

WEST TEXAS REPORTER

Volume 2

GRAHAM, TEXAS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1913.

Number 14



Greetings from the Churches

First Church of Christ

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year; yes this expression is old, but do we as yet fully get the meaning of the words, merry, and happy? Just what are we really doing, to make these words real in life?

The Angels sang on that Christmas morn the sweet song, the first Christmas carol; it was on the Judean hills to a few shepherds. It was not only peace on earth, and good will to men, but they did more than to sing the new song; they pointed and directed the keepers of the sheep to the manger where the new born King was to be found, who will lead you, and the world into the ways of the earth's greatest joys.

Have we taken up the songs of peace, joy and happiness, and at this glad Christmas time not only singing the songs of rejoicing, but directing some one to the great Giver of all good, where they will find the King of all Kings waiting to bless that weary soul? But this work of the angels was only the beginning of the good things to come from a loving Father. He is now a man and begins the great work for which he came into this world; he heals the sick, gives sight to the blind, restores the paralytic, cleanses the leper, stills the troubled waters of Galilee, hushes the stormy winds, feeds the hungry multitude, raises the dead; now He is put to death on the cross, buried in a borrowed tomb; now He is risen, and ascends to the Father on high, sends the Holy Spirit to guide us into all truth, and to comfort the hearts of his children.

All this was done for mankind. What are we doing with the knowledge we have of doing good? To know how to do good and to do it not is sin; are we doing what we can for the uplift of mankind, and the glory of God? This is a great world, with great people, and thus with great opportunities, and opportunities mean responsibilities.

As the new year is so near, what have we decided to do with it? Shall we not reaffirm our personal belief in Jesus Christ as a Savior, needed by and sufficient for all; to engage in His service more definitely, by trying to perfect our own Christian characters and lives, making them more worthy of the name, realizing the glow of inspiration for others may only be kindled by faithfulness in me; realizing that too frequently the burden of duty is left to a few workers (mostly women) so let us find a task suited to all and enter heartily into the work we have to do.

Will we, with the beginning of the new year not solemnly promise to God, and pray daily for light and strength for His service? And by meeting with

my brethren at the house of God help in solving the great problems of the church in its efforts to save the unsaved, and to help build up every department of the church? May we at this Christmas time remember the great gift of God, and catch the spirit of the Christ, that of making some one else happy. The approaching new year calls for men and women who can do things. Let it be a year of heroic deeds for everyone. Who wants to be a drone or a sponge? Not you, but as children of the King, and heirs of God, joint heirs with Christ, let us look up to the Giver of every good gift, and make the coming year the best in our lives up to this time.

Again I wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Yours for a better and nobler manhood,

B. F. STALLINGS.

Christian Sunday School

We say that Christmas comes but once a year, but we hope that the Christmas spirit may abide in your hearts and the Christmas blessing may be with you through all the new year, 1914.

We remember at this Christmas time the fellowship and faithfulness of every officer, teacher and scholar during the year just closing and wish one and all, a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

Cordially yours,
H. L. TIDWELL,
Superintendent

Methodist Church

To all who live in Graham the pastor and superintendent of the Methodist church send Christmas greetings. May "peace on earth" be your portion, and Heaven your eternal home.

As we gather around the Christmas feast let all come with thankful hearts that unto us the Christ is born. Standing on the threshold of another year let us covenant together to do better work for others, and to keep ourselves "unspotted from the world."

Our church and Sunday school are here to serve you. Command us.

J. HALL BOWMAN, Pastor,
S. BOYD STREET, Supt.

First Presbyterian Church

We, your pastor and his family, at this happy Christmas season, wish for each member and their families hearty good cheer, joys present and eternal, and a long life crowned with love's choicest blessings. For our friends of the various country charges let us wish the happiest Christmas season, and for our friends and fellow-towns people may we wish that the happy Christmas spirit may abide in their lives continually.

GAINES B. HALL, Minister.

Presbyterian Sunday School

To the officers, teachers and pupils of the Sunday school, I send hearty greetings and wish for one and all a Happy New Year. The cordial support and co-operation for the past year encourages us to hope for even larger things for 1914. To all the new people of our town, and any who are not identified in any Sunday school we extend a cordial invitation to start the New Year with us.

Cordially your Superintendent,
Z. A. HUDSON.

First Baptist Church

This will be my first Christmas to spend in your midst. Happy myself in the return of the glad season, my heart abounds with gratitude to all my friends and neighbors who have helped to make my stay and my work so pleasant among you. Certainly no true minister can be unmindful or unappreciative, of the courteous treatment and respect, accorded him by the citizenship of Graham. And this is all the more appreciated, because I know such respect or consideration by whomsoever manifested, is prompted solely out of regard and love for Him, whose we are and Whom we serve.

As a citizen, in the full sense of the term, interested in every enterprise that looks to the betterment of our town and community, I want to be counted a helper.

As the old year is drawing to a close, I am thinking of multitudinous blessings which have come to us and to our community, for which we should be devoutly thankful. No calamity, serious calamity, has befallen us. The year about to close, has been one of universal health. Some few of our number, 'tis true, have been called to their reward, but with them, we have cause to believe it was well. And for such as may now have occasion for grief, I here pause a moment in silence, before a throne of grace.

And now to one and all, permit me to say feelings of friendship for all are strengthened anew by the return of the glad season. If at any time it may chance that I can be of any help or service to you, it will be my pleasure. To all the readers of The Reporter I sincerely wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

In friendship's happy bonds,
W. D. BOSWELL,
Pastor Baptist Church.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. George and children, Mary and Willie, and Mrs. Bud Lowery were pleasant callers at The Reporter office while in the city Tuesday.

Rev. C. M. Dellinger accompanied his wife and children as far as Ft. Worth Friday, on their way to Troupe, where Mrs. Dellinger and the children will spend the holidays with relatives.

Lodges Elect Officers

In their first meetings in this month the Woodmen of the World and the Woodman Circle elected their officers for the ensuing year. The meetings were well attended and much enthusiasm shown in the elections in both orders.

W. O. W.

W. J. Rehders, C. C.; Geo. Black, Adviser; J. W. Taliaferro, Banker; R. Voules, Clerk; Jake Schlittler, Escort; Wm. Campbell, Watchman; W. F. Wear, Sentry; H. Clay Wilson, Manager.

Circle

Mrs. Kate Rehders, Guardian; Mrs. Minnie Babb, Adviser; Mrs. Mae Voules, Clerk; Mrs. Nora Washburn, Banker; Mrs. Tenny Schlittler, Chaplain; Mrs. Nora Briscoe, Attendant; Mrs. Campbell, Inner Sentinel; Mrs. Turner, Outer Sentinel; W. F. Babb, Manager.

The Camp and Circle will hold a joint installation of officers on the second Thursday night in January, or Jan. 8th. Immediately after the installation a basket supper will be served to the Woodmen and the Circle members and the families of each. All are requested to bring well-filled baskets.

Here's the Farmer's Chance

The farmer isn't profiting as much as the town business man through the parcel post. This fact is emphasized by the Post-office Department as a result of its investigations. City merchandise is being sent to the country by parcel post, but comparatively little farm produce is coming to the cities that way. This is a condition that ought not to continue.

The man on the farm has something that the man in the city must have, eggs, butter, poultry and other produce. The parcel post is offered to both of them as the quick, direct means of transportation. The government offers to carry it to the door of the man in the city. Who is to blame if the communication is not made?

The farmer who has the goods to sell must observe four ordinary business rules: Honesty, cleanliness, efficiency and promptness. He must give honest measure and honest goods. He can not fool his customers—bad eggs for fresh eggs or old butter for fresh butter. Cleanliness will go as far as honesty in establishing and maintain his trade. Without either he can not expect the patronage of the people. He must deliver promptly, and make sure that his services are always up to the highest standard. That will enable him to meet the competition he must meet in selling produce anywhere.

With the produce on the farm waiting for the market, with the town man in the market waiting for the produce, and the Government waiting to be the common carrier between the two, what kind of a farmer is it that will neglect such a big opportunity?—K. C. Star.

Four Killed in Accident

The Dallas News of Saturday, Dec. 13, contained the news of an accident on the interurban line from Ft. Worth to Dallas, in which four people were killed, the only occupant of the car escaping being an infant in the arms of its mother.

The dead are: Mr. and Mrs. Olin Wilson, Miss Jettie Wilson and Willie Stuart. The tragedy was caused by a collision between the automobile and a Dallas bound limited Interurban car. The dead were residents of Cedar Hill community, near Ft. Worth, and are relatives of Jim Johnson and Mrs. Marvin Averitt of Olney. It seems that the automobile went dead just as they reached the crossing, and the Interurban was too close to stop.—The Olney Enterprise.

Last Call for Feterita

Nearly thirty farmers of the county have instructed us to order some feterita seed for them for next year's planting. The quantities ordered vary from a few pounds to two bushels. We would like for as many more to place their orders for this forage crop, believing that the reputation it has made in other places will justify them in giving it a trial. A very small quantity can be ordered, and should it fail to prove just what is claimed for it, no great financial loss will ensue. But we want to get the orders right away, so that no delay will be had in getting the seed here. If you contemplate trying feterita please let us have your order by the Second Monday in January, as after that date we cannot take any further orders.

Important Notice to Income Tax Payers

Under the Act of Congress approved October 3, 1913 every individual having an annual income in excess of \$3000 is required to render to the Collector of Internal Revenue on or before March 1st of each year, a report giving a statement of his income received from all sources during the calendar year preceding. Failure to file this annual return within the time prescribed subjects the offender to severe penalties, and all individuals having an annual income subject to taxation under this law should immediately notify A. S. Walker, Collector of Internal Revenue, Austin, Texas, giving their name and address and the nature of the business in which they are engaged, in order that they may be supplied with form of return, rulings and necessary instructions.

The Collector has a list of all corporations subject to this tax, and they will be supplied with blank forms for report as soon as possible after Dec. 31st. The attention of corporations is directed to the fact that the Corporation Tax Act of 1909 under which they have been making

annual reports to the Internal Revenue Department, has been repealed and is superseded by the Income Tax Law. However the manner and time of rendition and payment of tax are practically the same as under the old law. Partnerships are not required to render returns, but the members composing the firm, if they have an income subject to tax are required to render return and therein account for all income or profits arising from the partnership.

Special attention is called to the fact that the failure to secure Income Tax blanks will not relieve the tax payer from the penalties imposed for delinquency in filing return. The report for the year 1913 may be filed at any time between January 1st and March 1st, 1914. Assessments will be made as soon as possible after the returns are filed with the Collector, and the tax assessed is due and payable June 30th, 1914. (Other papers please copy.)

Start the New Year Right

Make the good wife a New Year's gift—the children will enjoy it too. Subscribe now for the WEST TEXAS REPORTER so they will have fifty-two reminders of the happy day—one every Thursday morning, never late a minute during the whole year, and news from every portion of the county. Just send a dollar bill or stamps, or money order.

The Christmas trees were beautiful and as the paper goes to press Santa Claus is on his rounds and this morning will find many happy children, who are glad they go to Sunday school, and live in a land where the birthday of the Savior is so nicely celebrated.

Sunday night Rev. Stallings took his congregation over and visited the Presbyterian church. The two congregations on this bad night made a good house. Such spirit of fellowship cheers the workers and helps the cause. The occasion was the special song service given by the Presbyterians.

Mrs. J. H. Austin, who has been visiting the family of her brother, F. A. Kessler, for several months, returned to home in East Texas Saturday. She was accompanied as far as Ft. Worth by Mrs. Kessler.

Miss Anna May Cunningham returned from the College of Industrial Arts Saturday night. Miss Spencer of Taylor, Texas, came with her to spend Christmas at Eliasville.

The ladies of the Christian church made quite a success of their bazaar, raising about a hundred dollars.

A. McPhail of Murray left this morning for Garden City, Texas, where he will visit relatives for two or three months.

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.

On this Christmas day we trust that you are enjoying the pleasures that your family and friends have tried to create for you. The gifts you have received are tokens of love from the givers, for we are prone to believe that among our readers there are none who would give a present at this season of the year except to express a feeling of love or appreciation. And if you share this belief there will be joy in your heart, no matter what sorrows or troubles have clouded your past. If you happen to be one of those unfortunates who are not remembered with a gift from some friend or loved one, you might make joy for yourself by giving to some one about you, for joy to one's self positively follows the giving of pleasure to some one else. If the world has not treated you in past years just like you think it ought, examine yourself and see if you have given anything to the world to make its inhabitants inclined to give you better treatment. We get out of life just what we put into it. If we scatter joy and sunshine, good cheer and happiness, all these things will be returned to us with plenteous interest. We trust that every reader of the Reporter will have a delightful Christmas, a New Year filled with joy and happiness, and a heart and mind determined to make the year 1914 the best year of your life. If The Reporter has created happiness in any home, if it has made pleasant a few hours each week for its many readers, then we are made happy by the knowledge of that fact. And allow us to express to you our appreciation for your words of encouragement, your hearty support, and interest you have taken in helping us make The Reporter a newspaper acceptable to every citizen of this portion of Texas.

The Reporter has received quite a number of announcements in the county campaign for next year and indications are that politics in Young county in 1914 will be an interesting feature of the year's doings. These announcements will appear in the first issue of the new year. It is well, we think, that they appear this early, as the voters will then have six full months to get a line on the proper men to fill the offices. We would not offer advice in a local campaign, except to say that men should be chosen who have made records for honesty, sobriety and faithfulness to duty, or whose reputations are such that the voter may be sure that when the term of office expires, the new officeholder will be pretty sure of having made such a record. County politics should be the cleanest of all politics, because in the counties of the state originates the issues that go to make up state and national politics. Study the man who asks for your suffrage and be sure in your own mind that he will be the proper man before your ballot is cast for him. A good set of county officials goes a long way towards freeing the county from crime of all degrees.

Local and Personal Mention

Jack and Ruth Doty are at home to spend Christmas.

Loans renewed. E. C. Stovall.

J. H. Reed was in to see us Tuesday.

For cheap money on land apply to Arnold & Arnold.

Mrs. J. W. Gallaheer is visiting relatives in Ft. Worth.

Miss May Smith is spending the holidays in Bonham.

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

Miss Chism is at home spending the holidays.

John Cox of Markley was in the city Saturday.

8 per cent money. E. C. Stovall.

Miss Zella Allen is visiting in Hillsboro.

W. D. Golston was in Graham Saturday.

13 bars soap for 25 cents. Owen Bros.

R. F. Willis of Jean was in Graham Monday on business.

M. H. Steadham of Loving was here on business Monday.

Team for Sale, cash or on time. Norris-Johnson-Hdw. Co.

Walter Douglas was in Jean Sunday and Monday.

J. L. McLaren of Finis was in the city on business Monday.

Mrs. Jessie Wood is visiting her parents in Ft. Worth.

Buy a Singer Sewing Machine from me, on easy terms. 9-20 C. E. Turner, Agt.

J. E. McEntire of Breckenridge was here Tuesday and paid us a pleasant visit.

Miss Camille Gallaheer leaves this morning for Philadelphia to take a course in expression.

Toilet Paper Rolls at Graham Printing Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Strube are in the city to spend the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Finch.

Robert L. Morrison came in from Austin College Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Rose left yesterday for a visit to relatives and friends in Corsicana.

8 per cent money. E. C. Stovall.

Miss Fannie Stoffers is home from Denton College to spend Christmas with her parents.

Mrs. J. Hall Bowman and little daughter, Rosemary are in Houston to spend the holidays.

Gus Spivey, now a student at the State University is at home to spend Christmas.

13 bars soap for 25 cents. Owen Bros.

Manning Vick spent the first of the week with his grandfather at Finis.

Miss Lillian Hall, teacher in the Loving school is at home to spend Christmas.

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

H. Frank Fulps of Oak Cliff, Dallas, is visiting the family of his brother, J. W. Fulps.

C. W. Hinson and family are spending Christmas with H. M. Yates and family at Olney.

Mrs. Addie Haynes and daughter of Oklahoma City are visiting Mrs. Eddleman.

D. G. Vick returned Saturday night from a business trip to Dallas.

8 per cent money. E. C. Stovall.

Joe Vaughan of South Bend was in Graham Monday on business.

W. T. Walker of Finis was transacting business in the city Monday.

Chock Pickard shipped out a car of cattle to Ft. Worth Monday.

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

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

Marion Burkett who is attending A. & M. came in Sunday night to spend the Christmas holidays with home folks.

Mrs. R. E. Lynch and son, Robert, left Monday for Clinton, Oklahoma, to spend the Christmas holidays with relatives.

Mrs. Tennie McCowen, who has been visiting Mrs. Hunter, returned to her home in McKinney Monday.

Mr. A. C. Anderson of Henry Chapel paid The Reporter a pleasant call while in the city Monday.

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

W. T. Donnell of Eliasville left Tuesday morning for Sherman to be with his family a few days. The children are attending school.

H. W. Cunningham of State University came in Tuesday night to be with relatives at Eliasville during the vacation period.

Mrs. Emma Cochran left this week for Ft. Worth to spend Christmas with her son, W. A. Campbell.

Miss Ruth McLaren of Henry Chapel spent Saturday and Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. Irene McLaren.

W. T. Parkinson and Mrs. Mary J. Parkinson are visiting relatives and friends in Granbury, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. H. Crabb left Tuesday for Stamford to spend the holidays with Mr. Crabb's parents.

T. M. Cunningham, who is attending the Presbyterian seminary at Austin, Texas, came in Saturday night to spend Christmas with relatives at Eliasville.

Misses Grace Stewart and Buford Snoddy are at home from Ft. Worth to spend the holidays with the home folks.

John Spivey, who is attending Southwestern University came home Friday to spend the holidays with home folks.

T. D. Findley of Dakin was in the city Monday. While here he called at The Reporter office and had us to order some feterita seed for him.

Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Gann of Ivan were in the city Saturday. They paid The Reporter a pleasant call while here.

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

John Fisher, who is teaching a successful school at Huffstuttle is at home to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Fisher.

Luther McFerron and Robt. Allen, students at A. & M. are at home to spend the Christmas holidays.

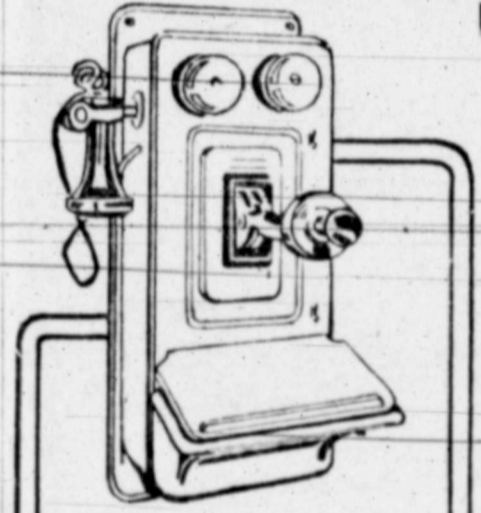
(Scrub) Fletcher of Eliasville made a trip to Graham Friday. While here he paid us a social call.

Mr. E. E. Hall has moved to East Graham, having turned over the Belmont to Mr. Connor, who bought the property some time ago.

Mrs. Will McKinney, who has been visiting her father, J. L. Flint, returned to her home in Livingston Monday.

Capt. George Spiller and Hampden will attend the marriage of Mr. George Spiller and Miss Pearl Graham of Fort Worth. Oliver Spiller came down from Leavenworth, Kansas, to be present at his brother's marriage. Jackboro Gazette.

