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MORE MASTER FARMERS FOR 1928

By Paul Huey
Associate Editor
The Progressive Farmer

This year The Progressive Farmer and the Texas A. and M. College will again seek a group of the most outstanding farmers in Texas and award to them the Master Farmer honor. During the past two years, since the Master Farmer movement was initiated by these two institutions, many of the good farmers of this state have been influenced by the ideals of the contest. Not only have the good farmers been scored and accepted as candidates for the Master Farmer honor, but countless others have heard and read the story of the success that has been made by these Master Farmers and have had explained to them the methods by which these men achieved so great success.

The Master Farmer movement has become a nation-wide affair and the fine influence that it has exerted makes a continuation of the contest the only logical procedure. Last year, in Texas, 54 counties were represented by men who had been designated as the best farmers in this number of counties. Of course, all these men could not be made Master Farmers, but there was not one single man among them who did not deserve honor and distinction for his achievements as a farmer and a citizen. It is unfortunate that a greater number of candidates cannot be finally designated as Master Farmers. For obvious reasons, the number must be kept reasonably low, but this year there will be a provision made for bringing to the attention of Texas agriculture some of these men who for minor reasons fail to qualify as winners in the Master Farmer contest. There will be an indefinite number of these contestants who shall receive honorable mention this year after the final winners have been selected.

Score Card As A Measuring Stick

It is desired to have a large number of farmers scored each year in order that they may get a better idea

Every man is scored on the same basis and by the same score card and his deficiencies are made known to him at the time of scoring. If he falls down on the maintenance of soil fertility or if his feeding of livestock is not up to the standard, or what not, he is advised of it, and in his own judgement he sees fit to make corrections of these things for which he is penalized, he is given every encouragement to do so. From the development of the contest in past years it has been found that a large number of these farmers who failed to qualify as Master Farmers in their first year of the contest came back into competition again the following year with the practices for which they were penalized the previous year corrected. Some of these men have qualified as Master Farmers, and in the future we expect the greater percentage of Master Farmers to come from men who have competed in a previous year. In this manner a larger number of farmers will be reached and some highly constructive work can be accomplished among the greatest possible number of farmers.

As an outgrowth of the Master Farmer idea, several counties in the state have put on local contests using the Progressive Farmer Score Card for scoring the candidates throughout every community in the country. Outstanding among the counties that are featuring this kind of a project this year are Ellis, Johnson and Walker. In Ellis County, each of the 21 banks in the county has been asked to nominate two of the best farmers in their respective territories. These 42 farmers will compete for local honors, which will be awarded to five or more of the best candidates and the outstanding man from the whole group will be entered in the state contest for Master Farmer Award. These local winners will be designated in an appropriate way by the title of "distinguished farmer", "honor farmer" and such like.

In Johnson County, the eliminations will be made by selecting the farmers of the sections of the county that have arbitrarily been designated as districts, and these in turn will compete for the first honor in the county which will entitle him to enter The Progressive Farmer Master Farmer Contest.

How You Can Get In

Any person regularly engaged in farming in Texas is eligible to compete in The Progressive Farmer Master Farmer Contest. He can be nominated by his county agricultural or home demonstration agent in those counties where these agents are located and in case there should be no such agent in the county, The Progressive Farmer will designate someone in that county to act as the contest leader. These aspirants will be scored very carefully by the score card that will be given next week and the score of the highest standing farmer in each county will be forwarded to the district agent in that district. These scores will be gone over very carefully by the district agents and the number will be reduced to approximately four of the highest scoring farmers in each district. The district agents will then visit these four farmers and take a new score upon which a second elimination will be based. In this way the number of candidates will be reduced to about two in each of the nine extension districts. After these two names have been certified to by the district agents, they will be turned over to the state committee along with the scores on the farmers, and they will then be visited for the final check up and scoring by one or more members of the state committee which is composed of Dr. T. O. Walton, president of the Texas A. & M. College; O. B. Martin, director of Texas A. & M. Service; H. H. Williamson, state agent of the extension service; A. B. Connor, director of the Texas Experiment Station; Dean E. J. Kyle of the School of Agriculture; Miss Mildred Horton, state home demonstration agent; Miss Bess Edwards, assistant state home demonstration agent; Eugene Butler, editor of The Progressive Farmer; and Paul Huey, associate editor of The Progressive Farmer. The committee will be charged with the duty of making the awards for the year 1928. Then final scoring by a member of The Progressive Farmer staff and one or more other members of the state committee will be done during the months of August and September.

The scores of the state committee and the joint scores of the men and women district agents of the nine districts and the original scores of the county and home demonstration agents and their committees will then be submitted to all members of the state committee which will meet at an appointed time at College Station for the purpose of selecting the 10 Master Farmers of 1928. These winners and their wives will be subsequently honored at Dallas on the occasion of our annual Master Farmer banquet. Master Farmer medals and certificates of honor will be presented at this time and throughout the year the accomplishments of these farmers and the practices that were reported to as a means of making these accomplishments will be told the 500,000 readers of The Progressive Farmer throughout the Southwest.

The Progressive Farmer will gladly furnish an official score card to any farmer in Texas who desires to score himself and determine just how nearly he measures up to the Master Farmer standard. We urge that every man who aspires to be a Master Farmer secure one of these score cards and find out just where he falls short in order that he may make such improvements and adjustments in his business as will make him eligible for this distinction when he wishes to enter the contest.

Superintendent Watson, of the Post schools is in town visiting his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Watson. Supt. Watson just completed the most successful year the Post schools have ever known.

LIVE AND LET LIVE

Local crises in Latin America have sometimes made it necessary for the United States to take a firm stand and deal with menacing situations in such a manner that they would not get out of hand or assume serious proportions. Such occasions have more than once served to throw the press of Europe into a high state of excitement. Reputable newspapers, both in Great Britain and on the Continent have assumed righteous airs and have insinuated or openly declared that we were playing the part of a bully and were oppressing our smaller neighbors, or at least brandishing a big stick in their faces. In Europe such charges do little harm. They are liberally discounted and pass current at somewhere near their deflated value.

Unhappily, many of our own people and good people too, are over-credulous when our national behavior is under the fire of foreign critics. They seem to accept as gospel every word against America that is cabled across the Atlantic. America has no monopoly of friction with minor states. Britain not long ago had occasion to visit punitive wrath upon certain Arabian villages and employed methods involving airplanes and bombs. More recently she made a display of naval force in Egyptian waters. The British Government apparently did not have the smallest feeling that they were playing the part of bullies or oppressors. They were simply forestalling greater disturbances which might eventually threaten the Suez Canal. In view of the supreme importance of that waterway to the maintenance of her ocean-carrying trade and of her hold upon India, Britain's action does not seem unwarranted in either case.

We, too, have a canal which means much to the peace and prosperity of our own hemisphere. Our interest in the tranquillity of Latin America is no less than Britain's solicitude for order in the Near East. Our methods of protecting that interest have never been extreme or oppressive. Sometimes we have landed a few marines in Nicaragua or Haiti; sometimes we have had occasion to apply a mild diplomatic pressure to some small Latin-American state; but in every case it has been our policy to see how little force we could use rather than how much. Our hostile critics, both at home and abroad, have exaggerated the rigor of our intervention and have belittled the provocation for it. They have evaluated these episodes emotionally rather than judiciously.

Neither America nor Britain is an oppressor nation. Neither can escape the responsibility for keeping its relations with minor states on an even keel. Each will be well advised to maintain towards the other a policy of live and let live. There are animosities enough in the world without hatching new ones.

PROLONGING LIFE

The conquest, in whole or in part, of many diseases, especially those which affect the earlier years, has caused the greatest enthusiasm among people at large. It is a common saying these days that one is only as old as he or she feels and looks. The similarity in appearance between flapper and grandmother is stock in trade of the comic section. On all sides is heard the laughing comment that no one need be old any more, and there is a truly pathetic effort not to appear so. We all talk continually of the marvels of modern medicine and try to envisage even greater achievements in the future.

But over against this roseate attitude is realization of the stern fact that heart disease, cancer, kidney ailments and other maladies of middle and later life are getting in their ever more deadly work. It is apparent that whatever the victories of medical science over the germ assaults upon

the earlier years, the degenerative diseases which come later are still the supreme conquerors. Yet the greatest confusion of thought and reasoning exists in this whole field. For one thing, it is not altogether clear whether all these degenerative afflictions merely have more material to work upon because more younger lives are saved, or whether they have increased relatively well.

We do not even know what old age is physiologically. One school of thought, with Prof. Irving Fisher as spokesman, holds that old age is a health rather than a time proposition. There are decrepitude and invalidity, not old age. If infections, poisons, strains, excesses and deficiencies could be kept away we should live much longer. Others hold that the body normally wears out, that it has a cycle of its own. We know that the extreme span of life has changed very little in historic times.

Clear light on certain aspects of this complex subject is thrown by a recent bulletin of the statistical bureau of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company. Pointing out the lack of evidence of change in the extreme span of life, the bulletin explains that what has changed very materially is the proportion of all persons born who attain higher ages. Though the chief gain has come from the saving of infant and child lives, there has also been a gain in other age groups.

The last available official figures are for 1919-1920 and show an expectation of life at birth for white males of 55.33 years and for white females of 57.52 years. Though exact contrast with earlier years is impossible because of uncertain data and because the areas to which they apply differ from case to case, it is probable that in round numbers the gain in expectation of life in this country from 1800 to 1920 has been about 25 years.

Most of the gain has taken place in the last few decades. But it may not continue so rapidly hereafter, if the law of diminishing returns sets in. On this point no one dares be dogmatic. All that can be said is that science is concentrating upon the problem as never before. Large sums are being devoted to studies of the common cold, which, for all we know, may pre-empt the body to later degenerative disease. There is the recent Lasker gift, to be devoted to "the causes, nature, prevention and cure of degenerative diseases." No one can predict with safety whether octogenarians, nonagenarians and centenarians will be as common as forty and fifty year olds in the future. What we do know is that while life lasts its usefulness can be both increased and prolonged.

