

WEST TEXAS REPORTER

Volume 2

GRAHAM, TEXAS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1913.

Number 10

THE INGLESIDE RANCH

One of West Texas' Best Ranches. Owned by S. R. Jeffery.

The Ingleside Ranch, one of the largest in this section of the state, was established thirty-three years ago by the present owner, Mr. S. R. Jeffery. It lies in the northwestern part of Young county, Orth being the nearest postoffice.

The ranch contains 18,000 acres, 10,400 of which Mr. Jef-

of four of them, with a capacity of 1400 tons. No doubt other silos will be built on this ranch in another year or two, for with the installation of the silo comes the desire to raise more feed that can be so easily taken care of—and then feeding two steers where only one was fed before is always the desire of the pro-

ed of as pretty homes. Ingleside has a beautiful ranch house that is as pretty and comfortable as any city home. This is occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Ridley Jeffery, son and daughter-in-law of the owner. Ridley is the ranch foreman and looks after the many details that arise in maintaining a ranch of



RANCH HOUSE ON "INGLESIDE."

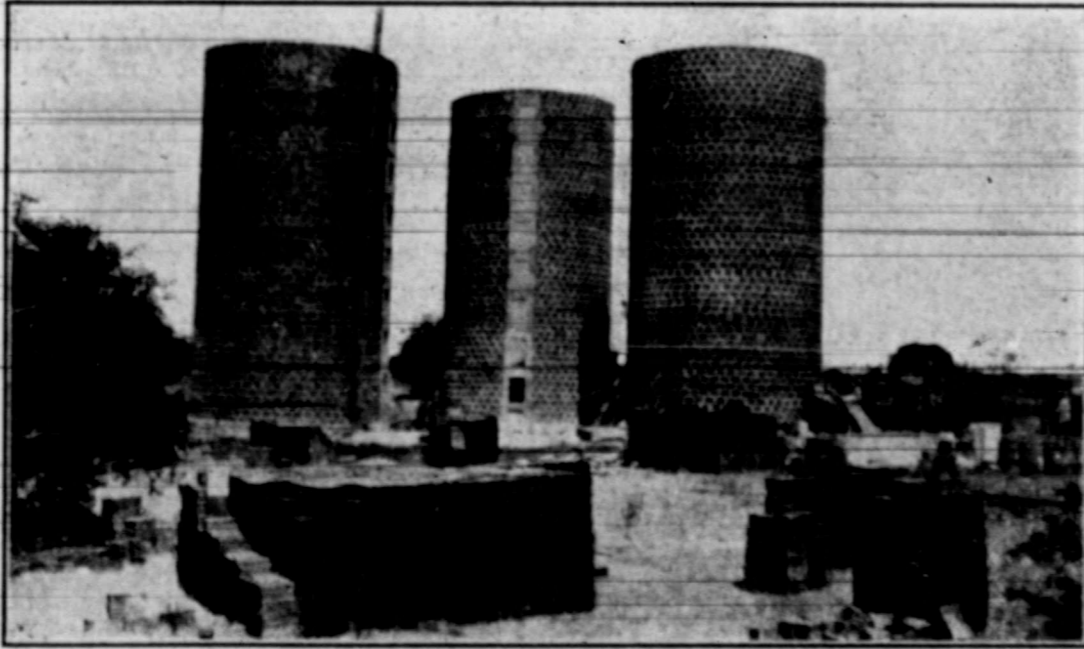
fery owns, the balance being gressive ranchman. At present Mr. Jeffery has

Scattered over the ranch are various farms, containing about 500 acres. On these is raised feed for the winter feeding of cattle. Mr. Jeffery had four tile silos erected this year, three of which are shown in the accompanying illustration. These

At present Mr. Jeffery has eight hundred steers of different ages, besides a breeding herd of 425 high bred Hereford and short horn ocws. New blood is constantly being added to this herd by shipping in registered males from Canada, Mis-

He has eight employees the year round and an extra force is added.

Mrs. S. R. Jeffery, wife of the owner, is a lover of ranch life and says she would not give such a life for all the pomp and splendor of any city. If it were possible to have good schools



THREE OF THE FOUR NEW SILOS ON "INGLESIDE."

were filled with kafir and sorghum raised on the farms spoken of above. With this feed Mr. Jeffery expects to keep some cattle under a fattening process the year round.

Ranch owners in this section of the country have just lately learned the great advantages of having the feed crops stored in silos, and farmers are anxious to learn the results obtained from feeding ensilage instead of dry feed, as has been the custom so long.

Silo preservation of feed is new only to those countries which have not tried it, and 'tis said that once a rancher, farmer or feeder of any sort of live stock has tried ensilage, he will never return to the old way of feeding. Reports go to show, too, that this better method of feeding is also the least expensive.

Mr. Jeffery is one of the most progressive ranchmen of this section of the state, and as soon as he learned the advantages to be gained by having silos, he immediately began the erection

A fine herd of brood mares is kept on the ranch from which are raised work mules and saddle horses. Some of the finest mules and horses in this county are raised on the Ingleside Ranch.

In addition to the cattle interests on this ranch there is being raised fine Poland China hogs, nothing but registered stock being used. A good part of the feed for these hogs will be ensilage.

On a ranch of this size it is important nowadays, that as much be raised for home consumption as is possible, and Ingleside is no exception to the rule. You will see well tended gardens, a good orchard of peaches, pears, berries and other fruits. And conditions at Ingleside are very different to what they were on ranches in former days. Old ranch houses were put up the easiest way possible, and while roomy and in a measure comfortable they did not take the pains to build dwellings that might be boast-

near at hand she would be willing, she says, to spend the remainder of her well-ordered life at Ingleside. The pride of her heart is the little Baptist church built by she and Mr. Jeffery at a cost of \$1000.00. It stands on the ranch as a monument to the devotion of Mrs. Jeffery to her work for the Baptist church and Christianity. This church is the second largest Baptist church in the county, the one in Graham being the largest.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeffery and the children usually spend the summer at Ingleside, and it becomes the gathering place for many people throughout the whole country. There is hardly a day but that people from Graham and other points in the county go to Ingleside for a pleasure jaunt. Besides these, relatives and friends from distant points spend many happy days in recreation, enjoying the hospitality of Mrs. Jeffery, who has no peer in this section of the state as an entertainer.

A visit to Ingleside would be a pleasure to even a stranger.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

On Thanksgiving day a lot of people in this country will sigh and say: "Why should I give thanks? I am no better off than I was a year ago."

Then they will begin a dissertation on the growing cost of living, on the failure of the crops, on the rich man who preys upon the poor, on the politician who steals the people's money, and, finally, on the lack of opportunity.

They are the whiners, the complainers, the fault-finders, the failures. But they never couple the fact that they have failed with the fact that they have taken pessimism into their work. They forget that they have lived in a self-made atmosphere of discontent. They don't realize that the grouch they carry with them is the chief cause of their own failure to succeed.

A learned philosopher of recent years, having in mind this class of people, had this to say: "Before condemning the earth and its population, the so-called human reasoner ought to examine the meaning of the word 'opportunity.' If the earth is great as an opportunity for an intelligent soul, credit should be given it for the possession of such a virtue. If man comes short of conferring an honor upon the Maker of the planet, and its people, he should ask whether he makes the best possible use of the time and place allotted him."

It is easy to blame others for our failures to advance. It is easy to blame conditions. It is easy to place the burden on a lack of opportunity. It is easy to maintain that ill-luck has kept us down. It is easy to blame everything—except ourselves. That is the coward's way.

The coward sneers at his neighbor's success. He finds ease of mind in imagining that if he had possessed his neighbor's "luck" he would have been able to build an even better house. He jeers at his fellow workman's rise and consoles himself with the belief that "pull" was the basis of it.

He knows better, but he is afraid to stare the facts in the face. The mirror holds terrors for him. Self-analysis sickens his senses. And so in self-defense, he whines about the unfairness of the times, he curses the government, he raps big business, condemns his neighbors. He talks about "luck."

In reality there is commercial value in the smile. The man who takes a light heart with him to his place of work is pretty sure to draw the fattest pay envelope at the end of the year. Cheeriness tends towards efficiency. Physicians recognize that the man who smiles seldom needs their attention; that his brain is clearer, his body stronger, his health better, than that of the fellow whose face is distorted with frowns.

Quit your whining—millions of men are worse off than you. The "unluckiest man in the world" is "unluckiest" only because he has failed to find some one unluckier than himself. The poorest tramp on the streets somewhere along the road has encountered a vagabond more "up against it" than himself. The newly widowed mother has often brushed away her tears that she might soothe the heart of her fatherless babe.

The greatness of sorrow and ill luck rests with the individual alone. In the metropolitan life of today we pass by the crepe on a neighbor's door without pausing to ask for whom it is, and then—meeting the afflicted on the streets a few days later—complain, perhaps, by way of salutation, of the excessive heat. We read in our daily papers of a terrible plague in India—a stickful of space on the twelfth page—and then proceed to berate the world in general because the neighbors don't show enough interest in the case of measles contracted by our boy. We pick up our morning paper and read of a train wreck just outside our town in which forty persons were killed, and then—without comment—go disgrunt-

edly to work because of a wrenched knee.

We listen impatiently to the hard-luck tale of a friend—sympathize in our casual, matter-of-fact way—and then, an hour later, curse the lucky stars under which we were born because we miss a shot at billiards or at golf. We put off a poor widow until Monday so that, with 30,000 others, we can go out and blaspheme an umpire because he calls one of our "home" men out at first base.

We read in the paper with an air of selfish disgust of Rockefeller's carefully computed income per hour, and then proceed to dock the wages of our four-dollar-a-week office boy because he took too long for his bread and butter lunch. We go over to our club for our noon-day meal and tell the waiter our opinion of him because the spring chicken was not quite done, and then refuse a dime to a half-starved beggar we meet on the street. We pack our trunks and leave our steam-heated homes for Palm Beach or Coronada, and then, on the way to the station, brush aside a weazened-faced woman whose cheeks are blanched from cold.

We angrily ask for "the manager" and demand to know why our telephone connection has not been made—forgetful, of course, that in the not far distant bygone days our fathers walked instead. Our electric lights go out, the steam heat dies down, the elevator stops, the gas-pipe springs a leak, our automobile blows a tire. Our inconvenience at most is probably for a few moments in all, and yet—oh, horror of horrors, what an awful age this is! The trouble is that we are drunk with wealth. Luxury and ease have distorted our vision and dulled our senses. We have become weak, flabby, soft-seekers of an idle content.

Nothing to be thankful for? Well, perhaps not.

Yet—somewhere there are thousands worse off than you. Somebody is living in squalor when compared to your attic room. Someone is bowed in grief over a dear one's loss. Someone is friendless while you are rich. Somebody knows pain while you know but aches. Someone would give his worldly possessions for the sound of your child's voice. Somebody has passed through tragedy while you have whined. Someone is fighting a battle today harder than you could face. Scores are lacking the strength that has been given to you. Many would trade their all to look out through your eyes or hear through your ears. You could have the gold of a million men in exchange for your good right arm. All the diamonds in South Africa could not buy for you two limbs as good as your own.

Get rid of your grouch. Somebody would be glad to lead your life. Someone, fixed as you are, would see roses where you see but thorns, and someone would build solid castles out of your dreams. A hundred thousand men would see success ahead where you see failure now. Millions of men who have hammered out success were not favored with opportunities such as you have today.

Human sympathy is a wonderful thing. Human courage is greater. The optimist has them. His smiles earn dollars. Quit your whining. Get rid of your grouch. Be thankful for what you are. Be grateful for what you have.—Opportunity.

Thanksgiving Service.

The annual Thanksgiving service will be held at the Presbyterian church this (Thursday) morning. The sermon will be preached by Rev. J. Hall Bowman, pastor of the Methodist church. Special music has been prepared and the general public is extended a cordial invitation to attend. The hour of meeting will be 10:30.

J. M. Taylor of Flat Rock was in town Friday.

Literary Club Entertained.

At the charming home of Mrs. H. L. Morrison on last Wednesday afternoon occurred the monthly open meeting of the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle.

Mrs. Morrison was assisted in entertaining by Mesdames Jno. E. and A. A. Morrison, and Mrs. Z. A. Hudson. Bouquets of fragrant chrysanthemums added beauty to the rooms and the conservatory of lovely growing plants was much admired.

Mrs. Miller presided, directing a program couched in Thanksgiving sentiment. For roll call quotations of thankfulness and praise were given, followed by a very entertaining paper on the "Origin and Celebration of Thanksgiving," by Mrs. Edgar McLendon, which was unanimously voted by the club for publication in our city papers.

Mrs. J. T. Rickman rendered a very pleasing piano number, "Falling Waters," which was much enjoyed. A Round Table discussion, in which each one present participated, was a pleasant feature of the program on "The Benefits of 1913." As an afterlude to the regular program, a merry social hour was enjoyed. A delicious salad course, with hot Russian tea, was served and happy conversation, repartee, conundrums, etc., afforded entertainment.

Little Miss Annie Lucille Morrison gave several quaint little readings and Mary and Marjorie Hudson and Mrs. Kay contributed several delightful musical numbers.

Mesdames Garrett, Hall Morrison, Jones, and Misses Moore and Garrett were guests.

Reporter.

