman and children, Claud Coffman and wife, H. Seerling and family, Ed Hulse and family and C. D. Durham and wife. All proclaimed an enjoyable day, good singing, and an unusually good dinner.

Ed Hulse and wife were Muleshoe visitors Saturday.

No Sunday School Sunday on account of the Singing Convention.

Mrs. G. L. Blackshear gave a party for the young people Saturday night. A large crowd was entertained with various games. Everybody spent an enjoyable evening.

Miss Vesta Brannen and sister, Grace, of Arch, N. M., attended the party Saturday night, spent the remainder of the night with the Blackshear family and went on to Littlefield Sunday morning to visit relatives, accompanied by Miss Syble Blackshear.

J. T. Nichols and son, Fred were Muleshoe visitors, Saturday.

Ira Clark and family spent Saturday night and Sunday in Portales visiting relatives.

G. L. Blackshear killed two wolves last week.

C. D. Durham and wife have arrived home from a three weeks trip to parts in Hill county and Amarillo.

Aunt Sally.

LOST—Leather coat somewhere between Muleshoe and the home Taylor White on the Clovis road. Finder return same to Journal.

The Journal is only \$1.50 a year.

**A. R. Matthews M. D.**  
Physician  
and  
Surgeon  
Muleshoe, Texas

Mr. Jenkins is back in school after an absence caused by a genuine case of Small Pox. We are very glad to have him back.

**Sophomore News Notes**

The High School schedule was changed Monday morning.

Hazel DeBord was back in school Thursday, having been absent a few days on account of being unable to walk from the effects of a vaccination.

The boys and girls basket ball teams defeated Progress, Tuesday afternoon on the Muleshoe court.

FOR SALE—Black eyed peas and pop corn, see me at once, 3 miles northwest of Muleshoe, M. A. Goodson.

**Music Lures High School Students**

**One in Three of Denver Pupils Trained by Private Instructors**

Elkhart, Ind.—More boys and girls of high school age are seriously studying music today than ever before. Information reaching the Conn Music Center here indicates an unusually high degree of interest in music by secondary school pupils.

An example of conditions said to be representative of the country is to be found in Denver, according to the Music Center, where the ratio of students studying music is one in three. A report on 1,746 high school pupils by J. C. Kendel, director of music in the Denver schools, showed that 623 were studying music under private instructors.

There are 3,292 musical instruments in the families from which these boys and girls come, and in 61 of the homes there is a definite musical organization such as an instrumental trio, a quartette or a small band. One home even reported an 11-piece orchestra as their solution to the problem of holding a large family together.

Orchestra music is preferred by 27 per cent of the Denver children, dance music by 20 per cent, instrumental by 19 per cent, band music by 17 per cent and vocal by 14 per cent.

FOR  
COMPLETE  
INSURANCE  
SERVICE  
SEE  
**J. E. ALDRIDGE**  
at office of  
Blackwater Valley State  
Bank  
LIFE—FIRE—TORNADO—HAIL

**Muleshoe Nat. Farm Loan Association**

—NO. 3943—

L. S. Barron, Secy-Treas.  
C. C. Mardis, President  
W. G. Kennedy, Vice-Pres

**Farm and Ranch Loan**

5 per cent Interest 36 yrs Time  
A mortgage that never comes due.

See us for Loans

Send Your  
**Abstract Work**  
—To The—  
**Abstract Company**  
ONE, Prop.  
Muleshoe, Texas  
Agent for Warren Addition

**When You Have Backache**

There is a time-tested medicine that usually brings relief even in severe cases—  
**Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills.**



Try them whenever you are suffering from any of the following disorders. Your money back if they fail to relieve.

Headache, Backache, Neuralgia, Toothache, Monthly Pains and pains caused by Rheumatism and Neuritis. We will be glad to send samples for 2c in stamps.  
Dr. Miles Medical Company, Elkhart, Ind.

25¢ at your Druggist

**Everything you expect from your MOTOR FUEL**

**MOTORISTS** who drive the year 'round with Conoco Gasoline know they are getting their money's worth. They know it because Conoco never fails in any of the three important tests upon which Gasoline should be judged.

Conoco starts without overtaxing the battery; it delivers a snappy pick-up for traffic driving; it releases full power to the pistons with the resulting extra mileage.

Is it any wonder that car owners who know invariably fill their tanks at the Conoco sign.

**CONTINENTAL OIL COMPANY**

Producers, Refiners and Marketers of high-grade petroleum products in Arkansas, Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, New Mexico, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Dakota, Texas, Utah, Washington and Wyoming

STARTING ACCELERATION POWER & MILEAGE



ALL IN ONE  
**TRIPLE TEST MOTOR FUEL**



**IT'S INCUBATOR TIME**

It is now time to begin making arrangements about Baby Chicks for another year. The earlier that you get them off, the better price they will bring at the "Broiler" stage, and then, too, the pullets will begin laying early next winter. You will need an incubator. We have the best money can buy, the

**BUCKEYE INCUBATOR**

in all sizes. Come in and look them over and decide which one you want and take it back home with you and set it and you will have plenty of early chickens.