J. C. Cheek, Glen Patterson, who have been with us looking after cotton interests left Saturday for Dallas.

Joe McGaughey and Bonnie Hisey are away on a vacation visiting in Denton and Decatur and other points.

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GIRARD NEWS

(Too Late for Last Week)

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Williams spent the week end in Girard with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stiles. Carl is employed at the Wright Cash Grocery on Saturdays.

John Harper was in town Friday from his poultry farm a mile south of town.

Mmes J. T. Bond and G. H. Huls went to Spur shopping and on business Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ramon Turner made a business trip to Sweetwater Wednesday.

T. C. Bowen went to Abilene one day last week to move Mr. Cooper's household goods to Girard.

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Kennon left for Boulder, Colorado, Tuesday. Mr. Kennon is superintendent of the Girard schools and will take up some studies in the University at Boulder.

Charlie Peek made a flying trip to Spur Friday. He is erecting a modern filling station on one of the best corners in Spur.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Dial have returned to Girard after an absence of a year during which time they made their home at Abernathy. Mr. Dial will be employed at the Drive. In filling station owned by J. W. Waggoner.

Mrs. Browning of El Centro, California, arrived here Friday to visit her sister, Mrs. Norris, who is making her home with her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Waggoner. Mrs. Norris recently underwent an operation at the Nichols Sanitarium in Spur.

Mrs. J. W. Wilson and Mrs. Sam Hinton are on the sick list this week.

M. E. Beavers is assessing the school tax this week.

C. C. Halle, insurance agent of Spur was in town on business Thursday.

Glenn Huls spent the week end in Lockney visiting his parents.

Mrs. J. A. Parks and children spent Thursday and Friday with Mrs. Tobe Westfall of Red Hill.

Rev. North of Peacock, who is pastor of the Baptist Church here, filled his regular appointment Sunday and Sunday night.

Dr. and Mrs. Cooper went to Spur Friday.

Miss Thompson of Rule is visiting her aunt, Mrs. G. P. Rucker this week.

Miss Lorella Stephens and Messrs Elyn Peek and Marvin Williams are attending summer school at Spur.

George Graves was in from the Foley Ranch Saturday.

The foundation for the Farmers Gin is being put down by J. T. Bond and other work of construction is going on rapidly.

Mrs. Grantham of Spur is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. A. Parks, this week.

G. Simmons and children went to Mineral Wells Saturday. They returned Sunday and brought with them Mrs. Simmons and Clayton, who have been there for some time during which time Clayton received treatment for rheumatism. He is much improved.

A light shower fell here Sunday night but did not stop the planting nor do any damage to crops already planted.

SUCKLING-PIG IMMUNIZATION IS SUCCESSFUL

"Age is not a factor in the production of immunity against hog cholera," the Bureau of Animal Industry, United States Department of Agriculture, announces after studies of the effects of immunization of suckling pigs. The experiments covered a period of more than six years, both with spring and fall-farrowed pigs, at United States Government farms located in Mississippi, Louisiana, South Dakota, Montana and Maryland. Approximately 6000 purebred Poland-China, Duroc, Chester White, Hampshire, Berkshire, Yorkshire and Tamworth pigs, as well as crossed and grades of these breeds, and Piney-Wood rooters were used in the experiments.

"In the experiments conducted, pigs one day old were immunized as successfully as pigs of other ages ranging up to 12 weeks.

"All breeds responded alike and results were essentially the same on all the various farms. The investigators who planned and conducted the work were: Dr. M. Dorset, chief of the bureau's Biachemic Division; E. Z. Russell, Animal Husbandman, in charge of swine investigations; and Dr. S. S. Buckley, Associate Animal Husbandman and Veterinarian."

The immunization of suckling pigs, conducted by the Bureau of Animal Industry, has five strong points in its favor:

1. If there is going to be any loss in immunizing it will be less than at any other time.
2. It is much easier and more convenient to immunize suckling pigs than to immunize stock hogs.
3. It will lower the cost of immunizing.
4. It will lower the cost of transportation from the farm where pigs are raised to the remote feed lot.
5. It will make the investment in under pigs less to the purchaser.

It seems to the writer that with all pigs immunized hog cholera will be under control.—C. C. French, Industrial Agent, Fort Worth Stock Yards Company.

TEN CENTS WORTH OF FEED PRODUCES A DOZEN EGGS

Ending the sixth month of the 11th Texas National Egg-Laying Contest being held at the A. & M. College, 19 birds turned in records of 30 eggs each. This represents the greatest number of perfect scores this contest has ever known. The highest contest pens for the month were those of Single Comb White Leghorns entered by W. S. Belton of Falfurrias, Texas, and L. C. Beall of Vashon, Washington, these pens tying with records of 262 eggs each. The highest contest pen for the entire six



Copyright, 1927, Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc. Dolores Costello in "OLD SAN FRANCISCO" is a Warner Bros. picture production of this novel.

SYNOPSIS

The Vasquez ranch is coveted by Buckwell, San Francisco boss. Old Vasquez won't sell. Buckwell and lawyer, Brandon, plan to void the Vasquez land grant. Brandon's nephew, Terry, loves Dolores, Vasquez's beautiful granddaughter, and warns Vasquez of plot. Vasquez spurs warning and informs Terry that Dolores must marry young Spaniard. Terry, heartbroken, goes on spree. Dolores seeks Terry in Frisco's Barbary Coast and is disillusioned in him. Buckwell meets Dolores and is intrigued. He lures her to Frisco under guise of aiding Terry finds them and saves Dolores from Buckwell's unwelcome attention.

CHAPTER X—Continued

Terry's fighting Irish blood was aroused and he backed Buckwell into a corner with a volley of rights and lefts. Buckwell was slower, but many pounds heavier and every blow that he gave carried his full weight behind it.

Dolores stepped aside and watched breathlessly, in an agony of fear, lest Terry be hurt.

It was no time for idle sparring. Terry's anger was too much aroused. He wanted to avenge Buckwell's insult to Dolores without further delay. With a quick upper cut he crossed a right to Buckwell's chin that sent the czar of the Tenderloin careening back over the divan where he sprawled, half stunned. Terry stood over him menacingly.

"You will regret this insult,"

he exclaimed. "Do you think you could like me well enough to be engaged to me—right now?" he asked in a low excited voice. His eyes sought Dolores.

"Yes," she laughed so softly that if he had been another inch farther away he could not have heard. She laughed because being engaged was something entirely strange and she had no idea what else was expected of her.

It was a new experience for Terry, too, but he had no hesitancy or doubts about what came next.

"Dolores—Dolores—I love you!" and his lips touched hers in the sweetest, most precious kiss that either of them was ever to know.

"Darling—sweetheart! You've given me a new lease on life, and we are going to fight Buckwell so he doesn't get your ranch—Did you wear anything around you—here it is, I have it," he continued excitedly. "Come on and lets see what we can do to beat Buckwell at his own game."

When the water arrived with tea the room was empty.

CHAPTER XI

The Hacienda In Danger

Chris Buckwell's boast that he never wasted time was not an idle one. The Tenderloin could have guaranteed that. Before the afternoon was over he had commissioned engineers to have the Vasquez property surveyed. He also started negotiations that would prove the old Spanish land grants to be invalid. Since Dolores spurned his advances he was more determined than ever to possess the ranch. Her lure for him had vanished. Love might move with languid steps, but hate struck with a spider's speed. He took malicious delight in arranging for her and her Grandfather to be ousted by night. This accomplished to his satisfaction, he retired to his private quarters and set about repairing the havoc Terry had worked in his appearance. While he was again applying this veneer of a gentleman San Toy—the faithful little slave and very excellent spy—darted about making herself useful while she related current gossip of the underworld. It was another enjoyable system that Buckwell employed to prevent losing time.

Two hours later a surveying crew walked boldly into the Vasquez grounds, planted their transit above the private burial plot and ran a line directly toward the mission. Buckwell's orders were being carried out.

Terry and Dolores had returned from the Crystal Palace a short while before and were going through a packet of papers in the hope of finding something helpful.

"When Grandfather awakens from his nap he may know where there are others—but I think this is all we have," Dolores watched Terry worriedly.

"The important ones seem to be missing," he mused, sorting over the documents. "I wish we had been able to locate my Uncle before leaving town. I am sure he will transfer his efforts to your interest when he knows what Buckwell tried to do."

"Let's see anything we can do until tomorrow?" asked Dolores.

"I wish I could think of something, sweetheart, but I can't."

"It's good to see some life around here!" greeted Don Luis cheerfully. Then he caught sight of Terry and stopped. "Pardon me, I did not know you had a guest."

"This Mr. O'Shaughnessy, from San Francisco," supplied Dolores. "And, Terry," she continued, turning toward him, "I want you to know Don Luis, my childhood friend, who presents me with toads and worms and bugs whenever I have a birthday." Dolores laughed merrily.

Rising, Terry extended his hand. He meant it when he said, "I am more than glad to know."

Don Luis quickly withdrew his hand and twirled his moustache. His eyes glared jealously. "I came to spend the afternoon with you"—the remark was directed to Dolores alone—"but was informed that you had gone into town and that your Grandfather was resting. I have been entertaining myself as best I could in the library. He was a bit petulant in his annoyance at having been so surprisingly neglected."

"I am sorry if you have been lonely," said Dolores.

Terry found himself wishing he had not spoken in such a regretful tone. Although he was confident of Dolores's love, it rankled a little to know that the Spaniard had shared her close friendship since childhood.

Don Luis was exceedingly annoyed. Dolores was his—as far as he was concerned—and he resented having a totally strange and apparently eligible, and perhaps interesting, stranger make himself so at home in her presence. He poured out a glass of wine and taking it to a chair a little remote from the table proceeded to sip it meditatively.