Davis-McCharen

At the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. McCharen, of Eliasville, Wednesday, Nov. 19, 1913, at 3 p. m. Mr. Archie Davis and Miss Floy McCharen were united in marriage.

They left Graham Thursday morning for Fort Worth to visit the Fat Stock Show, after which they visited friends in Gainesville, returning Monday to Eliasville, where they will make their home.

The bride is the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. McCharen, was reared in Young County and is one of Eliasville's most popular young ladies. She has a host of admiring friends.

The groom is one of Eliasville's staunch young men, of sterling qualities.

The Reporter wishes them much happiness and a long life of prosperity and usefulness.

Young County Citizens Will Get Feet Wet Here.

Judge R. F. Arnold of Graham and S. M. J. Benson of Orth, left for their homes today after spending several days here looking over the oil fields. "We came to get our feet wet, but instead we took a plunge," said Judge Arnold, in talking of his visit. Mr. Arnold and Mr. Benson and their associates bought property in the proven territory in the Fowlkes Station district. One well is now near the sand on this tract and it is the intention of Judge Arnold and his associates to develop the tract as rapidly as wells can be put down.—The Wichita Falls Times.

Money in Turkeys.

I. W. Steele of Cedar Creek community was in the city Friday with a load of turkeys—Mrs. Steele's turkeys. There were 53 in the lot that sold for something over \$25.00.

Mr. Steele said the cost of raising them was very little, and they showed more clear profit than anything they had raised on the farm this year.

Turkeys are a good investment on the farm, not only for the money they will bring but for the grasshoppers they will devour when grasshoppers are about to devour the crops.

West Texas Reporter

Published Weekly by
THE GRAHAM PRINTING CO.
Graham, Texas.

Entered as second-class matter, Oct. 7, 1912, at the postoffice at Graham, Tex. under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Price of Subscription \$1.00 per year.

All advertisements will be run and charged for until ordered out, unless contracted for a specified time.

No copy for advertisements or reports of Clubs or other news items will be accepted later than 12 o'clock on Wednesday before publication day.

NOVEMBER WEATHER.

1st to 3rd, pleasant period. 4th to 9th, storm period; 10th to 15th, cold wave; 16th to 20th, rain period; 21st to 24th, mild wave; 25th to 27th, unsettled period; 28th to 30th, cold period; temperature above general average; rainfall deficient.

THANK YOU.

This, the day when the people of the United States are rendering thanks to the Creator and Giver of all good things should be one to us of joy. The Reporter is thankful for so many things that space will not permit us to enumerate them. But first of all, we are thankful to Him who doeth all things well, for the preservation of our health and strength, that we may go about our daily duties with a light heart and cheering word for all those with whom we associate. We are thankful because we have so many loyal friends in Graham, in Young county and in West Texas. We are thankful that our friends help us make The Reporter the good paper that it is. We are thankful for so many subscribers who keep their subscription paid up. We rejoice because they are able to. Not so much for the mere dollar, but the knowledge that we have subscribers who are faring well in this world's goods. We are thankful that the people of this section of the state have confidence in its future. And let us extend our thanks in advance for the many favors you will show us during the coming year.

Judging from the way the Rule Review speaks, one would think Congressman Billy Smith a mere figurehead. Taint about the postoffice is it, Jessie?

The warm weather the past two weeks, with the grass, feed and pasturage, is pushing the stock on into the winter in fine shape for the weather yet to come, so we are informed.

The city has completed a substantial dump on the road at the east end of Salt Creek bridge. The other side needs similar work before further washing and wear injures that approach to the bridge.

In some sections of the county the overseers have been giving the roads a sample of their muscle and skill. Let the good work go on. The split log drag after the rain makes easier riding and saves the road from washing. Here's for better roads, better schools, prosperous people and happy homes.

A trip through the county now shows one that the fields, in most sections, have a large acreage of wheat and oats ready for pasturage. Turnip patches are in evidence on all sides, while fat hogs are only waiting for the norther to speak their sentence, and turkeys and graded chickens in droves are roaming over the wheat patches near the house. It makes a town man think of "Thanksgiving" in his childhood days.

With twelve candidates for the office of governor next year we fear men and issues will become confused, and with that confusion the personalities of each of the candidates will be used toward individual interests. In other words, the man who can cover the greatest territory and make the best speech will have a little advantage in the running. But any one of them will need an exceptional lung power if he takes a rap at all of "my honorable opponents."

DON'T WORRY CLUB.

Mrs. R. E. Mabry entertained the Don't Worry Club and a number of guests Friday afternoon, honoring her daughters, Mrs. Jim Norman of Sulphur Springs and Roy D. Gholston of Quanah, who are visiting her.

The parlors were beautifully decorated in warm hued autumn leaves, white chrysanthemums and evergreens, with miniature turkeys and pumpkins.

Quite a few visitors were present to enjoy the social hour and partake of the hospitality of the hostesses.

A flower contest was an interesting feature of the afternoon's program.

Mrs. H. L. Morrison being the winner in this contest was presented with a handsome panel picture of Life by Gibson.

A test of memory was another exciting contest in which Mrs. John B. Wood in a cut with Mrs. Will Norman won a box of lovely handkerchiefs.

Several piano selections were given by different ones present.

Mrs. Rose, accompanied by Mrs. A. A. Morrison at the piano, sang in her usual charming manner "Faith and Hope" by Mailliard.

Mrs. Virgil Eddleman also delighted us with her sweet rendition of "My Sweetheart for Aye."

A refreshing salad course was served to the following besides the regular members: Mesdames Rose, Hutchison, H. L. Morrison, C. C. Johnson, W. C. Bell, A. A. Morrison, Ed Graham, Stovall, Bryant, Morris, J. T. Rickman, Scarber, V. E. Eddleman, R. F. Short, Farmer, T. J. Eddleman, Evans Mabry, Jim Norman, Gholston and Miss Maud Bell.

LES HIBOUX

Miss Allie Logan entertained the Thursday card club Tuesday afternoon, honoring her charming guest, Miss Veva Dalton of Palo Pinto. Mrs. Wadsworth won high score favor, a silver salad fork. Miss Manning, in a cut with all, received a box of correspondence cards, the honor guest was presented a cut glass perfume deposit.

Chicken salad, olives, toasted crackers and French tea were served to Mesdames F. T. Arnold and E. C. Stovall, besides club members.

Mrs. John Gay entertains next week.

Live Oak.

It is raining again, which will be fine on small grain.

Mrs. C. E. Grubbs and Mrs. W. H. Putnam have been on the sick list.

Mr. Lackey, a college friend of Miss Mary Carmack was a visitor at her home and school last week. He was on his way to his own school which will begin about the first.

Mr. and Mrs. Walsh went to Newcastle Wednesday to have dental work done for Mrs. Walsh.

Mrs. E. McReynolds and her brother, D. M. Baker went to Newcastle Tuesday.

Mrs. Bessie Souter of Eliasville visited her father, Pike Ardis last week.

Grandpa Duncan of Masters came down to see his son Dale and family a few days ago.

Mrs. J. D. Bowling with the aid of some neighbor children would have gotten J. D.'s cotton out Saturday if it had not rained.

The Live Oak school will observe Thanksgiving by having the regular routine of lessons in the morning, some songs and recitations in the afternoon. Parents are expected to bring picnic dinner and stay all day.

Sunday being so muddy and slushy there was no Sunday school.

If the weather clears up cold there will be hog killing times over the country.

Goodness me! the way you Correspondents carry on about the reunion makes me wish I had gone too. More Anon.

RAMBOULETT'S

The Wool and Mutton
SHEEP

Graham & McCorquodale
Graham, Texas

Miss Elsie Rubenkoenig returned home from Pittsburg, Kansas last night. She has been attending school.

The Commercial Club met yesterday to consider the proposition of the manufacture of the Newsome Grain Header. No definite decision was reached in the matter.

The West Texas Reporter is fast spreading over territory in West Texas. Are you taking it?

Give your copy of The Reporter to some friend who doesn't take it. He'll thank you.

Rugs, matting, linoleum, stair carpets, etc. at
Matthews & Norris.

Holiday Gifts

Better come in and select that holiday gift before the choice pieces are gone. Just say the word and I will lay it away until you call for it; or I will wrap it in a neat box and mail it anywhere you wish it sent—free of charge.

Bear in Mind—

That every piece of jewelry in my store bears a legitimate stamp, and should it fail to give satisfaction, it will be replaced with a new piece.

J. L. WOODS

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN

DEMONSTRATION

American Beauty
and Madam Grace
Corsets

Nov. 24 to Nov. 29



DEAR MADAM—

You are given a very cordial invitation to attend this demonstration at our store, and we are extremely anxious that every lady in our city and vicinity attend at some time during the week. Miss Mewhort, the expert in charge, will show you—

How to properly fit and lace a corset.
The right selection of the correct corset for your figure.
The corset that should be worn by the large, stout figure or the slight medium figure.
And how to avoid corset troubles.

AT NO COST TO YOU.

The John E. Morrison Co.

Greatest Coffee Sale Ever Pulled Off In Graham

We are overstocked with coffee and will put on a

Cut Price Sale

Beginning
November 22

Closing
November 29

Now is the time to buy coffee, at prices lower than you ever bought before. We bought this coffee before the rise and will give you the benefit of the advance, besides a big reduction in the regular price. Don't miss this, for we will save you money on your coffee. Below you will find a list of prices:

1 Barrel H. & K. "Red Wing," 7 lbs. for.....	\$1.00
1 Barrel No. 72, 6 lbs. for.....	1.00
1 Barrel "Our Special," 5 lbs. for.....	1.00
2 Barrels No. 2 Pea-berry, 5 lbs. for.....	1.00
1 Barrel No. 1 Pea-berry, 4 lbs. for.....	1.00
3-lb. Bucket "John Bremond,".....	90c
3-lb. Bucket "Pansy,".....	85c
3-lb. Bucket "Bluebonnet,".....	85c
3-lb. Can "Big Three," worth \$1.10.....	1.00
3-lb. Can "Maxwell House Blend,".....	90c
3-lb. Can "White Swan,".....	1.15
All Package Coffee worth 30c.....	25c

GRAVES & WARD.

SOMETHING NEW

WET WASH

Tuesday and Friday of each week we will do your washing for 3 cents per pound and return it to you to be dried. This is cheaper than you can wash it at home. Call us up and let us tell you all about the service.

Graham Steam Laundry

Don't Buy "Just as Good" Flour

"SUPREME"
IS A
Quality Flour



If the flour is good the merchant or the salesman, should be able to sell it on its merits. If it is not good, you don't want it. "Supreme" sells on its merits. When you find a flour "just as good," you find one that costs the same or more money. You might just as well get the right one.

The Graham Mill & Elevator Co.

At
Your
Command!

EVERYBODY—
when you have our
telephone in your
house and office

Graham Independent
Telephone Company

W. H. MAYES, Manager

COAL

We are prepared to fill your order
for coal in any quantity.

EXTRA QUALITY LUMP
\$4.50 per Ton
(DELIVERED)

Leave orders with W. I. Tidwell
& Sons, or Phone us.

Independent 111-4r

Patronize Home Industry

Graham Coal Co.

Proprietors Burch Mines.

Buy your carbon paper from
The Graham Printing Co.

Community Co-Operation

COPYRIGHTED FARM AND RANCH-HOLLAND'S MAGAZINE

Advertised goods must have quality. The advertiser makes no profit on your first purchase of his goods, as that profit is consumed in his advertising to you to induce you to try his products. He depends upon your repeat orders for his profits, and he cannot expect repeat orders unless your first trial of the advertised article reveals to you the satisfaction-giving qualities promised in the advertising. To advertise a worthless article would thus be the worst kind of folly.

Moreover, the advertiser who has built up a reputation for his product has a large sum of money invested in the advertis-

ing and the good will that it has created. This good will is paying him back a fair interest on his investment in repeat orders for his goods. By this investment of his advertising funds he has placed himself in a position where he does not dare to reduce the quality of his product, because to do so would mean the loss of both his principal and the interest.

The manufacturer of unadvertised goods, unknown brands can, and in many instances, does reduce the quality of his product, for he has no advertising investment or reputation at stake, for his goods are sold and bought, not on a quality basis, but on a price basis alone.

HEAVEN—HUNGER

Heaven is a sweet reality. It is a place where the redeemed saints are to meet and live forever with God. It is a place of rest from besetments and sorrow and the struggles of life. It is a state of exemption from the ills and privations of poverty. What vast multitudes find in this aspect of heaven their delight and joy. The ground-down and weary and the heavy laden under the burdens of poverty can find the most profound joy in contemplating the prospect of eternal deliverance from all the stress and woes which they have had to endure here. It is a place where sickness is unknown forever, where tears are never shed and sorrow and sighing flee away.

The marvelous word "forever" is to be written and thought and spoken in connection with every aspect of heaven. There is nothing ephemeral about that glorious place. Here everything is changing and changeable; every flower is born to bloom and wither and fade; every fortune must succumb to the universal law of failure. Mutation is the one universal, irreversible law everywhere. Sap rises to descend, and the beautiful tree shines and delights you with its green and its fruits to fade and wither with the touch of frost. The grass withers, the birds sing you into a joy only to disappoint it with their flight in the weary winter when you most need their notes. The glow of health is to give place to decrepitude and feebleness, or sickness and pain and death.