Paper Napkins, 15 designs and patterns at Graham Printing Co.



THE JOY OF HOME

The entire household revolves around the Telephone. Neighbors, friends, market, doctor, and store can be reached in an instant by the home having Telephone service.

THE RURAL TELEPHONE Provides this home necessity and pleasure at very low cost to people who live in the country.

Apply to our nearest Manager or write to

THE Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Co. DALLAS - TEXAS

You can't afford to wash when you can get it done for 3c a pound.

Graham Steam Laundry.

Buy your carbon paper from The Graham Printing Co.

Loans renewed. E. C. Stovall.

RAMBOULETT'S
The Wool and Mutton
SHEEP
Graham & McCorquodale
Graham, Texas

Graham Auto Supply Company

CHAS. WIDMAYER, Manager.

Automobile Accessories and Supplies
New Tires. Fire Proof Garage

THE NEW
CITY CAFE
Short Orders and Quick Service.
Special attention given our
CHILI
trade. Open day and night.
Price & Comer.

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

We Wish You
A MERRY CHRISTMAS
S. B. Street & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. George and children, Mary and Willie, and Mrs. Bud Lowery were pleasant callers at The Reporter office while in the city Tuesday.

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

The Selfishness of Mrs. Waterby

by George Ade

ILLUSTRATED by M.G. KETTNER
COPYRIGHT BY DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & COMPANY

WATERBY remarked to his wife: "I'm still tempted by that set of Poe. I saw it in the window today, marked down to fifteen dollars."

"Yes?" said Mrs. Waterby, with a sudden gasp of emotion, it seemed to him.

"Yes—I believe I'll have to get it."

"I wouldn't if I were you, Alfred," she said. "You have so many books now."

"I know I have, my dear, but I haven't any set of Poe; and that's what I've been wanting for a long time. This edition I was telling you about is beautifully gotten up."

"Oh, I wouldn't buy it, Alfred," she repeated, and there was a note of pleading earnestness in her voice.

"It's so much money to spend for a few books."

"Well, I know, but—" and then he paused for the lack of words to express his mortified surprise.

Mr. Waterby had tried to be an indulgent husband. He took a selfish pleasure in giving, and found it more blessed than receiving.

Every salary day he turned over to Mrs. Waterby a fixed sum for household expenses. He added to this an allowance for her spending money. He set aside a small amount for his personal expenses and deposited the remainder in the bank. He flattered himself that he approximated the model husband.

Mr. Waterby had no costly habits and no prevailing appetite for anything expensive. Like every other man, he had one or two hobbies, and one of his particular hobbies was Edgar Allan Poe. He believed that Poe, of all American writers, was the one unmistakable "genius."

The word "genius" has been bandied around the country until it has come to be applied to a long-haired man out of work or a stout lady who writes poetry. In the case of Poe, Mr. Waterby maintained that "genius" meant one who was not governed by the common mental processes, but "who spoke from inspiration, his mind involuntarily taking superhuman flight into the realm of pure imagination"—or something of that sort. At any rate, Mr. Waterby liked Poe, and he wanted a set of Poe. He allowed himself not more than one luxury a year and he determined that this year the luxury should be a set of Poe.

Therefore, imagine the hurt to his feelings when his wife objected to his expending fifteen dollars for that which he coveted above anything else in the world.

As he went to his work that day he reflected on Mrs. Waterby's conduct. Did she not have her allowance of spending money? Did he ever find fault with her extravagance? Was he an unreasonable husband in asking that he be allowed to spend this small sum for that which would give him many hours of pleasure and which would belong to Mrs. Waterby as much as to him?

He told himself that many a husband would have bought the books without consulting his wife. But he (Waterby) had deferred to his wife in all matters touching family finances, and he said to himself, with a tincture of bitterness in his thoughts, that probably he had put himself into the attitude of a mere dependent.

For had she not forbidden him to buy a few books for himself? Well, no, she had not forbidden him, but it amounted to the same thing. She had declared that she was firmly opposed to the purchase of Poe. Mr. Waterby wondered if it were possible that he was just beginning to know his wife. Was she a selfish woman at heart? Was she complacent and good-natured only while she was having her own way? Wouldn't she prove to be an entirely different sort of woman if he should do as many husbands do—spend his income on clubs and cigars and private amusements and give her the pickings of small change?

Nothing in Mr. Waterby's experience as a married man had so wrenched his sensibilities and disturbed his faith as Mrs. Waterby's objection to the purchase of a set of Poe. There was but one way to account for it. She wanted all the money for herself or else she wanted him to put it into the bank so that she could come into it after he—but this was too monstrous.

However, Mrs. Waterby's conduct helped to give strength to Mr. Waterby's meanest suspicions.

Two or three days after the first conversation she asked: "You didn't buy that set of Poe, did you Alfred?"

"No, I didn't buy it," he answered, as coldly and with as much hauteur as possible.

He hoped to hear her say: "Well, why don't you go and get it? I'm sure that you want it, and I'd like to see you buy something for yourself once in a while."

But she merely said: "That's right; don't buy it," and he was utterly unhappy, for he realized that he had married a woman who did not love him and who simply desired to use him as a pack-horse for all household burdens.

As soon as Mr. Waterby had learned the horrible truth about his wife he began to recall little episodes dating back years, and now he pieced them together to convince himself that he was a deeply wronged person.

Small at the time and almost unnoticed, they were now accumulating to prove that Mrs. Waterby had no real anxiety for her husband's happiness. Also, Mr. Waterby began to observe her closely, and he believed that he found new evidences of her unworthiness. For one thing, while he was in gloom over his discovery and harassed by doubts of what the future might reveal to him, she was content and even-tempered.

The holiday season approached and Waterby made a resolution. He decided that if she would not permit him to spend a little money on himself he would not buy the customary Christmas present for her.

"Selfishness is a game at which two can play," he said.

Furthermore, he determined that if she asked him for any extra money for Christmas he would say: "I'm sorry, my dear, but I can't spare any. I am so hard up that I can't even afford to buy a few books that I've been wanting a long time. Don't you remember that you told me that I couldn't afford to buy that set of Poe?"

Could anything be more biting as to sarcasm or more crushing as to logic?

He rehearsed this speech

and had it all ready for her, as he pictured to himself her humiliation and surprise at discovering that he had some spirit after all and a considerable say-so whenever money was involved.

Unfortunately for his plan, she did not ask for any extra spending money and so he had to rely on the other mode of punishment. He would withhold the expected Christmas present. In order that she might fully understand his purpose, he would give presents to both of the children.

It was a harsh measure, he admitted, but perhaps it would teach her to have some consideration for the wishes of others.

It must be said that Mr. Waterby was not wholly proud of his revenge when he arose on Christmas morning. He felt that he had accomplished his purpose and he told himself that his motives had been good and pure, but still he was not satisfied with himself.

He went to the dining-room and there on the table in front of his plate was a long paper box containing ten books each marked "Poe." It was the edition he had coveted.

"What's this?" he asked, winking slowly, for his mind could not grasp in one moment the fact of his awful shame.

"I should think you ought to know, Alfred," said Mrs. Waterby, flushed and giggling like a school girl.

"Oh, it was you—"

"My goodness, you've had me so frightened. That first day when you spoke of buying them and I told you not to, I was just sure that you suspected something. I bought them a week before that."

"Yes—yes," said Mr. Waterby, feeling the salt water in his eyes. At that moment he had the soul of a wretch being whipped at the stake. "I was determined not to ask you for any money to pay for your own presents," Mrs. Waterby continued. "Do you know I had to save for you and the children out of my regular allowance. Why, last week I nearly starved you and you never noticed it at all. I was afraid you would."

"No, I—didn't notice it," said Mr. Waterby brokenly, for he was confused and giddy. This self-sacrificing angel—and he had bought no Christmas present for her!

It was a fearful situation, and he lied his way out of it.

"How did you like your present?" he asked.