"For this insult it shall be my welcome pleasure to deal with you later."

tumed the disheveled Buckwell, brushing dust from his dark coat.

"You only got what you deserved and you won't dare squeal," retorted Terry contemptuously, then turning to Dolores, "Do you know who he is?"

"Only his name and that he promised—he offered to help Grandfather and me keep the rancho."

"Well, he is Chris Buckwell—the very rotter who is trying to steal your home. It was he for whom my uncle tried to negotiate—that's how I know all about him. He is the biggest grafter in San Francisco!"

"Oh!" Dolores looked at Buckwell in amazement, then fared indignantly. "You the benefactor—the man who is trying to ruin us. You deceived my Grandfather and you tricked me into coming here!" her voice rang out clear and strong.

Buckwell felt her scorn but shrugged it aside with a smirk. His expression became cruel and he said with a leering smile, "You made but one mistake, my dear. I never try...I always accomplish, and I never waste time!" Bowing gracefully he turned his back on Dolores, then facing Terry continued in a cold, cruel tone, "For this insult it shall be my welcome pleasure to deal with you later."

Turning on his heel in military fashion he calmly left the room with the air of a conqueror rather than that of the vanquished.

The two young people watched Buckwell until the door closed behind him.

Terry brushed his hair back into place with his hand and turning to Dolores said pleadingly, "I'm terribly sorry about last night, but after your fiance arrived, I—I—"

He paused awkwardly.

"My what?" questioned Dolores, looking at him intently.

"Your fiance—the young Spaniard—your Grandfather told me all about it," finished Terry bravely. "And you believed him!" Dolores threw back her head and laughed. "He wants us to be engaged but we never have and I never will be—I don't like him enough—for that." Dolores smiled and the very room vibrated with happiness.

Terry felt that he had been reborn into another world.

"Ah! 'ere and 'ere paper now!"

months of the contest is that of the Single Comb White Leghorns of George C. England, of Inglewood, California, with a total of 1,383 eggs.

During April the hens in the contest consumed 3,122 pounds of grain, 3,368 pounds of mash and 616 pounds of semi-solid buttermilk and cod liver oil. It required 3,911 pounds of feed valued at 10.8 cents to produce a dozen eggs worth 20 cents.

Mrs. Phillips, of Fort Worth, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Smith, of Red Mud community. They were shopping with Spur merchants Saturday.

Mrs. Lura Glasgow and children, Jennie and Robert left Monday for Belton where they will spend the summer visiting friends and relatives.

FREE RUBBER AGAIN

Directly upon receiving the report of the special committee of inquiry to which had been entrusted the investigation of the workings of the Stevenson plan for control of British rubber, the Prime Minister of Great Britain announced that the control would be terminated on November first and the market become free. It seems that the Rubber Growers' Association, the India Rubber Manufacturers' Association and the Society of Motor Manufacturers' and Traders had made to the committee of inquiry representations that in the event of abrogation of control, this be deferred for three years to enable stocks of rubber to be liquidated. The decision of the government was to set the date of abrogation on November first, leaving some eight months for adjustments and liquidations. The stocks of rubber in the hands of American and European buyers are not definitely known.

The direct result of announcement of abrogation of control was decline in the price of spot rubber, which declined from around 35 cents to below 20 cents a pound. Apparently the market expects a flood of rubber in November. This flood must come, if at all, from the pent-up supply of British rubber, since the Dutch producers have been marketing freely. This would mean enlargement of the British share of the market, though at lower prices. In fact, decision to drop the control was founded on the desire to prevent the Dutch producers from further expansion in their share of the supply and market of rubber.

This decline in prices of rubber and rubbers shares represented, according to the reproach of Ramsay MacDonald uttered in Parliament, a loss of more than six hundred million dollars. Probably this was an overestimate, since the prices on good and poor companies alike declined, and it is certain that the values of the lowest concerns will later recover. One must not thus early convert paper losses into real losses.

But real losses there will be, as result of the colossal experiment. Whatever the losses, the best opinion in Great Britain runs to the effect that if early abrogation meant curtailment of losses, deferment would have only augmented them.

What has been learned from the experiment and subsequent fiasco? The protesting position of Secretary Hoover has been fully justified in the outcome. One more experiment in artificial valorization has exploded. No matter what the material on which the control, there will always be Dutch producers outside. New methods of reclamation of rubber have been perfected, new economies introduced, since necessity prompted

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When a man's best suit receives a tear, He's ready at once to give it repair; But when damage comes from grease and dirt, It comes so slowly that he can't see the hurt. And many a suit has been thrown away Because its owner failed to prevent its decay.

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researches that might not otherwise have been undertaken so soon. An example has been given of the dangers of monkeying with the buzz saw of international business.

We have paid our full share of the price for an experiment in the making of which we had no part. If every cloud has a silver lining, perhaps we may console ourselves that it has been worth the price of our losses to have been vindicated in our opposition to valorization of a basic raw material by an international cartel amounting to a governmental cartel.

Mrs. Commie Hisey, of Highland community, was in Spur Saturday and she said things were sure looking fine in their section of the world.

Rev. Cooper will preach every second Sunday and the last of July is planning to have a revival in the Highway community.

Goss Cobb, of Albany, is visiting in Spur. Mr. Cobb is a son-in-law of Mrs. Kate Senning and taught English in the Spur High School two years ago.

Dr. Helf, of Lipton, Okla., who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. O. B. Bowman for some time, returned home Sunday.

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Fox Croft Sheets, bleached 81-90 each	\$1.25
Men's Leadall Overalls, all sizes pair	\$1.29
3 Boxes Kotex	\$1.00

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Entered as second class matter at the Post Office in Spur, Texas, October 30, 1924, under act of Congress March 3rd, 1879.

Advertising rates uniform to everybody in Spur county.

TRANSATLANTIC COMMERCIAL TELEPHONE SERVICE IN 1915

By JOHN E. O'BRIEN

It was not in 1926 when transoceanic telephony was first publicly demonstrated, nor even in 1923 when one-way transmission took place from a Bell telephone in New York City to a group of scientists in England, that the first words were spoken and heard across the Atlantic, but way back in 1915, when all Europe was ravaged by war, that the first intelligible words made their way across 3800 miles of air waves, to be heard and understood on the other side of the Atlantic. A group of the extensions of radio telephone service this year to Belgium, Holland, Germany, Sweden, Switzerland and other countries and in particular to Paris. This fact is of special interest, for it was in Paris during those stirring days of 1915, when the French capital was being threatened and the war clouds hung so low and dark, that American engineers carried on the experiments the success of which have made the transatlantic radio telephone service a success today.

It was in the famous Eiffel Tower that the first words spoken across the Atlantic were heard by two young American engineers after months of patient waiting and constant testing. How fitting, therefore, that when the transatlantic service was opened to Paris on a commercial basis on March 28, 1928, one of the engineers who heard the first words transmitted across the Atlantic should have been again on duty in Paris and should have heard once more and from the same engineer in this country the same words that he heard on that fateful day in October, 1915, when transoceanic telephony was born.

The developments which ultimately led to the linking of the old and the new world by telephone began some 15 years ago. It had been realized for some time that the problems of wire telephony were collateral, but it was the development and the improvement of the vacuum tube repeater which proved the keystone, early in 1915, to the success of transcontinental telephony in this country and made possible further experiments in radio telephony. It had been recognized that the important factor in the march of radio telephony was an amplifier of telephone currents before being sent to an antenna, and when the American engineers who were conducting the experiments had gained success towards the end of 1914 in making the vacuum tube more dependable and more efficient, they were then ready to send the spoken word into space and to attempt to pick it up again at some distant point.

Transmission of the human voice by radio telephone took place early in 1915 from Montauk Point at the extreme eastern end of Long Island and the voice was heard at Wilmington, Delaware, 300 miles away. Next a trial was made under similar conditions with a receiving station set up at St. Simon's Island, Ga., 800 miles from Montauk Point. It, too, was successful, after a few weeks trial, and then the decision was made that if a more powerful transmitting station could be designed much greater distances could be spanned and that it might even be possible to throw the voice across the Atlantic Ocean.

Through the co-operation of the United States Navy, the large antenna at Arlington, Va., was obtained for experimental purposes and two Bell System engineers—H. E. Shreeve and A. M. Curtis—were sent to Paris. France was at war, but the French Military Authorities very generously gave permission to the Americans to set up their receiving apparatus in the Eiffel Tower which was the very heart of the French military communication system. The French needed every minute of the twenty-four hours to use in sending out their own messages in their life and death struggle, but notwithstanding, they granted to the Americans the use of the Eiffel Tower antenna for ten minutes of each day, and the tests began. They started in June, but it was a long and discouraging vigil. Night after night the engineers were on duty but nothing but static and interference from high-powered telegraph stations in England and elsewhere resulted. Here is a typical entry in their journal which is the first

one that even remotely suggested success.

"At 4:48 got signals we thought were Arlington but could not read, interference and static being bad."

The tests continued but under the most trying conditions for as the military situation along the entire French front became increasingly more serious, every minute of antenna time was precious and to make matters worse the Americans were notified that there would be a forty-eight hour delay on all outgoing messages to this country. Finally in October, just at the time that it began to appear that the experiments would have to be discontinued because of the war activities, a signal from the Arlington station came through and fragments of words were heard—counting 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, and hello. This was on October 9. On October 11 a few other fragments of speech were recognized, but static interference rendered them practically unintelligible. Finally, on Thursday, October 21, came the unmistakable reception of a phrase of connected speech, including "Good night, Shreeve", several times repeated, and on October 23, after two more days of silence, this triumphal entry is noted in the engineers' journal:

"At 5:37 heard the phrase 'Hello, Shreeve! How is the weather this morning?'"

Thus, speech leaped across the Atlantic and history was made. Viewed in the light of the remarkable accomplishments in the realm of radio today, these few sentences, picked up between long intervals of silence, may not seem impressive, but to the two engineers, after months of waiting these first transoceanic radio messages, received so faintly and so uncertainly, hold the greatest significance.