Life is one long course of dying. Hope springs, but not immortal. Joy is a flower doomed to fade. Friendship bows to the same inexorable decree and finds only disappointment in its craving for immortality. Death sunders all these ties and forbids eternity to aught that is earthly, sensual or fleshly. The world is to pass away and the elements to melt with fervent heat. Plans and expectations which charm and engage the talents of man and make the largest promises of pleasure crumble and leave men in disillusion and grief over the transitoriness of all things earthly. Only of heaven and divine things can we write "forever" or think or speak in the terms of a song in the tune of the "forever."

Thank God, heaven is eternal. Its joys can never fade; its pleasures are forevermore. Its triumphs are to know no end. It is no wonder that the tempest-tossed, disappointed and burdened of earth get heaven-hungry; that ever and anon God's pilgrims who have here no continuing city, but seek one, even a heavenly, get homesick to get to that sweet retreat of rest, refreshment and peace. Paul had something like this feeling when he wrote the Philippians, "I am in a strait be-

twixt two, having a desire to depart and be with Christ, which is far better; nevertheless, to abide in the flesh is more needful for you." The battle-scarred warrior was not cowardly—he was heaven-hungry. What veteran warrior never thinks of home and his loved ones left behind and longs to see them and press them to his bosom once more? Shall we discount his loyalty or his valor for this? No! a thousand times no. It is manly, it is true, it is fealty to the highest order. He can be true to his colors and yet love the absent and unseen just as deeply, and long to see them. So with Paul and all of God's children. They are not afraid or tired of the fight. They are enlisted for life and expect to be true till death signs their release. Yet there are times when the heart grows lonely in the very midst of the battle; when the affections turn to the "past which has crossed the flood," who sometimes outnumber those who are passing now and those still left behind. It is then that we feel like we would be glad if it were the Lord's will that we could hear the summons, "It is enough; come up higher." It is then that we are in a strait betwixt two, having a desire to depart and be with Christ, and we feel it would be far better. We were made for heaven; this world is not our home. We are strangers and foreigners here, and it is hard to feel at home really and truly.

The truth is a sort of heaven hunger is the normal state of the child of God. His life here below is a kind of absent one and he is never fully at home in his feeling until his eyes open to the joys and delights of the fields Elysian.

A young Scotch girl, while in this country, was taken seriously ill; learning that she must die, she begged to be taken back to her native land. On the homeward voyage she kept repeating, "Oh, for a glimpse of the hills o' Scotland." Long before the voyage was over it was evident that she could not live to see her native land. One evening just at sunset they brought her on deck. The west was aglow with glory and for a few minutes she seemed to enjoy the scene. Someone said to her, "Is it not beautiful?" "Yes," she replied, "but I would rather see the hills o' Scotland." Closing her eyes a little while, she opened them again, and with a look of unspeakable gladness on her face she exclaimed, "I see them now, and aye they're bonnie." Then with a surprised look, she added, "I never kenned before that it was the hills o' Scotland where the prophet saw the horseman and the chariots, but I see them all; and we are almost there." Then closing her eyes, she was soon within the vale "The Watchers" knew. It was not the hills o' Scotland,

but the hills of Glory she had seen.

Are you looking fondly toward some hills you desire to attain, and do you think life will be incomplete until you attain them? What will it matter if, while you are thus fondly looking, there shall burst upon your vision the King's country, and the King himself come forth to greet you and give you a glad welcome to the joys of heaven above? Oh, let us look upward. Let us have respect unto the recompense of the reward. Let us be even ready for the summons, "It is enough; come up higher."

This world is not my home nor yours, and we are going to reap what we sow. Oh, let us mind what we sow. Farmer.

For cheap money on land apply to Arnold & Arnold.

LIKES THE REPORTER.

Cash, Texas, Nov. 20, 1913.
Editor Reporter,

Dear Sir:—I am a reader of your paper and am always anxious for the day to come when I get it. I have learned to love all the Correspondents.

I look for Lone Oak first as I have friends living there that I love, Mr. C. C. McBride's family. There is not a single line left unread.

We are having good health here; crops are most all gathered and weather warm.

I am sure the Correspondents had a nice time at the reunion. I feel sorry for those who failed to be there. I am getting ready for the Thanksgiving number. Will have my glasses polished and dinner on so I can just move over to one side and read the nice letters. My! my! what a feast: they are all so good and I am most sure the Correspondents are all good looking. Brunette tell all the news there. I am sorry for poor Johnny, be-

ing de-ared. But I feel sorry for all those poor ones who ate so much. Hope they are all o. k. ere this.

I may write again some time. Have lived here in Hunt county, at Cash, 37 years; am 54 years old. A Reader.

PRISCILLA CLUB

The Priscillas met with Mrs. C. W. Johnson this week for an hour or more of pleasure. There being only a few members present, the business was not transacted. Mrs. Johnson assisted by Mrs. Gay, served a delicious salad course consisting of nut sandwiches, stuffed dates, grape salad and hot chocolate.

Mesdames E. M. Eichelberger and J. T. Cunningham were guests.

The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Chas. Hutchison in business session.

LADIES AID SOCIETY

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid and Missionary Society met last week with Mrs. Hudson. Eighteen members responded to roll call. Brazil was the all absorbing subject. We are told that nowhere in all our foreign missionary work has the investment made yielded larger and more encouraging returns than in Brazil. The basis of every good thing is the Bible. One of the most distinguished leaders of Argentina has publicly declared that "the superiority of the United States is due to the influence of an open Bible, an influence which South America has lacked." The greatest responsibility of giving the gospel to them lies naturally with North America, her twin sister.

Our next meeting will be with Mrs. C. B. Jones.

The West Texas Reporter Want ads bring results. There's a reason. One cent a word.

GREAT SLAUGHTER SALE

We have a Large Stock of Merchandise
which we are compelled to sell
to meet our obligations

The Entire Stock Will Go at Cost
FOR CASH

At just what it cost to lay it down on
our sidewalk. You are at liberty to see
our invoice on any of these goods

R. L. REED & CO.

Live News from our Correspondents

Flat Rock.

Isn't this gloomy weather? If it would snow and freeze couldn't we have fun sleigh riding?

We were certainly glad to read so many nice letters. Yes, and some new Correspondents, too. How fast our page (?) is improving.

Miss Lena Gilmore of Salem community visited last week with Mr. and Mrs. Quitman Nelson.

As this is for the Thanksgiving issue I suppose I must tell a few things that I'm thankful for. And first of all I wish to say 'Im thankful for The Reporter, and a good editor who allows me the privilege of having my letters—though sorry they are published. It certainly is very kind of him. Then I am thankful that God has given me health and strength to write these letters. I'm thankful that I live in Grand America, "The Land of the Free and the Home of the Brave." I'm thankful for good neighbors and friends. Oh! I have many things to be thankful for, and think we all have.

Mrs. Robbins and daughter, Delilah visited last Monday afternoon with Mrs. Corley and Lona.

Miss Lillian Cunningham spent Wednesday night with Miss Maggie Taylor.

Several of our young people intended to go to the show Saturday night but were disappointed on account of the rain.

Mr. Horace Fain is working in Graham.

Miss Leota Hodges had to quit school last week on account of her eyes. We hope she will soon be able to go back.

E. H. Corley was sick a part of last week but is all right at this writing.

The party at Mr. Nelson's on Wednesday night was enjoyed by every one present.

Mr. Jesse Martin worked in town last week.

Mr. Bill Williamson of Henry Chapel spent Saturday night and Sunday at E. H. Corley's.

I think these reunions are the very thing for the Correspondents. I enjoy reading their letters much more since I met them, for I know what kind of people write the letters.

The Gander said he never would look like anything any more. Now, I've just learned why he looked so bad before. He went to the reunion last year. But that's all right, Gander, we can afford to have our looks ruined for such a grand time, can't we? I don't care if I do look worse, I feel better.

Miss Lillian Cunningham visited Miss Georgia Burton Friday night.

Miss Maggie Corley was shopping in Graham Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Brit Alford went deer hunting last week. We haven't heard what kind of luck they had.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Etier are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charley Parsons of Graham.

Mr. Robbins and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Pritchard.

Messrs. Floyd Smith and Rob Henderson of Salem and Rex Cornish of Graham attended the party Wednesday night.

The farmers are proud to see this rain as they have hopes of making a fine crop next year.

Mrs. Robbins and daughter, Miss Delilah and Miss Lillian Cunningham went to Graham Friday.

Mrs. Iva Fain and little son, Eugene, returned last Thursday from a visit with her parents, in Graham.

I suppose the other Correspondents would like for me to close this letter and give them room to say something. Let's see how many will write this week.

Rev. Roark of this community attended the Baptist convention at Dallas last week.

Candy Kid.

Fish Creek.

Well, Mr. Editor, it seems that More Anon was greatly surprised to know that so much was happening over here on the creek. There was so much going on we were curious to see some of it in print, even if it was a week old. We believe in reporting the news regardless of our likes and dislikes.

It may take creeks, mesquites etc. to constitute Murray but

Fish Creek is composed of people who are alive to school, church and home interests and are working to that end, therefore we want to be represented in our county paper.

Jesse Cloud returned this week from Haskell county, where he has been at work for some time.

There's no place like home, is there Jesse?

Messrs. Chunn and Robison were pleasant visitors at our school Monday.

Mrs. Gertie Smith of Rocky Mound is visiting her father, Tom Price.

Mr. Wootton and daughter, Miss Maggie, went to Graham Friday.

R. D. Tyra is not much better at this writing.

J. W. Holloway hung paper for Miss Zephyr Cusenbary last Wednesday.

W. E. Braddock, wife and daughter, Pauline, visited relatives in South Bend Saturday and Sunday.

A fine rain visited this part of the county Saturday and Sunday. This has put a fine season in the ground for winter breaking. School Boy.

Cedar Creek.

Hello, Mr. Editor and Correspondents. I trust that each and every one of you Correspondents had the pleasure of being present at the Second Annual Correspondents Reunion. I was deprived of that pleasure myself, however I'm not selfish. I would rejoice to know that each one of the other scribes could enjoy being at the reunion. I think that would help me to bear my disappointment at not being able to attend.

We people down here on the creek are enjoying some real fine weather now. There have been a few crisp days, however, no one has had to don his overcoat yet.

Mr. Outlaw of the Bee Branch vicinity was in our community this week buying seed wheat from J. W. Dooley.

Eugene West and Dewey Ritchey were in the Copeland vicinity Tuesday.

Uncle Jimmie Creagh informed me he had purchased piping and now has it ready on the ground to pipe the oil from the tank to his dwelling, but Uncle Jimmie refused to say for what purpose the oil was to be used.

The young people were enjoyably entertained at the home of Mr. B. F. Upham last Friday night.

B. P. Ritchey, Dewey and Lila were visiting in the Fox Hollow community Sunday.

Salemite I beg "ten thousand pardons" of you. I was talking to Homeite about the cotton picking, however I or the press one made a grand mistake, but I take all the blame on myself. I think it would be wise for the editor to get a scribe from this community other than myself, as I'm making so many mistakes. I'm not as sensible as Dago's "Tige" for his mistakes are for the better and mine for the worse, it seems.

While branding calves last week Mr. B. E. West happened to the misfortune of being hit on the foot by a yearling throwing his horn against his foot, with the result that Mr. West can hardly walk, the wound is so painful.

Well, since we finished picking, gathering or breaking cotton, I'm not having such a tough time. I'm now engaged in reading Bill Nye's comic history of the United States. Dad says I'm comic enough without reading anything comic. But who knows what the reading of the history will lead to. I'm kinder like Peck's bad boy; every book I read or everything one says, always gives me a new idea. Mine now are—oh well, just wait and see!

Silver Bell.

(Don't let a little thing like a mistake bother you, Silver Bell. This old world is full of mistakes. We all make them. When we cease to make mistakes our place will be marked by a slab of cold stone, and it is possible that there will be engraved thereon: "He made mistakes; he was but human." Editor.)

Buy a Singer Sewing Machine from me, on easy terms.

9-20 C. E. Turner, Agt.

Bee Branch.

The farmers are all busy sowing grain or breaking land. One gentleman may be seen discing land as late as 7 o'clock in the evening.

Mr. T. M. Corbett is hauling cake from Graham this week.

Mrs. T. M. Corbett and Miss Georgie Haliburton were shopping in Ivan Monday.

Harbert Key, Earl Jones and Archie Corbett visited at Mr. Haliburton's Sunday afternoon.

School is progressing nicely under the management of Miss Avery.

We have organized Sunday school at Bee Branch. Everybody invited to attend, every Sunday at 3 p. m.

Little Mary Agee entered school Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Outlaw and Tommie were visitors at Mr. Haliburton's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Repass visited M. O. Kennedy Tuesday.

Misses Ella Hughes and Cecil Haliburton went to Graham on a shopping expedition Saturday.

M. O. Kennedy made a business trip to Graham Monday.

Alvin Rickles, Miss Georgia and Donovan Haliburton were callers at Mr. Hughes' Sunday morning.

We are sorry to report the death of Miss Winnie Hudspeth who died Friday morning. She was buried in the Caddo cemetery Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock. We deeply sympathize with the sorrowing relatives.

Several friends from this community attended the funeral Friday.

Mrs. Etna Outlaw visited her mother, Mrs. T. M. Corbett on Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Mae Stephens is attending college at Denton this winter.