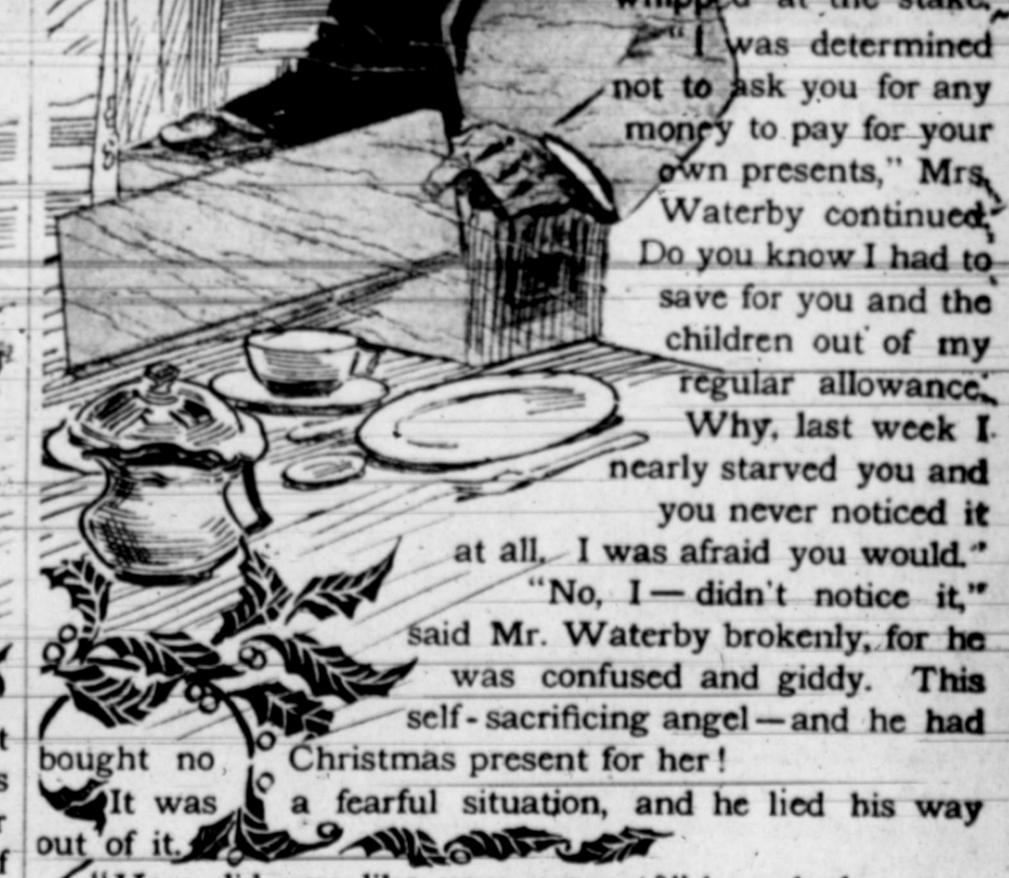
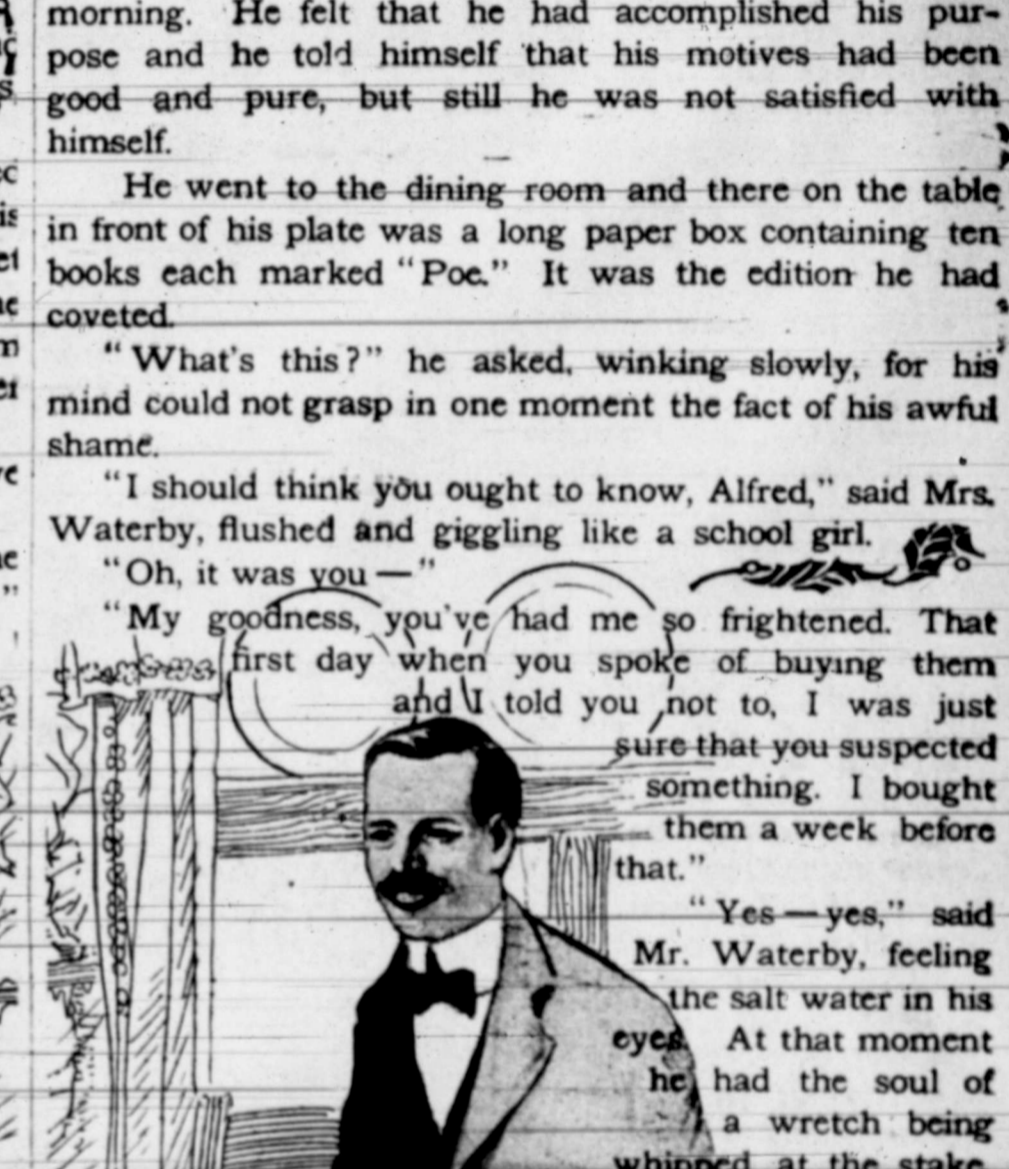
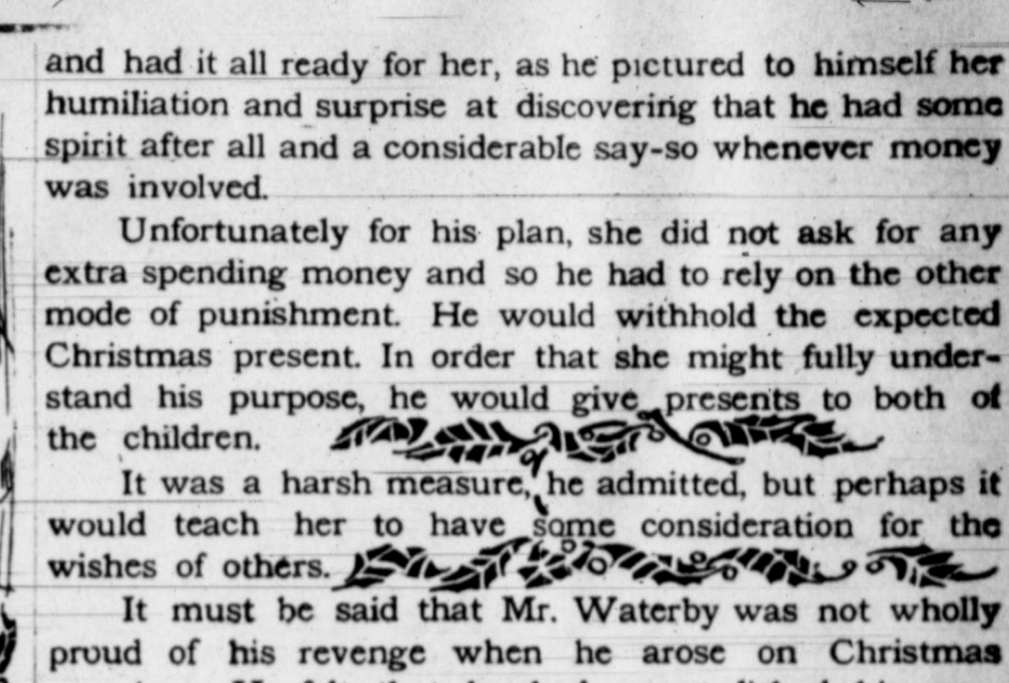
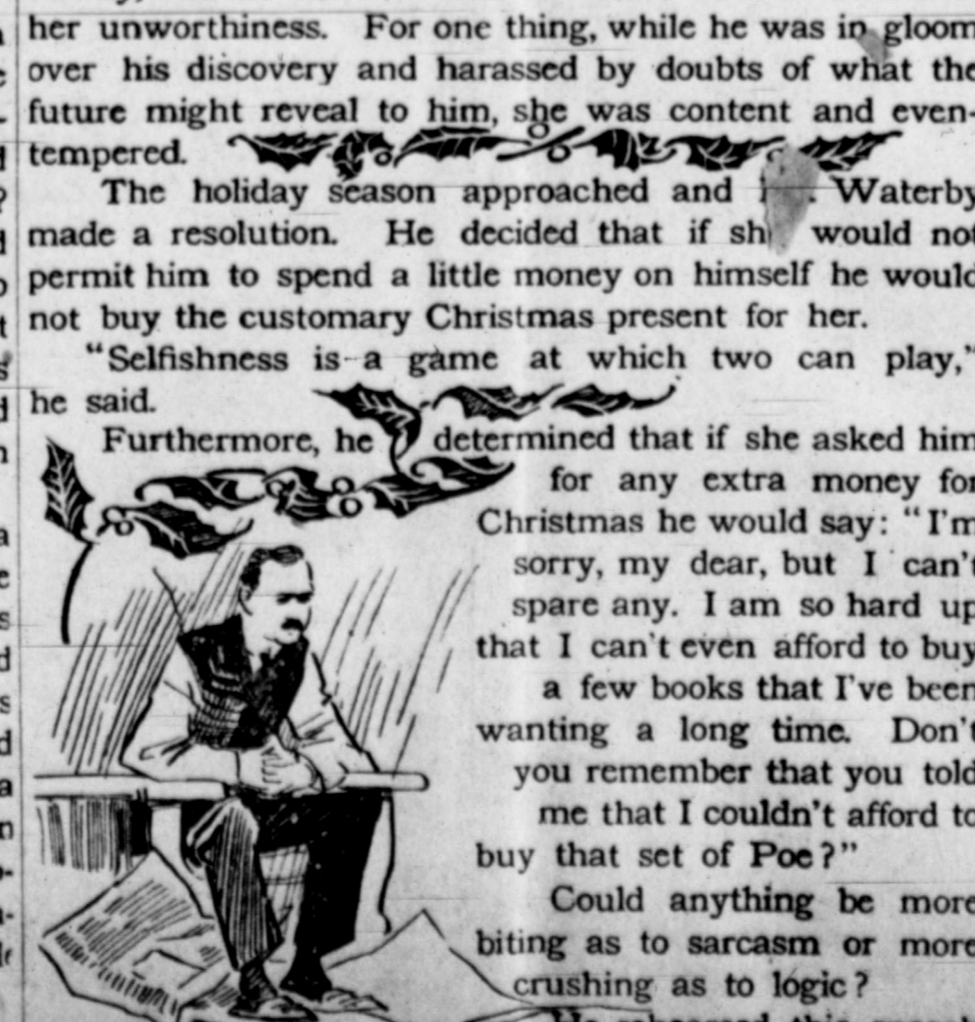
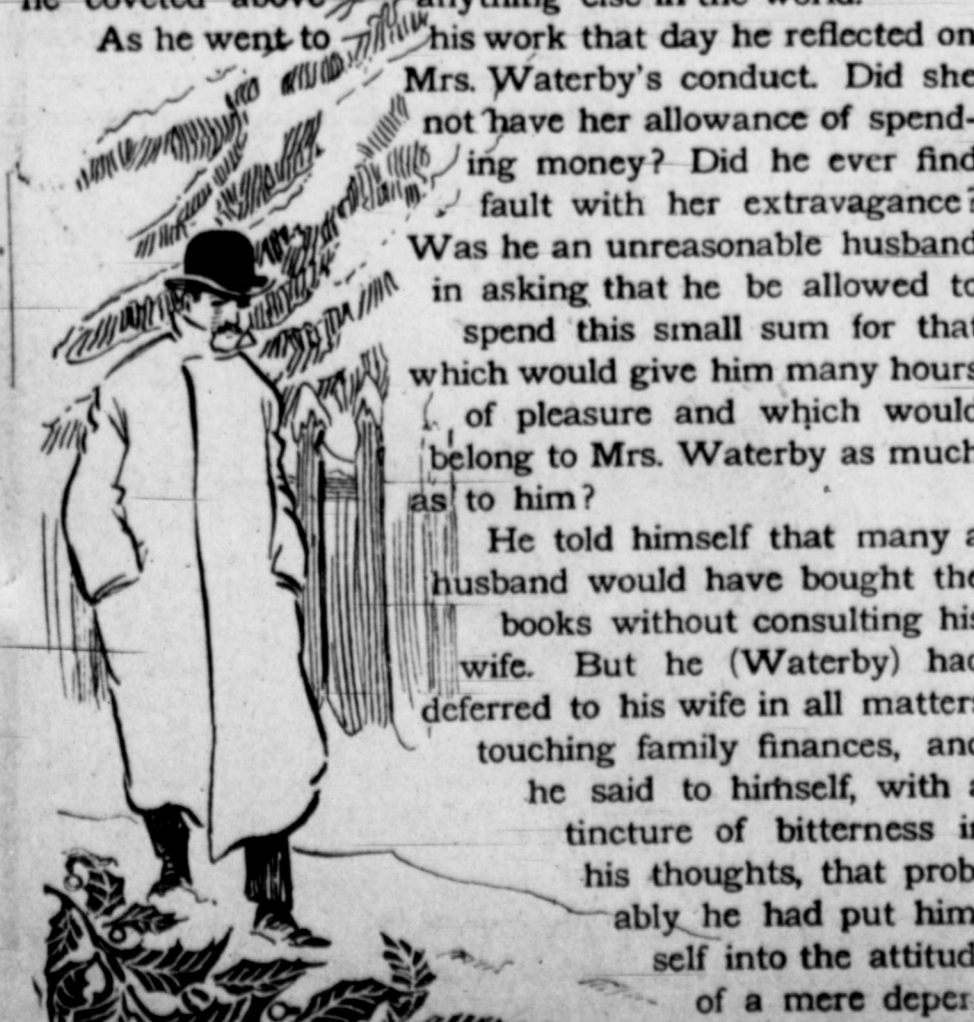
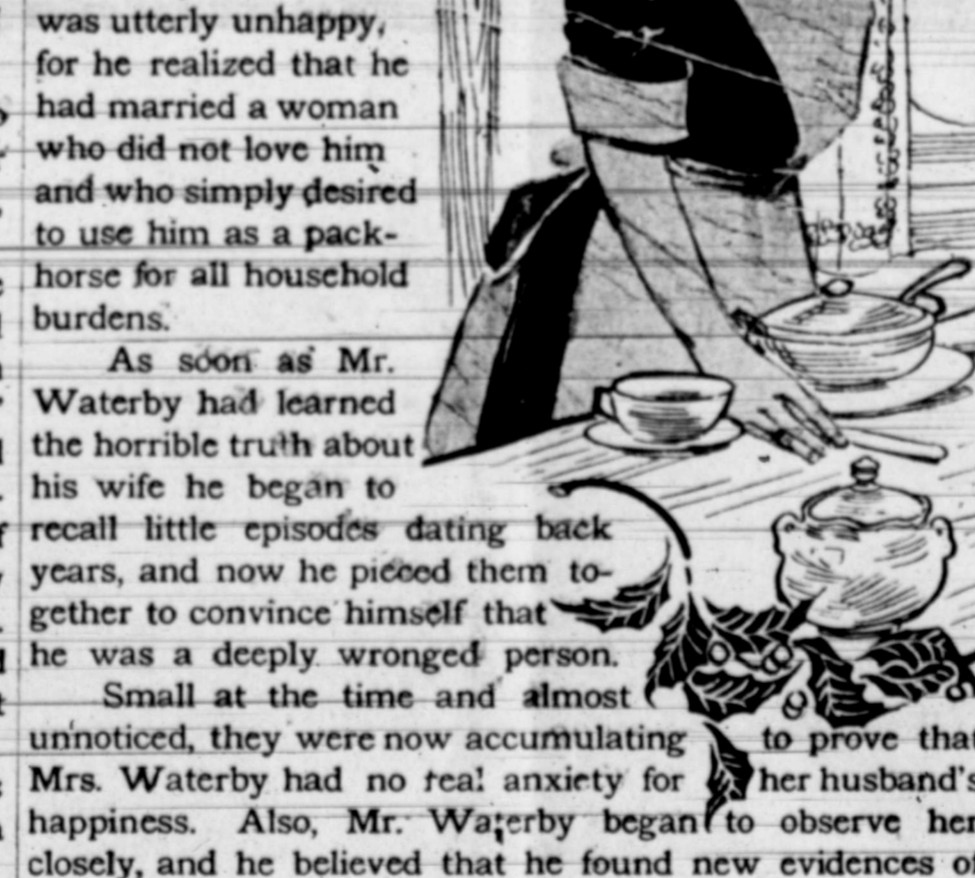
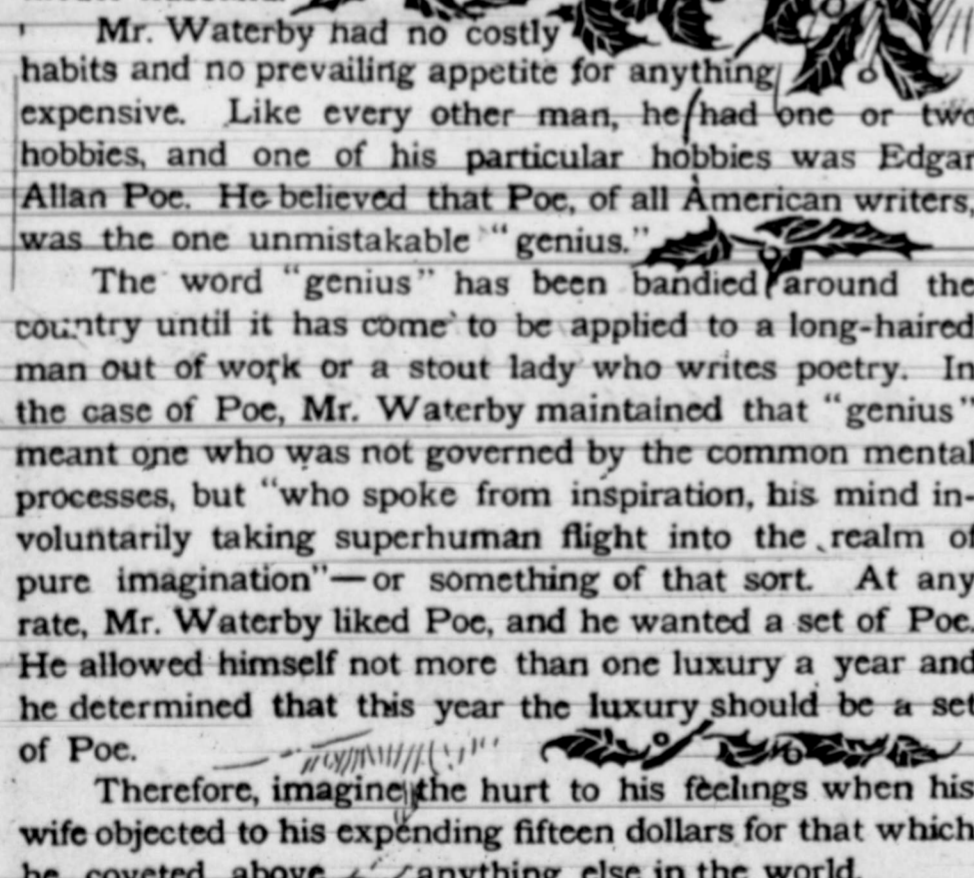
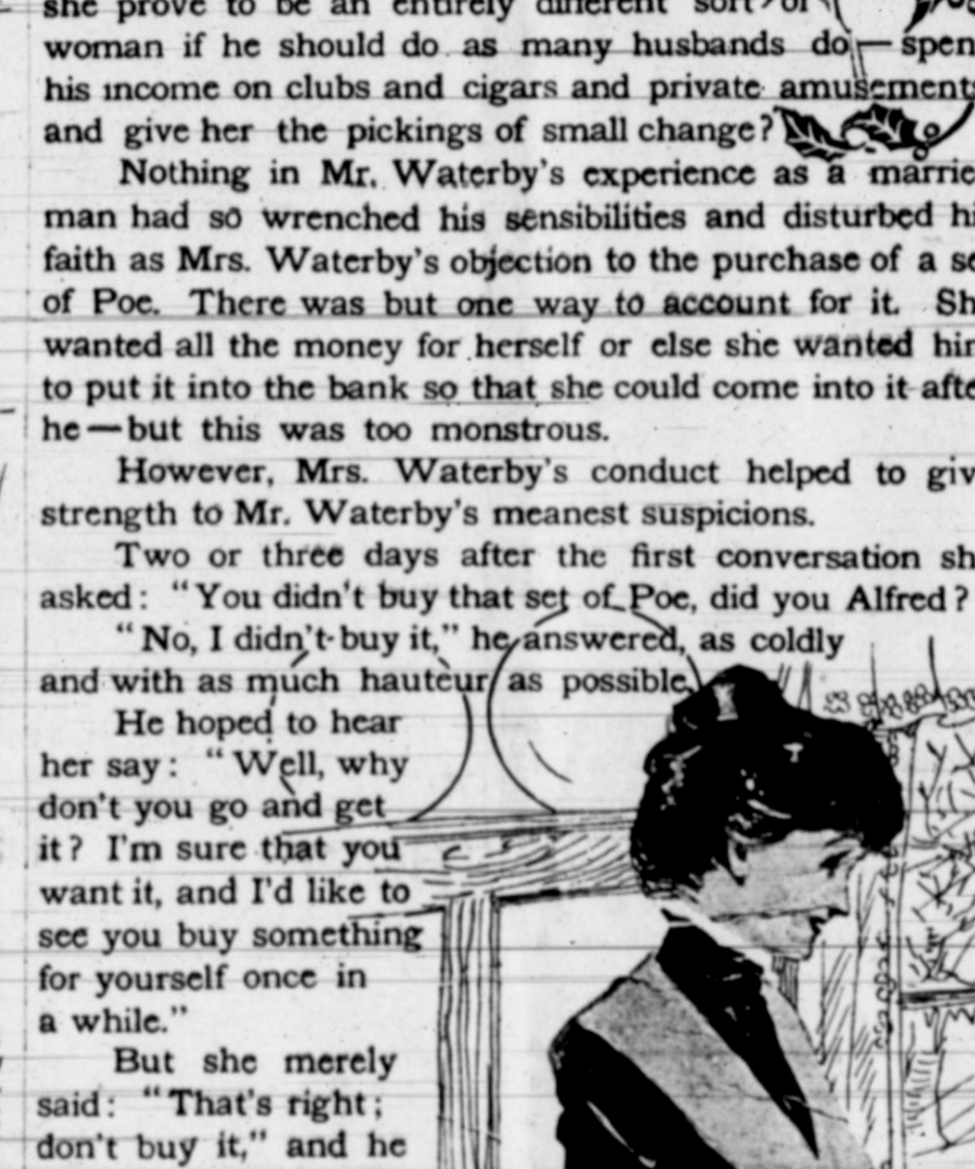
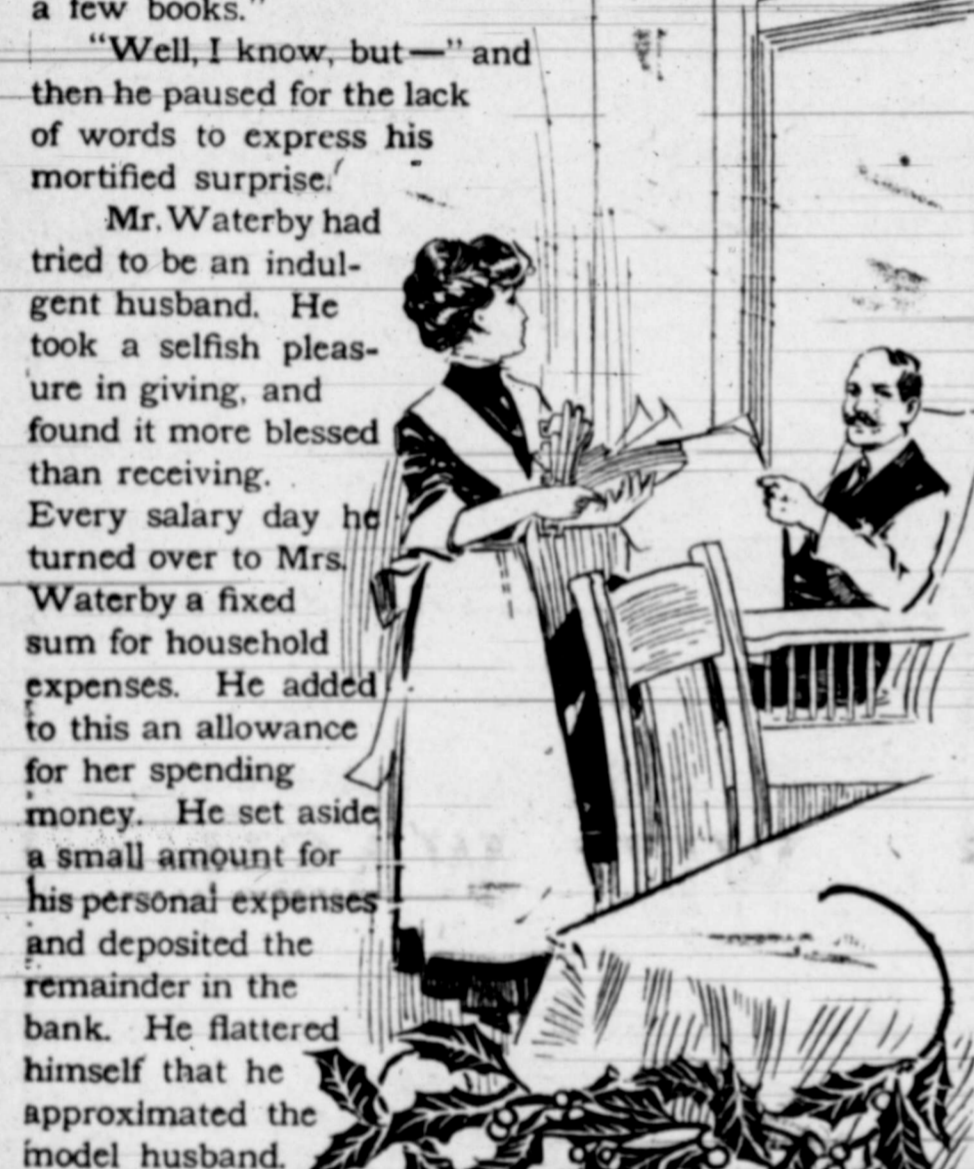
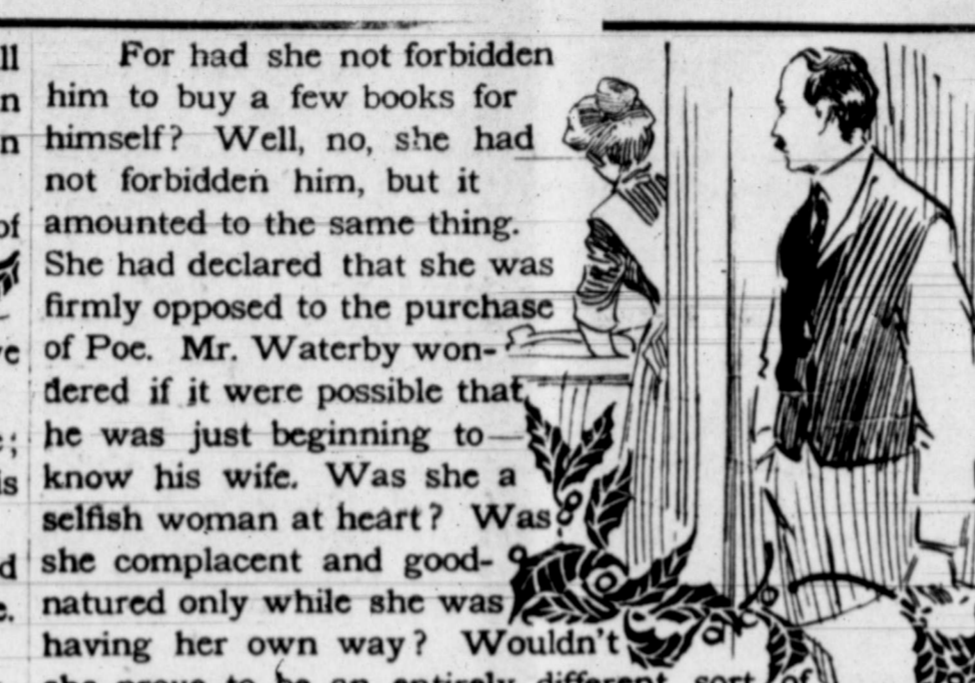
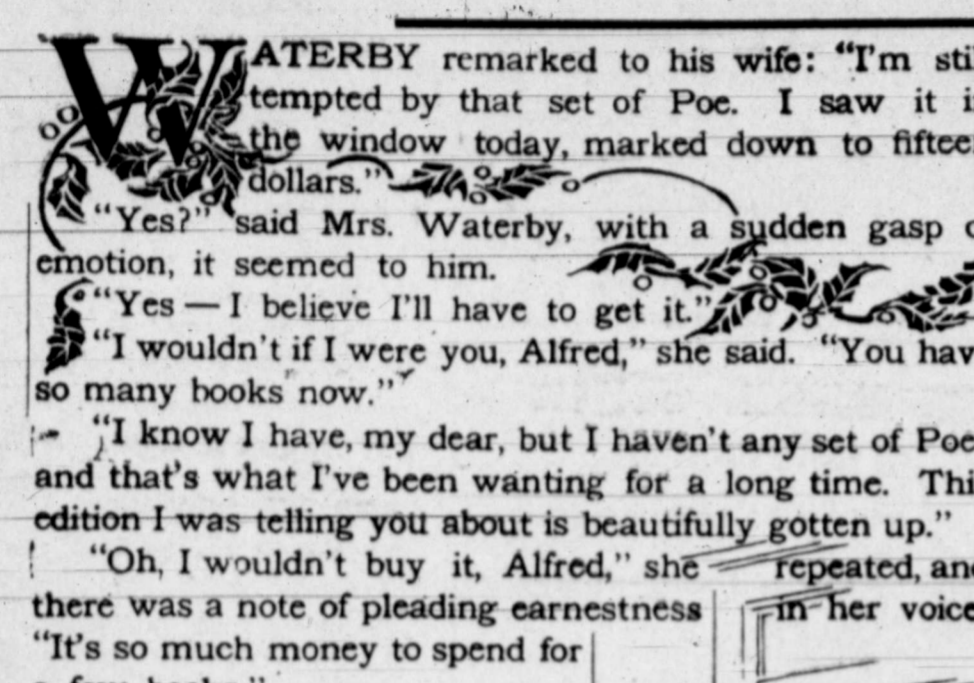
"Why, I haven't seen it yet," she responded, looking across at him in surprise.