Accordingly, when radio telephone service was opened between this country and Paris in March of this year, it was particularly fitting that Col. H. E. Shreeve should again be on duty in the French capital, and that B. B. Webb, experimental engineer of the Bell Telephone Laboratories, should once more send his voice across the Atlantic and say, "Good night, Shreeve."

Only, this time Shreeve's reply was received immediately, whereas 13 years ago it took 24 hours to get word to this country by cable.

MARY PICKFORD IS FOR FEWER FILMS

"The old slogan of the film producers, 'Bigger and Better Pictures', must be changed to 'Fewer and Better Pictures', if the industry is to maintain its present rate of growth."

This statement came from Mary Pickford who has just taken a year's time to make "My Best Girl", which comes to the Lyric Theatre Monday.

While quantity and quality are essential in the manufacture of automobiles, the making of screen entertainment is an entirely different matter," said Miss Pickford. "Good pictures cannot be ground out of an automatic machine like so many bolts and nuts, and the trend of some executives toward quantity production of pictures is bound to react adversely to the interests of both the producers themselves and the public."

"From my own experience I know it is almost impossible for any star who produces his own films to make more than two good pictures a year, and it is often better to do only one, depending upon the magnitude of the undertaking. The thousand and one details of the story, supporting cast direction and the like, must be fused into one harmonious whole. The problems of how much comedy and pathos to use, and where; of strengthening this or that sequence to improve the final effect; of making a better narrative by having a certain character do this particular thing at this particular place in the action, all need careful planning before a foot of film is taken."

"An unsuitable player or two in the cast, or comedy that is obvious and forced instead of easy and natural, are the results of efforts to produce quantity in place of quality. Many a star of yesterday would be a screen favorite still, had the studio not insisted on a too crowded program. It is a modern instance of killing the goose that lays the golden eggs."

"The best argument for the 'Fewer and Better' slogan is the fact that the biggest screen celebrities practice it. Lillian Gish, Gloria Swanson, Harold Lloyd, John Barrymore, Douglas Fairbanks, to mention only a few never make more than two pictures a year. Charles Chaplin does one a year or less. And the result is a practically perfect story. If these stars turned out productions on the machine system, they would soon slide into oblivion."

"I believe the industry is coming to a general realization of this fact, and that it will take the necessary steps to conserve and expand its own interests, which are so inextricably tied up with the welfare of its best-known players. A producer who is not also the star of the piece, working with efficient studio facilities, can take care of four pictures a year. But this program is too large for a producer who is also a star. From such a schedule as we had in the old Biograph days with anywhere from one to three complete pictures made each week, to a two-a-year program for producer-stars is quite an advance. But it is vitally necessary, and sure to come.

High School Now Has Complete Affiliation

Superintendent R. N. Cluck received a message this week stating that our High School now has complete affiliation, 16 credits which is a credit for each subject taught in our school. Mr. Cluck has worked hard this year in putting our school on a higher basis. The school received four units this year in English, which speaks well for our English teachers.

Mr. Cluck is giving us one of the best schools that has ever been given Spur. He is constantly working for your children's interest. Next year he expects to give you the best school Spur has ever known, for it is hoped that we will have more room and will not be compelled to labor under so many difficulties.

Let each parent stand by the school and by so doing you will have an A 1 school.

CHARTER WESTEX THEATRES

A Texas corporate charter has been granted to Westex Theatres, Inc., of Haskell. Capital stock is announced as \$70,000. The incorporators are C. J. Musselman, Ida Musselman and C. J. Bain. C. J. Musselman has just completed a deal with John Victor in which Musselman became interested in Victor's chain of West Texas Theatres. Musselman will do the buying in Dallas. His present headquarters are at the Sanger Hotel.

Towns and houses in the deal are: Seymour, the Texas and Queen; Haskell, the Texas and Haskell; Baird, the Texas and Signal; Spur, the Lyric and Rex; and Anson, the Palace. New theatres are to be constructed in Anson and Spur. A new building is now going up in Seymour to replace one lately destroyed by fire.

ALL MEN OVER 65 YEARS have a Pass to the SPUR THEATRE any time they wish to come.

AMERICAN LEGION ASKS VETS TO FILE FOR BONUS

The American Legion again is ready to receive applications from veterans and dependents of veterans for bonuses under the new Green Bill which was signed by the President May 29th, 1928.

Announcement was made by Fred R. Donohoo, Adjutant of the Boyd M. Williams Post American Legion. The time limit set by the Adjusted Compensation Act, Jan. 1, 1928, has been extended by the Green Bill to Jan. 2, 1930, and Mr. Donohoo urges veterans or their dependents who have not made application to do so before the expiration of time.

Those desiring to file applications should see Mr. Donohoo at the Rule-Jayton Cotton Oil Co. Warehouse in Spur, Texas.

JEALOUS LIONS ATTACK TRAINER

Syracuse, N. Y., June 12.—Seven veteran lions of Spark's circus became jealous when a new lion was brought into the act. They started fighting, and John Guilfoyle, trainer in trying to rescue the new lion, was bitten and clawed severely, and is in a serious condition.

Harriet Guilfoyle, leopard trainer, was the first to enter the cage to help her husband, who is expected to recover. There were over 1000 spectators. A panic was narrowly avoided.

Mrs. M. Gay, of Dickens, was shopping in Spur Saturday. Mrs. Gay is engaged in the hotel business at Dickens and if you should happen to want a good meal eat with Mrs. Gay.

LYRIC
(COOL AS A CAVE)
PROGRAM

Last Time Today
LOIS MORAN
IN

"Publicity Madness"

FRIDAY-SATURDAY
ZANE GREY'S

Under the Tonto Rim

MONDAY - TUESDAY
MARY PICKFORD

AS
"My Best Girl"

WEDNESDAY - THURSDAY
BILLIE DOVE

IN
"America Beauty"

Just Received a Big Shipment of

CHRISTMAS CARDS

Come in and see our assortment before buying

ALSO

Wedding Announcements

Birth Announcements

Personal Stationery

Business Stationery

For That First Class Printing See

DICKENS
COUNTY
TIMES



Dolores Costello in "OLD SAN FRANCISCO" is a Warner Bros. picture of this novel.

What had happened to the friend who was going to intercede in their behalf? It was a merciful blessing that he was ignorant of Dolores's trip into San Francisco with Buckwell. The old man's head went up and weakness vanished with his rising indignation. The Vasquez name and honor were being desecrated; property rights of his first Spanish ancestors in America were being ignored, and all because he was old and alone. The sagging lines in Vasquez's face became set by the sheer strength and power of his determination. His narrow, drooping shoulders lifted and blurred eyes took on a fierce glint.

"They cannot compel me to leave the home of my fathers. What has happened to the laws created for man's protection?" Vasquez muttered to himself, although the frightened servant cowering in the corner nodded silent agreement to the master he had known since childhood. Will lengthened, tottering stride Vasquez strode to the fireplace and lifted his great sword from its niche above the mantle. His thin colorless lips kissed the beloved inscription on the hilt and the white head bowed as if in prayer. "A Vasquez Avenges a Vasquez!" he said, with a spurt of his youthful vigor, and strode out through the patio, grimly determined to defend his rights.

In the meantime Don Luis approached the surveying crew as they were driving a stake into the hallowed ground of the Vasquez burial plot. "Stop!" he commanded, holding up a protesting hand as he drew near. The men looked at him, then at each other as if to say, "Well, what have we here?" They had never come across such a romantic figure in real life.

"As the friend and protector of the noble House of Vasquez," said Don Luis to one of the crew, "I demand that you retreat at once." Drawing himself up with assumed dignity, he walked menacingly. The hard-boiled Irishman who had been sent along with the surveying crew to drive stakes shifted his quid from one cheek to the other, sized up Don Luis from head to foot and finally spoke through a hard grin. "Aw, beat it—ye young warlike hound."

Don Luis's fiery Latin temperament flared and he emitted a volley of Spanish curses. Forgetting that he had been instructed only to drive stakes, the big Irishman stepped forward to meet the attack with a brawny arm and a hard looking fist. Don Luis retreated with a few hurried steps, but his high heels caught in the surveyor's chain between the stakes and he fell backward. It was the most ungraceful exit he had ever made. Money, pleasure and dignity were the three most desirable things in Don Luis's code of living and he suffered considerably when the "coarse laborers," as he mentally termed them, broke into spontaneous laughter. Quickly scrambling to his feet he assumed an injured air and hoped that Dolores and Terry had not seen the "accident."

They had, but were too intent upon the issue at hand to laugh or pause and offer sympathy. The one thing they realized was that Don Luis had not been successful in his effort with the men. "May I ask if you have legal authority to run lines through this property?" asked Terry of the surveyors. "Sure—we got our orders today to come right out." All of the men realized that they were dealing with a different character from Don Luis, and the young spokesman did not hesitate to answer truthfully. Besides, he had caught a glimpse of Dolores standing by Terry's side and was willing to prolong the interview if it meant a longer chance to see her. He did not know girls could be so gorgeous.

"Have you a written permit?" questioned Terry. "Yes, but it's only temporary." He felt in several pockets before he found it, then continued, "I'm told it will be made permanent this afternoon." Terry accepted the paper and looked it over, a worried frown appearing as he read. Dolores looked over his shoulder and after a moment asked softly, "What does it mean?" "It is next to the last step necessary to allow the work of destruction to go ahead." Terry spoke in a low voice, but the men could hear. In fact, none of them could look away from Dolores. Her beauty was like a miracle, and against the background of the old rancho she seemed a part of another world. The men also saw that her chin quivered and her eyes filled with tears when the young man explained the permit. (To be continued.)