Mr. Boyd Davenport of Ranger has been employed to teach Oak Grove school this year.

It was reported that work on the oil well on the Corbett farm was discontinued, but from the messages that have gone over the phone the last few days, for hands to cut wood, it seems that they have begun anew.

Miss Rachel Haliburton spent Wednesday night with Mrs. T. M. Corbett. Schoolgirl.

(We live in this world for more than just earning and spending dollars. Our greatest duty, outside of providing the necessities of life to our loved ones is to give pleasure to those about us. By giving the news of Bee Branch School-Girl is affording the people of that community a great deal of real pleasure and it is a pleasure for us to be able to assist her. And then our Correspondents will be glad to number you among them School Girl. Tell the news from Bee Branch. It will help us all.—Editor.)

Eliasville.

Rain, rain, rain; we sure have had a ground soaker, but we never grow tired of seeing it rain in Young county.

This being the week for the Thanksgiving letters we are anxious for the paper to come so we can read the many interesting letters.

We ought to be thankful for so many things that I scarcely know just what to mention.

But guess most of us will be giving our thanks to the turkey, cranberry sauce and plum pudding. You know they are very delicious, especially on this one occasion.

I haven't any news this week Mr. Editor and you surely won't expect us to take time to tell everything for we are very busy getting ready to eat turkey dinner with a number of friends and we have to begin early.

There is to be Thanksgiving service here Thursday beginning at 10:30.

There wasn't any church here Sunday on account of so much rain.

Mr. Grady Fletcher of Graham was shaking hands with friends here Friday. We were glad to see him as it has been quite a while since he has been in our midst.

Mrs. G. W. Pratt is on the sick list this week.

Miss Hettie Pratt has just recovered from an attack of Yellow Jaundice.

Mr. Will Donnell has returned from Sherman where he visited his family, who are attending school in that city.

Everybody invited to attend the 5th Sunday services here. We are sure much good will be accomplished. Dixie.

Loans renewed. E. C. Stovall.

Lower Tonk.

Hello Mr. Editor and Correspondents. Hasn't it been raining for the past twenty-four hours? It was a fine rain and we say let her come any old time. That's what it takes to make good crops.

Well, now Plow Boy, don't you worry over those proposals. I sure will be on the spot whenever I feel disposed that way.

The young lady Correspondents were certainly fine looking and I don't know what fellow's heart it wouldn't make beat faster to be in their presence. I was sorry to hear that the Goose and Gander had such a time, but am certainly glad they were fortunate enough to live over it for to be sure we don't want to think of missing the next one. I am about to get straightened out again.

The 27th will soon be here, the day of Thanksgiving. We ought to feel thankful at all times for our lives and our good health and that it is as well with us as it is.

Mrs. T. C. Wadley visited her grandson, J. T. Wadley, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Timmons visited her parents a few days during the week.

James and Sylvester Gowens started to school Monday at Upper Tonk and have learned the first rule.

Miss Anna Belle Wadley and Mr. Harry Cutshall attended the wedding of W. I. Butler and Miss Annie Smith Wednesday.

Mrs. A. H. Jones spent Thursday afternoon with Mrs. A. A. Timmons and Grandma Howard.

Mrs. Bill Wadley and mother, Mrs. Sneed, were pleasant callers at Mrs. J. T. Rogers on Friday afternoon.

W. E. Moore spent the fore part of the week over at his pasture, looking after his stock.

Miss Emma Youngblood is still very sick.

Murray Moore and Roy Jones and Estes Wadley and Ernest Beckham went to the Fat Stock show at Ft. Worth Saturday morning. How was it, boys?

We are sorry to learn of the death of Miss Lillian Norred, sister of Prof. C. A. Norred.

Mrs. J. F. Clark visited Miss Emma Youngblood one afternoon this week.

Mr. and Mrs. McClanahan and daughter, Grandma George and son and daughter Miss Alma and Mesdames T. C. and Willie Wadley and Miss Anna Belle Wadley, Mrs. G. W. Gowens and son, Mrs. Alice Moore and children and Miss Eunice Moore and brother all attended the free show Saturday at Graham. This in spite of the rain and mud. We unto white shoes; how are yours, Miss Alma, all right I guess. For my part I would rather attend the Correspondents reunion than the show through the rain and mud. X. Y. Z.

Farmer.

Milt Graham was taken sick last Tuesday and brought to the home of R. B. Shelton. Dr. Weems of Jean was called and reported him in a critical condition. His mother and brothers of Cundif were sent for. They came in Friday. Milt is improving.

Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Durham and son came in Wednesday. Doctor says Farmer is good enough for him and that he expects to be laid away in Young county.

Chas. Keen bought himself a Little car last week.

Will Bloodworth went over to Wichita Falls Saturday. Mrs. Bloodworth and daughter are visiting her parents in Jean in his absence.

Mrs. Mollie Cook visited her father last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Biggers came in Thursday afternoon for their little daughter, Lula Ruth, who has been visiting her grand mother, Mrs. Keen for some time.

Jim Davis and Claud Garvey went to Graham Thursday and from there to Mineral Wells. They came in Saturday evening with two new Ford cars. They were taking in the town in spite of the showers.

O. E. Cook came in from the ranch Saturday very sick. Dr. Weems is treating him. We regret very much to report him no better this Monday morning.

R. B. Shelton has bought a home in Olney and will move there as soon as the weather will permit.

My, but we are having the rain. Wheat and oats are looking fine. Cupid.

Dakin.

By the way, we have been having rain enough now. It began raining Saturday and still at it Sunday. This is fine on wheat and oats though.

My! didn't we have a nice lot of letters last week, and some new ones, too. We have a new one almost every week and hope to have them continue writing each week.

I imagine our editor will have to don his rain coat and over shoes this morning if he tries to go anywhere.

Mrs. T. D. Findley has been sick the past few days but is slowly improving.

Misses Minnie Fisher and Iva Bryan visited Mrs. A. J. Bryan Friday and Saturday.

W. C. Reed and family were in town Saturday.

Mrs. A. J. Bryan and family went to the picture show Saturday night and had a jolly time.

Miss Lilla Belle Findley was shopping in town Saturday.

Bill Keplinger was in Graham Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Garrett Robertson spent Saturday night and Sunday with W. C. Reed and family.

Mr. Joe Snodgrass went to town Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Chambers and children of Bryson spent a few days with T. D. Findley and family last week.

Most of the people had to stay home Sunday on account of the rain. A few went to church at Rocky Mound Saturday morning.

This part of the country sure seems dull. Nothing doing, only going to school; but sometimes, not often, there is lots doing when the teacher gets his switch. We kids generally stir out, for we know that means no turkey for dinner. I just can't forget the day we all got to eat such a fine dinner and all about that nice time we had. I will be glad when next reunion day comes.

I intended to have lots of news to write this week, but no one went to see the other fellow so I am a little blank. Blondie.

Try a Davis Automatic Inkstand—neat, lasts forever, and keeps ink fresh and clean. \$1.00 and \$1.50. Graham Ptg. Co.

If your subscription expires with this issue—renew at once.

Carrie Nation.

Well Thursday the 27th will be Thanksgiving. I am thankful for so many things, but not so thankful that I didn't get to go to the show Saturday night, though I'm thankful I didn't have to come home through all that rain. I am so thankful for the good health we have in this community. But I don't suppose the turkeys will be so thankful as so many of them will get their necks broken.

Mr. Bill Porter is moving to Flat Rock, where he will live next year. We wish him the best of success in the new home.

Miss Jennie Craig spent one afternoon with Mrs. Whitfield last week.

Mr. Douglass Blount and little sister were in Graham Friday.

Mrs. W. C. Porter and children spent Friday with Mrs. Whitfield.

I suppose the Keplingers are rejoicing over being through picking cotton. They and Mr. Porter brought their cotton gathering to a close Thursday.

It is R. L. Roberts that has moved on the Josh Moore place, not Mr. Robbins.

Carrie Nation.

Well Thursday the 27th will be Thanksgiving. I am thankful for so many things, but not so thankful that I didn't get to go to the show Saturday night, though I'm thankful I didn't have to come home through all that rain. I am so thankful for the good health we have in this community. But I don't suppose the turkeys will be so thankful as so many of them will get their necks broken.

Mr. Bill Porter is moving to Flat Rock, where he will live next year. We wish him the best of success in the new home.

Miss Jennie Craig spent one afternoon with Mrs. Whitfield last week.

Mr. Douglass Blount and little sister were in Graham Friday.

Mrs. W. C. Porter and children spent Friday with Mrs. Whitfield.

I suppose the Keplingers are rejoicing over being through picking cotton. They and Mr. Porter brought their cotton gathering to a close Thursday.

It is R. L. Roberts that has moved on the Josh Moore place, not Mr. Robbins.

Carrie Nation.

Well Thursday the 27th will be Thanksgiving. I am thankful for so many things, but not so thankful that I didn't get to go to the show Saturday night, though I'm thankful I didn't have to come home through all that rain. I am so thankful for the good health we have in this community. But I don't suppose the turkeys will be so thankful as so many of them will get their necks broken.

Mr. Bill Porter is moving to Flat Rock, where he will live next year. We wish him the best of success in the new home.

Miss Jennie Craig spent one afternoon with Mrs. Whitfield last week.

Mr. Douglass Blount and little sister were in Graham Friday.

Mrs. W. C. Porter and children spent Friday with Mrs. Whitfield.

I suppose the Keplingers are rejoicing over being through picking cotton. They and Mr. Porter brought their cotton gathering to a close Thursday.

It is R. L. Roberts that has moved on the Josh Moore place, not Mr. Robbins.

Carrie Nation.

Oakland.

Rain and rain. Guess snow and ice will be next.

So Gander you had better keep the Goose away from McLaren's tank or she will freeze up in a few days.

The weather feels like some one was at the north pole coming south with it.

Plow Boy if it has rained as much where you are as it did here you will have to stop plowing for a while. Has our editor been out to see you plow yet? If he hasn't he had better wait until spring.

Mr. Baty, Ethel and Mrs. Clayton and daughter went to Graham Saturday. It was nice and warm when they left home but on account of the rain they didn't get home until way after dark.

J. L. Lester was in town Saturday and came home in the rain. He got home before night but the rain was falling so hard you couldn't hardly see him ten feet away.

Jeff Whitfield was in town on Thursday night.

Well Thursday the 27th will be Thanksgiving. I am thankful for so many things, but not so thankful that I didn't get to go to the show Saturday night, though I'm thankful I didn't have to come home through all that rain. I am so thankful for the good health we have in this community. But I don't suppose the turkeys will be so thankful as so many of them will get their necks broken.

Mr. Bill Porter is moving to Flat Rock, where he will live next year. We wish him the best of success in the new home.

Miss Jennie Craig spent one afternoon with Mrs. Whitfield last week.

Mr. Douglass Blount and little sister were in Graham Friday.

Mrs. W. C. Porter and children spent Friday with Mrs. Whitfield.

I suppose the Keplingers are rejoicing over being through picking cotton. They and Mr. Porter brought their cotton gathering to a close Thursday.

It is R. L. Roberts that has moved on the Josh Moore place, not Mr. Robbins.

Carrie Nation.

Well Thursday the 27th will be Thanksgiving. I am thankful for so many things, but not so thankful that I didn't get to go to the show Saturday night, though I'm thankful I didn't have to come home through all that rain. I am so thankful for the good health we have in this community. But I don't suppose the turkeys will be so thankful as so many of them will get their necks broken.

Mr. Bill Porter is moving to Flat Rock, where he will live next year. We wish him the best of success in the new home.

Miss Jennie Craig spent one afternoon with Mrs. Whitfield last week.

Mr. Douglass Blount and little sister were in Graham Friday.

Mrs. W. C. Porter and children spent Friday with Mrs. Whitfield.

I suppose the Keplingers are rejoicing over being through picking cotton. They and Mr. Porter brought their cotton gathering to a close Thursday.

It is R. L. Roberts that has moved on the Josh Moore place, not Mr. Robbins.

Carrie Nation.

For Pies Biscuits Cakes, Waffles or Muffins



Or anything else that is generally difficult to bake with economy and success—you'll find one heaping teaspoonful of

HEALTH CLUB

more efficient, purer and easier to use than any other Baking Powder obtainable at any price.

In 10¢, 15¢ & 25¢ Cans At all Good Grocers

BRYAN BROS.

BLACKSMITHING

ALL KINDS OF WOODWORK

Horseshoeing a Specialty

Bring to us what the other fellow can't do—we'll do it and do it right.

All Our Work Warranted Satisfaction Guaranteed

Bryan Brothers.

Northwest Corner Henderson's Wagon Yard, Graham, Texas.

Hookey Hollow.

Well, as I have not seen anything from this village and as there is always something going on here I will drop a line or two.

Mr. J. W. Marshall and family have come home and are looking well. His son Will has moved in our neighborhood and expects to be one of us next year.

Mr. M. Tallett and son Wes were among the visitors to Graham Saturday.

There was quite a crowd of the Correspondents in town last Saturday.

You can talk about rain and mud, we have it now to a fare-you-well.

We all went to town as usual in Young county with our slickers and sheet and bows and the rain came thick and fast.

We could hardly get to the big show given to the farmers and their families by the Messrs. Vaughan Bros., managers of the Graham opera house, but we went between showers and through showers and any way we could get there and we thank the management for their kindness.