**Buckeye Brooders in stock. Buy early, don't be disappointed again this year**

**E. R. Hart Lumber Company**  
Hardware Furniture International Implements

**MICK The Auctioneer**

Will cry your sales anywhere at 2 per cent "The Man That Gets The Money" FOR YOU!

Come and hear me.

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Brick - Roofing - Cement

**Burrow Lumber Co.**  
D. E. KEENEY, Manager

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander  
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He Has a Questionable Following

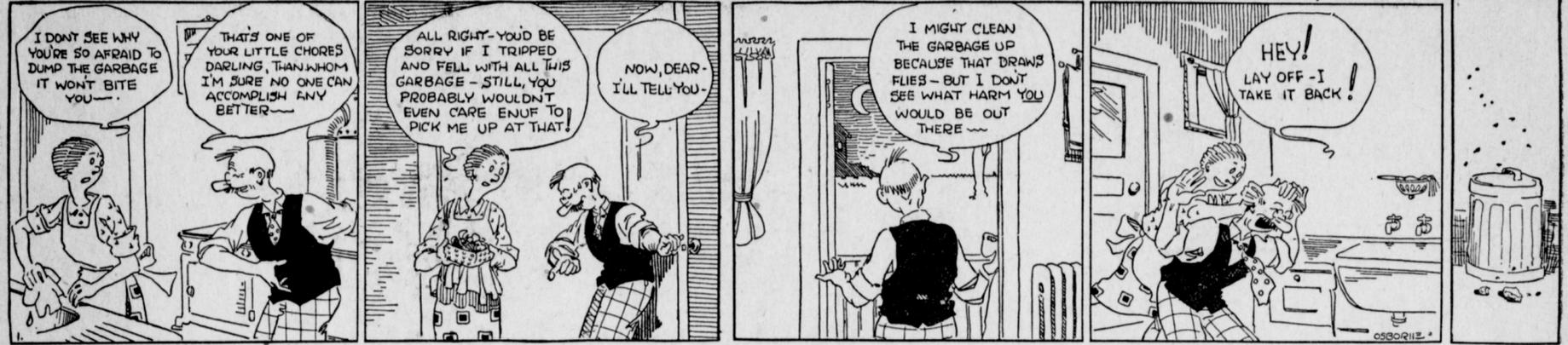
Ser Finney



THE FEATHERHEADS

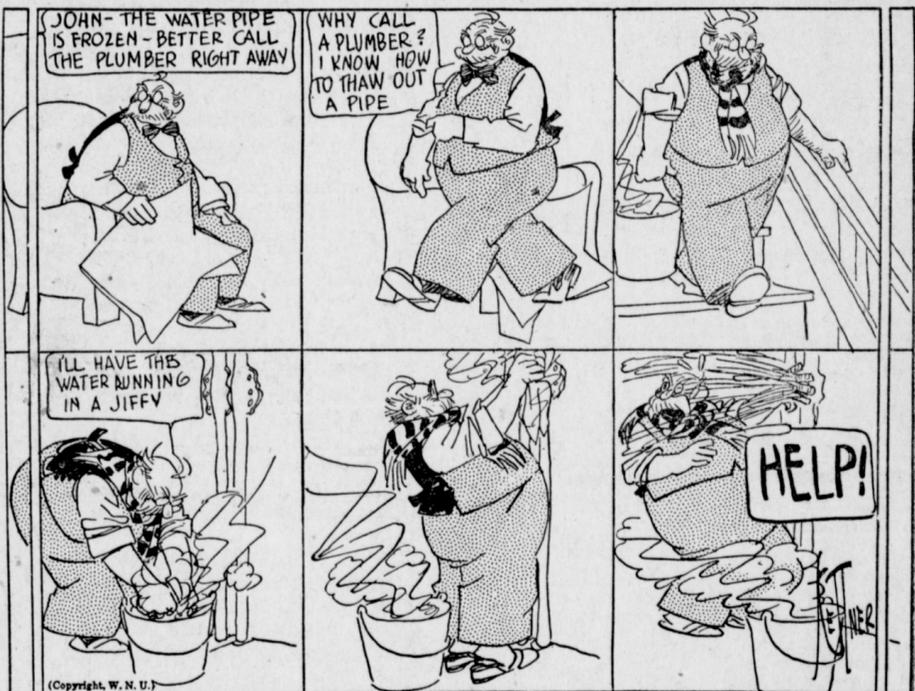
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Events in the Lives of Little Men

Our Pet Peeve



MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe  
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Pardon Us, Ladies



THE CLANCY KIDS

It's a Question Whether Susie Will Wait Thirty-Five Years  
By PERCY L. CROSBY  
© by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate