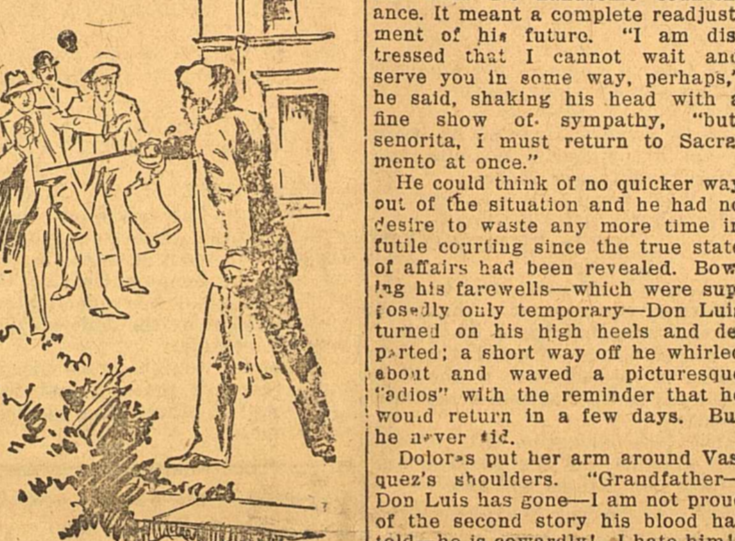
Two More Buildings Go in Spur Work was begun Monday for two new brick business buildings in Spur. The wooden frame buildings just north of the Chevrolet Agency are being torn down preparatory to erect-



Dolores Costello in "OLD SAN FRANCISCO" is a Warner Bros. picture of this novel.

The Vasquez ranch is coveted by Buckwell, San Francisco boss. Vasquez won't sell. Buckwell and lawyer, Brandon, plan to void Vasquez land grant. Brandon's nephew, Terry, loves Dolores, Vasquez's beautiful granddaughter, and learns of plot. Vasquez spurns warning and informs Terry that Dolores must marry young Spaniard. Terry, heartbroken, goes on spree. Dolores seeks Terry in Frisco's Barbary Coast and is disillusioned. Buckwell meets Dolores and is intrigued. He lures her to Frisco under guise of aiding. Terry sees Dolores and beats Buckwell. Terry is forgiven and takes Dolores home after disclosing that Buckwell is the one trying to evict them.

"You are within your rights," said Terry, returning the paper. "I have no legal right to stop you—however, I suggest that you wait." The afternoon sunlight was casting fantastic shadows on the group as they stood by the old burial grounds, by now when the surveyor accepted the letter from Terry a different, taller and a more wavering shadow fell between them. Looking up, they saw a white haired old man standing before them with upraised sword. On his wrinkled face there was an expres-



"Be-gone!" he ordered, brandishing the sword. sion of grim determination and his eyes gleamed in wild fury. His appearance was that of an aristocratic gentleman suddenly bereft of his reason, and the surveyors and workmen stepped back as one man when he shook his sword in the air. "There is no right," he shouted, quivering with rage, "legal or otherwise, that can take this sacred land of my fathers from me. This sword that wrested it from the wilderness will protect it from all invaders." He paused dramatically, not that it was done for effect, but Vasquez was almost spent from so much exertion. Peering into the faces of the trespassers before him, he was inspired by their apparent bewilderment to continue. "Be-gone!" he ordered, brandishing the sword and lunging madly toward them.

Awed by the fierce, and what appeared to them insane, attack the men stepped aside and made room. In their haste they neglected to pick up the transit and Vasquez bore down upon the instrument with his sword and demolished it before anyone ventured to interfere. "Be-gone—I say!" he continued to shout, following the men as they retreated down the hill. "No one can desecrate this property or take it from me while I live to defend what is legally mine!" The men could not make out to what kind of a place they had been sent. First an extravagantly attired grandee accosted them, second a dream of a girl appeared with a normal young man, then a ravine old gentleman threatened to run them through with a sword. Driven down the hill toward the wagon that had brought them they decided to reload and return to town. No job was worth the risk of encountering the same end that the "crazy warrior" had meted out to the surveying instrument.

Don Hernandez Vasquez watched from the hill crest until the trespassers had loaded into the wagon and started away. Not for years had he experienced such a satisfactory sense of accomplishment as shone on his face when he came back to where Dolores, Terry and Don Luis were standing. "I have driven them away!" he exclaimed triumphantly. "They shall not take my home away from me—it is all I have!" Nothing could have been more pitiful than (To be continued.)

School Building Site Determined The School Board after a careful survey of available locations for the new \$45,000 school building decided to place the new building on Block 71 at the east end of First Street on the East side of town. Mr. and Mrs. J. Z. Smith, west of Spur, were in our city Saturday taking advantage of the many bargains that Spur merchants were offering. ALL MEN OVER 65 YEARS have a Pass to the SPUR THEATRE any time they wish to come.

MOTLEY COUNTY BOY RECEIVES FATAL INJURIES

Millard Barton, 21, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Barton, of the Flomot community received injuries from a horse fall last Sunday, which resulted in his death about 3 hours later, never regaining consciousness. Millard and his father were at Mrs. A. L. Barton's place assisting brand, when the accident occurred. Millard was attempting to run a calf into the branding lot, and his horse ran over a complete somersault, the horse falling on him. His neck was broken, his lung crushed, and a number of bones broken. Millard was a fine young boy, and his many friends were shocked to learn of his horrible death.

The entire community extends sympathy to his good parents, brothers and sisters in their greatest bereavement. Services were held and the body laid to rest in the Matador cemetery. —Motley County News

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Harrison and children of Austin, are guests of their parents, Rev. and Mrs. A. B. Davidson. Mrs. Harrison being a daughter. Mr. Harrison has returned to Austin where he will teach in the summer at the University, while Mrs. Harrison and children will visit for several weeks. Richard the III wanted to trade his kingdom for a horse, and never once thought of a want ad.—Will V. Tuff

After

four months as a Market and Grocery we find it very satisfactory to our customers and to us. If you are not taking advantage of this combination you are really missing a Service due you. Come along with the crowds (with apologies to Bryant-Link) and see for yourself.

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29x4:40 Dayton Thorobred Black \$8.75
30x4:50 Dayton Thorobred Black \$9.50
30x3 1/2 Regular Gray Tubes \$1.25
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All other sizes are Priced in Proportion See us before you buy so we can help you save your \$\$\$\$. Texaco, Mobile and Quaker State Oils We use Genuine Alemtie Lubricant. Alemting costs no more than ordinary Greasing.

SUNSHINE SERVICE STATION

QUIET WORKERS

Little achievements often make noise in the world than great ones. The spectacular always captures the public mind; and when it enjoys exploitation by the circus accompaniment of brass bands, big bass drums and steam calliopes, it shouts down properties in Mexico has been one inward glow of satisfaction that follows significant achievements is not only its greatest recompense but its sole reward.

There are plenty of current examples that prove how commonly big greater and more significant accomplishments. More often than not the things are done without the employment of the spectacular and without the employment of attributes any more striking than tireless patience, sound knowledge and acquaintance with men and with the working of their minds. Consider what Mr. Dwight Morrow, our ambassador to Mexico, has lately done for his own country and for the country to which he is accredited. For a full decade the uncertain status of American oil of the sorest spots in all our international relationships. The situation appeared to be a hopeless deadlock, and a happy issue seemed as far off as ever. Mr. Morrow took over the tangle not as a professional diplomat but as a highly trained business man skilled in discovering communities of interest and well schooled in redressing and reconciling conflicting policies. The other day he announced that a satisfactory agreement with President Calles had been reached. Few persons outside the State Department know precisely how he managed to straighten out the tangle so quickly and so satisfactorily. Everyone knows that he performed with seeming ease the difficult task which had baffled his predecessors, and he did it without invoking the assistance of brass bands, steam pianos or high-powered press agents. Mr. Hughes is a typical quiet worker, and the diplomatic triumph he lately achieved at Havana stands out among the greatest of his many services to his Government.

Consider Mr. Mellon and the unexampled skill with which he has managed our national finances, refunded our war loans and guided our whole financial polity through a set of circumstances fairly bristling with opportunities both for doing the wrong thing and for doing the right thing the wrong way or at the wrong moment. It is not too much to say that Mr. Mellon's financial genius has saved the country hundreds of millions of dollars and at the same time has kept its credit higher than that of any other nation whatsoever.

The full measure of Mr. Mellon's services will never be taken except by those students of finance whose technical knowledge enables them to realize what difficulties beset him and what consummate skill he employed in coping with them. It is much easier for a small man to damn a great man than to understand him.

In Herbert Hoover we have another example of the quiet worker who does things that are vast in bulk but often low in visibility. Every American benefits in some measure by what Mr. Hoover has done to foster trade and industry and put them on a sounder basis; and yet these advantages run toward the average individual in such quiet streams that they are scarcely to be perceived for what they are. Nothing spectacular is to be found in the bulk of Mr. Hoover's routine work. It is only when his finished product is measured that its importance becomes apparent. Consider for example what Mr. Hoover and certain co-operating bodies have accomplished for American industry in standardizing sizes, shapes and designs of sundry materials ranging all the way from lumber to warehouse forms. Simply by discontinuing the production of unneeded sizes, shapes and patterns an annual saving has been effected which has been estimated at not less than three hundred million dollars. The methods by which this economy was brought about were tire-some and prosaic. But what of it? Rich as we are, a saving of three hundred million dollars a year cannot be laughed off the national ledger. Such is Herbert Hoover's score in a single field in which he is serving his people. There are other quarters in which his genius for business is at work, and in most of them eight or nine figures would be required to express in dollars the extent to which he is helping to conserve or to expand our national income.

These four figures—Dwight Morrow, Charlie Hughes, Andrew Mellon and Herbert Hoover—are all quiet workers, men of broad horizon, long vision and sound standards. They typify the American business man drafted into public service at his best.

Considerable terracing has been done in the Benjamin territory for the season.