"You haven't? I told them to send it up yesterday."

The children were shouting and laughing over their gifts in the next room and he felt it his duty to lie for their sake.

"Well, don't tell me what it is," interrupted Mrs. Waterby. "Wait until it comes."

"I'll go after it." He did go after it although he had to drag a jeweler away from his home on Christmas Day and have him open his great safe. The ring which he selected was beyond his means, it is true, but when a man has to buy back his self-respect the price is never too high.



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.

On this Christmas day we trust that you are enjoying the pleasures that your family and friends have tried to create for you. The gifts you have received are tokens of love from the givers, for we are prone to believe that among our readers there are none who would give a present at this season of the year except to express a feeling of love or appreciation. And if you share this belief there will be joy in your heart, no matter what sorrows or troubles have clouded your past. If you happen to be one of those unfortunates who are not remembered with a gift from some friend or loved one, you might make joy for yourself by giving to some one about you, for joy to one's self positively follows the giving of pleasure to some one else. If the world has not treated you in past years just like you think it ought, examine yourself and see if you have given anything to the world to make its inhabitants inclined to give you better treatment. We get out of life just what we put into it. If we scatter joy and sunshine, good cheer and happiness, all these things will be returned to us with plenteous interest. We trust that every reader of the Reporter will have a delightful Christmas, a New Year filled with joy and happiness, and a heart and mind determined to make the year 1914 the best year of your life. If The Reporter has created happiness in any home, if it has made pleasant a few hours each week for its many readers, then we are made happy by the knowledge of that fact. And allow us to express to you our appreciation for your words of encouragement, your hearty support, and interest you have taken in helping us make The Reporter a newspaper acceptable to every citizen of this portion of Texas.

The Reporter has received quite a number of announcements in the county campaign for next year and indications are that politics in Young county in 1914 will be an interesting feature of the year's doings. These announcements will appear in the first issue of the new year. It is well, we think, that they appear this early, as the voters will then have six full months to get a line on the proper men to fill the offices. We would not offer advice in a local campaign, except to say that men should be chosen who have made records for honesty, sobriety and faithfulness to duty, or whose reputations are such that the voter may be sure that when the term of office expires, the new officeholder will be pretty sure of having made such a record. County politics should be the cleanest of all politics, because in the counties of the state originates the issues that go to make up state and national politics. Study the man who asks for your suffrage and be sure in your own mind that he will be the proper man before your ballot is cast for him. A good set of county officials goes a long way towards freeing the county from crime of all degrees.

Local and Personal Mention

Jack and Ruth Doty are at home to spend Christmas.

Loans renewed. E. C. Stovall.

J. H. Reed was in to see us Tuesday.

For cheap money on land apply to Arnold & Arnold.

Mrs. J. W. Gallaher is visiting relatives in Ft. Worth.

Miss May Smith is spending the holidays in Bonham.

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

Miss Chism is at home spending the holidays.

John Cox of Markley was in the city Saturday.

8 per cent money. E. C. Stovall.

Miss Zella Allen is visiting in Hillsboro.

W. D. Golston was in Graham Saturday.

13 bars soap for 25 cents. Owen Bros.

R. F. Willis of Jean was in Graham Monday on business.

M. H. Steadham of Loving was here on business Monday.

Team for Sale, cash or on time. Norris-Johnson Hdw. Co.

Walter Douglas was in Jean Sunday and Monday.

J. L. McLaren of Finis was in the city on business Monday.

Mrs. Jessie Wood is visiting her parents in Ft. Worth.

Buy a Singer Sewing Machine from me, on easy terms. 9-20 C. E. Turner, Agt.

J. E. McEntire of Breckenridge was here Tuesday and paid us a pleasant visit.

Miss Camille Gallaher leaves this morning for Philadelphia to take a course in expression.

Toilet Paper Rolls at Graham Printing Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Strube are in the city to spend the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Finch.

Robert L. Morrison came in from Austin College Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Rose left yesterday for a visit to relatives and friends in Corsicana.

8 per cent money. E. C. Stovall.

Miss Fannie Stoffers is home from Denton College to spend Christmas with her parents.

Mrs. J. Hall Bowman and little daughter, Rosemary are in Houston to spend the holidays.

Gus Spivey, now a student at the State University is at home to spend Christmas.

13 bars soap for 25 cents. Owen Bros.

Manning Vick spent the first of the week with his grandfather at Finis.

Miss Lillian Hall, teacher in the Loving school is at home to spend Christmas.

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

H. Frank Fulps of Oak Cliff, Dallas, is visiting the family of his brother, J. W. Fulps.

C. W. Hinson and family are spending Christmas with H. M. Yates and family at Olney.

Mrs. Addie Haynes and daughter of Oklahoma City are visiting Mrs. Eddleman.

D. G. Vick returned Saturday night from a business trip to Dallas.

8 per cent money. E. C. Stovall.

Joe Vaughan of South Bend was in Graham Monday on business.

W. T. Walker of Finis was transacting business in the city Monday.

Chock Pickard shipped out a car of cattle to Ft. Worth Monday.

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

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

Marion Burkett who is attending A. & M. came in Sunday night to spend the Christmas holidays with home folks.

Paper Napkins, 15 designs and patterns at Graham Printing Co.

Mrs. R. E. Lynch and son, Robert, left Monday for Clinton, Oklahoma, to spend the Christmas holidays with relatives.

Mrs. Tennie McCowen, who has been visiting Mrs. Hunter, returned to her home in McKinney Monday.

Mr. A. C. Anderson of Henry Chapel paid The Reporter a pleasant call while in the city Monday.

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

W. T. Donnell of Eliasville left Tuesday morning for Sherman to be with his family a few days. The children are attending school.

H. W. Cunningham of State University came in Tuesday night to be with relatives at Eliasville during the vacation period.

Mrs. Emma Cochran left this week for Ft. Worth to spend Christmas with her son, W. A. Campbell.

Miss Ruth McLaren of Henry Chapel spent Saturday and Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. Irene McLaren.

W. T. Parkinson and Mrs. Mary J. Parkinson are visiting relatives and friends in Granbury, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. H. Crabb left Tuesday for Stamford to spend the holidays with Mr. Crabb's parents.

T. M. Cunningham, who is attending the Presbyterian seminary at Austin, Texas, came in Saturday night to spend Christmas with relatives at Eliasville.

Misses Grace Stewart and Buford Snoddy are at home from Ft. Worth to spend the holidays with the home folks.

John Spivey, who is attending Southwestern University came home Friday to spend the holidays with home folks.

T. D. Findley of Dakin was in the city Monday. While here he called at The Reporter office and had us to order some feterita seed for him.

Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Gann of Ivan were in the city Saturday. They paid The Reporter a pleasant call while here.

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

John Fisher, who is teaching a successful school at Huffstuttle is at home to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Fisher.

Luther McFerron and Robt. Allen, students at A. & M. are at home to spend the Christmas holidays.

(Scrub) Fletcher of Eliasville made a trip to Graham Friday. While here he paid us a social call.

Mr. E. E. Hall has moved to East Graham, having turned over the Belmont to Mr. Connor, who bought the property some time ago.

Mrs. Will McKinney, who has been visiting her father, J. L. Flint, returned to her home in Livingston Monday.

Capt. George Spiller and Hampden will attend the marriage of Mr. George Spiller and Miss Pearl Graham of Fort Worth. Oliver Spiller came down from Leavenworth, Kansas, to be present at his brother's marriage.—Jacksboro Gazette.

Loans renewed.—E. C. Stovall.

Buy your carbon paper from The Graham Printing Co.

Loans renewed.—E. C. Stovall.

You can't afford to wash when you can get it done for 3c a pound.

Graham Steam Laundry.

Buy your carbon paper from The Graham Printing Co.

Loans renewed.—E. C. Stovall.

RAMBOULETT'S
The Wool and Mutton
SHEEP
Graham & McCorquodale
Graham, Texas

Graham Auto Supply Company
CHAS. WIDMAYER, Manager.

Automobile Accessories and Supplies
New Tires. Fire Proof Garage

THE NEW CITY CAFE
Short Orders and Quick Service. Special attention given our
CHILI
trade. Open day and night.
Price & Comer.

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

We Wish You

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

S. B. Street & Co.

THE JOY OF HOME
The entire household revolves around the Telephone. Neighbors, friends, market, doctor and store can be reached in an instant by the home having Telephone service.
THE RURAL TELEPHONE
Provides this home necessity and pleasure at very low cost to people who live in the country.
Apply to our nearest Manager or write to
THE Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Co.
DALLAS - TEXAS

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. George and children, Mary and Willie, and Mrs. Bud Lowery were pleasant callers at The Reporter office while in the city Tuesday.

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

The Selfishness of Mrs. Waterby

by George Ade

ILLUSTRATED BY M. G. KETTNER
COPYRIGHT BY DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & COMPANY

WATERBY remarked to his wife: "I'm still tempted by that set of Poe. I saw it in the window today, marked down to fifteen dollars."

"Yes?" said Mrs. Waterby, with a sudden gasp of emotion, it seemed to him.

"Yes—I believe I'll have to get it."

"I wouldn't if I were you, Alfred," she said. "You have so many books now."

"I know I have, my dear, but I haven't any set of Poe; and that's what I've been wanting for a long time. This edition I was telling you about is beautifully gotten up."

"Oh, I wouldn't buy it, Alfred," she repeated, and there was a note of pleading earnestness in her voice.

"It's so much money to spend for a few books."

"Well, I know, but—" and then he paused for the lack of words to express his mortified surprise.

Mr. Waterby had tried to be an indulgent husband. He took a selfish pleasure in giving, and found it more blessed than receiving. Every salary day he turned over to Mrs. Waterby a fixed sum for household expenses. He added to this an allowance for her spending money. He set aside a small amount for his personal expenses and deposited the remainder in the bank. He flattered himself that he approximated the model husband.

Mr. Waterby had no costly habits and no prevailing appetite for anything expensive. Like every other man, he had one or two hobbies, and one of his particular hobbies was Edgar Allan Poe. He believed that Poe, of all American writers, was the one unmistakable "genius."

The word "genius" has been bandied around the country until it has come to be applied to a long-haired man out of work or a stout lady who writes poetry. In the case of Poe, Mr. Waterby maintained that "genius" meant one who was not governed by the common mental processes, but "who spoke from inspiration, his mind involuntarily taking superhuman flight into the realm of pure imagination"—or something of that sort. At any rate, Mr. Waterby liked Poe, and he wanted a set of Poe. He allowed himself not more than one luxury a year and he determined that this year the luxury should be a set of Poe.

Therefore, imagine the hurt to his feelings when his wife objected to his expending fifteen dollars for that which he coveted above anything else in the world.

As he went to his work that day he reflected on Mrs. Waterby's conduct. Did she not have her allowance of spending money? Did he ever find fault with her extravagance? Was he an unreasonable husband in asking that he be allowed to spend this small sum for that which would give him many hours of pleasure and which would belong to Mrs. Waterby as much as to him?

He told himself that many a husband would have bought the books without consulting his wife. But he (Waterby) had deferred to his wife in all matters touching family finances, and he said to himself, with a tincture of bitterness in his thoughts, that probably he had put himself into the attitude of a mere dependent.

For had she not forbidden him to buy a few books for himself? Well, no, she had not forbidden him, but it amounted to the same thing. She had declared that she was firmly opposed to the purchase of Poe. Mr. Waterby wondered if it were possible that he was just beginning to know his wife. Was she a selfish woman at heart? Was she complacent and good-natured only while she was having her own way? Wouldn't she prove to be an entirely different sort of woman if he should do as many husbands do—spend his income on clubs and cigars and private amusements and give her the pickings of small change?

Nothing in Mr. Waterby's experience as a married man had so wrenched his sensibilities and disturbed his faith as Mrs. Waterby's objection to the purchase of a set of Poe. There was but one way to account for it. She wanted all the money for herself or else she wanted him to put it into the bank so that she could come into it after he—but this was too monstrous.

However, Mrs. Waterby's conduct helped to give strength to Mr. Waterby's meanest suspicions.

Two or three days after the first conversation she asked: "You didn't buy that set of Poe, did you Alfred?"

"No, I didn't buy it," he answered, as coldly and with as much hauteur as possible.

He hoped to hear her say: "Well, why don't you go and get it? I'm sure that you want it, and I'd like to see you buy something for yourself once in a while."

But she merely said: "That's right; don't buy it," and he was utterly unhappy, for he realized that he had married a woman who did not love him and who simply desired to use him as a pack-horse for all household burdens.

As soon as Mr. Waterby had learned the horrible truth about his wife he began to recall little episodes dating back years, and now he pieced them together to convince himself that he was a deeply wronged person.

Small at the time and almost unnoticed, they were now accumulating to prove that Mrs. Waterby had no real anxiety for her husband's happiness. Also, Mr. Waterby began to observe her closely, and he believed that he found new evidences of her unworthiness. For one thing, while he was in gloom over his discovery and harassed by doubts of what the future might reveal to him, she was content and even-tempered.

The holiday season approached and Mr. Waterby made a resolution. He decided that if she would not permit him to spend a little money on himself he would not buy the customary Christmas present for her.

"Selfishness is a game at which two can play," he said.

Furthermore, he determined that if she asked him for any extra money for Christmas he would say: "I'm sorry, my dear, but I can't spare any. I am so hard up that I can't even afford to buy a few books that I've been wanting a long time. Don't you remember that you told me that I couldn't afford to buy that set of Poe?"

Could anything be more biting as to sarcasm or more crushing as to logic?

He rehearsed this speech

and had it all ready for her, as he pictured to himself her humiliation and surprise at discovering that he had some spirit after all and a considerable say-so whenever money was involved.

Unfortunately for his plan, she did not ask for any extra spending money and so he had to rely on the other mode of punishment. He would withhold the expected Christmas present. In order that she might fully understand his purpose, he would give presents to both of the children.

It was a harsh measure, he admitted, but perhaps it would teach her to have some consideration for the wishes of others.

It must be said that Mr. Waterby was not wholly proud of his revenge when he arose on Christmas morning. He felt that he had accomplished his purpose and he told himself that his motives had been good and pure, but still he was not satisfied with himself.

He went to the dining room and there on the table in front of his plate was a long paper box containing ten books each marked "Poe." It was the edition he had coveted.

"What's this?" he asked, winking slowly, for his mind could not grasp in one moment the fact of his awful shame.

"I should think you ought to know, Alfred," said Mrs. Waterby, flushed and giggling like a school girl.

"Oh, it was you—"

"My goodness, you've had me so frightened. That first day when you spoke of buying them and I told you not to, I was just sure that you suspected something. I bought them a week before that."

"Yes—yes," said Mr. Waterby, feeling the salt water in his eyes. At that moment he had the soul of a wretch being whipped at the stake.

"I was determined not to ask you for any money to pay for your own presents," Mrs. Waterby continued. "Do you know I had to save for you and the children out of my regular allowance. Why, last week I nearly starved you and you never noticed it at all, I was afraid you would."

"No, I—didn't notice it," said Mr. Waterby brokenly, for he was confused and giddy. This self-sacrificing angel—and he had bought no Christmas present for her!

It was a fearful situation, and he lied his way out of it.

"How did you like your present?" he asked.

"Why, I haven't seen it yet," she responded, looking across at him in surprise.