# LYDIA OF THE PINES

—By—  
**Honoré Willsie**

(© by Frederick A. Stokes Co.)  
WNU Service

## STORY FROM THE START

Lydia Dudley, with her baby sister, Patience, returns from an afternoon of play to the impoverished home of her father, Amos Dudley, in Lake City. Her father's friend and her own devoted admirer, John Levine, thinks it is time the Indians on a nearby reservation were moving in order that the white men might have this land. Levine announces his intention of going into politics. Lydia, Patience and Kent Moulton, playing by the lake, are joined by Margery, small daughter of Dave Marshall, the town's banker. Margery falls into the water. Pulled out unharmed, she is taken home by Lydia and Kent. Her father blames the two children for the mishap. Lydia satisfactorily explains the accident. Levine tells Amos his plan to have the reservation opened for settlement. Patience dies of diphtheria, leaving Lydia feeling that her trust in God is lost. She finds comfort in the loving kindness of John Levine. A note of Amos', backed by Levine, and held by Marshall, is due and cannot be met. At Lydia's appeal, Marshall agrees to renew it. Lydia enters high school. A full-blooded Indian boy, Charlie Jackson, makes accusations against Levine, and attacks him. Levine is shot by an unseen assailant, and slightly wounded. Recuperating at the Dudley cottage, he realizes Lydia's loneliness and her faith in God. They enter into a compact to start a "search for God" together. Billy Norton, boy chum of Lydia, arranges for her to earn much-needed money making and selling fudge.

## CHAPTER IX—Continued

Billy's suggestion proved indeed to be a happy one. He was a willing pack horse and middleman for Lydia, and though the demand for fudge was never overwhelming, Lydia by the end of May had cleared something over thirty-five dollars.

Her joy over this method of earning money was not confined to its relation to her camping trip. She saw herself helping to pay up their indebtedness to Levine, Marshall having made good his threat to call in the note.

In the meantime she expended the whole of her four dollars on a pair of buckskin outing boots and eight dollars on a little corduroy hunting coat and skirt. The suit was cheap but well cut, with belt and pockets and welled seams. The soft buckskin shoes fitted the slender calves like velvet. With her bright cheeks and her yellow hair above the fawn-colored corduroy, Lydia looked half boy, half woman.

"My soul, Lydia, they're just grand!" cried Lizzie.

"What boys are going in that crowd?" demanded Amos.

"Charlie and Kent and—Margery's mother's given in—Gustus like. I told you. Daddy, don't you like the suit?"

"Like it!" exclaimed Amos. "Lydia, I'm stunned by it! I wish I could have bought you your first suit myself, Lydia. But on a dollar and a half a day, I swan—"

Lydia spun through her junior examination blissfully. For once marks and final averages were of little importance to her. For the week after school closed she was going camping!

Amos had been very sober when he said good-by to Lydia, at half past six. "It's your first trip, Lydia. Don't do anything you wouldn't want your mother to see."

Lydia looked at him wonderingly, then threw her arms about his neck. "Oh, daddy, I don't want to go off and leave you two whole weeks!"

"It's too late to back out now. Go on and have a good time," said Amos, picking up his dinner pail. Lydia watched him down the road. Suddenly she realized how lonely her father must be without her mother.

Promptly at nine Charlie and Kent whirled up to the gate in a carryall. "Here come Miss Towne and Olga!" cried Kent. "Margery'll be late, of course."

At nine-fifteen Margery was driven up in state by Elvira, and at nine-twenty the carryall was off to the north in a cloud of dust, leaving Adam howling dismally at the gate.

"Where the hills begin again, that's the reservation," said Charlie. "Just beyond that group of buildings is the reservation line."

The buildings Charlie pointed to were the first that had appeared in several miles. A two-story, unpainted frame house with several barns and sheds comprised the group. There was a sign on the front of the house.

"Last Chance," read Margery, as they clattered by. "For goodness' sake!" she giggled. "Is it a hotel?"

"Look at all the women! One in every window!" cried Olga. "Why, they must have a lot of maids! Do people come up here in the summer, Kent?"

"It's a miserable, disagreeable place, girls," said the teacher. "Why look at that when you have these beautiful hills before you? How far into the reservation do we go, Charlie?"

"About four miles. It's where I camp every year."

The road, curving around a hill, had without warning entered the pine woods.

The others fell to chatting again. But Lydia was too moved for words. The increase of the pines, their curious murmuring stillness, roused in her memories that were perhaps half racial. She was still in a half dream when the blue of a lake glimmered beyond the far aisles and the carryall drew up with a flourish before three

tents set in the pines on the water's edge.

Charlie and Kent had made their preparations well and they displayed them proudly. They had rented the three old A tents from the agent, as well as the seven canvas cots, the dishes and the cooking utensils. The middle tent had been arranged with a rough slab table and benches for a dining and living room. The boys' tent with three cots and the girls' with four, were crowded but comfortable.