We saw O. D. Lisle there all smiles and he had to stay all night. He could not get a wagon sheet without buying one and thought it cheaper to stay. Riley would not loan him his sheet but said it was about as cheap to loan his sheet as to keep Oliver. Riley loaned his bows to the Gander. He did not need any sheet for you know he and the little Ganders do not get wet if their feathers are not turned up. We noticed as they all went home those who could put up the sheet and bows, but the old sturdy Gander put up his bows to keep off the lightning and hid out home through the rain.

The Goose was more particular. She might have had some of the necessities of life in the wagon that would not take to the water as well as the Goose.

Well, we all had a good time, and Saturday, Nov. 22nd will be long remembered as the commencing of a wet spell in Young county. We would be glad to see our shadow again as we have not been able to catch a rabbit since Friday night.

Elmer McLaren was afraid to tackle the rain and stayed with J. E. Parsons Saturday night and has not been heard from since. If he don't come home soon we will send Mac Rose for him.

Charlie McLaren has gone to Ft. Worth for a few days.

Henry Driver says he thinks the moisture has met and they have plenty of water to run their gin if they had the cotton. But such is life in Young county. The coons don't all stay in one tree. But squirrels, rabbits and opossums are all in Hookey Hollow.

Well, as soon as the ground gets dry enough to plow, the man that breaks his land in December and plants his corn as soon as the weather will admit in March, will be the man that gathers the corn next fall. So here's to you boys, I'm gone.

Rounder. (Looks like the Goose might have stayed with the Gander on the road home. But what a goose a Goose is. Always quitting her mate and running off after some other Goose's Gander. But let it rain, who cares if the Goose does get wet. She needs a little water after these dry years we have had.—Ed.)

Center Ridge

Well, as Lost Willie wasn't at home last week I didn't get to write.

Mrs. Young of Graham has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Turner, of this community.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Robertson were shopping in Graham Saturday.

E. C. Turner shipped his cattle last week to Ft. Worth.

Our school is progressing fine with Miss Ragland as teacher.

Well, by the way, excuse me Mr. Editor for not telling you what a nice time I had at the reunion. I enjoyed myself exceedingly well.

Well I will have to close for this time. Lost Willie.

Bud Lowery and Will Seddon of Tonk Valley have been hauling their wheat to town recently. Such farmers as these have made money farming and stock raising, practicing diversification on the farm.

Duff Prairie.

Carl Newman and wife of Mountain Home were visitors on the prairie last Sunday.

M. M. Kraft called on the Dutch brothers Sunday afternoon.

Lucian Adams returned to his home in Abilene last Tuesday.

Mr. W. P. Martin is shooting fish in the Panhandle.

J. M. Ingram made a business trip to Jacksboro last week.

Jess Upham of Cedar is visiting Bernie Crabtree this week. Jess says Bernie's dog is a good chicken dog.

Mr. Ed Richardson of Cedar who has rented Josh Burgess' place, is moving in. We welcome him to our community.

Bob Carroll and family visited W. P. Martin and family last Sunday.

Since Mrs. Groene left John has done naught but indulge in dissipation.

Mrs. Emma West and Miss Bertha McBrayer were visiting on the prairie last Friday.

Sim Burgess has started to breaking land on his home place.

Sim has been busy sowing grain on his farm at Ivan.

Oliver Burgess of South Bend passed through here with a bunch of calves last week that he had purchased from Louis Valentine.

Oliver says there is a "heap" of money and a "heap" of trouble in buying calves.

Henry Rogers is awful busy preparing for another crop.

Oscar Groene made a trip to Gordon last week. We would like to know if it was business or pleasure. There is some mystery attached to the trip. What is the trouble at Gordon Oscar?

Mr. Walter Corbett of South Bend was here last Friday looking after some cattle that he is pasturing on the prairie.

Mr. J. W. Crabtree and daughter have returned from their trip to Abilene.

Floyd Burgess has returned home but from what we can hear he will not be here long but will move to South Bend, where he has rented a farm to plant in cotton, having sown his place in small grain.

Mr. Jim Stone and family have returned from the west, where they have resided the past three or four years. Glad to see them back.

Mr. W. E. Braddock of Murray was here last Saturday on business and got caught in the rain.

Our school opened Monday with Everett Harrell of South Bend as teacher. Sorrell Top.

Proffitt

Well, as the editor has asked all the Correspondents to write Thanksgiving I will try to send in a few lines.

Yes, this is a great Thanksgiving; great not alone because of the supplies that abound, but the peace that broods over our capital and our hearthstones. We have learned that out of suffering and struggle is born a Divine sympathy, and as a nation we look with pitying eyes upon those who are in the midst of conflict and trial, though we have much to learn and much to accomplish. A great thing to be thankful for is that we are finding out the weak spots in our armor—that we are jealously seeking to establish new standards of character and conduct in constitution and government.

Yes, let us give thanks for our nation, our prosperity, our prospects, and all the experiences that have made us what we are as one of the nations of God's beautiful earth. Can you say you are thankful for the opportunity of practicing theories of life and proving them true or false by their fruits? Can you bear witness to the working within you of a law that makes for the perfecting of your character? You will give thanks that you know how to do these things and straightway you will look about for ways of making everybody as healthy, happy and prosperous as you are, so let this be a great Thanksgiving with each and every one of us and wishing the editor and all the Correspondents a glorious Thanksgiving I will hand my pencil to another writer. Snowflake.

If you receive a sample copy of the Reporter it is a solicitation for your subscription. Read it over and see if you don't think it is worth a dollar a year, and send in your subscription NOW.

Flint Creek.

Christmas gift! Oh it isn't Christmas, is it? Well excuse me, it is so cold I thought it was Christmas. It will be turkey day again soon but as I had my part the 15th will let the turkey alone for a few days.

Wasn't The Reporter a sight last week? Full, I reckon. Just think, a letter from—I don't know just where; it stated something about a negro, so I don't suppose it originated in Young county. But wherever it might be from, print it Mr. Editor, but I guess you will.

I'm certainly glad that reunion was last Saturday instead of yesterday, for I don't believe that car ride would have been as pleasant as it was. I tell you it will take us a year to get over that enjoyable day. Plow Boy I don't think there is any need of a proposal as long as I can get my meals at the Dolman House.

Blondie, about that picture— to tell the truth I don't know what my picture can do, but I sure can keep the rabbits out of that watermelon patch. It's doubtful that you will plant one though.

Say Candy Kid, I will not deny making noise that day but you don't accuse us of bothering your eating. If so it's a good idea we did, for you would have looked worse than a Carnation.

A Friend, I guess the dinner helped you, if it changed your looks as much as your name. Come over about Flint will you (Carnation)?

Lost Willie you must be sick as I didn't see anything about Center-Ridge in the paper.

School is getting along nicely here. School was dismissed on Wednesday on account of the funeral of Miss Lillian Norred, of the Rocky Mound community, who died Tuesday.

The Flint Creek road hands decided that Graham wasn't going to work their road so they met Thursday and Friday and worked it.

Some of the people, including men, women and children, of this neighborhood attended the dance at Mr. W. R. Goldston's Monday night.

Well as the men are through gathering cotton they will begin preparing their land for another crop as soon as the ground thaws and dries-out a little.

Jack o' Diamonds.

Red Top.

School is progressing nicely under the care of Mrs. Callie Shannon and Miss Sallie Petty.

The party at Mr. and Mrs. Henry Workman's was not very well attended on account of the rain, but we hope they will try it over and maybe it wont rain next time.

Mr. E. T. Slater and son and daughters, Frank, Eureka and Mary, were visiting in Graham Saturday.

Miss Dora McBee spent Friday night with her sister, Mrs. Bertha Workman.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Workman have now moved to the Widow Graves place where they will make their home.

Miss Beulah Howard was a visitor at our school Friday. Come again, Beulah, we all like visitors.

Miss Sallie Petty spent Thursday night with Mrs. Richard Boyle.

Mrs. Callie Shannon spent Saturday and Sunday in Graham with her sisters.

Mr. Herbert and Johnnie Slater were in town Saturday on business.

My! Blondie, wasn't that picture show a dandy Saturday? But the funniest of all was wading over there in the mud and rain. I didn't see the editor over there anywhere. I guess he was afraid he would get his shoes muddy.

Mr. Jim Davis and friend of Farmer passed through the community Saturday with their new cars, and I would just suppose that they got in the mud before they got home.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Slater, Mrs. E. T. Slater, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Slater and Grandpa and Grandma Slater and little Mary were visitors in Graham Monday, the 17th.

Mr. W. T. McBee was visiting at Loving Saturday and I claim he was in the rain too.

Well, as my letter is growing long and there are so many good writers, I'll try not to take up any more space than necessary. Spinster Maid.

Briar Branch.

Rain, rain, more rain. The farmers are saying "we shorely will make a good 'crap' next year."

Mr. Lon Stephens and family have recently moved to the H. H. Stephens place, now owned by Clay Wilson of Graham.

Several of our people went to town Saturday morning while the sun was shining, but they all came back through the rain. Mrs. Carter and sons Earl and Henry spent last Friday night visiting in Graham.

An entertainment was enjoyed by those present at the home of Mr. L. F. Gallaheer one night last week.

Willie Conder of Goosendick was visiting (on account of the rainy weather) at Mr. Rowe's the first of the week.

Dan Carter took cotton to Newcastle one day last week.

Miss Willie Garvin spent Friday night with Miss Pearl Gallaheer.

Mrs. A. J. Hadden, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Guy Wignall, at the mines, for some time, left Saturday morning for her home in Iowa.

If any one wants to see a wolf chase find the wolf and notify Charlie Burch.

Read on Goose, you sure can make 'em up.

Well I'll hoist sail and go as you have heard the song.

Bonnie.

A NEWSPAPER HELPS.

The public school is one of the greatest factors in our country. When reinforced by good, wholesome, reliable newspapers, it gives the American child a practical education. Without the aid of newspapers the public school can not give a boy or girl that degree of general intelligence that you wish your children to have. You can now get The West Texas Reporter and The Dallas Semi-Weekly Farm News for one year, three papers a week, for \$1.75. Send us your subscription now—today.

From a "Cedar" Pencil.

Mr. Editor, we are aware that you now have a very worthy Correspondent in this community, but we feel like contributing our little mite also, as we may find out some items of interest that may not come under the observation of that individual.

Mrs. B. E. Burgess is reported quite sick and is also suffering with a serious affection of the eyes.

Mr. John Couger is cutting feed and feeding his beef steers. He will pocket a nice sum of money from them some day.

Cotton picking and fall sowing of grain will soon be completed in this community.

The Cedar school will begin December first with Miss Pearl Frazier of Dublin as teacher. Miss Frazier comes to us well recommended and we anticipate an excellent term this year.

If this doesn't reach the editor's waste basket we may write again.

Waste basket, waste basket, Oh how I fear thee,

You get many missives From authors like me.

And when the editor Opens the office-stove door,

You throw them all up And come gaping for more. Iambus.

Why it Pays to Renew Now

If your subscription expires soon or if it has recently expired, or even if you never have been a reader of THE REPORTER you can save money and get the three best publications of their kind, each a year if you subscribe for

Southern Home Club

West Texas Reporter . . . \$1.00 a year

Holland's Magazine, . . . 1.00 a year

Farm and Ranch, . . . 1.00 a year

Total, . . . \$3.00 a year

All Three to You For . . . \$1.75

All three papers are excellent values at their regular price and you now have the opportunity to get them at a still lower price. They are all published in the South too.

BETTER ORDER TODAY

West Texas Reporter

WANT ADS

1 CENT A WORD

Reaches More Than

7,000

Readers Each Week

County Correspondence

Indian Mound.

Well, Mr. Editor, this being the week that you invited the Correspondents to snow you under with news, here she goes from last Tuesday on.

G. W. McComas and son John and G. M. James have been hauling wheat to Graham this week.

W. W. Williamson is hauling wheat to Graham this week.

J. T. Taylor carried bollies to Graham Thursday.

D. James of Orth was here Wednesday.

W. N. Fisher went to Newcastle Wednesday after a barrel of salt. I guess he's going to kill one of Buster's Big Sandies.

Jack o' Diamonds, I guess those parties that were so anxious about knowing whether Plow Boy was married or single must have seen him while he was enjoying his auto ride. Say Jack, let's hush, Mrs. Plow Boy might ask us further questions right along here.

And say, Jack, tell men and boys just what you please about the Kid, but when it comes to telling the girls or young ladies, please go slow.

Our friend Plow Boy seems to be in a peck of trouble. I think he was trying to help the parson along and why the parson became offended at him I can't see. When Plow Boy gets tired of being romped on I believe that he will nearly agree with me that there are some things worthy of letting alone. I have a little experience along this line. I have lived in communities where they transacted business for the last eighteen or twenty years. While I get along with all denominations as fine as anyone, so far as I know, the way that I do it is to treat them with all due respect and be plain with them and let them know just where I stand.

W. N. Fisher has bought a hackabout pony. Mike says he bought it for the kid.

We are informed that S. D. Cowan and Sam Douglass have been swapping horses and that W. W. Williamson has bought one.