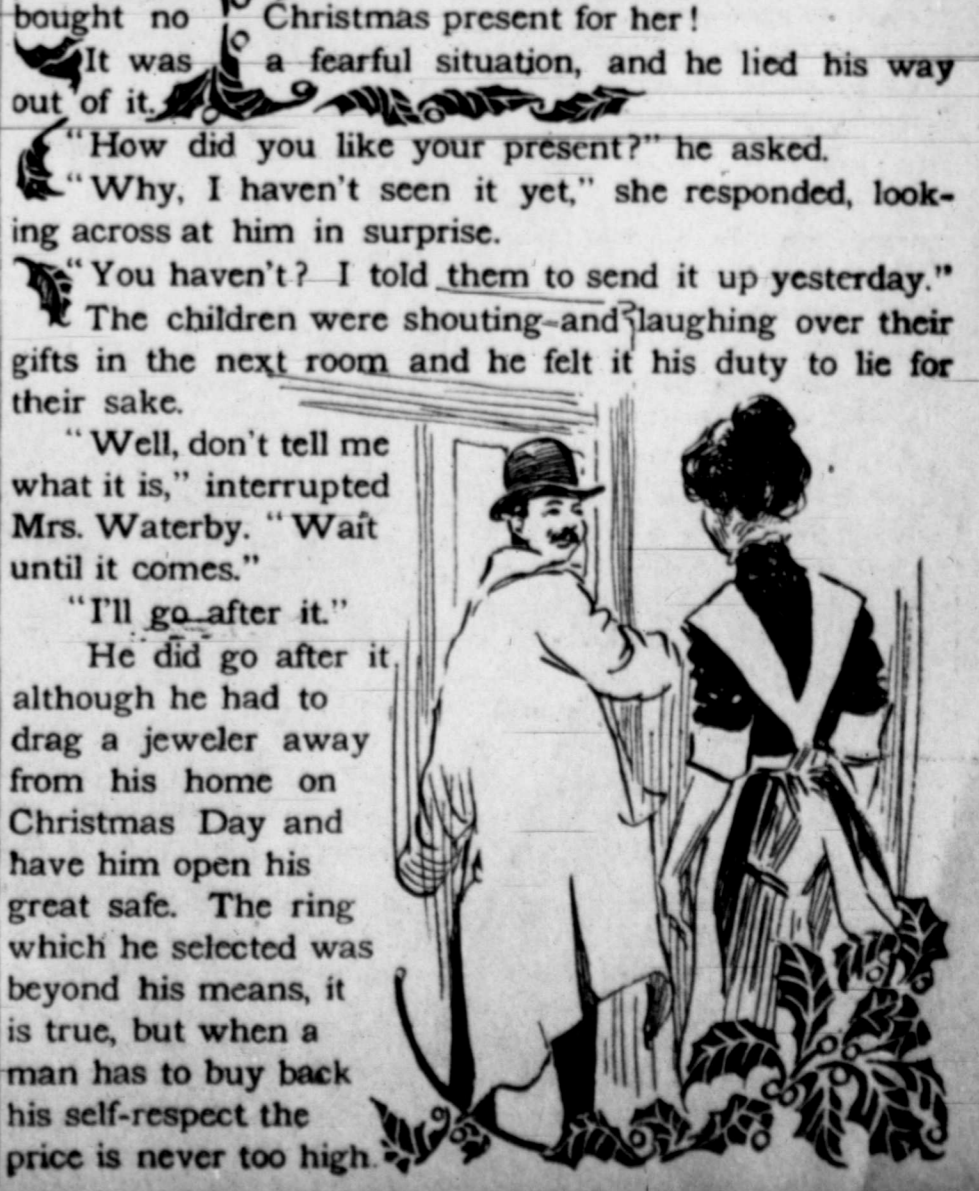
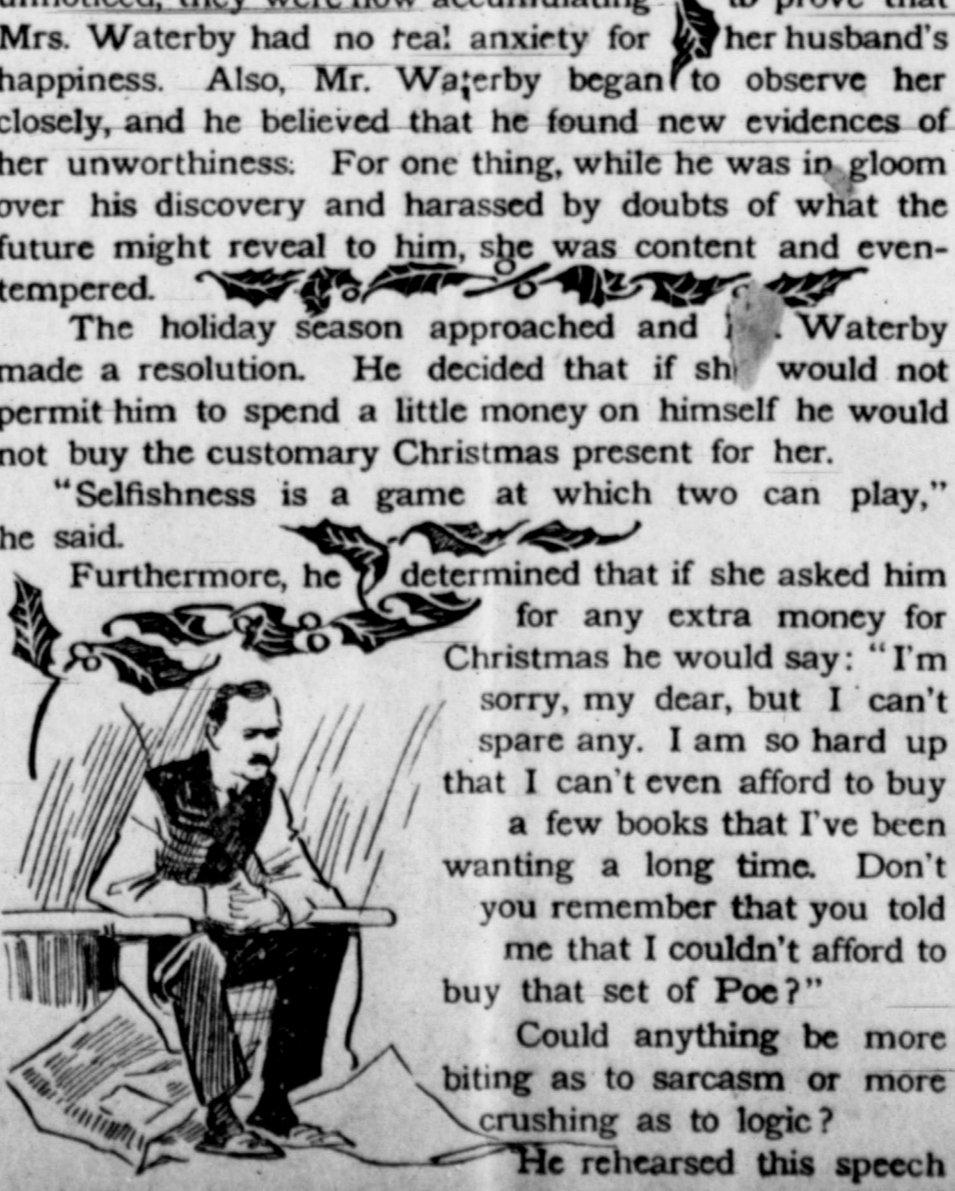
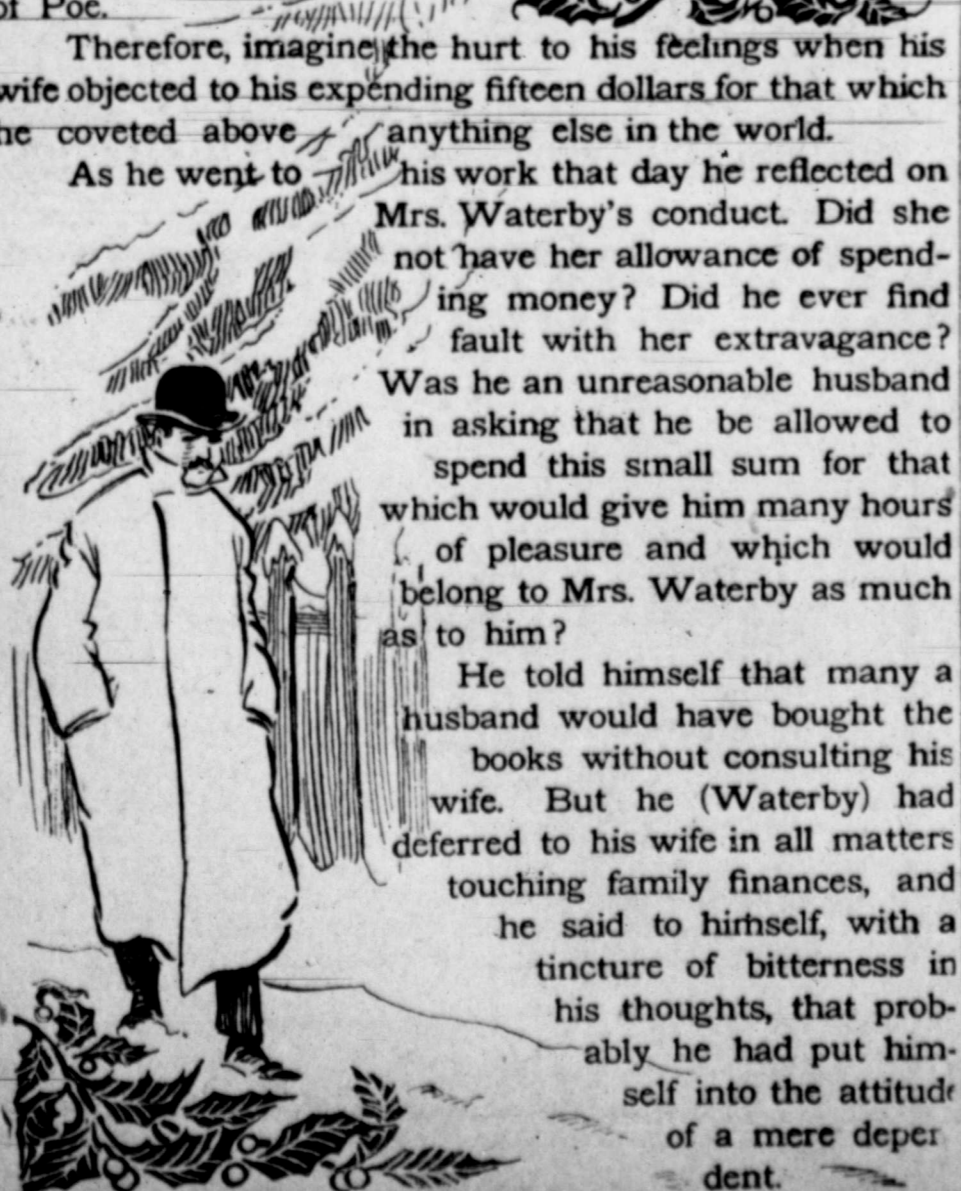
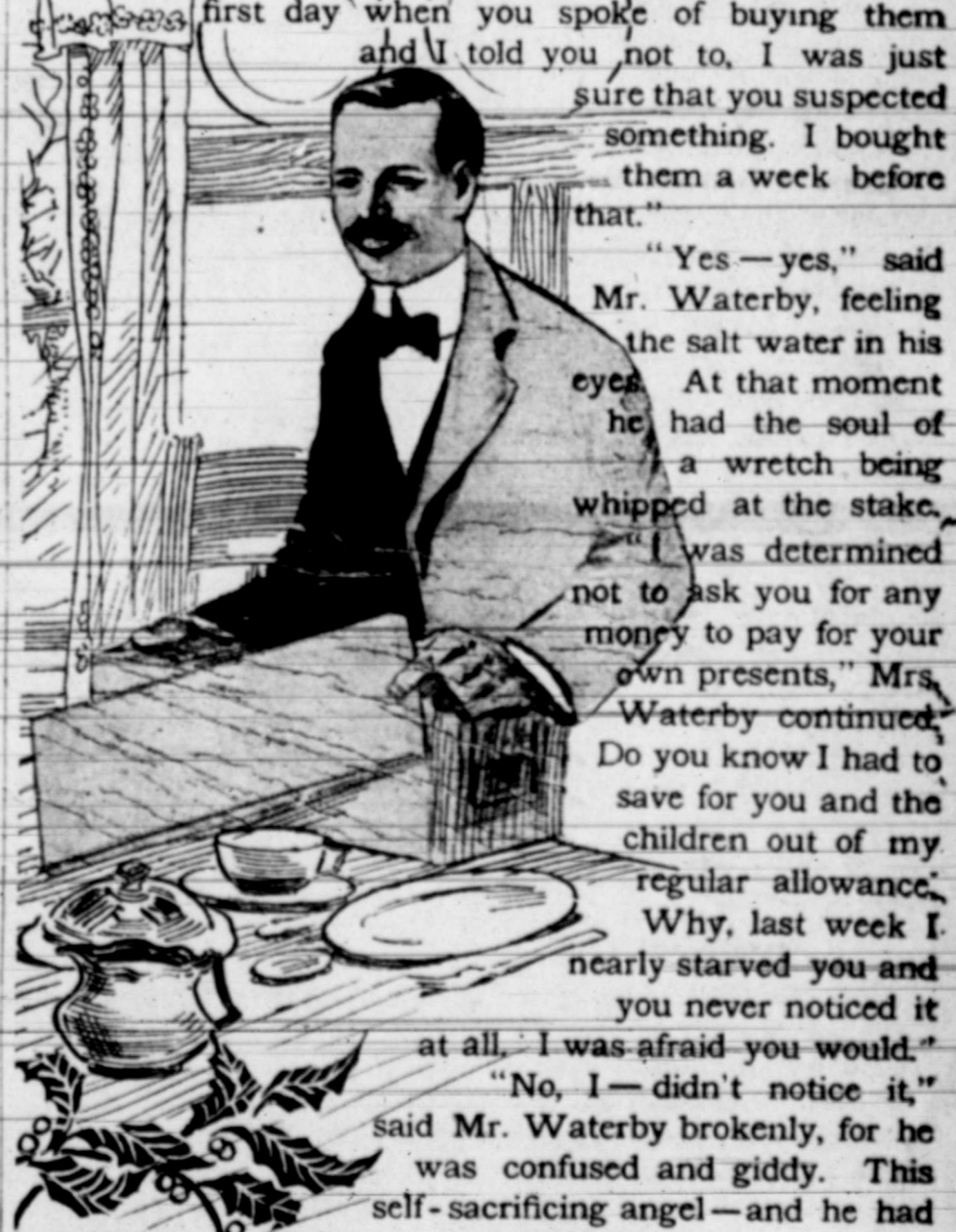
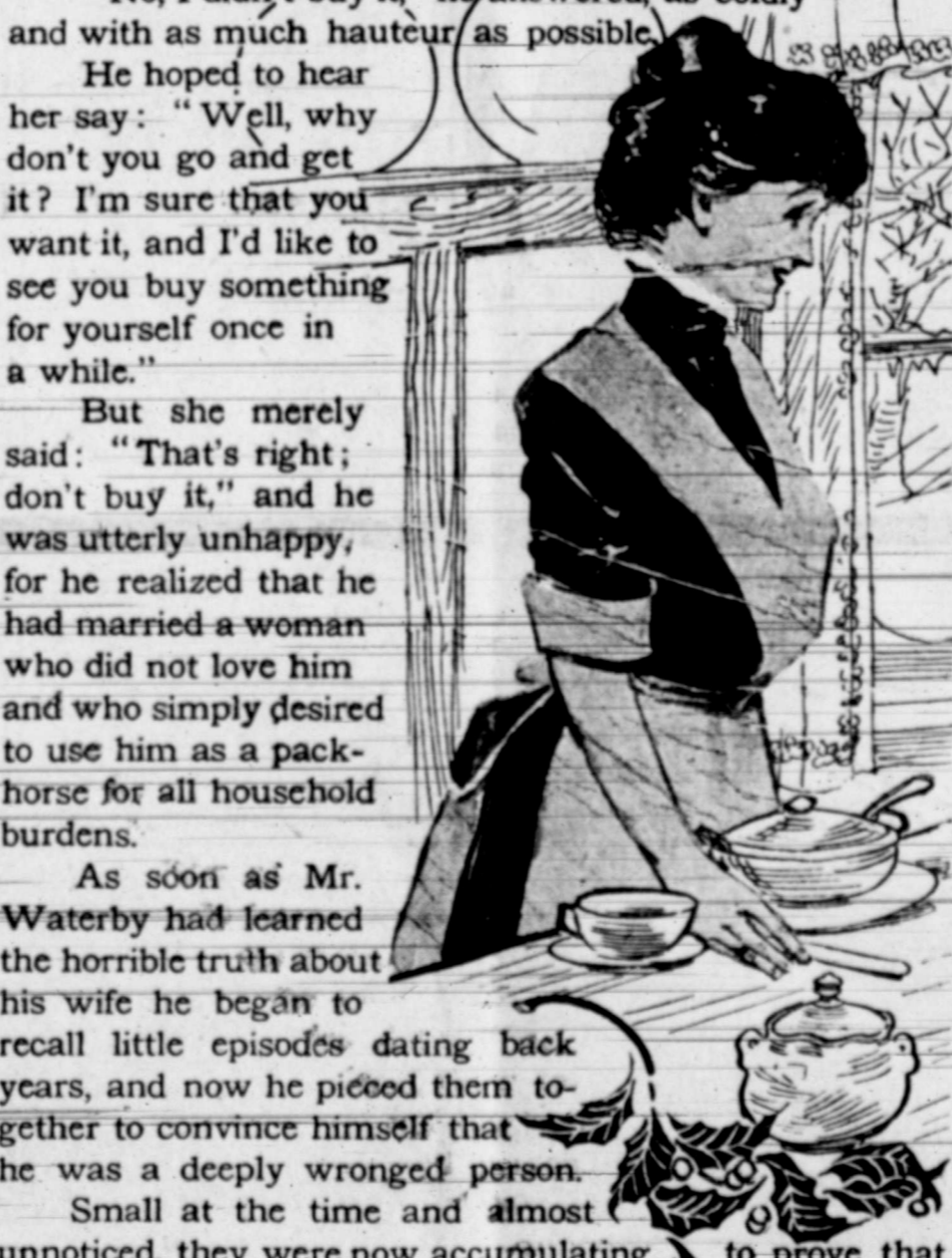
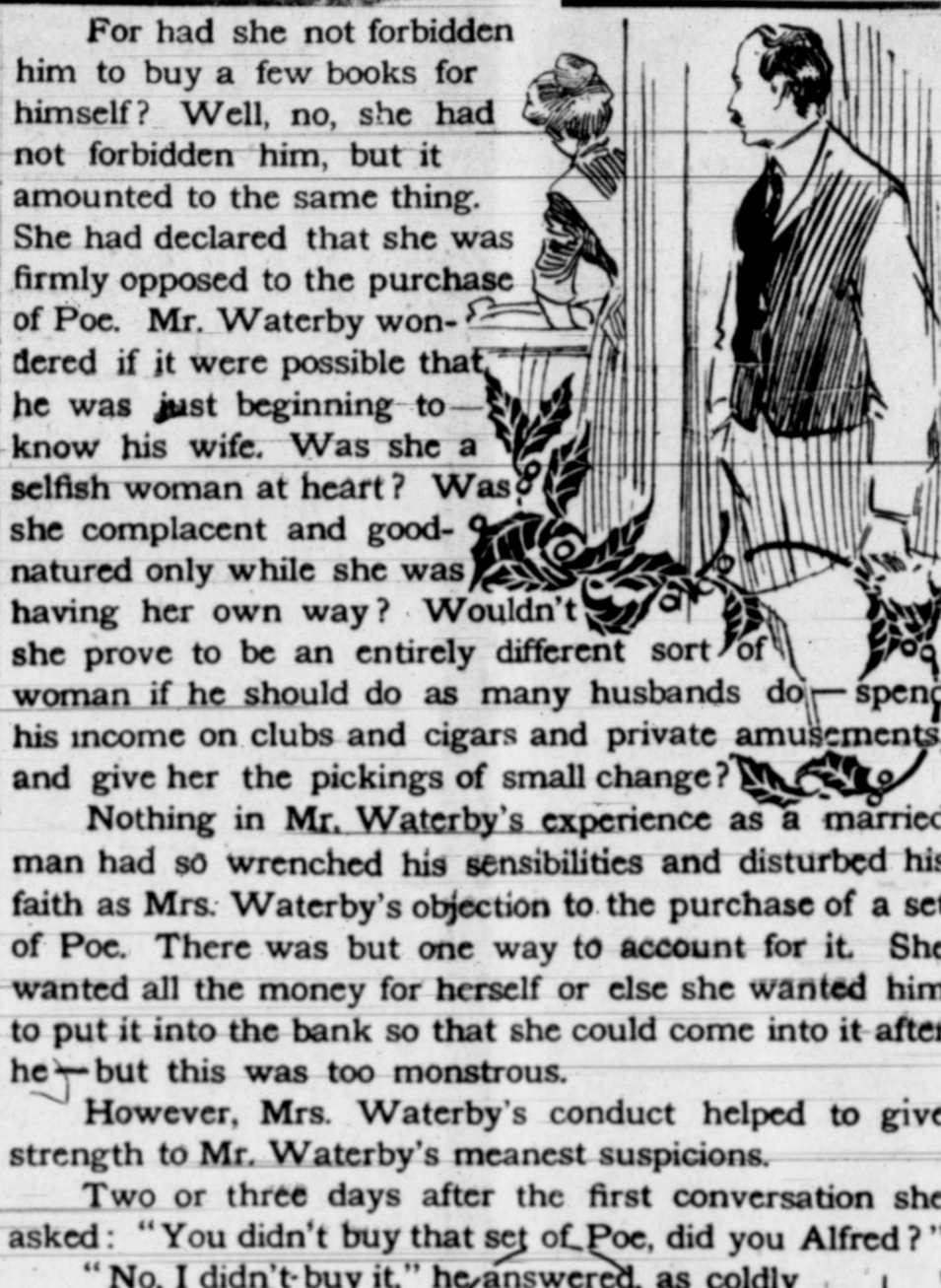
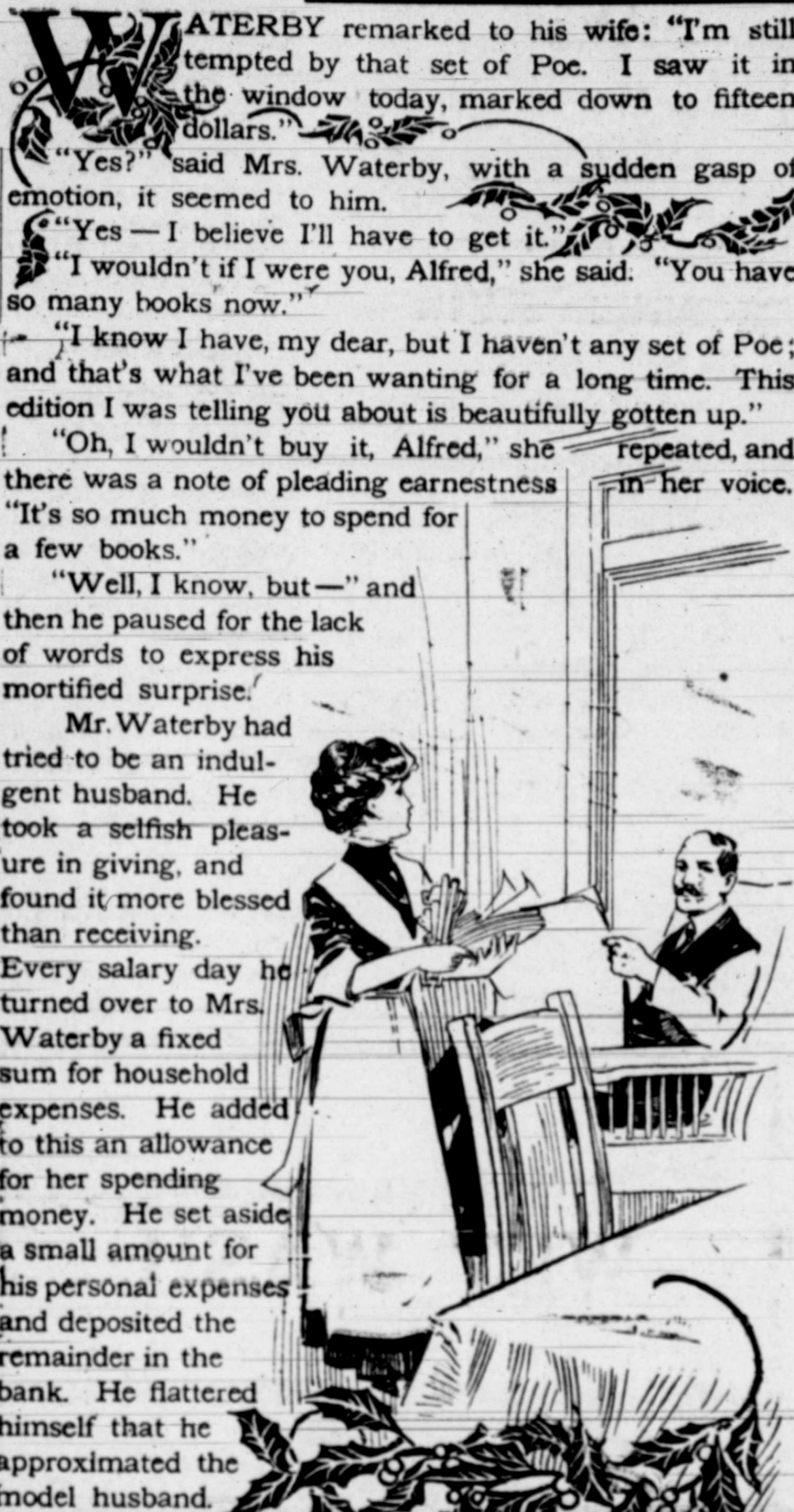
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"I'll go after it."