"It's very nice, indeed, boys," said Miss Towne. "Come, girls, get out your aprons. I suppose you're all starved."

"Wait! Wait!" cried Kent. "That's not the way this camp's going to be run. Charlie, Gustus and me do the cooking. You ladies are company and don't have to do anything except wash the dishes and make your own beds."

"I think that's a very nice arrangement," decided Miss Towne. "Come, girls, let's unpack and arrange the tent."

There was a very early pairing off to the camp. Kent devoted himself to Olga, Gustus to Margery and Charlie to Lydia. Kent and Olga kept the camp supplied with fish. Excepting at meal time and the bathing hour, they spent the day in a birch-bark canoe on the lake.

Charlie undertook to show Lydia the reservation as the Indians knew it. If Lydia was a little puzzled by his eagerness to make her understand conditions on the reservation, she gave little thought to the riddle.

They visited one or two neat Indian farms, but for the most part Charlie led her from one wick-i-up to the other, deep set in recesses of the wood, where the only whites to intrude on the Indians were the occasional government wood cruisers. These wick-i-ups were hovels, usually in the last stages of poverty and desolation.

One day they came to a wick-i-up where there were three children besides the father and mother. Two of the children were half blind with eye trouble. The whole family was sitting in the sun, about a pot of fish. The grown-ups chatted eagerly with Charlie, and he translated for Lydia.

"They say it's been a fearful winter. They only had ten dollars this year out of their government allowance and they couldn't get work. The baby froze to death or starved, or both. We'll bring some food over to these folks, Lydia, because there are kids—eh?"

"But, Charlie, what's the government allowance?"

"Oh, didn't you know?—and you're one of the white lords of creation, too! The government set aside this land for the Indians in solemn treaty with them, for ever and ever. Then it deliberately sold off a big block of it and deposited the money at Washington. The income from this was to be given to the Indians. There's over two million dollars there. But by the time it's filtered from Washington to the Indians, this is the result." He nodded at the half-starved group about the fish pot.

Lydia had had four days of this. As they made their way back to the camp for supper she said to him, in an unsteady voice, "Charlie, I can't stand it! Think of that baby that froze to death. And all these beautiful woods are full of half-starved Indians! What can I do about it, Charlie?"

"You can't do anything. It's too late. But I wanted you to see. I don't care what girl understands as long as you do. I think an awful lot of you, Lydia."

He took Lydia's hand and patted it. Lydia looked up at him, thrilled by his bronze beauty and the note in his voice.

"If I were a white man," said Charlie, "I'd make you love me and marry me. But I'm an Indian and sooner or later I'll go back to my people. I'm just making believe I can play the white man's game for a while." He eyed Lydia wistfully. "But we'll be friends, eh, Lydia?—Always? Even if I go back to the wick-i-up, you'll be my friend?"

"Oh, yes, Charlie, always," replied Lydia, earnestly, even while there flashed through her head the half whimsical thought, "Queer kinds of men want to be friends with me, Mr. Levine, Mr. Marshall, and Charlie. And they all hate each other!"

After this episode, Charlie was less strenuous about showing Lydia Indian conditions. That night he resumed a mild flirtation with Olga that he had dropped when school closed and Olga met him more than half way.

"Wouldn't that come and get you?" growled Kent to Lydia as Charlie and Olga paddled away in the canoe, the next morning. "Say, Lyd, let's kill time with a tramp up to the settlement for some gum."

"All right, I can stand it if you can. Will you come along, Miss Towne?"

Miss Towne, who had been highly edified by the morning's maneuvering shook her head and settled herself in her hammock. "No eight-mile walk for me. I'm taking a rest cure."

## CHAPTER X

### The Camp

Lydia and Kent did not use the roads. It was with the old familiar sense of make-believe adventure that

they started on what they called a beeline southwest. And it was mid-afternoon before, hungry and leg weary, they reached the store that backed up against the Indian school.

They bought sardines, crackers and cheese and ate them perched on a dry goods box near the hitching rack.

"There! I feel happier," said Kent as he threw away the empty sardine cans. "How are you, old lady?"

Lydia swung her feet contentedly. "Fine! Let's start back. We'll be there by supper time, I'm sure we know the way now."

But alas for the vanity of amateur woodcraftsmen! The late June dusk found them still threading the endless aisles of pine, their sense of direction completely obscured by the sinking of the sun.

"Scared, Lyd?" inquired Kent as they paused for a moment's rest on a log.

"No, but I'm awful hungry." Lydia drew a trifle closer on the log to Kent. "Supposing we have to stay out here all night!" She shivered a little.