Jacko we don't know how large men could grow around Indian Mound; the Kid wasn't raised here, he was raised in another state, where those big red apples grow. Now Correspondents please don't all yell Arkansas, at once for if you do you might have to guess again, for it's still beyond there.

Say Goose, you are joshing me about Miss Jessie Wilson's 125 pound cake aint you? You bring a slather of that cake (if you think there's no hero in about calling it slather) up here and we will give it justice, while R. F. (Turkey) Short eats the gobble.

I wondered last Saturday why that lake was in Graham, but have learned since that it was to stand Turkey Short in when he was founded.

G. W. McCommas lost two head of cattle Friday and had the veterinary to come out and see four other sick ones today.

Miss Minnie Fisher and niece, Miss Iva Bryan went to Dakin Friday to visit relatives and see the show we heard.

Wonder how many subscribers the Correspondents are sending in this week? I have one.

I will have to thank the lady writer from Oakland for the high compliment she passed on Goose, Gander and Kid. Kid doesn't think he is large enough to need bragging on, only about six feet one inch high and weighed 193 pounds the last time I was on the scales. (That was immediately after he ate turkey dinner.—Editor)

Prof. Willie Simpson, D. Bird and sons Austin and Homer, Jess Newman, W. W. Williamson and son Gentry, W. P. Fisher and R. G. Taylor went to Graham Saturday.

Rev. A. S. Wilson of Newcastle was in our community Saturday.

The Kid had the pleasure of meeting Plow Boy and Gander while he was in Graham Saturday.

I guess the Gander was looking for the Goose.

We also met Turkey Short, who says that he is nearly over his reunion founder and that he has not lost all his toenails yet. Said, so just pass the turkey please.

J. L. Steen of Graham visited the McCommas ranch Friday afternoon.

Our editor promised us that he would keep his heart warm and leave off that 10-year-old overcoat, but nevertheless Plow Boy and the Kid caught him wearing it Saturday, didn't we Mr. Editor?

(The Kid and Plow Boy must have taken the blind staggers recently, for the coat we had on Saturday was a new rain coat. Pity those fellows can't see.—Editor)

N. B. Nolen has been away on a visiting tour but we failed to learn where.

Three teams from Clay county passed here Friday afternoon moving to San Antonio. We wonder why they didn't stop in Young county and suffer with the rest of us.

Wesley Taylor is in the fur business. He has one possum hide and one prairie dog hide. He thinks the dog hide will have to bring a tip-top price to pay expenses because he had to run him down and catch him by the slight of hand.

R. B. Hightower bought cotton seed from Joe Taylor last week. Guess he is going into the cotton business.

Saturday's rain was fine, but it knocked Joe Taylor and wife out of visiting her mother, Mrs. J. S. Walker, east of Graham, Saturday night.

G. M. James has become a cowboy and is now buying cattle to turn on his wheat.

Charlie James' friend, Wylie Burch, of Briar Branch community visited him here Saturday night.

Sunday school and prayer meeting was rained out Sunday.

There will be Thanksgiving services at the church Thursday and as no hour was set to meet I suppose it will be about ten o'clock.

I wonder why the Loving Correspondent doesn't write more regular. There is plenty of good news up there and we would enjoy reading it through The Reporter.

I wish to thank the young lady for the high compliment she passed on my writeups from Indian Mound, over the phone Sunday afternoon, and will say for her benefit that I am no Holiness in belief. That's the other Kid older than myself.

Mrs. Herring of Ingleside has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Bird here for some days.

We hear it reported that B. W. Drum killed two pole cats the past week. They were trying to devour his chicken crop.

Ol Steen or his man came over Sunday and moved some cattle that was playing havoc with W. N. Fisher's wheat and oats during this wet weather.

Joe Taylor and family started on a visit last Saturday afternoon down near Graham, and soon after leaving home it commenced raining and Joe, not being much of a Baptist or a Campbellite either, he couldn't stand the water in such large quantities so he turned and came hustling back home.

This rain has cut out some visiting and has kept some others from going to the Fat Stock Show at Fort Worth.

Charley James visited Wesley and Hilliard Taylor Sunday.

G. W. McCommas must be looking for Turkey Short up here Thanksgiving day. He said he hauled wheat to Graham all last week to get money to buy this fine gobble.

Say Goose don't you suppose that Miss Wilson would love awful well to chew up some of this fine gobble with that big cake?

Bro. J. L. McCord of Loving is expected to be here Thanksgiving day. Also Bro. Underwood and wife. Bro. Underwood is the superintendent of the Loving Baptist Sunday school and has been for the past six years.

Well, Mr. Editor, if you and Turkey Short fail to come up here Thursday what must we do? Just pass the turkey please.

If it is raining in Dago's part of the country like it is here I feel sorry for those hoppers he said couldn't stand much water.

I say all right to what Plow Boy said about having a group of the Correspondents taken. I sure would like to have one.

Homer Bird of Ingleside was visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Bird here this week.

Miss Minnie Fisher and niece, Miss Iva Bryan have been caught in the rain at Dakin while they were enjoying a pleasant visit with relatives.

We bet these girls will want to see their mammas by the time

the weather gets so they can come back home.

Bob Taylor was seen in W. W. Williamson's pasture with his gray hounds Monday afternoon. I guess he was trying to catch a jack rabbit for Thanksgiving.

This being Tuesday morning the mail will soon be here and my letter will have to leave for Graham, if I haven't been able to gather up much news owing to the bad weather.

Mr. Editor, you may think it hasn't been raining here for the last three days, yesterday, today and tomorrow.

Anyone who has anything of a newsy nature for The Reporter will please tell us about it. It will be highly appreciated by the Kid.

Henry Chapel.

It rained all night the other day and then rained all day the next night and is still raining, and certainly looks good to me. We will have to take up the back bands three notches before we start the plow this time.

Messrs. S. W. Ratchiff, J. L. McLaren, E. K. Criswell, H. L. Ribble went to Graham Saturday and took in the rain coming home.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Bowers, last Saturday night, a girl.

There was no services of any kind at the Chapel Sunday on account of rain.

R. H. Young is building a barn for J. L. McLaren this week.

Eddie Ribble of the Clearfork country moved into the community last week. Glad to have them with us.

E. K. Criswell and family of Salem intends moving to the Chapel in the near future.

Well, Mr. Editor we intended to have a Thanksgiving dinner at our house; put up the old rooster more than a month ago so one night last week I was awakened by his screams and out I went for the hen house and went right in to see what the trouble was. Just at this time in came old Tige and I was only dressed in my uniform. I didn't stay to see how the fight came out, but old Tige and that thing he was a "fittun" and that rooster and the boxes and barrels were certainly making a mighty lumbering when I left. But before I got to the house the atmosphere seemed laden with alabaster boxes of frankincense and myrrh, and just as soon as I come in the little Dagos began to jump up in bed and yell, "Dad there's a polecat in the house."

The youngest of the chaps has been my bunkmate all the time and now emphatically refuses to sleep with me any longer. Tell you, Mr. Editor, it looks like we're going to have to break up house-keeping. Old Tige don't look so knowing as he did when he ate The Reporter. If he don't improve pretty soon I am going to feed him part of last week's paper and maybe all that good dinner you all spoke of will swell him up some too. I suppose some one phoned all the neighbors the trouble for every time I meet anyone they give me the road. It seems now as though we won't be able to have a Christmas dinner, so I will be in good shape for the next reunion. Dago.

Hawkins Chapel.

My how time flies! Another Thanksgiving is here.

I hope the readers of The West Texas Reporter commenced in the beginning of the year to sow the seeds of thankfulness; if so, and have continued to sow as every opportunity presented itself they have some plants of thankfulness which have blossomed before now and are bearing fruit. While others are in full bloom, some are budding, while the last seed sown are putting forth tender branches and leaves; and probably some of the seed sown are lying dormant waiting for the time when they, too, shall spring up, putting forth buds and blossoms and bear an abundance of fruit to bless the world in days to come. "Life is too short for it not to be well spent." Let us be thankful for this beautiful earth and the heaven of rest which God is preparing for the pure, good and true. Count your blessings and be thankful for them.

Mrs. Will Tedrow and children spent Tuesday night with Mrs. Ben Barrett.

Messrs. Charlie Miller and Jack Duckworth were out driving Sunday afternoon.

Sunday school and prayer

meeting services were not held on account of the rain.

Mrs. Laura Baker was ill last week, therefore Miss Florence has not been attending school at Loving lately.

Mr. Jess Oatman and family have been visiting in the community the last two weeks. They intend to return in a few days to their home in Megargel.

Mrs. Will Lawrence called on Mrs. Stiffler Friday morning.

We are glad to report that Mr. Tom Harmon, who has been suffering from boils on his hand for the last few weeks is improving.

No one need say that Young county does not have any rain for I think as much rain as any one could wish for fell Sunday.

Listen, Mr. Editor, you had better hunt your last winter's overcoat, for everybody in this neighborhood is wishing for cold weather, that they might kill hogs.

Mr. John Byrd and family finished picking cotton last week. They will move to Oklahoma in the near future. We shall be very sorry to lose them but our best wishes for their success and happiness will follow them to their new home.

Jim Oatman and wife carried their baby to Jean one day last week to see the doctor.

Wishing the editor and the many readers of The Reporter a pleasant Thanksgiving.

Violet.

DR. ROY W. RUTHERFORD

Graduate of Kansas City Veterinary College

Ind. Phone. Graham, Texas.

DR. W. A. MORRIS

Dentist

Office over Graham Nat'l. Bank

Graham, Texas

REHDER & SON

Paperhanging and Housepainting

Graham, Texas

COCHRAN & SON

Contractors—Builders

Graham, Texas

KAY & AKIN

Attorneys at Law

Graham, Texas

C. W. JOHNSON

Attorney at Law

Office West Side Square

Graham, Texas

B. B. GARRETT

Contractor and Builder

Graham, Texas



Where There's a Farm There Should be a Bell Telephone

The progressive farmer surrounds himself with modern advantages.

He, too, appreciates that convenience ministers to health, happiness, progress and wealth.

What does he do? With other neighbors he starts a Rural Telephone line.

Enough said.

Apply to our nearest Manager for information or write to

THE SOUTHWESTERN

TELEGRAPH

AND

TELEPHONE CO.

DALLAS, TEXAS

WANTED

All Your Chickens Turkeys Butter Eggs and Hides Highest Cash Price Paid....

New Finch Building BAKER & SON. Graham, Texas

Improved Places

From 80 to 320 Acres

Raw lands in Young and adjoining counties.

Write for list or call in and

Tell Us What You Want.

E. S. GRAHAM, Land Agent Graham, Texas.

Young County Abstract Co.

Graham, Texas.

We Make Abstracts and Do a General Land and Loan Business

We Will Appreciate Your Patronage and Give You Good Service

Office in Tidwell Bldg.

R. L. TANKERSLEY, Mgr. E. W. FRY, Sec.-Treas.

FARMERS

Bring Your Cotton to

Farmers Union Gins

at Graham and Loving

Both gins are in good shape and are doing good work. Will gin your bolls at Loving.

We are giving two bushels of seed to a hundred pounds of seed cotton. Also give every man a buggy whip.

Farmers Union Gin Co.

A. H. JONES, Manager

St. Louis Restaurant

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

The Oyster season now open. We handle the best Seal-Shipt.

West Side of Square

BABB & WALKER, Proprietors.

MOUNTAINSIDE HOTEL

BEECHER M. BAKER, PROP.

Rates \$2.00 per Day.

Graham, Texas.

Graham Auto Supply Company

CHAS. WIDMAYER, Manager.

Automobile Accessories and Supplies

New Tires. Fire Proof Garage

Dust-No-More Floor Sweep. For sale in 30 lb. pails and 100 lb. barrels. The Graham Printing Co.

Mount Pleasant.

The Leader correspondent, "A Visitor" must have had cake on the brain when "she" reported the 1st box supper at this place. She said J. A. Brown received the cake for the laziest man, when the fact is, it was a "keen cutter" pocket knife. But what does "A Visitor" care for a little mistake like that. The truth of the matter is she didn't care anything about the prizes. She just wanted to give the name of the ugliest boy and the laziest man, and she knew I wouldn't give the name of the ugliest boy and that would have spoiled "her" part of the little game. If I had acted like some people I am sure I would not be so familiar with other people's names anyway. "A Visitor" may think "she" has us fooled by assuming another name de plume but we know the quality of the article too well.

Beg-pardon, Candy Kid, but I can't let them hammer on me always and keep mum. Mrs. Hollis Moore spent last week at Jean, while Hollis stayed at home and helloed Jean every night. The week was so long to Hollis he thought it was Christmas eve when Mrs. Moore came home.

Tobe Fitzgerald came home last Sunday. Will Holden came in from Oklahoma the other day, and we understand he will grub off some land for C. W. Johnson. Yes, they will come back.

One week of our school has passed into history and from the best information I can get a real good start has been made. Now let's all pull together for a good school.

Some three years ago I asked for an appropriation to make the Brazos river navigable from Newcastle to South Bend. I did not know that the appropriation had been made, in fact I had forgotten all about the matter till the other day when William Brown said he and John Timmons saw a house-boat go down the river—happen to think, it may have been a gun boat, taking a near cut to Mexico.