He did go after it although he had to drag a jeweler away from his home on Christmas Day and have him open his great safe. The ring which he selected was beyond his means, it is true, but when a man has to buy back his self-respect the price is never too high.



Live News from our Correspondents

Henry Chapel.

Christmas gift Mr. Editor. That means The Reporter to read another year, and who would want a better Christmas gift?

It is raining, sleet, snowing, freezing and thawing all at the same time. Who would have a greater variety of weather? Everything but hot winds and sunshine and we can get plenty of that next summer. The bogdown disease seems to be contagious. Three new cases the last week. There has been considerable talk of calling a physician to diagnose the disease, but suppose it is like all other troubles, caused by a germ and will take air and sunshine to cure.

Misses Amanda Moren and Ruth McLaren are off to Kenedale this week to attend a wedding. Don't know which of them is to be married but will report later.

Last Saturday was general hog-killing day. Come down, Mr. Editor and eat spare-u-a-rib and sausage with us.

Mr. Patterson and Mr. Stammering of Ohio are visiting L. P. Moren and family. The former is a brother-in-law of Mr. Moren.

Quite a nice program was rendered by the school children last Friday, a portion of which will be had at the Christmas tree Wednesday eve.

There was a box supper at Finis last Friday night and \$26.00 was realized, which will be used to improve the school room.

H. L. Ribble has a bunch of Mexicans cutting cord wood.

Gene Martin and Tipton Smith were Chapel visitors Sunday.

J. L. McLaren visited his brother in Mineral Wells last week.

Mrs. Callie Shannon, who is teaching the Red Top school, and daughter, Miss Mattie, who is attending school at Denton, will be in Monday to spend the holidays with Mrs. Shannon's mother, Mrs. M. R. Jarnagin.

Miss Dora Ratcliffe is at home from the Graham school to spend Christmas.

Delbert Wade is expected to arrive Tuesday to spend the holidays with home folks.

E. K. Criswell has accepted work with H. L. Ribbel and moved there last Saturday.

Miss Lillie Gilmore is home from the Grafton school to enjoy the Christmas holidays.

Everyone's wanting to go to town and it's raining and the roads are almost impassable; what an awful fix we are in. Wishing writer and reader, And our editor dear

**A Christmas good time
And a Happy New Year;
With turkey and pie
And a variety of cake,
With just enough wine
For the stomach's sake;
With pleasure and happiness
Without sorrow or tear
Possessed with God's blessings
Throughout all the year.**

This is the wish of Dago.

(Dago your muddy roads case has already been diagnosed and there is but one physician who can give you a permanent cure, and that is Dr. Raodbond. He is the best physician in the country when it comes to curing bad roads and it's a shame that more communities do not ask for his services.—Editor.)

A Good Ranch Proposition.

Eight sections in West Texas, to sell or trade for Young county property. An unusual bargain. \$2.50 per acre. Good land, well located, near two railroads. H. L. Morrison. 1314

Dakin.

Suppose everyone has a grin on their face to think Christmas is so near.

Am sure everyone is expecting a jolly time, and to think, we will get to eat turkey and cranberry sauce.

W. C. Reed and family were shopping in Graham Saturday.

J. T. Snodgrass and family were in Graham Saturday.

Mrs. W. H. Mayes and children of Graham spent from Saturday until Monday at the home of W. C. Reed.

The young folks of Dakin and Oakland enjoyed a party at the home of Mr. Singleton Friday night.

Richard Turner and Herschel Mayes of Graham were at the party; boys what seems to be the attraction?

L. J. Bryan was in Graham Saturday.

Miss Lilla Belle Findley left Sunday morning for Ft. Worth to spend the holidays with relatives.

J. H. Reed spent Saturday night and Sunday with home folks. There must be some kind of attraction down there for him as he spends all his time there.

A. J. Bryan went to Dallas last Tuesday, returning Wednesday night.

Edgar Craig spent Sunday with L. J. Bryan.

Round Rock, you seem to know lots about Jack o' Diamond's and Blondie's affairs.

Luther Bryan and Marion Gann spent Sunday night at A. J. Bryan's.

T. D. Findley and son Curtice went to Graham Saturday.

S. P. Keplinger gave a singing Sunday night and all enjoyed themselves immensely.

Mrs. J. M. Whitfield and children went to Graham Saturday night.

Joe Mowery spent Sunday with Roy and Austin Bryan.

As my letter is growing long and I must get to work as I want to take Christmas in full sway.

Wishing you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, Bonnie Lee.

Center Ridge

Well! it is turkey time again. Messrs. Freeland and Roy Walker and Hubert Creigh attended the party at Mr. Singleton's of Oakland Friday night.

Bro. Cook filled his regular appointment at this place Sunday.

Say Jack o' Diamonds, what do you know about it, I heard you were going to get married. What are you going to do about it, Blondie has gone to Fort Worth.

Come on Silver Bell, never mind mistakes. I wish you would send that cousin over here with a pocket full of candy. I bet it would be empty when he left.

Miss Tressie Snodgrass and Miss Mamie Keplinger attended church here Sunday.

Mr. Keplinger gave a singing Sunday night. The crowd was very small on account of the bad weather.

I guess everybody is looking for old Santa Claus but me, I guess he has forgotten me.

Mr. J. M. Garrett and son Robert were shopping in town Saturday.

Captain A. C. White was in the city Saturday.

I stuck my head out the door recently and it looked like somebody had been picking their ducks. I believe the good Lord decided he didn't want to drown us, so He is going to freeze us to death.

Wishing you all a Merry Christmas. Lost Willie.

Salem.

This is to certify that Santa Claus is here in full force and that Salem community wishes the whole world a Merry Christmas.

John J. Kisinger and sister of Red Springs, Baylor county, are here spending Christmas at their old home.

We regret to report Tommie Gilmore in poor health. His sister, Mae is here spending the holidays with him.

G. G. Smith has returned from Eastland where he had gone to help move his son-in-law, H. Gordon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. House of Eastland came in Saturday and are visiting old friends and relatives here.

Charley and Elmer McLaren are now residents of Salem. They will work the farm known as the Joe Fisher place, first door west of the school house.

Mr. Sadberry has rented and is now living on the Frank Barch place. We are glad to have them with us, especially so, as it makes an addition of three more pupils to our school.

We also gained one when Charley McLaren moved in. Where there is so much moving the question of holding a school together is very much like a game of draw.

Mrs. Delia Bolles of Denton is spending Christmas with her mother, Mrs. Maggie Gilmore.

During the last two weeks a fine lot of first-class hogs have been butchered here. Archie Martin is a first-class hand at taking the feathers off a hog and has helped in the work as far up the river as Gooseneck Bridge.

Dago you will please tell Dee Alford not to grieve so sorely over the loss of his pup that perished in the flood—neither should he put much reliance in Santa Claus bringing him one to fill the place made vacant, for Santa Claus is thought by many to be a myth anyway.

Tell Dee to call on Walter Bullard where he can get a first-class fine haired dog, one warranted to bark loud enough to scare any of the girls away who may be so brave or have the hardihood to try to invade his lonely quarters and capture him by storm.

We endorse all that Free Thinker says in his letter on the rural school question and hope he will come again, and I beg to say to the rest of the Correspondents that I firmly believe if we write less about isms and lists and about what Paul says and doesn't say, and more about the duties of teacher, pupil, parent, trustee and even the duties of the young men and women who are the social leaders in each school community, toward helping in this work that much more good can be accomplished.

Let us view it as a great machine and give us your views on each wheel in the machine, for we want to get in shape so it will turn out first-class work. It is said that in a multitude of council there is wisdom, and we know that the little men and women who pick the main part of the cotton crop of this country are not able to argue their own cause in this great work. Will you help them? It is plainly evident that the good law makers of this state have led the horse clear up to a trough full of water and that it is now up to the horse to drink, if progress is going to be made in the work. Especially every young man rearing a family here should be found in the front ranks doing his best in this great work.

Mrs. J. M. Parker of Baylor county is here spending the holidays with her brother, John Kisinger and visiting with old friends. Salemite.

Loans renewed. E. C. Stovall.

Bitter Creek.

Dear Mr. Editor, will you permit us to join your list of Correspondents? We would be glad to be represented in your paper.

Bitter Creek in general is coming to life, have had good rains, the weather at present is fine and health is much improved. We have preaching every second Sunday by Rev. F. A. Ray of Newcastle.

Sunday school has been postponed on account of so much sickness, but as health is so much better we think we shall re-organize within the next few Sundays.

Our school has been running four weeks, it is now in full attendance and each pupil is showing the best of interest.

The patrons have all co-operated with the teacher and all are striving for a successful term of school.

The school organized itself a junior debating society Friday afternoon Dec. 12, 1913 with a full staff of officers as follows: Robert Hammons, president, Miss Viola Wilborn, vice-president, Miss Ethel Wainscott, secretary and George Wilborn, treasurer. The community will organize a literary society next Saturday night, Dec. 20, 1913. Everybody is invited to be present and take an active part. We are informed that there will be an interesting program rendered. The following questions will be discussed: Resolved that the present system of electing the County Superintendent is better than putting the electing in the hands of the County Board of Education. The affirmative side of the question will be supported by Prof. Johnson of Loving and Prof. Brown of Lone Oak.

On the opposing side will be Prof. D. B. Wood of Spring Creek and H. L. Groner of this place.

The singing at Mr. Arthur Wilborn's last Sunday night was enjoyed by all present.

Mrs. G. F. Gray and M. L. Gilmore of this place attended the Woodman Circle meeting at Spring Creek last Thursday.

They inform us that the following officers were elected: Mrs. Garland Smith, Guardian; Mrs. Tommie Giles, Clerk; Mrs. G. F. Gray, Adviser; Mrs. Neal Wilborn, Past Guardian; Mrs. Arthur Wilborn, Chaplain; Mrs. Brumley, Inner Sentinel; and Mrs. M. L. Gilmore, Attendant. There was one visitor present, Mrs. Tommie Smith, who gave the Circle a nice talk. The Circle meets every first and third Saturdays.

Mr. B. F. Birdwell of Megargel was a pleasant caller at the home of J. J. Gray last Sunday afternoon.

Prof. H. L. Groner went to Loving last Friday afternoon to spend Saturday and Sunday night with his father.

Mr. J. J. Kelly and family of Megargel spent the latter part of the week with Mr. J. J. Gray and family.

Messrs. G. F. Gray, M. L. Gilmore, H. O. Gray and R. H. Gray spent last Saturday in Megargel. Informer.

(You bet you are welcome; always glad to have a new Correspondent from an unrepresented community and Bitter Creek is such a good community we are surprised that you have waited this long to write. And it's nice to be in such lively company, isn't it? We regret your letter didn't reach us in time for last week's paper, but it's better late than never. Keep coming and tell the news from Bitter Creek. It will not be long until The Reporter will be giving the news from all over this part of the country. And who is it that doesn't want their community represented in the liveliest paper in West Texas?—Editor.)

Cedar Creek.

Mr. Editor and Correspondents, we feel inclined to pencil down a few items from this corner that may be of some interest to you.

We are getting to like The Reporter more all the time and anxiously await its coming each week.

Mrs. I. W. Steele was quite sick for several days but we are glad to say she is now almost fully recovered.

Mr. B. P. Ritchey moved from Mr. Gann's place to Bert Newby's place in the Fox Hollow community.

J. M. Hunt, Sr. returned from the west where he went a month or more ago. He is now stopping with J. H. Wesley and family of this community.

J. W. Gann of Pickwick is spending a few days visiting friends and relatives at this place.

The warm springlike weather which has prevailed thus far is quite detrimental to the mighty hunters of this section, as the fur is poor and is not bringing the fancy prices which they have hitherto received.

A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to The Reporter and its many readers. Iambus.

Shinola.

My! but how the cold north wind blows. Makes a fellow think what he did with his summer wages.

Several have killed hogs in our community and some have begun to look "greasy."

Mr. J. L. Duncan has the reputation of being the chief cook of this part of the country. He says since his wife has gone he feeds Prof. Carsley on scrambled corn bread.

Mr. Garrett has moved to his place that he bought last year from J. T. Webb and will make ways glad to welcome newcomers into our prosperous county it his future home. We are all

and hope they will be well satisfied.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Haire left last Wednesday for Bridgeport to spend Christmas.

Mr. Johnston has gone to Bridgeport where he intends to live.

Mr. Warren Ward, who purchased the old school building, has been tearing it down for the last few days.

J. P. and M. E. Haire sold cotton in Olney last week.

The singing at Mr. Cope's last Sunday night was enjoyed by all.

Clyde Haire and Jess Edwards spent Sunday with M. E. Haire and wife.

Hawton Haire came in Saturday from Loving, where he has been attending school.

E. A. Edwards and W. J. Jennings went to Graham Wednesday.

Wesley Cumpton went to Olney Saturday.

Mr. E. A. Edwards and Miss Elva Logan went to Olney Saturday shopping.

Guess all are expecting Santa Claus Christmas and looking for something good to eat. That is the main thing with us all.

J. L. Jordan and family went to Olney Saturday shopping.

Our school is just the thing this year; everybody well satisfied with the teachers and all the pupils are learning fast, but the teachers we have are extraordinary good teachers and we are always willing to help the learning.

As it is getting late I will close, wishing you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Snowbird.

Stop With Me.

I have leased the O. K. Wag-on Yard and will appreciate your patronage when you come to Graham. Plenty of sheds and stalls. Feed on hand at all times. Reasonable charges. 1314 J. M. Harris.

**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.

LAYTON'S HEALTH CLUB

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OUNCES

ONE SPOON

BAKING POWDER

Only One Cent an Ounce

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At all Good Grocers

You can get it if you ask your grocer for it.

"SUPREME" Flour is very near to you—"ask your grocer" brings it to your door, then you will have the best flour on earth and all will be well on baking day.

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Loving.

We have our first snow this morning and it is sure enough hog-killing weather. School was closed last Friday till after the Christmas holidays are over.

Charley Hughes and son Jesse of Peacock, Texas were visiting Charley's mother, Mrs. W. T. Hughes, and sister, Mrs. A. J. Wheat here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Prather of Mexia are visiting relatives here and will spend the holidays.

Bro. Scott, living south of Loving had the misfortune to get his buggy torn to pieces in a runaway last week while returning home from Loving.

Christmas fights opened up last Friday on the waters of Flint Creek, and five or six persons participated. Rocks, breast yokes and fists were the munitions of war.

Nathan Harlan and Arthur Sanders are buying all the good yearlings they can pick up.

Mrs. D. H. Norris and Miss Myrtle and Mrs. R. L. McKinney left last week for the eastern counties to spend the holidays.

On Dec. 22, 1873 and on Monday morning just 40 years ago today this scribe left Missouri for Texas. The ground was covered with snow, so the snow this (Monday) morning on the 40th anniversary is a gentle reminder of the old boyhood days, when deep snows and Christmas times brought gladness to our hearts.

We want to wish the editor, Correspondents and readers of The Reporter a Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year and may you all live to enjoy many other Christmas holidays.

Correspondent.

Hawkins Chapel.

And the angel said unto them, fear not, for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day a Savior, which is Christ, the Lord, and suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly hosts praising God and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men."

For nineteen hundred years the same message that was delivered by the angel, unto the shepherds, who were keeping watch over their flocks on those Judean hills, and filled them with joy, peace, and good will toward men, has been in this world to help brighten our lives and teach us the spirit of a true life, which is to live for others a life of "sacrifice." And as Christmas is here let us rejoice because of the "greatest" of all gifts, Jesus, our Savior, given by the Father unto men.

May peace and good will predominate our hearts and lives, and may they bring joy to some by reflecting Christ in every way possible for us to; also that this Yuletide be a benediction to our lives. May Christmas bring good cheer to all of the many "readers" of The West Texas Reporter.