"Well, I'd build a fire," said Kent in a matter-of-fact manner that Lydia suspected was assumed, "and fix you up on a bed of pine needles. Then I'd stand guard all night, like a little tin hero. I hope the folks won't worry about us. In the meantime, you and I can have a good old talk, like the old days. Remember?"

"I remember! Kent, are you afraid?"

"I should say no! I like the woods at night. Don't the fern and the



"You're Growing Up the Way a Girl Ought To."

needles smell fine? Lyd, what're you going to do after you finish high school?"

"Go on to the university. Aren't you?"

"Dad wants me to, but I guess I'll go to work. Why waste four years learning a lot of stuff that'll never earn me a cent? What do you want to go to the university for?"

"Kent, I promised mother I'd go. And I want to anyhow. We're so poor, that I'll never be anything but a scrub woman if I don't get educated."

Kent stirred uncomfortably. "I want to make money, quick."

"I don't see what the hurry is. Is it Olga?"

"Of course it isn't Olga! She's all right to flirt with and a peachy looker, but you don't suppose a fellow wants to marry every girl he gets crazy about!"

"I didn't know," said Lydia, meekly. "Nobody was ever crazy about me."

"You aren't that kind, thank heaven. You're growing up the way a girl ought to. I know all about it."

Lydia sat staring into the darkness, thinking this over. She was getting an amount of comfort out of the conversation that made her realize how versa a spot there had been within her.

"Kent," asked Lydia, suddenly, "what's a hussy?"

"Huh!" exclaimed Kent. "What makes you ask that?"

"Election night there were lots of women, flashy dressed, around, and father said they were husses. And I saw Gustus flirting with one of them, and some of the senior boys, too. And I saw some of the best dressed of the Indians with them."

"You'd better ask your father," said Kent.

"I did and he said I'd know when I got older."

There was silence again. Kent was only seventeen. He sat staring with puzzled eyes into the darkness. He tried to picture Olga putting a question like this to him, and failed. A sudden realization of the loneliness of Lydia's unmothered girlhood, of her innocent faith in him, touched the best that was in him. His voice was a little husky but he answered coolly.

"A hussy, Lyd, is a flirt who's gone to the bad. Those around Lake City chase after the students and the Indians who've got government allowances, and get their money away from them."

"Oh," said Lydia. "Oh!" Then thoughtfully, "Aren't men silly!"

"Yes, they are," agreed Kent. "And, Lyd, whenever you want to know about such things, you ask me. It's a man's place to tell a girl the things she ought to know."

"All right," replied Lydia, "and of

course, you're just like a brother to me."

"Oh, I don't feel so brotherly as—Gee, there's a fire, Lydia!" Faintly through the trees gleamed a distant blaze.

"It's the camp crowd, I guess," said Lydia.

"No, it isn't, it's a bunch of men," corrected Kent. "Hold on a minute, Lydia. Let's see what we're getting into."

He pulled her into the shelter of a giant pine trunk and the two peered at the group around the fire.

There were six halfbreeds in "store" clothes and moccasins squatting around the blaze. None of them was speaking.

"They act as if they were waiting for some one," whispered Lydia.

"Hush! There comes some one else. For the love of cats!"

John Levine emerged from the darkness of the forest into the fire glow.

"How!" he grunted, slipping into an empty space, opposite the two eavesdroppers.

"How," returned the Indians.

Silence in the woods, except for the crackling fire.

"Kent, let's go! I don't want to listen. I don't want to know."

Kent seized her arm. "You've got to stay. It's your business to know," he whispered sharply.

"Where's Eagle's Feather?" asked Levine.

"Sick," replied an Indian.

John nodded. "I got back from Washington today. Big fight there. Marshall and his crowd, they'll make a big fight. I may have to compromise. I may make my bill read, not mixed bloods can sell their lands, not full bloods."

"Good!" said an Indian. "Full blood don't want to sell, anyhow."

"Better for you mixed bloods," agreed Levine, "because you'll get higher prices for your land, but worse for us whites, for there'll be less land, unless—your mixed bloods should happen to swear the full bloods are mixed, too. It'll be a good way for all of you to pay up old debts."

Lydia's heart was pounding so hard that it really pained her. She stared at John unbelievably. Yet it was the same familiar, sorrowful face, with the gaunt look about the cheeks. Only the eyes were strange, Lydia had never seen them so hard, so searching before.

"Well," said Levine, "is that all you folks have got to report, after six months? What do you think I'm paying you for?"

What more might have come Lydia did not know for an old squaw came tottering into the fire glow. She was gray-headed and emaciated.

"Oh, that's our old squaw, Kent, remember?" whispered Lydia.

"Shut up!" murmured Kent.

The squaw made her way up to John. There was something sinister in the look of her and he rose.

"What you do now, white man?" she snarled. "Steal! Steal more, eh?"

Lydia looked down on her and his voice was pitying. "Why, you poor old devil, you look half starved." He dug into his pocket and brought out a silver dollar. "Go get some grub," he said.