LADY DELEGATS SCORES "BOSSISM" THAT PUT AL SMITH OVER IN IOWA

Some friend sends us the protest of a Mrs. Curry who was a delegate to the Decatur County (Iowa) Democratic Convention. She understood how the bosses were doing the job of putting Al Smith over so well that she wrote a protest to her favorite newspaper, in which she drew a mighty good word picture of the usual county convention.

Let us quote:

A CONVENTION PROTESTED

Leon, Iowa.—To the Editor: The

The Affairs of Gold During 1927

Four countries of importance took steps in 1927 toward return to the gold standard of currency. India has adopted the so-called gold sterling standard based on sterling securities rather than on metallic gold. In Italy a royal decree has proclaimed the return to the gold standard.

Argentina has reverted to the so-called conversion system of currency that was suspended in 1914 at the outbreak of war. Brazil has established a new unit of gold currency, to be made effective in the near future. Thus one by one, the countries of the world return to the gold standard, with modifications enforced by consequences of the war. The results for trade are fluidity of exchange and stabilization of price.

The world production of new metallic gold was about the same as for each of the three previous years—around four hundred million dollars. More than one-half of this new gold was mined in the Transvaal. Over two-thirds of the new gold of the year came from the British Empire. Some experts believe this is not enough new gold to fulfill the needs of the world and that therefore the price level must be expected to fall. As against this view, economies in the currency use of gold are being achieved that tend to modify the effect of the volume of gold upon prices. However, this may turn out to be, it is becoming clear that currency developments are not in the direction of managed currency as so confidently predicted by many Europeans. France may be expected this year to revalue the franc and return to the gold basis. The currency depreciations were among the worst effects of the Great War, but gradually they are being repaired.

democrats of Decatur county held their convention last Saturday.

That is, it was supposed to be a democratic convention because it was called as such by the county chairman and was attended by delegates from every voting precinct in the county who could get here through the mud.

This writer was a delegate from the third ward in Leon. But no one would have guessed that the gatekeeping was "democratic" (representative of the people) by any recognition of their duty and elected delegates on the part of the half dozen self-elected bosses who took charge of the meeting. These men had a "slate" all made out before the meeting was called to order, which was done by the county chairman (who, by the way, had repeatedly told the writer and other 'drys' during the week that he was a Meredith man but who plainly acted in the so-called convention with the wets, but to nobody's surprise).

According to the "slate" the temporary chairman was soon keynoting the proletariat. He started in by saying that this was no time for speech making (this for the benefit of dry delegates who might disturb the "harmony" of the convention by expressing the wishes of their constituency) then proceeded to talk for some thirty minutes or so on the sins of the Republican party.

He particularly stressed the sin of stealing. Whether of money or conventions he did not quite make clear to his delegate auditors who were wondering just what was the object of the meeting anyway. But they soon realized that it was to kill a respectable amount of time before the "slate" was presented and rushed through with lightning-like rapidity. As soon as the speaker sat down, or ran down, a permanent chairman was named who took the whole matter in hand by himself, naming the (slated) committee to choose delegates to the state convention.

When this committee reported one of the bosses moved adoption as a

whole of its report, another seconded the motion and the chairman instantly put it to a vote without asking the usual question inviting discussion.

Adjournment was as quickly rushed through by these men who so earnestly condemn public thievery—in' the other fellow!

And that is the way it is being done by the wets all over the state and the country.

MRS. D. W. CURRY

A modern sewerage system to cost approximately \$40,000 will be in operation at Quitaque before January, 1929.

Lorraine has voted to install a modern sewerage system, approving bonds to the amount of \$42,000 for this purpose.

Work is underway on Petersburg's new depot.

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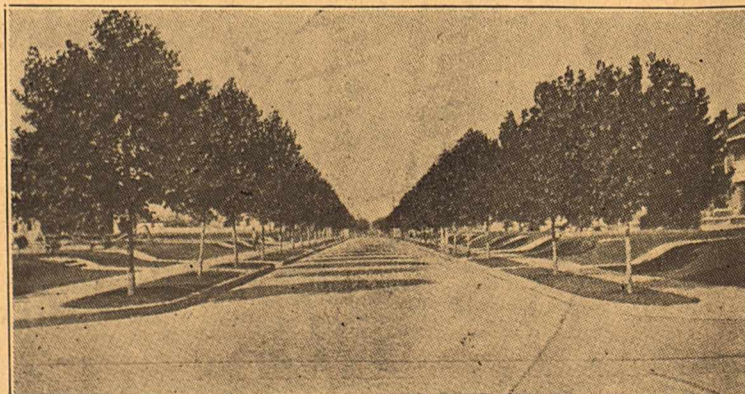
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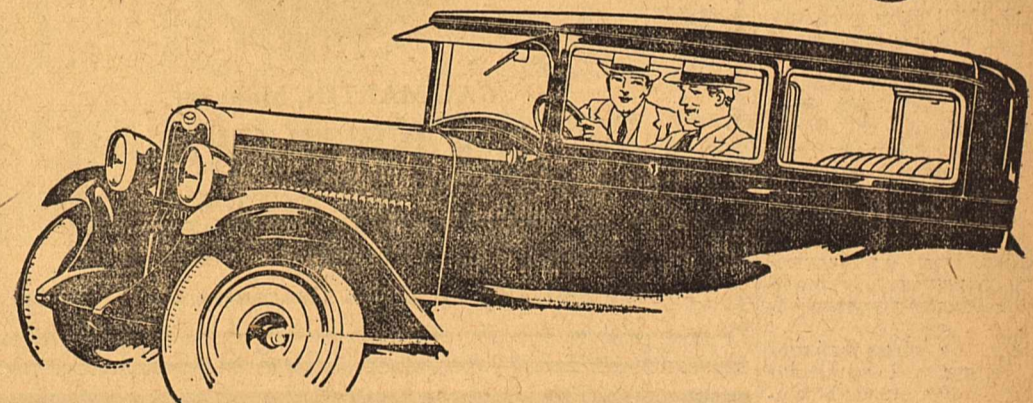
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- Light Delivery (Chassis Only) \$375

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That's what you get in the Bigger and Better Chevrolet—a type of performance so thrilling that it is bringing an entirely new order of motor enjoyment into the low-price field!

Come in and take the wheel—and see for yourself what a great car it is! There are seven beautiful models to choose from.

Removal of War Tax Lowers Delivered Prices!

SPUR CHEVROLET CO.

E. L. CARAWAY, Agent

QUALITY AT LOW COST

**Juvenile Finances
On The Farm**

By ALICE CROWELL HOFFMAN

While I was visiting a friend on the farm, her 13-year-old son came in with a big basket of eggs, announcing that he had found six dozen and two.

"That will be twelve cents, with two eggs left over for tomorrow," he said, taking a small account book from his pocket and carefully setting down some figures.

Later his brother, several years his junior, went through the same proceeding with fewer eggs but a higher rate of pay.

"John hunts the eggs and is allowed two cents a dozen," their mother explained, "then Billy gleans after him, as it were, and gets five cents a dozen for all that his brother has missed. Next week the order will be reversed, Billy gathering the eggs and John doing the gleaning. It's a good way for them to earn some money and also to get all the eggs gathered."

"What an interesting and practical way for them to earn spending money," I commented.

"And saving money as well," supplemented their mother. "The greatest part of their egg money, together with their other earnings, is put in the bank until the first of April. Then their father borrows it at six per cent, giving them a note just as he would to anyone else.

Of course they are free to spend their earnings if a satisfactory occasion presents itself. They are taught, however, to think before they spend and to be sure, as wise Ben Franklin put it, that they do not spend too much for their whistle. Even then they make mistakes at times, but usually they learn a lesson that is worth more than the money lost. We figure that the only way to learn to use money wisely is to have some use."

"Their bank accounts are not merely figures but tangible evidences of the fact that they are helping to pay off the farm. There is rivalry between them to see who can lend father the most by the first of April, and this naturally stimulates the growth of all their accounts.

"They do not look upon saving as a hardship but apparently find more pleasure in it than in spending. Father has explained to them how by saving they can use their money many times over, while by spending it they can use it but once. For instance, their saved sums are now helping to pay off the farm. Later father will pay off the notes and then they will have their money towards an education, business or the like.

"This grows more and more interesting," I interrupted. "You spoke of other earnings. Would you mind telling me about them?"

"Certainly not. I am almost as proud of our junior farm finances as the children are. Our two girls, as well as the boys, are allowed plots of ground to use to their liking. Susan and Mary join forces and raise flowers for the market. They sell plants, flowers and even seeds with considerable success. Last year they netted \$40 from their combined efforts. They raise flowers that bloom freely and sell well, such as pansies, sweet peas, nasturtiums, asters and the like. By a little forethought in planting, they have some kind of cut flowers for sale almost every time we go to market through the growing season.

"The boys do not manifest the same friendly spirit of cooperation as the girls, due most likely to the facts that their tastes run in different directions. Last year John's plot was planted in vegetables, while Billy's was covered with nodesept shelters for rabbits. There were very satisfactory returns, however, from both plots. Best of all, they were happy and contented in doing work which appealed to them.

"Our yard, like ancient Gaul, is divided into three parts, the front yard, the back yard, and the flower beds. One of the boys keeps the front lawn trimmed; the other is responsible for a spick and span condition in the rear of the premises. The girls provide flowers for the beds and keep them in condition. For these services a small monthly payment is made, with an additional bonus for especially good work.

"Last summer the girls managed by careful planning and particular good care to have a continuous blooming performance in our yard. Many people complimented them on the success of their efforts and the bonus went to them. Most of that money was spent on a good time for our children and their friends. There was ice-cream and cake to be served at a jolly get-together in the yard, the scene of their accomplishment.

"It certainly looks as if your arrangement works in more ways than one," I remarked as I glanced over the well-kept surroundings.