Dear fellow Correspondents, this is our Thanksgiving number isn't it? and I do hope the whole lot of us will be represented in The Reporter for one time, and while we are eagerly perusing the good letters which I feel sure will be in, let's remember that President Wilson is attending high mass at the Romish Cathedral in Washington, where the priests profess to make and feed whole gods to the eaters. What do you all think of that?

Well, I am still rejoicing in the fact that I attended the reunion. New thoughts brought out and original ones emphasized by the talks of Messrs. Street, Short and Morrison keep forcing themselves upon my mind. You see this gave us the opportunity to see what others think of the work we are doing. So when we feel tempted to "stay out this week" let's think of the encouraging talks of these gentlemen, remembering that what they think, others think, and if they appreciate our efforts may we not feel sure that others do? What they said about the work we are doing amounted to this, that we are "community builders" and I am quite sure that Mr. Short used the term, "community builders" literally, and that is right. Of course we are misunderstood at times by the people in the community we represent, and then, a few, very few though, do not appreciate our efforts, but a large majority, yes, nine tenths of them do appreciate us, and would greatly miss our weekly reports should they quit coming. But there are some, possibly one or two in each community who say such things as "he thinks he's smart," "that's what he alone thinks about it" or "he just wants to romp on somebody's feelings" and sometimes the cowardly things will say things over the telephone when they think the Correspondent will get it—things they wouldn't care to say to our face. Such people are to be pitied, poor things; they are so narrow between the eyes that a mosquito could sit on their nose and put his hind leg in the corner of one eye and drink buttermilk out of the corner of the other eye. They simply ignore the real motive of the Correspondent, in fact a good motive is to them what a mountain is to a gnat; it is said a gnat can't see a mountain, because the object is too big to form in the very small retina of the gnat's eye, but fortunately we haven't any

folks like that in this good community.

Uncle Pink says he has about decided that the Madam has quit him, and says he blames Judge Akin with it. Says when he went to the fair he saw the Judge and talked pretty freely to him, thinking he was talking to a friend. He told him about receiving a telegram from a lady requesting him to meet her at Demming, N. M. and behold, when he got back home Judge Akin had been up in the Elbert country and told Mrs. Brooks all about it, and she don't talk about coming home any more.

Judging from the way things look over on the hill B. A. McClain has about got his land prepared for another crop. Mr. McClain is one of our most successful cotton raisers.

J. A. Wright is putting in some more new land. Mr. Wright already has the largest body of tillable land in this part of the country. He has something like 500 acres of good sandy land in cultivation and could put in three or four hundred more. As evidence of the quality of his land will say that W. D. Mask and W. K. Turner, both of whom live on Mr. Wright's farm, this year have bought farms of their own and will move to them next year. Mr. Turner bought from G. W. Lemly the place J. W. Cole lives on this year, situated just across the river in Miller Bend. By the way, J. W. Cole has bought a place from S. B. Street & Co. in the Murray country. W. D. Mask bought from S. B. Street & Co. in the Masters community we think.

The road is good and wet now and we are looking for a big herd of cattle to come along and cut it up good. They rarely fail to come at such times.

I was talking with a neighbor the other day and he suggested that we establish a circulating library in this community. What say you all?

Plow Boy.

Orth.

Leo Colly had the misfortune of getting his left wrist thrown out of place and the bone broken or mashed. He was riding Sunday and the horse threw him.

G. M. Jones went to Gainesville on business Monday.

Protis Burton went to Olney Monday. Mr. Dick Leberman, Lee Hardy and another gentleman put forty head of steers in T. J. Rounton's wheat field Monday.

M. E. Clark has a job of grubbing for Geo. E. Leberman.

Edwin Collie and his little sister, Thelma returned from Wichita Sunday where they had been visiting their uncle.

Miss Ollie Still and Little John Blanchett were married at Olney Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitehead visited the school Wednesday.

Mr. Drue Rogers, Sherley White, Bill Rogers, Babe Rogers and Ab Rogers just completed nine miles of phone line commencing at Drue Rogers place and running to Orth.

Marion Clark and his boys have quit work and gone to grubbing for Geo. Leberman.

J. Foreman visited his uncle Thursday.

Nothing for sure has yet been learned of the burglars.

Mrs. Ridley Jeffery returned from Graham Wednesday afternoon, where she had been visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Jeffery.

Mrs. Crey of Bellevue came in Friday to visit her daughter Mrs. Andrew Gibbs.

Mr. William Foreman's children spent the day Friday with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Foreman.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Leberman made a flying trip to Olney Friday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. John Blanchett were in Orth Friday.

T. J. Rounton went to Fort Worth Sunday.

Mr. J. T. Lowe is on a deal to sell or trade his place.

We have had another fine rain and all the small grain is looking good.

My! but didn't we have a fine lot of letters this last week, but still there were some missing. Let's all try to be there every week and help to make The Reporter the best paper in West Texas. UNO.

E. M. Woods, brother of our townsman, J. L. Woods, has located in Graham and will have charge of the repair department of the jewelry store of his brother.

South Bend.

Rain, rain, who says it does not rain in West Texas? It began raining here Saturday afternoon and rained until Monday night, letting up only Sunday afternoon. It was appreciated by all, for it was the best rain that has fallen here in some time.

Some of our young people were disappointed on Saturday night as they had planned to attend the show at Graham, but did not get to go on account of the rain.

Bro. Chunn failed to fill his appointment here Sunday on account of the rainy weather.

Sunday morning M. D. Harrell saw something coming down the Brazos river that looked like a covered wagon at first, and as it drew nearer he found it to be a raft with a tent over it and three young men with it. They were trappers from north-west Texas and had come to Newcastle, made their raft and were coming down the river to Palo Pinto county. They had a stove, beds, and trunks inside and were very comfortable. They had already gotten a lot of hides and were going to stop at the Brazos bridge for some time and trap some.

Everett Harrell has been employed as teacher of the Duff Prairie school. He went over Sunday afternoon and began school Monday morning with six pupils. He thinks he has the best school in the world. We hope his teaching will be a success.

Mrs. C. A. Melton has been very sick for the last week, but is better at this writing.

Last Wednesday, Nov. 19, Mr. Bill Butler and Miss Annie Smith were united in marriage at the Brazos bridge, Rev. F. E. Suttle officiating. Miss Annie is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Smith and has scores of friends who wish her a happy wedded life. Mr. Butler has an interest in the gin at this place and has won a number of good friends in South Bend since coming here. They went to house-keeping the day after the wedding, in the "Old Love House" just north of the store. We wish them a prosperous and happy life.

Messrs. Ed Vaden, S. L. Richardson and Misses Ola and Nona Richardson took dinner with Miss Winnie Harrell Sunday.

Mr. J. W. Burgess is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. Emma West and Miss Bertha McBryer were over in the Copeland community Friday afternoon to see about buying a milch cow.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bradlock of Murray visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

Thanksgiving is here again and we wonder if there is one among us who hasn't something to be thankful for. There are

so many things to be thankful for.

Thanksgiving day was first celebrated by the band of Pilgrims at Plymouth in the autumn of 1621.

Let us all be thankful that we are living in a country where we may worship God, unmolested.

We are put here for a purpose; let our aim and purpose be to make others happy, and in so doing we are happy ourselves.

Wishing the editor and many readers of The Reporter a very pleasant Thanksgiving; and do not eat so much turkey and other good things that you won't be able to write your letter next week. Honeysuckle.

Lone Oak

Well, Young county has gone wet by a big majority.

I wish we could have some cold weather, then we could have a hog killing. I am getting so hungry for some fresh meat. I know Buster would be proud if a norther would come so he could slaughter Big Sandy.

Lum McBride has been bothered with heart trouble lately, but he thinks if he could only take a trip to Ohio he would soon be relieved.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Lowe are spending a few days at the Fat Stock Show this week.

Say, some of you Correspondents step over and see about Dago. I fear he got fondered reunion day, as he failed to write last week.

Miss Lillie Poole and Mrs. Odessa Sparks visited Mrs. J. W. Pratt Saturday afternoon.

T. B. Hughes, one of the prize fighters, has given that vocation up as a bad job and moved to Jack county where he will try farming for a while.

J. W. Pratt made a business trip to Wichita Falls the first of the week.

Mrs. C. C. McBride and daughter Stella, visited at Mrs. Lowe's Saturday afternoon.

Emma has been looking sad for the last few days. I guess she missed that buggy ride Sunday afternoon.

Bill Orr has been right sick but is improving now.

Dan Orr has been repairing his house by ceiling the rooms and building new brick flues.

Some of the men around here are thinking about renting out their land and living on the fortune they made on the feed crop this year. They aim to ask the Colonel what he thinks about it first though. You had better mind Joey, he will tell you to stay on it and work it yourself.

Wishing The Reporter, Correspondents and readers a bountiful and joyful Thanksgiving I am as ever Brunette.

We are extremely anxious to increase the feeding of

MEAL AND HULLS

among our farmer friends, and as an inducement to this end we offer for a limited time only the following unprecedented bargains in Exchanging Meal and Hulls for Cotton Seed

For One Thousand Pounds of Seed

We will give 1200 pounds of Hulls and 400 pounds of Meal.

You have the seed, we have the hulls and meal. We want to buy your seed. We want to sell hulls and meal. You need meal and hulls, for though you have other feeds at home, meal and hulls at these prices, make better and cheaper feed than anything grown or made for any kind of farm stock.

For Feeding Horses and Mules

Fattening cattle, hogs or any kind of poultry.

One pound of Meal is worth--

3 pounds of corn--

2 pounds of oats--

4 pounds of wheat bran--

For Producing Milk and Butter

One pound of meal and hulls mixed one to four

is worth--2 pounds of corn--

2 pounds of wheat bran--

2 pounds of cotton seed--

4 pounds of best hay--

You get about one thousand pounds of seed to every bale of cotton ginned. If you have used meal and hulls you know it is better feed than seed. It will make more milk, more butter, better milk and better butter, more flesh and more fat, and keep your cows or steers in better fix than cotton seed. If you have not used it, catch one bale of seed, bring it to us and take home on this basis: 1400 pounds of hulls and 400 pounds of meal, being 1800 pounds of mixed feed. Worth more, pound for pound, in feeding value than cotton seed, corn or hay. Feed it to any stock on your place, and if you do not find it a better and cheaper feed, pound for pound, come and say so and we will pay for the seed. You may be the judge and there will be no "back talk."

Act promptly, for these prices will soon be withdrawn.

If not convenient to store the meal and hulls, deliver the seed now and we will hold the meal and hulls until you want them. Trade a trial bale anyhow.

Graham Cotton Oil Co.

Graham, Texas.

Local and Personal Mention

8 per cent money. E. C. Stovall.

R. G. Taylor of Indian Mound called on us while in town last Saturday.

J. L. Cox of the Loving country was in to see us last week.

If you have a loan expiring see me at once. E. C. Stovall.

R. O. Pogue and T. H. Craig of the Finis country called on The Reporter while in the city Friday.

Nice line of new cutlery at
Matthews & Norris.

J. W. Smith was in the city last week. He says the Loving country is fast coming to the front.

Jim and Paul McLaren of the Henry Chapel community were quite excited Saturday morning when they discovered that a wild cat had been caught in one of their dead-falls. They telephoned their father, who was in Graham to come out at once to see the catch. Jim and Paul are getting to be noted trappers.

13 bars soap for 25 cents.
Owen Bros.

Mrs. Will McKinney of Livingston, Texas was in the city this week visiting her father, J. L. Flint.

I. V. Freeman of Tonk Valley is selling baled cane on the street Friday at fifteen dollars a ton. He says there is good money in cane.

Just received a car of new iron beds. See them before buying.
Matthews & Norris.

W. S. McJimsey and wife went to the Fat Stock show in Ft. Worth Saturday.

Mrs. T. T. Garrett spent Saturday in Bryson visiting relatives.

We have the largest stock of Furniture west of Ft. Worth. Let us figure on your bill.
The John E. Morrison Co.

Ed Arnold left Friday to make his home in Missouri.

J. R. Jameson, who is making his working headquarters in Wichita Falls was in the city the last of the week shaking hands and talking Electra oil field.

The New Moline or John Deere Wagons—the wagon with a reputation. For sale by
The John E. Morrison Co.

Rev. Gaines B. Hall preached at Bryson Sunday, going to Bridgeport Monday to look after interests of the Home-Mission work of the Presbyterian church.

Prof. Simpson and Austin Bird of Indian Mound were pleasant callers at this office Saturday.

John Deere Discs—single and double—there was never a better plow made. If you need one let us figure with you.
The John E. Morrison Co.

J. A. Brown of Mt. Pleasant paid us a call Saturday.

J. W. Calvin, who lives out on Route 2 was in to see us Saturday. He is moving to the Jean country.

Rugs, matting, linoleum, stair carpets, etc. at
Matthews & Norris.

J. L. Graves made a business trip to Ft. Worth Monday.

A. D. Stewart returned home Thursday night.

John Deere Stag Sulkies, the best plow on the market. Let us figure with you.
The John E. Morrison Co.

Charley Meaders and Miss Mary Mattison of Olney were married Monday at the Court House, Rev. G. W. Black, officiating.

8 per cent money. E. C. Stovall.

Mrs. John Graves is spending the week in Jacksboro.

Wanted—Two men to saw and chop wood. Louis Bower, 9th, Graham, Texas.

Jim Vaughan returned Thursday night from a business trip to Ft. Worth.