The old woman stared from the dollar to Levine's face and her voice rose to a shriek.

"Steal! Steal! Make our young men drunk! Make our young girls have babies that grow like these snakes," she pointed a trembling, scrawny finger at the scowling mixed bloods. "White man—dirty fool—dirty thief," and she spat at Levine, at the same time striking the dollar from his hand. It rolled out onto the needles and lay shining in the fire-light.

John stiffened and the mixed bloods watched him curiously. But the squaw suddenly burst into the feeble yet deep drawn sobs of the old, and tottering over to the silver she picked it up. "Hungry!" she sobbed. "All the time hungry!" And she started slowly away from the fire in the direction of Kent and Lydia's hiding place.

"Quick!" whispered Kent, and noiselessly the two ran back into the darkness of the woods, through which, however, a silver light was beginning to filter. "There's the moon," he said.

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to a low voice. "Now I can find the lake."

In less than half a mile they found the lake and far around its curving shore, the gleam of their own camp fire.

"Holy Mike! What do you think of that!" demanded Kent as they headed for the fire. "Isn't Levine a wonder!"

Lydia scarcely heard him. "John Levine!" she murmured. "My best friend! Oh, I can't believe it."

They were nearing the camp and Kent stopped and in the light took Lydia by the shoulder. "Look here, Lyd, don't you tell a about what we saw. Promise me!"

"I'll do nothing of the kind," snapped Lydia.

"Promise!" repeated Kent.

"I will not!" returned Lydia.

"Well, promise me, you'll say nothing while we're in camp, anyhow."

Lydia hesitated. After all, she thought, to whom could she tell the story and what could any one do? "All right, I'll promise that," she agreed, slowly.

It was scarcely nine o'clock, after all, when they trudged into the camp. Charlie and Gustus came in a moment later, having heard Miss Towne's call.

"Oh, Lydia! Lydia! I've worried myself sick." And the cruel Miss Towne, threw her arms about Lydia, with a little murmur that was curiously like a sob.

"We were just going to the settlement for help," said Charlie, "though we were pretty sure nothing serious could have happened."

"We saved your supper," said Margery. "Come on, Gustus, we'll heat it for 'em."

Lydia was tired the next day and elected to stay in camp with Miss Towne while the others went on an all-day strawberry hunt.

Lydia was lying in a hammock with a book, when a horse's hoof beats sounded under the trees and Levine rode into the camp.

Lydia had been wondering how, when she saw him in town, she was going to meet him, what she was going to say to him. But now, her only thought was that here was the devoted friend who had understood her since babyhood.

As he dismounted, she jumped to her feet. "Oh, my dear Mr. Levine! My dear! My dear!" she cried and her hair flying, she ran to him and threw her arms about his neck.

John threw a long arm about her, and held her to him closely, while with his free hand he smoothed back the glory of her hair. And Miss Towne, watching, saw his long saturnine face transformed.

"Why, Lydia, my little sweetheart! I didn't realize you'd missed me so." Then, catching Miss Towne's gaze, he smiled.

"Lydia has few loves, but they're strong," he said. "I'm her foster father. My name's John Levine."

Lydia disengaged herself. "And this is Miss Towne," she said, "my dearest teacher."

"Sit down," said the chaperone, "while Lydia and I finish dressing."

"You'll have lunch with us?" called Lydia as she retreated toward the tent.

"Yes, but I can't stay longer. Must be back in Lake City for supper," replied Levine, tying up his horse.

Lydia was delighted to put her hand to cooking again, and while Miss Towne set the table, John chatted with both of them of his Washington experiences. He rode away immediately after he had finished eating. Miss Towne wiped the dishes thoughtfully.

"It's hard to realize that he's the scandalous John Levine," she said. "He's simply charming!"

Lydia fared, flushed and subsided. Never again, she realized, could she contradict aspersions cast on Levine's character. And yet, how like a bad dream the episode of last night seemed. If only it had been a dream!

The charm and romance of a girl's first proposal! Even though "he" is not the right man, it is a happening never to be forgotten. Shch is in store for Lydia.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Stone Slab Recalls Church Built in 1717

One of southwestern New Brunswick's interesting historical spots is Meductic, once the site of an Indian village. Here the Indians had a rather important fort and here the French established a mission and in time built up a little church. Louis XIV was so impressed with the work of the priests that he caused to be shipped from France an elaborately designed bell to be placed in the belfry. The church stood for many years, during which, tradition relates, many stirring events occurred about Meductic, among which were the clashes between the English and the French and their Indian allies.