We are having some rainy weather and also a little snow. Mrs. A. C. Drum returned to her home in McAlister on last Tuesday, after a few days' visit with her brother, Mr. W. L. Newby.

Mr. Newby went to Newcastle Thursday to meet his children, Everett and Reuby, who returned from Burkburnett.

Mr. J. F. Ribble and family, and Mr. W. R. Gibbs and family are visiting Mr. Newby this week.

Earl Pickard has returned home from Weatherford.

Mr. Ben Beach was in Ming Bend Sunday.

Miss Ella Askew is visiting her sister, Mrs. Mollie Williams. Andy Owen visited home folks Sunday.

Mrs. Buna Copeland of South Bend visited the Pickard family Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. Editor as news is scarce, and it is very cold will just step back by the fire and wish you all a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. Rainy Day.

Ming Bend.

As I haven't seen anything from this part of the world for some time will step in a few minutes.

Health in this community is pretty good.

As it is getting near Christmas time guess everybody is wondering if Santa Claus is coming.

Bro. Purselly filled his regular appointment at Ming Bend Sunday.

I think it is going to be real Christmasy as the snow is falling and the ground will be covered with a soft white carpet, so Santa can put his reindeer to his sleigh and get the presents rightly labeled for the long trip before him. I believe I can almost hear the tinkle of his sleigh bells now. For he will surely come to Hawkins Chapel as there are lots of little boys and girls living here, also some grown-ups who are expecting Santa to visit them.

Mr. Will Lawrence and family left the 19th for Abilene, where Mr. Lawrence will attend the Simmons College.

Notwithstanding the very bad weather Miss Lily Drum's birthday party on Monday night was quite a success. Her many friends present report a pleasant time.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Stratton went visiting Saturday.

Mr. Elze Tedrow, who has been visiting in the community the past few days, returned to his home Tuesday.

Miss Florence Baker is visiting her sister, Mrs. Loftin, this week.

C. F. Newman spent from Thursday till Saturday with his son Carl, in the Mountain Home community.

Mrs. Tom Loftin was shopping in Loving Friday afternoon.

Mr. Jack Duckworth left Friday afternoon for home, where he will spend the Christmas holidays.

Messrs. Charlie Miller, Frank Newman and Bernie Baker attended the literary at Lone Oak Friday night.

Some of the Bavousette family were shopping in Loving on Friday.

Mr. John Byrd and family left last Monday for their future home in Vernon.

Mr. Frank Loftin has bought a new top buggy. We guess some pretty girls will get to take some nice rides.

The literary was good Saturday night. Lone Oak and Markley were well represented.

Mr. and Mrs. Rube Loftin's baby was sick Sunday.

Mr. Eldie Tedrow certainly does like the Chapel, as he came back Saturday on another visit.

Mrs. Laura Baker spent Saturday night with her daughter, Mrs. Rube Loftin.

Mr. Arthur Ward entertained the young people with a birthday dinner Sunday.

Miss Florence Baker spent Saturday night with Miss Lesie Loftin.

Miss Corrine Stephens accom-

Jean.

As the good editor asked all the Correspondents to be represented in the Christmas number will try to comply with the request. Our letter last week either landed in some mud hole along the G. T. & W. or helped to fill the waste basket. Since the big rains our mail service has not been the best as all trains have been running behind time.

Bro. Plow Boy surely has a very elastic imagination to think I compared the Kid to the shepherd dog. I don't see how he could distort my words to such a meaning, for there are none of the Correspondents I have a higher regard for than I do for the Kid as I happen to know him personally. In fact I rather admire his nerve to contend for his convictions.

I am glad to know that Plow Boy's mind is balanced on one thing and that is that Buster is not the "whole cheese." I am sure Plow Boy is a real good boy or at least he will be by the time those "unknown tongue" fellows get through with him.

William Brazelton of Farmer was out with his best girl Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Davis of Farmer attended church here Sunday. Mr. Davis has recently purchased a new car and it is a "Jim Dandy."

Miss Elva Logan, one of the teachers at Shinola, attended singing Sunday afternoon. Gordon Elliott was present also and assisted in the class. Come again.

D. W. Whitt and wife and J. A. Compton and wife were trading in Jean one day last week.

Miss Maud Thompson returned home Saturday to spend the holidays.

Mrs. H. K. Weems and Miss Jessie Nicewarner were among the Christmas shoppers in Olney Saturday.

Bro. J. L. Roach filled his regular appointment Saturday and Sunday. Attendance was very good, considering the cold and bad weather.

Miss Brunett you should have been at Jean last week. We had a "hog-killing time." Big Sandy went the way all good porkers do sooner or later, and his last squeal was one to be remembered.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward of Hawkins Chapel were trading with our merchants Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Poff and little Miss Mattie May have been visiting old friends. Mr. Poff returned home and Mrs. Poff will visit here until after Christmas.

Walter Douglas of Graham is here in the interest of the Young County Lumber Co.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Wallace gave the young folks a party Friday night. All report a good time.

J. L. Groves and wife were trading in Jean Friday.

Mrs. W. Duckworth and Mrs. W. A. Frazier visited the former's parents at Newcastle on Monday.

We are sorry for those poor little Dagos. They will smell so much like a den of pole cats old Santa Claus will be sure to pass them by.

I am satisfied if Santa Claus don't remember the Kid, Plow Boy will in the next issue of The Reporter. We think the trouble with Plow Boy is that he ate too much turkey at The Reporter's dinner and we advise him to try a few doses of Buster's old reliable prescription "Watkin's liniment" and if you don't get satisfactory results from using it internally, use it "externally" also.

From present indications old Mother earth will be wrapped in a mantle of snow Christmas day. Tonight (Sunday) it is falling thick and fast and we are wishing we owned a new rain coat. (Now Mr. Editor, is yours really new?) It's surprising how anything so soft and white and innocent as the poet's "Beautiful Snow" will search the very thinnest places in a fellow's last year's coat.

The little folks are looking forward eagerly and speculating on what Saint Nick has in store for them on Christmas eve and if he will really bring his wife. We sincerely hope no bright baby eyes will be dimmed with tears of disappointment on Christmas day, and hope every one will remember those less fortunate than themselves. In this land of plenty the old and young should have a share of Christmas cheer.

Best wishes to one and all for a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year. Buster.

Fish Creek.

How is this for winter?
Health is good and everything is fine.

Mr. and Mrs. McPherson have a new girl at their house.

Ernest Tyra went to Newcastle Monday.

Messrs. Needham and Hayes were in Graham Monday.

The new book-case was received last week for the school. My! how nice it looks in our fine school building.

Messrs. Moreland and Walter Mayes went to Graham Friday.

Mr. Peacock of Oklahoma is visiting his nephew, Ollie Peacock.

Walter Jones was a pleasant visitor at the school Friday.

The entertainment at the school building Saturday night was a howling success. A large crowd, a splendid program, excellent music and a "big heap" of lemonade and cake were the main features of the night.

More Anon I wish you could only take "a peep" at our school building now. I feel safe to say we have as beautiful school building as there is in the county. Come and see.

Bro. Chunn filled his appointment here Sunday. A large crowd was present and enjoyed the fine Christmas sermon, notwithstanding the coolness of the day.

A box for the Methodist Orphans Home at Waco has been well filled and is ready to be sent. The box is valued at \$15.

Everybody come to the Christmas tree next Wednesday night.

Mr. Mayben and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Holloway Sunday.

Mr. Needham went to Newcastle Saturday.

Joe Wootton is at home for the holidays.

Mayne Mayes came out Saturday to spend the holidays at home.

Lewis Hayes was a visitor in Newcastle Friday.

Arch Foster and family left Friday for Dallas county, where they expect to live.

W. E. Bradock and family left Sunday evening for South Bend where they will spend the Christmas holidays.

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County Correspondence

Flat Rock.

Say, I thought I heard Santa Claus think he wasn't going to come to see us if we didn't visit The Reporter with a letter this week and as I want him to come to my house I'm going to write another letter.

It has been snowing here and won't it be nice if the ground is white tomorrow.

Most everybody in our community have had colds.

Mrs. Tennie McCowen of McKinney, who has been visiting in Graham the past week spent Saturday night and Sunday with E. H. Corley and family.

Mr. Robbins moved his family to Tonk Valley last week. They are greatly missed at Flat Rock. Our Sunday school wasn't very well attended.

Mrs. Burton and daughter, Miss Georgia, spent Sunday afternoon at E. H. Corley's.

Miss Maggie Corley left last Friday to make her home with her sister, Mrs. Flora Perry of Inkum, Texas. She will be greatly missed by her many friends here.

Dago we have noticed the Martins have gone south since the bad weather struck but did not know that it was the admiration of Louvella and Amanda we just thought it was the bad weather, but since we've learned the reason we can't blame them for going south.

Mr. Walter Hunter spent Sunday night and Monday with E. H. Corley and family.

Miss Laura Cochran left Friday to spend Christmas with home folks.

Mrs. Pritchard has moved to Komo to live next year. We wish them prosperity and happiness in their new home.

Misses Georgia Burton and Lona Corley were in town last Friday buying Christmas presents for the Sunday school.

Mr. Robert Shipley and family of Padgett visited last week with C. J. Cook.

E. H. Corley left Monday for Dallas and Garland to visit relatives.

Oliver Hazelton has been going to school at Graham.

Charlie Parsons of Graham has moved on Mr. Martin's place.

J. P. Hodges is on the sick list. We hope to report him O. K. soon.

Grandma Posern has moved from our community to make her home with her daughter, Mrs. V. M. Chambers of Rocky Mound community.

Mr. Porter has moved his family here. We welcome them. Most everybody is eating fresh meat since the northers have struck us.

Jim and Prentis Corley, Jesse Martin and Oliver Hazelton got our Christmas tree for us Monday.

Mrs. Tina Alford spent Monday with Mrs. Lily Alford.

No, Jack, Rex hasn't taken me off. It was the other girl he was liking, and I'll not say Rex took her, but she's going and we sure do miss her.

Blondie when that cousin comes with the candy I will whistle for you.

Kid, Buster, Plow Boy and Salemite please send me directions for composing a long letter.

Mrs. Ruth Corley and little daughter, Corene spent Friday with Mrs. S. E. Hunter of Graham.

Mesdames Tina and Lily Alford spent Tuesday with Mrs. Ruth Corley.

Jim Corley, John and Britt Alford went deer hunting Tuesday.

Wishing you everyone the merriest kind of a Christmas I am the
Candy Kid.

Lower Tonk.

Merry Christmas, Mr. Editor, Correspondents, readers one and all. May the season be free from disappointments, sorrow and care. Christmas comes but once a year. How many hearts will be made to rejoice over the splendor that will be made on that day of all days, and how many saddened hearts there will be. While some are rejoicing others will be wrapped in sorrow and grief.

It seems that Mother Goose met up with a wreck last night from the way the feathers flew for a while.

Our community was made to feel sad last Wednesday morning by the death of Miss Emma Youngblood. She was operated on Tuesday for a tumor and rallied after the operation but was in such a weakened condition that the operation proved of no benefit. The bereaved ones have our heartfelt sympathy in this sad hour.

Well, I believe that cotton picking is about a thing of the past until another crop is made.

Lee and Sam Jones carried two loads of cotton and bolls to the gin today.

Miss Ollie Phipps went to Olney Friday to spend Christmas holidays with home folks.

Mrs. Bill Wadley and daughter, Miss Effie, went to Graham Thursday.

Jim McClanahan was at J. C. Wadley's Tuesday.

Mrs. Lula Wadley and son spent Wednesday at J. R. McClanahan's.

Mrs. Alice Moore was shopping in Graham Saturday.

Jim and Bill McClanahan left Friday for Palestine to spend Christmas with relatives and friends.

Last week seemed to be the slaughter week in the Valley from the way the hogs made a fall. Now come right on Mr. Editor, for there is plenty of back ribs and spare bones for us all.

Grandpa and Grandma Youngblood and Joe Youngblood and wife are visiting in Gooseneck during Christmas.

J. R. McClanahan and family visited Grandma George Sunday.

There was an entertainment at Upper Tonk Friday night, given by Miss Bertie Cook and her school girls. It was fine but too short. They collected \$15.00, the proceeds to finish paying for the organ for that place. Now come on with another one, but let it be longer next time.

There was Sunday school at Lower Tonk Sunday morning and Sunday school and preaching by Rev. Gaines B. Hall in the afternoon.

Jim Jones and Miss Anna Bell Wadley went to the show at Graham Friday night, they said it was fine.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Buntin and Miss Ida George and brother, Vernon, James and Sylvester Gowens, Estes Wadley, Ray and George Jones and Claud Clark attended church at Upper Tonk Sunday afternoon.

There will be a Christmas tree at Upper Tonk Wednesday night.

Well, Jack o' Diamonds, I was almost ready to offer congratulations.

Guess I made a mistake about Grandma Wadley, she said there wasn't any hog about it. Must have been possum and taters.

We hope old Santa will visit one and all, especially the little children. Wishing all a Merry Christmas again I will bid you adieu.

X. Y. Z.

The ladies of the Christian church made quite a success of their bazaar, raising about a hundred dollars.

A. McPhail of Murray left this morning for Garden City, Texas, where he will visit relatives for two or three months.

Lone Oak

We are having some real cool weather now. Brunette has decided that winter has arrived at last.

The first meeting of the Lone Oak literary society was held last Friday evening at 8 o'clock. The program which consisted of a play and four readings was well rendered. Talks by Prof. Kilpatrick of Jean and Prof. Johnson were also enjoyed. The next meeting will be held the first Friday night in January. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

The G. T. & W. had another wreck last Sunday. It occurred near the east trestle in the Martin pasture.

Miss Adele Stewart returned home last Saturday to spend the holidays with her parents.

Mrs. J. W. Pratt and Miss Lovie McBride visited Mrs. Pole and daughter of Jean Saturday afternoon.

Dave White spent Friday and Saturday with relatives here.

Cal Rutherford of Shearer was in our community last week.

A number of people of Loving, Jean and Red Top attended literary here Friday night.

Come again, we are pleased to have you with us.

Mr. Walker and family attended church at Red Top last Sunday.

Miss Annie Beard of Loving spent Friday night with Miss Norma Hamm.

Jesse Willis of Oklahoma is visiting relatives here. He thinks he is going to get married real soon. Look out Jesse, you may be disappointed.

I wonder why Hoot Owl didn't write last week. Guess she was preparing to return to Young county to spend Christmas and didn't have time.

J. W. Pratt says that he has not had very much success with the fur markets he has been dealing with so he has decided to try Sears, Roebuck next.

Mrs. C. C. McBride, who has been sick for some time is improving.

Prof. Brown is spending the holidays at Jacksboro.

Say, Kid, there was sure enough snow on the ground this morning. I know it was because I saw it falling last night.

I think you kinder crawfished on that gentleman when you said he sat up that Monday night and watched it snow. Don't you think most everyone knows that frost doesn't fall like snow does? The next time you go to spin a little yarn on somebody please tell something more reasonable.

Miss Sallie Hawkins is spending this week with home folks.

Several of the Lone Oak people were trading in Loving last Saturday.

Noah Cantwell's baby was right sick last week but is much better at this writing.

Wishing the editor, Correspondents and readers a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year I am the same Brunette.

Miller Bend.

Will try to write again. How is this cold weather serving all you Correspondents? I am just about frozen. Just a little more snow and we can make the snow balls fly.

Mr. Walter Dozier made a trip to Graham Monday.

Mr. J. H. Wright and family and G. D. Ratliff and family spent last Sunday with Mr. J. W. Wright.

The McCan girls went to Newcastle Saturday and purchased a lot of Christmas gifts.

J. H. Wright and G. D. Ratliff made a trip to Newcastle Saturday.

Bill and Ran Cole went to Bill's place Sunday. Bill said it was still there but if he didn't get to move pretty soon he

wouldn't have any place.

Bill Cole has been doing some work on the county road but is getting pay for it. Bill is no convict.

Well as news is scarce and Christmas so close at hand and the weather so bad and as I never saw my letter last week will ring off for this time, hoping to see the dear old paper and its many good letters this week. Will say good bye.

Little Boy.

South Bend.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to The Reporter staff, Correspondents and readers of the "Grand Old Reporter."

Mrs. Haas returned Saturday to her son's, J. R. Holcomb, having spent the past week in Breckenridge, visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Hamil. She was accompanied by her grandson, Jimmie Harrell, who visited relatives here several days.

Miss Bettie Dawson came in Saturday afternoon from near Elbert, where she has been teaching for the past two months to spend the holidays with home folks.

Mr. Curry Akin left Sunday morning for Ft. Worth to spend Christmas with relatives.

Mrs. Hale and daughter, Miss Ruth, spent Saturday night and Sunday in Graham.

Misses Emma Cunningham and Miss Fannie Goode took Sunday dinner with Misses Bettie Dawson and Sadie Scott.

Mrs. Groene and little son, Misses Lillian Kraft and little Crabtree of Duff Prairie were shopping in the Bend Friday afternoon.

Miss Ethel Gibson left Sunday morning for Springtown, Texas, to spend Christmas with home folks.

Some of our young people attended the play "Ishmael," at Graham Friday night, but they didn't find it so good as they had expected.

J. R. Harrell is on the sick list.

Norman Cunningham and sister, Miss Ethel, took dinner Sunday with Arthur Holcomb, and sister, Miss Annie.

Mrs. Floyd Burgess and little son spent Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. E. N. McCuskey.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Braddock and little daughter, Pauline, came in from Murray to spend Christmas with E. M. Braddock and family.

Everett Harrell returned Saturday from Breckenridge where he had been attending the teachers' institute for the past week.

His horse jumped out of the lot Friday night and Everett spent several hours Saturday morning hunting in town, being unable to find it he hired a livery team to get to Ivan, where he telephoned his uncle, O. A. McBrayer to come after him in his car. They had some little trouble in getting home as the car stuck in a mud hole and they got themselves quite muddy in getting it out. Everett says he "enjoyed the institute very much, but did not enjoy the ride home."

Just after sunset Sunday afternoon flakes of snow begun to fall and from the looks of the clouds we expected to find old mother earth dressed in white by morning, but it soon quit falling and begun to mist.

Bro. Chunn will preach here next Sunday at eleven o'clock.

Alfonso Taylor left Saturday morning for Ft. Worth where he spent several days visiting relatives, then he goes to Athens, Texas, to spend several weeks visiting his mother.

Honeysuckle.

Rev. C. M. Dellinger accompanied his wife and children as far as Ft. Worth Friday, on their way to Troupe, where Mrs. Dellinger and the children will spend the holidays with relatives.

Gooseneck.

As this is the last letter that we will get to write to The Reporter this year we will do our best.

Hog killing seems to be the order of the day.

Jim Reed of Cedar Creek was visiting his daughter, Mrs. Hunt, last week.

John Clark and Joe Parsons killed hogs Thursday.

Mrs. Walter Marshall has returned home after an extended visit to relatives at Seymour.

Little Cordie Clark is reported on the sick list.

Prof. Creager dismissed his school Friday until after Christmas. The Professor has gone to spend the holidays with his children in Wild Bend.

Uncle George Rose and Bob McLaren killed hogs Saturday. Both are looking better.

The box supper came off last Thursday night with a very good attendance. The proceeds were \$16.49. The young ladies ran against the married ladies for the cake and Mrs. Frank Sullivan was the winner by fifty votes.