"Well, to tell the truth, the place does look better since this arrangement is in force, and best of all, I never need to nag any more to get things done. Competition and reward inspire a response I vainly tried to get from them by other methods. Fortunately this response is not limited to the yard alone. Since they get a little remuneration, have money of their own to spend for themselves or for the farm, they can see for themselves that their work on the farm pays. They have more than doubled their efforts since they can see results from them.

"I learned long ago, that we all like to see tangible results of our work," she said reminiscently. "I still remember how glad we children used to be when mother brought home the big bundle of winter underwear which we had earned by raising turkeys. We were so used to buying our underwear with our turkeys that I doubt if it ever occurred to any of us that it could possibly have been purchased in any other way.

"Just as turkey money was sacred

Who Killed King Coal

The demoralized condition of the soft coal business has received as much study as any of the sore spots in American industry, but many of the diagnoses have been more concerned with the details than with essentials. The wasteful and uneconomic method under which bituminous coal is mined and marketed have come in for their due share of criticism. Freight rates are always blamed. The demands of the union have been fully exploited. The operators are freely charged with rapacity and inequitable practices. Each side has told its story and retold it in other words a thousand times, and the uninformed outsider is bewildered by the conflict of testimony.

Engineers regard the problems of the industry from an entirely different angle. They approach them as men of science accustomed to achieving their results, not by jailing people or by having them fined or enjoined, nor by heaping odium upon them,

to the purchase of underwear, so the soap-bear proceeds were appropriated to the buying of warm outer garments. The purpose of the bean patch was so vividly impressed upon us that we could see warm coats instead of beans growing on the vines. This helped considerably, but even the big soap-bean patch at times became almost a tragedy. We would get so hot that the very thought of the winter coats we were raising nearly suffocated us.

"I remember one particularly trying day when we dropped them one by one into the long rows. My brother and I knew that our entire allotment of seed beans must be disposed of before we could return to the house, so, in desperation, we planned to get rid of them speedily by hiding some of them under big flat stones at the far end of the field. All went well until the beans poked their tell-tale heads out from under the stones.

"Then mother, citing the punishment to the offense, announced that Ned and I would get no coats that fall, although we were among the number who were to be outfitted. Mother was as good as her word and all winter long we wore two garments that had been in the family from the dawn of our remembrance.

"Although there was little ready money back on the old home farm mother always let us see the results from our work, and the lack of such returns for shirking. Fortunately we are able to carry the same principle a bit further and let the children earn some real money right here on the farm," concluded my friend.

"One can readily see," I assured her in parting, "that you come honestly by your splendid juvenile system."

but by studying basic conditions and bettering them. In their opinion the real culprit is not to be found either in the ranks of the producers or at the headquarters of the union. Much of the blame for the distressing conditions now existing they place not upon any man or group of men, but upon the recent achievements of their own profession.

In the palmy days of the industry the superintendent of a power plant had to burn three or four pounds of coal under his boilers in order to produce one horse power of energy for the period of one hour.

Few laymen realize the revolutionary improvements which have been made during recent years in our methods for changing potential heat units into power. The development of the turbine engine has played an extraordinary part in this increase of efficiency. Only a little while ago the engineering world stood aghast when it was announced that generating units of sixty thousand horse power were under construction. No sooner were these great units in operation than plans were drawn for larger monsters capable of delivering two hundred and forty horse power, with a substantial increase of efficiency and a corresponding lowering of coal consumption.

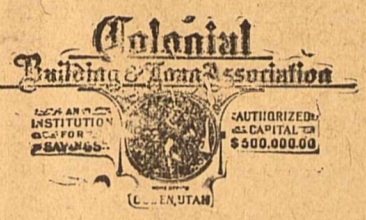
The engineer worst paid and least appreciated of all professional porkers, is always the last to receive credit for his achievements. Consider the miracle he has quietly wrought in the production of electrical power. He no longer asks for four pounds of coal in order to hand back a horse-power hour of energy. Give him only twelve or fourteen ounces, no more than he can hold in the hollow of his hand, and see what he can do with it. Incredible as it seems, he can squeeze sufficient work out of his handful of coal to raise a weight of thirty-three thousand pounds sixty feet in the air in a single hour. This is only another way of saying that he has delivered one horse-power hour of energy.

The end is not yet in sight. The greater turbine engine of correct design, the greater is its efficiency. The limit has not yet been overpassed. Power is the one commodity whose cost is steadily falling, never to rise again. Ask any producer what will happen to his business if science devises methods for making his product go six or eight times as far as it now goes. He will be too busy shuddering to make a coherent reply.

The soft-coal producers did not begin to shudder soon enough by at

least ten years. They were slow to see the handwriting on the wall. They did not play their cards as well as they might have played them. Union leadership, likewise, has not endowed with long vision; neither have the men to whom it has been intrusted been in every case able to qualify as apostles of wisdom and light. All of which carries nothing more damaging than the charge that our demand for bituminous coal has been supplied by ordinary business men and miners and not by super-men or major prophets. The real culprit who has had most to do with bringing the soft-coal industry to its present estate is modern engineering science. It is quite likely to keep on in the same direction and to do more before it does less.

No such diagnosis of the situation is likely to find favor among interested parties. Men and corporations are fair targets for wrath. Changed conditions are not. When a corporation is a target, it may be possible to have it fined or explained. If a man or a group of men are the offenders, there is always a chance that they may be jailed or terrorized or beaten up. When science is the guilty one, there is nothing to shoot at.



The Colonial is ready to help you own a home of your own. Why pay rent when you can own a home at practically the same price?

The Colonial offers a most wonderful savings proposition—as low as \$5.50 per month and pays you seven per cent interest compounded semi-annually. The Best saving proposition ever offered. You can take as much as you want. Start now to saving and soon you will be independent.

We shall take pleasure in explaining this to you. Call on us.
WM. A. McALPINE,
Representative

For The
BEST STEAK IN TOWN
WE HANDLE ONLY HOME KILLED MEATS
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Many small items of Auto Equipment go toward making and yielding the utmost in Motor Comfort.

Before you start on a trip this summer drop in and see the articles we have on display.

- Luggage Carriers
- Awnings
- Spot Lights
- Motor Meters
- Dust Cloths
- Tire Covers
- And Gear-Shift Extensions

We Guarantee the Work We Do On Your Car To Be Satisfactory.



**RAMSEY
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For Prompt Service



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CAL MARTIN, Manager

USE WHITE SWAN

For Better Eats Use

WHITE SWAN PRODUCTS

We Sell Them and can Guarantee each Article.

**SPUR FARM LANDS
AGAIN
OFFERED FOR SALE**

We are glad to announce that we are again offering for sale (at no increase in price) farm and small ranch tracts in Dickens, Kent, Crosby and Garza Counties.

Terms one-fifth cash. Balance on easy terms.

S. M. SWENSON & SONS

SPUR, TEXAS

Clifford B. Jones, Manager

Look for the Red Tag!

for Economical Transportation

CHEVROLET

USED CARS

"with an O.K. that counts"

This Car has been carefully checked as shown by marks below

Serial No. Stock No.

- Motor
- Radiator
- Rear Axle
- Transmission
- Starting
- Lighting
- Ignition
- Battery
- Tires
- Upholstery
- Top
- Fenders
- Finish



This Red "O.K." Tag Protects You

Attached to the radiator of the best reconditioned used cars we offer for sale is a red "O.K." tag—placed there to protect the purchaser's investment.

This tag is definite assurance that the car to which it is attached has been gone over thoroughly by expert mechanics—that worn units have been replaced by new parts—and that the price quoted represents the car's actual value. We believe that no better system has ever been devised for putting used car buying on a sound basis.

Come in and look over our selection of used cars "with an OK that counts". All represent definite, known value—and all may be purchased on the easy terms of the General Motors Acceptance Corporation.

Spur Chevrolet Company
E. L. CARAWAY, Agent

QUALITY AT LOW COST

WHO SAID IT?

Anyone keeping an eye on the news that crosses the Atlantic by cables can—especially if he has a sense of humor—anticipate just what part in the concert of nations Uncle Sam will next be asked to take.

Only a little while ago we were shylocks. Now the things said about us are much more pleasant.

Not long since, the economic condition of the countries of Europe was represented as somewhat more than bad—which was partly true. Now these conditions are being represented as not only on the mend but almost mended—which also is partly true.

Why should these great and heartening changes have come about? We, a nation, are acting precisely as we acted when we were something more than unpopular. Nothing of tremendous and instant significance has happened to change the economic conditions of Europe. A sound prosperity is not built overnight.

The plain answer is that no great change has come about. We were never so much disliked as was represented. Few of the nations of the Continent were ever quite so badly off as they were officially presented as being; none of them today is as well off as it is being officially presented as being. I thus just seemed wise and expedient to some of the European governments to shift from the vinegar to the sugar method of catching flies. For a great and new and really wonderful scheme is afoot, and we are being prepared for it.

There are two accepted methods of courting American public opinion by foreign nations. The first—which is pleasant and interesting—is to give us a show. We ourselves have been using Colonel Lindbergh for the same purpose in Mexico and Latin America, and probably of all our national assets none is quite so envied as the colonel. Every European country is trying to raise a Lindbergh. Those nations which still have royalty are having them create good will through visits and photographs. We have had a number of princes and Prince of Wales does not leave his saddle more often than any other hard rider, but his tumbles have become news—the best sort of intimate news—and in consequence a large number of people feel that they know the Prince. France sends us magnificent steamships as national advertising following the line of Germany before the war. Germany is also trying to get back into the game.

The second method of conveying information to us is through the news. In only Great Britain is the news absolutely free from at least an unimpaired official censorship. Correspondents simply must note and duly cable those long interviews with "an eminent statesman", "a man in the confidence of the government", or some other unnamed but potent person. These interviews are usually well informed, interesting and decidedly worth printing. They are technically unofficial messages to the United States in extra-diplomatic fashion. They are sometimes trial balloons to discover the reactions of American public opinion and they do not pretend to be other than propaganda.