One day a Mr. Hay, owner of the Meductic property, was plowing near a clump of bushes that alone remains to mark the site of the church and the nearby fort, when his plow struck a slab of slate. The stone was not whole or intact, but enough of it was

## Tapestry Makers Famous

One of the most famous tapestries is that made by Matilda, wife of William the Conqueror, or at least credited to her. It was found in 1725 in the Cathedral of Bayeux. Another Matilda, the daughter of Henry I, who died in 1167, was a tapestry weaver. Her remarkable work was 214 feet long.

left to contain an abbreviated Latin inscription, in which it was set forth that the church, dedicated to St. John Baptist, had been erected by the Mallates in the year 1717, while Father Jann Baptiste Loyard of the Jesuit order was in charge of the mission.—Montreal Family Herald.

## Great Opportunity Lost

Some things are worse than death, worse than being buried alive; a worse than seven times seven deaths and forty-nine funerals. For example there is the Chicago man who held thirteen diamonds at bridge, then never had a chance to play the hand. He was bid down because an opponent ultimately bid seven spades and the fault was all his own; he took a peep spoke too soon, and opportunity was gone forever.

The hand of a century did not take a point. It spent its great life force following the dummy's lead and when the tumult and the shouting died was a sorry pile of scrambled tricks. Oh the pity of it! Imagine the despair of his children, his children's children his posterity to the doomsday generation. Paradise gained and paradise lost, the thrill that comes once in a lifetime, life's darkest moment thrice darkened with gloom!—New York World.



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**The Muleshoe Journal**

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

Disbelief indicates a cynic. But the unbeliever may not be an agnostic. He may be lazy.

There are times when it seems to be cruel to read the casualty records.

One thing that is true is that the soggy ground is that it comes out with less pull.

The big difficulty in compiling a history is trying to decide whose prejudices to accept.

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CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO

We have already listed with honor the first man to visit the North pole, the first to visit the South pole, and the first to visit both. The next will be the first man to visit both in the same fortnight.

Manhattan has observed the three hundredth anniversary of the purchase of the island for \$24, and there are extreme cynics here and there who feel it should be returned to the Indians and demand made for an apology.

There are many clubs in existence, but none of them succeeds in proving as ingeniously entertaining as the Pickwick club, personally conducted by Dickens. Nature provides the material but art provides the touch of eternal interest.

There are men who are too selfish for real friendship.

Compared with politics, fishin' is a seething incubator of truth.

Sometimes the worst thing a fellow can have is a good line of credit.

By making 17 detours in your Sunday ride you see 17 times more wild flowers.

Flying over the North pole has become one of the great modern literary activities.

There are many people in this country who are long on prosperity and short on propriety.

The question of bobbed hair is, after all, a fight between the barbers and the hairpin manufacturers.

Not so many banks are being robbed by bandits of late. Money not only "talks," but fights back now.

However, the North pole has such a habit of shifting its base, it will just have to be "discovered" again.

Twenty-five years ago the medical professors of Munich university began a campaign against long skirts. Well, they won.

The prosperous critic is one who has learned to say "boobs" in a manner implying that present company is excepted.

A cynic is one who is slightly amused at the spectacle of 4 cents' worth of fish on the end of \$47 worth of tackle.

Now and then one sees an absent-minded young thing, hurrying to the office, who is healthy on only one side of her face.

North Africa is temporarily without a war, but those who are worrying about this state of affairs may find excitement in China.

Opportunity is ever present for those who recognize it and some one, one of these days, will clean up with a fur-lined panama.

While counterfeiting the franc may be a triumph of a sort from an engraving standpoint, it is probably not a way to great wealth.

"What," asks an inquirer of the Information Editor, "is the national sport of Wales?" It ought to be spelling bees, if it isn't.

No doubt it won't be long till people don't think any oftener about Tacoma-Africa than they do of Swampscott, Mass., or Shelby, Mont.

Some Greek brigands held up a train and got \$187,000, showing that this country's boasted superiority in the holdup line is in danger.

The American arrested for photographing Japanese fortifications was probably trying to collect some evidence about what it would cost the Japanese to disarm.

A little boy, having frequently been told that Santa Claus resides at the North pole, wants to know why Commander Byrd said nothing about seeing him up there.

Among the other charming characteristics of motherhood may be mentioned a woman's willingness to remain out of politics the moment she becomes a mother of twins.

That \$50,000,000 extra spent for farm equipment last year didn't go for buggy whips, either.

So far the French people have not become too indignant to overcharge the American tourists.

Who recollects when night watchmen used to set the alarm for 2 a. m. to see Halley's comet?

The British tailors may put more color in fall suits for men, but can they get men into the suits?

**PA'S SUGGESTION**

"I see," remarked ma, who had grabbed the paper first, "that a girl in Illinois dislocated her knee doing the Charleston."

"H'm," replied pa, thoughtfully, "I notice that girls of today won't get interested in anything sensible, and I wonder if you made dishwashing and sweeping dangerous and kind'a immoral if we couldn't get our girls to go in for more of it."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**RIGHTEOUS REASONING**

"Have you any reasons for suspecting that your antagonist purchased votes?"