Don't fail to see us when in need of anything in the furniture line.
Matthews & Norris.

Mr. John Martin and daughter, Mrs. R. L. Reed left Sunday morning for Melissa and McKinney, where they will visit relatives.

Sam Lane returned Sunday from a business trip to Dallas.

Just received two big cars of buggies, the most stylish and up-to-date buggies ever shown in Graham.
The John E. Morrison Co.

Some beautiful chrysanthemums and roses have been seen in the yards this autumn. Such flowers add to the beauty of the home and cheer the passers-by. Those who raise them tell us that the expense is slight and the pleasure of having such beautiful specimens makes up for the little care and attention given them.

Queensware for sale.
Matthews & Norris.

Dr. W. M. Terrell left Sunday morning for Bowie to be gone a few days.

John Graves, Edgar Steele, Joe Rehder and Joe Timmons were in Ft. Worth Sunday.

Have your piano or organ tuned by an expert of 11 years' factory experience.
Carroll's Studio.

Mrs. J. M. Harris returned from a visit to Mineral Wells Monday.

Mrs. Newsome of Bryson was in the city Friday, guest of Mrs. Henry Axley.

Moline Good Enough Sulky Plow
Norris-Johnson Hardware Co.

Tom Lamar of Olney visited home folks in the city last Friday.

J. W. Jackson is in Ft. Worth on business.

Judge E. W. Fry and J. W. Akin were in Wichita Falls on business this week.

I sell the Famous Singer Sewing Machines on easy terms.
9-20 C. E. Turner, Agt.

Miss Ella Askew of Mountain Home spent Saturday and Sunday in town visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. A. Mundell.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. H. Crabb left this morning for Ft. Worth to take in the Fat Stock show.

13 bars soap for 25 cents.
Owen Bros.

Mrs. C. S. Wynns spent several days last week visiting in Ft. Worth.

Miss Willie Carmack left Saturday for Stamford to visit her sister, Mrs. Frank Reeves.

LOST—In Graham, a lady's diamond ring. Finder please return to Reporter office and receive reward.

Mrs. Glenn Q. Street and son left yesterday for Memphis to spend a few weeks visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Wheat.

On account of the bad weather the past few days there has been no school in the city.

After these fine rains you will need a Good Enough Moline Sulky Plow to do your breaking. They pull one horse lighter, and the points and repairs cost less than any other sulky.
Norris-Johnson Hardware Co.

Want Ads

Irrigated Farm For Sale.

The 400 acre stock farm, known as the Benedict Ranch, on the Clear Fork, 13 miles southwest of Graham. For further particulars see the owner. 7*1f.
W. E. McCharen, Elia'sville, Tex.

WANTED—Some one to advance capital to pay patent right fees, etc. on a hand maize, cane and kafir header. Will give one fourth interest in same to any one paying for patent. I hold a certificate of guaranteed patentability from Victor J. Evans & Co. Fits any gloved or naked hand; can head twice as much as with other tools. In use all season. Model perfect; an entire success and something in great demand. Every farmer will buy. The dread of heading grain greatly lessened. Will show you model; come and see, or for further information address the inventor.
R. D. Mote,
Graham, Texas.

FOR SALE. One Sulky Plow, \$20.00; One Cultivator, \$25.00; One Surrey and Harness, \$65.00; One Buggy and Harness, \$15.00; 200 bushels fine corn, 75 cents per bushel; 150 bushels threshed oats, 60 cents per bushel.
Emma West, South Bend, Tex.

For Sale—Bargain, rubber tired buggy and harness. See Clark Knight at Steam Laundry. 9-10

LOST—Two overcoats, one black and one gray, between Elbert and Graham, on Newcastle road. Finder return or notify The Reporter for reward.

For Sale—Two sulky plows, three cultivators; all in fair condition. Call and examine these on my farm, Lower Tonk.
G. W. Gowens,
10-14 Graham, Texas.

LOST—Two bull-tongue plows, (wired together) on the McCann Bridge road, between Graham and the six-mile post, Monday, Oct. 13. These were relics and of no value except as such. Return to or notify me and oblige,
10 Finis A Burnett.

A few brood mares and geldings for sale, also some young jacks. For prices apply to
W. E. Moore.

I have a complete stock of Watches, all kinds, grades and sizes, which I am offering for sale at Bargain Prices to any one who wants the right kind of a time piece, with the right kind of a guarantee. Come and let me show you. J. L. Woods, Jeweler and Optician.

Spaulding Hacks.
We have 16 Spaulding Hacks on hand yet that we can save you from \$35.00 to \$45.00 on, and don't let the hack peddler tell you that we are out of them for we have the goods.
Norris-Johnson Hardware Co.

Something New.
Wet wash, 3 cents per pound. Fry the work next week.
10 Graham Steam Laundry.

Dust-No-More Floor Sweep.
For sale in 30 lb. pails and 100 lb. barrels.
The Graham Printing Co.

Graham Steam Laundry.
Have your Lace Curtains laundered, carefully washed, starched just right and then stretched on our new stretchers. The charge is small.
Graham Steam Laundry.

Mark Your Laundry
With Carter's, Payson's or Sanford's indelible ink.
The Graham Printing Co.

Fountain pen inks, Carter's and Sanford's, 10c up, at
The Graham Printing Co.

Loans renewed. E. C. Stovall.

Thanksgiving Special
"The Crimson Stain," a high-class Southern drama, in three large reels. Show starts at 2:30 at the New Electric Theatre.

The new furnace is being installed at the school building and the children wished in vain for a norther all last week so they could have holiday. That's youth.

Pete Fry of Jean was in the city this week.

8 per cent money. E. C. Stovall.

Manager Vaughan delighted many of Graham's theater goers last Saturday night when he had Dubinsky Bros. play "The Price She Paid." Rain fell all afternoon and during the entire performance, but the players were good and the house gave close attention. The opera house was comfortably filled and had it not been for the rain would likely have had an overflow crowd. "The Price She Paid" was worth the price we paid.

E. K. Criswell of Henry Chapel called at The Reporter office while in the city Tuesday.

G. W. Gowens was in the city Tuesday on business.

C. C. Mayes and Henry Mayes were in Jacksboro on business Saturday.

James Hayes, cashier of the Bryson State Bank goes over to Jacksboro on the first as cashier of the Jacksboro National Bank.

Lee Schults and family, who have been visiting his father at Elbert for some time have returned to Graham.

Thanksgiving Special
"The Crimson Stain," a high-class Southern drama, in three large reels. Show starts at 2:30 at the New Electric Theatre.

Car Load of Wire.
We expect another car load of Pittsburg Perfect fencing in within a few days; the best wire, and the best prices. If you need barbed wire get our prices before you buy.
Norris-Johnson Hardware Co.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Woods died early Friday morning from blood poisoning, caused by an irritation on its thumb. The remains were laid to rest in the Oak Grove Cemetery in the afternoon. Rev. B. F. Stallings, pastor of the First Christian church conducting the funeral services.

Mesdames Joe T. Carter and Charlie Parsons were visiting relatives in Megargel last week.

Miss Gracie Walsh has returned from Murray where she visited relatives last week. She was accompanied home by her sister, Miss Edith.

13 bars soap for 25 cents.
Owen Bros.

Mr. V. M. Chambers and Miss Mattie Posern were married at the parsonage of the Christian church at 8 p. m. Friday evening. Rev. B. F. Stallings, officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Chambers are well known teachers in the county. Miss Posern having taught in the Graham public schools for the past three years in addition to other places in the county for several years past. Mr. Chambers is teaching in Rocky Mound community, where the newly wedded couple will reside. Mrs. Chambers will continue her work in the Graham school. The Reporter extends congratulations.

Remember
That the Good Enough Sulky pulls lighter, does better work and is sold for less. See 'em at
Norris-Johnson Hardware Co.

A Near Serious Accident.

While Luther Bishop was at work on top of the boiler at the flour mill last Friday, he slipped and fell headlong to the concrete floor, striking on his head and shoulder. He was unconscious for a short time, but soon recovered and was able to be at his post the next morning.

Jim Norman and family of Sulphur Springs are visiting relatives in the city.

Mayor S. Boyd Street left last week for Swenson and other points on business.

Mrs. R. F. Sasser of Waco, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Chism and sister, Mrs. L. D. Clark of this city, returned home yesterday.

Misses Eula Logan, Pearl Matthews and Nora Sloan have returned from Ft. Worth where they attended the Kirmess and horse show.

Miss Esta Parkinson, who has been on an extended visit to relatives in Grandbury and Weatherford returned home Tuesday night.

Tuesday evening Mrs. J. M. Norman entertained with a sumptuous six o'clock turkey dinner, honoring Jim Norman, and family of Sulphur Springs.

Miss Vera Norman returned Tuesday night from a visit in Longview.

Something New.
Wet wash, 3 cents per pound. Fry the work next week.
10 Graham Steam Laundry.

Thanksgiving Special
"The Crimson Stain," a high-class Southern drama, in three large reels. Show starts at 2:30 at the New Electric Theatre.

Spend \$3 to \$8 less on your next suit or overcoat.

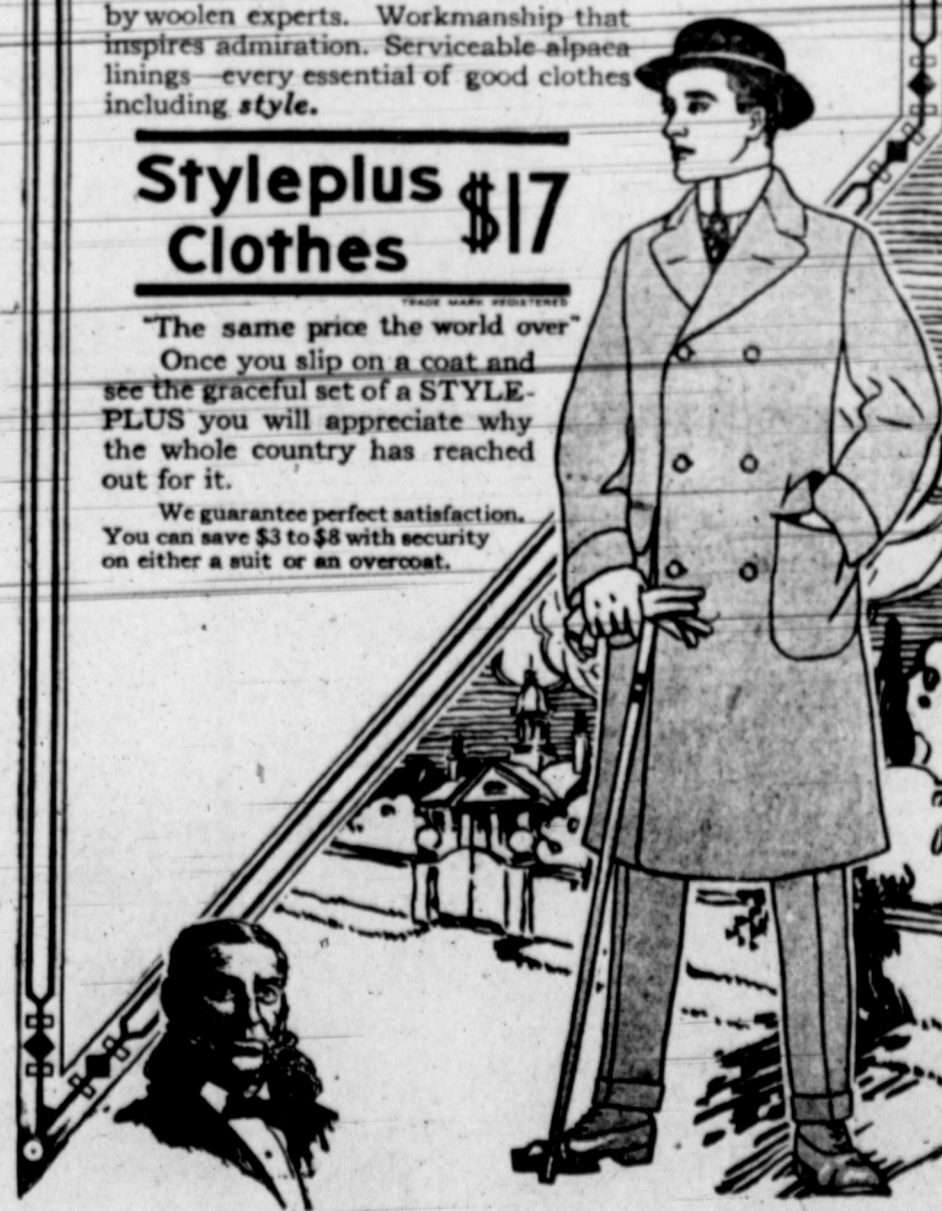
It means a double saving if you need both this season. You can do it surely if you buy **STYLEPLUS CLOTHES \$17**. They are just good clothes without fads and frills but with all the real points that count.

Distinctive all-wool fabrics selected by woolen experts. Workmanship that inspires admiration. Serviceable alpaca linings—every essential of good clothes including style.

Styleplus \$17 Clothes

The same price the world over. Once you slip on a coat and see the graceful set of a **STYLEPLUS** you will appreciate why the whole country has reached out for it.

We guarantee perfect satisfaction. You can save \$3 to \$8 with security on either a suit or an overcoat.



S. B. Street & Co.