The present wave of these interviews with foreign personages of such

importance that their names, for state reasons, cannot be mentioned has lately been centering on the enterprising project of disposing of the German reparations by doing it up in bundles of bonds and selling them to us. This plan has put mere cancellation of war debts out of the running.

The theory seems to be that, since we have bought all the European bonds offered, as well as much old furniture and many old masters, we might also fancy the interesting antique known as reparations. And this view is not without logic. We have, through our loans put Germany in funds to make whatever payments have been made, and the French, as direct thinkers, are impressed by the convenience of having us clean up the whole job at once by sending the money direct.

We are reputed to be a sentimental people, thoroughly pacifist at heart, and so some of the interviews have made these reparations bonds only a motive offering towards achieving a perfect peace in a troubled world. Also we are reputed to be greedy, and so others of the interviews have suggested that France might be willing to consider a settlement of her war debt and abandon her position that war debts and reparations were intertwined—if there were no reparations. That is the great project which is now on and we are going to hear a deal of it.

Most statements of fact and opinion are relative. The real point is responsibility. There are many reasons why a man in public life may not want to be quoted. But if a man does talk for publication and withholds his name, it is for only one his statements.

And thus, while the anonymous interview may be entirely innocent, it may also on occasion get into a class of hit-and-run driving. That is the danger. One of the best tests of the validity of any statement is very simple. It is this: Who said it?

DEMOCRATIC PRIMARY FOR DICKENS COUNTY

The Democratic Executive Committee met at Dickens on June 18th, and transacted the following business pertaining to the Democratic Primary Elections for 1928.

Names were drawn for places on the ticket as follows:

For U. S. Senator:
Minnie Fisher Cunningham
Earle B. Mayfield
Thomas L. Blanton
Tom Connally
Alvin Ousley
Jeff McLemore

For Governor:
Dan Moody
William E. Hawkins
Edith E. Wilmans
Louis J. Wardlaw

Lieut. Governor:
John D. McCall
Thos B. Love
H. L. Darwin
Barry Miller
J. D. Parnell

Attorney General:
Claude Pollard

Comptroller:
S. H. Terrell
J. D. Jones

Treasurer:
W. Gregory Hatcher
Grover Cleveland Harris

Supt. Public Inst:
W. F. Garner
W. E. James
S. M. N. Marrs
H. P. Davis

Comr of Agriculture:
Geo. B. Terrell

Com'r Land Office:
J. T. Robison
E. I. Flynt
Andrew J. Britton
Otis Terrell

R. R. Commissioner:
Lon A. Smith
Jefferson Smith

Associate Justice Supreme Court:
Thos B. Greenwood

Judge Court of Criminal Appeals:
W. C. Morrow
Lee P. Pierson

Associate Justice Civil Appeals:
M. J. R. Jackson

Congress, 18th District:
Marvin Jones
J. Ross Bell

Senator 30th District
Pink L. Parrish

Representative 118th District:
W. R. Johnson
J. W. McGaha

District Judge 50th District:
Isaac O. Newton

District Attorney 50th District
J. Donnel Dickson
Dick D. Vesser
William B. Combest

County Judge and Superintendent
O. C. Newbery
H. A. C. Brummett
W. A. Craddock

Sheriff and Tax Collector:
G. L. Barber
R. P. McCombs
H. J. Parks
M. L. Jones
F. F. Henry
W. M. Malone

County and District Clerk
Robert Reynolds

County Attorney
B. C. Worswick

Tax Assessor
A. B. Hogan
J. H. Biggs
W. F. McCarty

County Treasurer:
Mrs. Nannie Cobb

Commissioner Prect. 1
Austin C. Rose

Public Weigher Pre. No. 1
J. A. Aiken
J. W. Jones

Commissioner Prect. No. 2:
Luther C. Stark
W. J. Collier
E. N. Johnson

Public Weigher Prect. No. 2
Geo. P. Sims

Commissioner Prect. No. 3:
H. C. Albin

Justice of Peace Pre. No. 3
R. S. Harkey
S. B. Roddy

Constable Prect. No. 3
S. C. Rawlings
N. L. Nichols
L. F. Edwards

Public Weigher Pre. No. 3
Fred Hisey

Commissioner Prect. No. 4
Charlie Ferrin

The expense of holding the Democratic Primary elections for 1928 in Dickens County was estimated at \$770.00, and the candidates were assessed as follows:

Candidates for County Judge each \$30.00
Candidates for County Clerk each \$30.00
Candidates for County Attorney each \$30.00
Candidates for Sheriff each \$50.00
Candidates for Tax Assessor each \$30.00
Candidates for Treasurer each \$20.00
Candidates for Commissioner each \$15.00
Candidates for J. P. and Constable Public Weigher Prect. No. 3. each \$25.00
Public Weigher other precincts each \$10.00

Presiding Judges appointed to hold the 1928 Democratic Primary elections in the several voting precincts in Dickens County were as follows:

Prect. No. 1 Dickens, T. M. Green
Prect. No. 2 Midway C. C. Parker
Prect. No. 3 Afton J. N. Lawson
Prect. No. 4 Dry Lake W. L. Powell
Prect. No. 5 Red Mud W. J. Elliot
Prect. No. 6 Duck Creek A. Lallor
Prect. No. 7 Wichita J. P. Koonsman
Prect. No. 8 Buford Tom Johnson
Prect. No. 9 Croton A. B. Winkler
Prect. No. 10 W. Spur Joe M. Gaines
Prect. No. 11 McAdoo Chas. McLaughlin
Prect. No. 12 Duncan Flat Joe M. Rose
Prect. No. 13 Highway J. V. Powell
Prect. No. 14 Espuella R. C. McMahon
Prect. No. 15 E. Spur C. H. Perry
Prect. No. 15 Red Hill Austin Frazier.

Miss Beth Harkey and mother returned from their vacation Friday. Mrs. Harkey, who has been taking treatments at Mineral Wells, is much improved in health. Beth also spent some time in Amarillo visiting with the Salems. We received a letter from "Joe" stating he certainly appreciated Beth's visit and the many consoling letters from his friends of Spur.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Phifer of McAdoo were in town Saturday taking advantage of the many bargains that were offered by our merchants.

Mrs. Chalk Brown, of Pecos, is a guest of her daughter, Mrs. Doga Putman. Mr. and Mrs. Doga Putman returned from their vacation last Friday.

O. B. Bowman was in Denton the first of the week having motored over to take his mother and Mrs. Bowman's mother home.



- Two Touring, each \$85.00
- 1925 Touring \$100.00
- 1927 Touring \$175.00
- 1927 Touring \$225.00
- 1927 Coupe \$275.00
- 1925 Ford Coupe \$125.00

Four Ford Trucks at the Biggest Bargains you ever heard of.

See Our Used Cars before you Buy

SPUR CHEVROLET CO.

E. L. CARAWAY, Agent

A GOOD SAFE PLACE TO TRADE
B. SCHWARZ & SON, Spur, Texas

The Store of Little Profit
MR. GOLDING OF B. SCHWARZ & SON

-- MAKES THIS ANNOUNCEMENT --

Beginning Friday, June 29th., and continuing through to Monday, July 9th., it will conduct its much awaited, much talked of

ANNUAL JUNE SALE!
WAIT FOR BIG CIRCULAR AND FURTHER ANNOUNCEMENTS

This Sale . . . since its inception three years ago . . . has invariably been held on the third Friday of June . . . Due to natural calendar change, of one day each year it falls, this year, a week later than last.

This extra week, in which to prepare means much in extra values, for a week makes a big difference, in prices, at this time of the year.

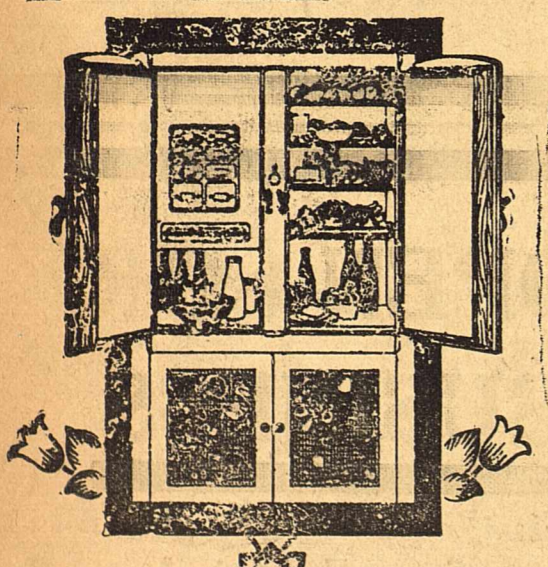
General In Character

For the information of those who have come to Spur and its trade territory within the year . . . and for others whose memory may need refreshing . . . this is one of but two general Sales we hold during the year.

By "General" we mean sales in which Every Department of the store participates . . . and Every Article in the house is Offered at Reduced Prices.

The Anniversary Sale in the Fall . . . and this "June Sale" in early Summer . . . are the only ones in which you have the privilege of selecting practically anything you desire and be sure it is reduced.

WAIT FOR THE CIRCULAR!



Color-De Luxe Copelands
—for those who want the finest!

Possessing in fullest measure exactly those qualities which result in the highest degree of satisfaction, the new Color-De Luxe Copelands meet the unqualified approval of those who want the finest!

Genuine porcelain, outside and in; 3 and 4 inches of solid corkboard insulation; cathedral-top doors; satin-finish hardware; optional color details; double-depth dessert drawers; no insanitary drain pipe; electric illumination; 5 to 20 feet food storage capacity; 103 to 378 ice cubes, or 24.5 pounds of ice at one freezing.

There are no finer electric refrigerators built today. In our opinion there is nothing which even approximates the new Color-De Luxe Copelands, regardless of cost. Telephone for private showing.

Hardware Department

BRYANT-LINK COMPANY

Come on with the Crowds and Bring the Children

Copeland
DEPENDABLE ELECTRIC REFRIGERATION