"Every reason," answered Senator Sorghum. "My close advisers have been telling me for some time that they knew of votes that could be bought cheap and in large quantities. Of course, we didn't get 'em. So any that were sold must have gone to the other fellows."—Washington Star.

**Public Sale**  
**Friday, February 11, 1927**  
**Beginning at 10 a. m.**

Sale to be held at D. V. Osborn place 1 1-2 miles southeast of Lariat on Highway. The following property to be sold without reserve or by-bid at public auction:

**IMPLEMENTS**

- 1 McCormick Corn Binder, good shape
- 1 Wide Tread Lister with planter attachment, used one season
- 1 Two row sod planter used one season
- 1 Walking lister
- 2 John Deere double disc plows good condition
- 1 McCormick-Deering 8 ft tandem disc A-1 condition
- 1 P & O sub surface packer
- 1 Fourteen hole Kentucky wheat drill A-1 condition
- 1 Hoosier cornstalk drill new
- 1 Four section Harrow
- 1 Chase Lister Harrow
- 2 McCormick-Deering riding cultivators, good as new
- 1 Three row Champion weeder and cultivator the best 3 row cultivator ever invented
- 1 Deering mowing machine good shape
- 1 walking mould board plow
- 1 garden cultivator
- 1 garden drill Planet Jr new
- 1 farm wagon good bundle frame
- 1 Iron wheeled truck with big bed
- 1 common wagon with grain tight box
- 1 cotton frame
- 1 buggy, 1 army saddle, shovels, hoes, rakes, forks, scoops and other articles

**HOUSEHOLD GOODS**

- 1 No. 12 DeLaval Cream Separator good as new
- 1 Hoosier Cabinet nearly new
- 1 Quick meal steel range
- 1 four burner Quick meal oil range
- 1 Cold blast heater
- 1 Variety heater
- 1 Dresser
- 1 Table
- 4 Dinning chairs
- 1 rocker
- 2 Beds, springs and mattress
- 1 Sanitary couch

**CHICKENS**

- 200 Rhode Island Red chickens
- 15 White Leghorn hens

**HORSES**

- 1 bay mare about 10 yrs old, 1200 lbs
- 1 bay mare about 10 yrs old, 1300 lbs
- 1 bay mare about 6 yrs old, 1200 lbs
- 1 bay mare about 9 yrs old, 1300 lbs
- 1 bay mare about 10 yrs old, 1200 lbs
- 1 bay mare about 9 yrs old, 1100 lbs
- 1 brown mare about 10 yrs old, 1200 lbs
- 1 pinto mare about 8 yrs old, 1600 lbs
- 1 pinto mare about 10 yrs old, 1100 lbs
- 1 Gray mare (Reg. Percheron) 13 yrs old, 1800 when fat
- 1 sorrel gelding 8 yrs old, 1600
- 1 bay gelding 6 yrs old, 1400 lbs
- 1 brown gelding 6 yrs old, 1250 lbs
- 1 bay mare mule about 10 yrs old, 1200 lbs
- 1 black horse mule 3 yrs old, 1200 lbs
- 1 bay mare mule coming 3 yrs old, 1200 lbs
- 1 black mare mule coming 2 yrs old, 900 lbs
- 1 black gelding Percheron 3 yrs old, 1200 lbs
- 1 black Percheron gelding 2 yrs old
- 1 bay filley 2 yrs old
- 1 sorrel gelding 3 yrs old
- 1 bay filley 1 yr old
- 3 mule colts
- 1 Percheron stallion Irongrey, can be registered

All mares bred to Foster's Jack. R. A. Mitzelfelt also has a Jack to sell at auction at this sale

**COWS**

- 1 Holstein and Jersey cow 8 yrs old, heavy milker
- 1 Holstein cow 4 yrs old, Extra heavy milker
- 1 spotted cow 4 yrs old extra heavy milker
- 1 big spotted cow 5 yrs old, calf at side
- 1 White face cow 2 yrs old, calf at side
- 1 Red Durham cow 2 yrs old, good milker
- 1 Jersey cow 3 yrs old, extra good milker
- 2 Holstein heifers
- 1 White faced heifer
- 4 calves 4 months old
- 2 young calves

Lunch served on grounds. Coffee Free

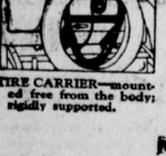
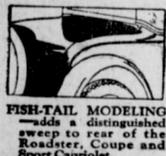
TERMS--All sums under \$20 cash, on sums over \$20, nine months time will be given, 10 per cent interest, bankable note, 5 per cent off for cash.

**D. V. & A. F. OSBORN, Owners**  
**V. TATE, Auctioneer**      **J. E. ALDRIDGE, Clerk**



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The Sedan \$695    Roadster \$525

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**MISS MABEL McCLENDON**  
X-Ray and Laboratory Technician  
**C. E. HUNT**  
Business Manager

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