Some one said H. Driver of Bunker was living high, said he had killed Big Sandy, that weighed 460 pounds.

A. L. Conder is on the sick list, guess he ate too much hog.

Mack Rose and Deacon Brown went to Graham Saturday.

We did not have any church Sunday, as the preacher was sick. We hope he is better by now.

The Sunday school was all right and well attended.

Andrew Smith and family of Ming Bend attended Sunday school.

Mr. and Mrs. McLaren visited Mrs. Ferguson Sunday.

Herman Johnson has returned from Gorman. He says he is now ready to bach.

Mr. Albert Driver took dinner with Joe Parsons Sunday.

Murray Conder and Frank Parsons attended the singing at Mr. Wiley's Sunday afternoon.

At this writing it is snowing and a little sleet; we are looking for a bad spell.

Well, everybody listen, we are going to hear something before long.

I forgot to thank Messrs. Wiley and Vaden for their good music at the box supper.

Mr. Editor, we wish you and all your Correspondents a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Gander.

Live Oak.

Christmas is here and it looks as if we will have some weather, as it snowed and sleeted some tonight.

Bro. Ragle of Woodson conducted services at the Methodist church Sunday evening.

Bro. Chunn filled his regular appointment Sunday at 11 a. m.

Mr. G. W. Carmack's folks got a telegram last week to the effect that their daughter, Miss Bertha, was worse. Mr. Carmack and Miss Mary went immediately, but found Miss Bertha better and brought her home Sunday.

Miss Georgia Carmack is at home from Denton College to spend Christmas.

Lee Carmack came home from Santa Rita, N. M. to spend the holidays with home folks.

Rube Pounds and family of Murray visited at J. D. Bowling's Sunday.

Thank you School Boy for the invitation to the "doings" at the Fish Creek school house. It reached us too late to present ourselves.

Owing to the sickness in Mr. Carmack's family the Live Oak school suspended Wednesday, and they failed to have their day to do.

Mr. Editor, I wish you and every Correspondent a Merry Christmas.

More Anon.

Duff Prairie.

Now we are convinced this is a wet country. We will have to buy some new rubber shoes if this rain just keeps on, for our old ones are about gone.

We all hope that this cloudy and rainy weather will disappear by next week.

Many folks killed hogs the last cold spell, so Mr. Editor if you have not had any fresh meat just come over.

Mr. Martin, Claude Ingram, and Floyd Burgess were in town Monday.

Mr. George Martin and family of South Bend spent Sunday with Mr. Will Martin and family.

Mr. Kraft and Mr. Crabtree were in town Saturday on business.

Barney Crabtree went to South Bend Sunday afternoon. Wonder what he has treed over there.

Ernest Reed was on the "ball" prairie Monday.

Mr. Jesse Ingram visited at the Crabtree home Saturday.

Mr. John Groene and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Carl Newman of Mountain Home Sunday. Oscar went with them.

Mr. Crabtree and son and Mr. Kraft were down on Cedar purchasing some pigs Tuesday.

John Steele and Melvin Gann were here on business Friday afternoon.

John Worth Gann passed thru the prairie Saturday.

No School Boy, I didn't get drowned last week, I just got my feet a little wet and muddy while taking my afternoon walk.

Mr. Cross Barron went down on Cedar today.

Mr. Kraft and family and Lillie Crabtree spent the day Sunday with Mr. Will Martin and family.

Mr. Walter Corbett and family were in town Saturday looking for Santa Claus. Did you find him Mr. Corbett? Go again next week, probably he will appear on the streets then.

Will give my pencil to that "old" Goose. Sorrel Top.

Proffitt

Hello Mr. Editor and all the Correspondents, how do you like this rainy weather.

Health is very good in this community.

My! wasn't there a nice lot of letters last week. I am glad to see so many new ones come in.

Mr. and Mrs. Higgins spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Bellamy.

Bro. Lawrence preached for us Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night.

Miss Bettie Gibbs spent Sunday with Miss Ola Strather.

Miss Grace Howard spent last Sunday with her niece, Miss Cale.

Misses Willie and Maud Hudson spent Tuesday with their sister, Mrs. Orb Holder.

Mr. Strother and daughter, Miss Ola went to Newcastle Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Higgins went to Newcastle Wednesday.

Mr. Walter Dent was transacting business in Newcastle Tuesday.

Miss Marvie Cloud, who has been attending school at Newcastle returned home Wednesday.

Mr. Haws well went to Newcastle Thursday.

Mr. Bellamy and son Ira went to Graham Monday.

Mr. Dooley and family spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Weatherbee.

Mr. Will Gibbs and family are visiting at Ming Bend this week.

Mrs. C. L. Griffin visited her mother, Mrs. Putman, Thursday.

Wishing the editor and all the Correspondents a Merry Christmas.
Snowflake.

County Correspondence

Indian Mound.

Our school closed Friday till Monday week. Our teacher has one home, and we suppose to one other place to spend Christmas.

R. G. Taylor spent Wednesday with his brother, S. P. in the Loving community.

H. H. Stevens was a business visitor at Graham last Wednesday.

G. M. James went down about R. B. Hightowers Wednesday. John McCommas was helping Mr. Beard move to the W. W. Williamson farm Thursday.

G. M. James and R. G. Taylor and wife visited the school Friday afternoon and heard Prof. Simpson's well trained pupils recite their pieces they had learned. Most of the children had learned a speech and only four of the school were absent, and they should have been there as Professor acted old Santa Claus before he dismissed them and the presents he distributed among them were gladly received and will give them a full taste of what old Santa is when he gets here.

After school Friday afternoon Mrs. R. G. Taylor and son Wesley visited the home of Mrs. Austin Bird.

Misses Minnie Fisher and Zeta Dollins visited Mrs. Austin Bird Friday.

R. G. Taylor went to Jim Smith's Thursday morning.

Walter Taylor is working for Jim Smith.

Mr. Editor, our Reporter said last week that E. G. Williamson visited Mrs. J. T. Taylor, when it should have read Mrs. E. G. Williamson.

Plow Boy it's with the greatest of pleasure I can tell you our Sunday school started here the second Sunday in February.

If I am not mistaken I think I have missed three Sundays from bad weather during that time. One Sunday I helped to dig a grave, which makes four Sundays in all. We have Sunday school at 10 each Sunday morning when people get there on time, at the church house.

We have so far made no change from morning to afternoon nor from afternoon to morning. If you come to Indian Mound to hear the Baptists you can expect to find them at the Indian Mound church house. If you are coming to hear the apostolics I would advise you to be sure and stop at the school house, if not you might be somewhat disappointed. One of Plow Boy's references reads: "There is a way which seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death."

How do I know but what friend Plow Boy is in this way? I see where he tells Blondie he's preaching. Say, here Plow Boy I'm turning you over to Jack o' Diamonds for further instruction, because the other Kid older than myself came at me this week worse than Plow Boy ever did about what I said about being no holiness. Plow Boy, today (Sunday) a lady requested me to inform you that the Baptist people here were worshipping God under their own vine and fig tree, where no one (not even Plow Boy) dare to molest or make them afraid. Plow Boy is there any scripture like this: "If a man doeth a thing believing it to be a sin to him it is a sin." I may not have this worded just exactly right but I think I have. What shall I do with this when I follow your advice?

Jack o' Diamonds I have a brother older than myself living at Douglas, Ariz. who is interested in reading The Reporter, and by the way, don't you think he found out what I told Plow Boy about me being

no holiness and last week he came at me like a biting sow, so I want you to please see after Plow Boy for me till I get back from letting brother tussle me a while. And if you find out during my absence that my friend Plow Boy has become offended at me in any way you make the proper acknowledgment for me by telling him I was sorry for what I said, even if I did mean every word of it.

Grandpa Drum and wife and son Luther of Loving visited B. W. Drum and wife here two days last week.

G. W. McCommas spent Friday night in Graham. He returned home Saturday morning with his brother-in-law, Henry Fry, who will visit him for a few days.

The Western Girl is at home to spend Christmas and if she doesn't give The Reporter a good letter like she used to write we will always think she ought to.

Miss Corrine Stevens, who is attending school at Loving will spend Christmas here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Stevens.

Miss Ruth Stevens and brother Elmer went to Graham Saturday and visited friends near Graham Saturday night.

Lamar Smith went to Newcastle Sunday on business.

There was a very good crowd at preaching and Sunday school and prayer meeting.

Rev. Wilson ate Saturday dinner with B. W. Drum and wife and spent Saturday afternoon squirrel hunting. He says he didn't see a squirrel.

G. M. James went to Graham Monday.

John Bullock and his hired man from Newcastle were here Saturday.

We had the largest snow Saturday night that we have had this winter. It nearly covered the ground.

Rev. A. S. Wilson ate dinner with R. G. Taylor and family Sunday.

Mrs. Lizzie Bryant visited her sister, Mrs. Cordia Bird Monday afternoon.

Miss Jean and Iva Bryant visited their aunt, Miss Minnie Fisher Monday.

B. W. Drum visited his brother-in-law, Austin Bird and family Sunday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Austin Bird, last Saturday, a fine boy.

Well, Mr. Editor, not long ago you were were wanting spare bone and back ribs; come over we have killed hogs, or I should have said the lady that had taken the Kid to finish raising him, has killed her hogs and tomorrow, (Tuesday) there is to be seven extra fine ones killed that are thought to weigh four hundred pounds or more each, and I am sure you will get plenty one time.

B. W. Drum came over to the McCommas ranch after that "trickamedoo" they scald hogs in.

We wonder if Buster killed Big Sandy this cold spell?

Misses Iva and Jean Bryant visited their aunt, Mrs. Cordie Bird, last Friday.

J. S. Fisher and daughter, Miss Minnie went to Graham Tuesday.

Mrs. Lizzie Bryant and daughters, Misses Iva and Jean went to Graham Tuesday.

G. W. McCommas and son John, R. G. Taylor and sons, Hilliard and Wesley, Austin Bird, Hilliard Easterling, W. N. Fisher and family went to Graham Tuesday.

Miss Jimmie Bird and niece, Miss Bird of Ingleside were in Graham Tuesday.

Tuesday morning as R. G. Taylor was on his way to Graham, about two miles north of Graham he found J. E. Workman of Red Top with his wife and daughter with a broke down car. R. G. says that he tied Mr. Workman's car on behind his car that is drawn by

a horse and mule and carried him to Graham all right.

Well, Mr. Editor, as it's getting so near Christmas I will ring off for this time by saying that should any mistakes be made by the editor or Correspondents during the holidays they should be overlooked.

Wishing the editor and readers a happy Christmas (there is not much use in wishing the Correspondents a happy time for they always have that) I am the KID.

Mount Pleasant.

Christmas greetings to one and all, and that means the editor too.

It is rather singular, is it not, comrades, that The Reporter should be issued on both Thanksgiving and Christmas days this year? (and you should have noted New Year—Ed.) It cannot occur again for at least four years, unless the day of issue should be changed to some other day of the week, and by that time The Reporter will have spread itself "like a green bay tree" all over West Texas.

There will be no Plow Boy on the Correspondent's roll, he will have been promoted to—er—to oblivion or driven into exile. If exiled I pray it will not be a repetition of the case of Roger Williams, the founder of Rhode Island, "who was banished from

the colony of Massachusetts in 1634, driven in the dead of winter into the dense and desolate forests, by the Puritans, for contending for freedom of conscience in religious matters.

And by the very men who had so recently, through perils by sea and land, escaped only with their lives, to find religious freedom on another continent," so says Ridpath. But behold a greater (in his own mind) than Ridpath is here to tell you that these Puritans were not really seeking freedom for anything but the "Puritan religion" and today those who, like Roger Williams, believe in religious freedom, are getting to be numbered as the sands of the sea, and where is the Puritan church today? Echo answers where?

Jesus Christ the Righteous, whose birthday we commemorate today, when talking to Peter about establishing His church, did not say the Baptist, Methodist, Christian, Catholic, Presbyterian or any other of the man made organizations or creeds; but he called it "my church, yes he said "and upon this rock I will build my church and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it." Matthew 16: 18. Now it seems to me that something is prevailing against every denomination under Heaven.

If you want to see the bitterest hatred on earth; if you want to see families divided and neighbor set against neighbor, look in the organized churches. Church prejudice is as cold and unforgiving as the grave.

Say, Kid, inasmuch as you say "the other Kid" belongs to the Baptists, but you think the Holiness were entitled to him, and that the Holiness preacher and his wife said the poor fellow was sanctified, he must have a pretty good case of it. Guess he is one of those Sanctified Baptists we heard about recently. A Baptist sister went to the preacher and told him she was sanctified, whereupon the preacher said, "sister, I might believe it if you hadn't said so." I guess the other Kid has heard of this instance and is afraid to "say so." And say, Kid, I do not belong to any "people." I belong to God, I trust. Neither are good men and women "out in the world," for all Christians are "by one spirit baptized into one body." 1st Cor. 12th chapter.

Brunette said I was off my box last week, and intimates I have been off heretofore. Now Brunette, "I wuz gist argyne

acordin' to the book larnin I heve." It happened this way: I went to school one day and learned that Shakespeare said "I have no other but a woman's reason: I think him so because I think him so." And as I have had about 24 years' experience with one of the best women on earth and have never had cause to doubt what Shakespeare said is it any wonder that I should think him correct? If Mrs. Plow Boy had ever, at any time, tried to reason out why I was the greatest man on earth she would have discovered my many faults, and I would be "of all men, most miserable," but she simply said, "I think him so, because I think him so," consequently, though I am almost as poor as a church mouse I strut around like a peacock, conscious of the fact that she sees only my best qualities. If woman had any reason other than "because" there would not be a peaceful home in the world today, and I am glad it is so.

There was a good singing at Hollis Moore's on last Sunday night.

The organ has been installed in the school house and the young folks met at the school house Monday night and had singing.

T. W. Matthews has gone to Cement, Okla., to take Christmas with a brother.

Salemite I will have to beg off again on that war talk till next week. We don't want any war scare during Christmas week, do we?

The weather has been so bad locals are scarce this week.

Plow Boy.

Markley.

Markley is still on the map. We did not wash away nor fall through, although we have had more rain than I have ever seen in the same length of time in this part of Texas.

The sick in our neighborhood are all improving. We have had some cool days and we all got busy and killed part of our hogs.

Grass and wheat are growing like it was spring time. Today the sun is shining, the first clear day we have had for some time. The stock men have been very busy gathering up their cattle that they bought some time ago.

Farming is at a standstill, the ground is so wet they can't get in the field.

On last Saturday night our literary society met and was a grand success. Hawkins Chapel, Antelope and Gertrude were well represented at the literary. Come again ladies and gentlemen, we bid you welcome.

Our county superintendent visited our school last week and suppose he found our school in a good, healthy condition.

Mrs. H. O. Pridaux is visiting her mother, Mrs. M. A. Stewart.

Mr. McSpadden has gone West to settle up some business.

Mr. Geo. Garrett and family have been in Graham a few days visiting the Owen brothers.

Mrs. R. J. Calvin has been in Graham visiting her sister, Mrs. T. O. Calvin.

Mr. Connor has sold his farm to Squire Hall of Graham. You have bought one of the best farms in this part of the county Squire.

I have just received a letter from A. V. Callen, an old-time Young county man. He is 92 years old; he lives in Cordell, Oklahoma at this time. He tells me he is coming to visit Young county next spring.

On last Thursday we cut and hauled Mrs. Blackman enough wood to do her all winter.

As soon as it dries up a little let us have another public road working, for our roads are almost impassable.

A Merry Christmas to The Reporter and Correspondents. BONO.

Bryson.

Quite a crowd of young folks had a very pleasant time at Sam Nichols' home last night. The occasion was a play party. They all seemed to be getting tuned up for Christmas week.

Rev. Thomas, the new Methodist pastor for this circuit, came in Friday night.

J. W. Fulps was in town Friday.

J. G. Marsh is preparing to go to Chillicothe.

Mrs. Bruce and family came in last week.

The school board met last week and decided to close school on Tuesday, Dec. 23, for Christmas and give the remainder of that week and the next for holidays.

Jones and others from near the Hunt ranch lost twenty-three head of cattle in a wreck last week. The wreck happened between Jacksboro and Vineyard.

Miss Leola Kuykendall spent two days of this week visiting friends in Jacksboro.

Geo. Paterson is ready to furnish the people with amusement at the movies.

Mrs. Allen and daughter visited relatives here last week.

Staff Reporter.

Rocky Mound.

Hello, how are all of you? I am feeling pretty bad since I got my letter in the paper with the rest of you, mine being so sorry, but I am going to try it again.

This is Christmas week and I am sure having a time. I caught the old spotted rooster this morning and am going to fry him Christmas day. All of you Correspondents are invited to take dinner with me. He is just a four year old.

Mr. Jim Robertson and son John went to town Saturday.

Mr. Oscar Miller was in Graham Saturday.

Several of the boys went to town Saturday and stayed for the show that night.

We are not having any school this week as we had to stop and patch our stockings so they would hold the apples and oranges that Santa is going to bring us.

Several of the Mounders went to Flint Creek Friday night. Jack o' Diamonds I think the literary was fine.

Blondie I don't think you need be afraid that you are going to be asked to go to the show with the one you and Jack o' Diamonds have been talking about, for I heard him say he would like to take Lost Willie to a flower show, that he would put her up against any of the flowers.

Mr. Floyd Acheson and Miss Gussie Ragland were married on last Sunday at the home of Mr. Ed Ragland. We wish them a long and happy life.

As it has been so cold that we have all had to stay in the house I don't know much news so will hang up. Round Rock.

WEIGH

Your laundry one week, then take the cost of wood, soap and water off, and see how little it would cost you at 3c a pound, then call The Graham Steam Laundry. Both Phones.

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

The Graham Printing 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*tf. W. E. McCharen, Eliasville, Tex.

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.

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

For Sale—Young Jersey cow with heifer calf, three weeks old, good milker. W. W. Sparks, 13* Bunger Route.

NOTICE—Second hand sewing machines, all makes, for sale or trade for any old thing. What have you to offer? Large number to pick from. Owen Bros.

For Sale—Walnut Wardrobe, two plate mirror doors, two drawers; good as new; will sell cheap. See me at once. 11tf. J. F. H. Crabb.

LOST—One solid blue Maltese kitten, last seen on streets. Finder please return to T. J. Edleman and be rewarded for trouble. 14

If our wagon don't call at your house for your laundry, please call us, we will send at once. Graham Steam Laundry. Both Phones.

Second hand church organ for sale. J. H. Price, 1315 Second hand Man.

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

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.

From now on we will have two laundry wagons on Monday, if they don't get your laundry please call us. Graham Steam Laundry. Both Phones.

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

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.

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.

We Wish You a Merry Christmas and a Happy, Prosperous 1914

The Beckham National Bank We Appreciate Your Deposit Account		W. I. Tidwell & Sons GROCERIES AND FEED We Study to Please		R. L. Reed & Company Dry Goods ...and Clothing...	
B. S. Doty & Company	Bower & Rubenkoenig BARBERS Ask a continuance of your patronage during 1914	<p style="font-size: small;">May this card convey our sincere appreciation for every opportunity given us to serve you in the past. Our cordial good wishes for the year to come and our hope that this Christmastide may indeed be a season of the greatest happiness to you and yours.</p> <p style="font-size: x-small;">Graham Mill & Elevator Co.</p>		Hughes & Kizer Tinnners and Plumbers	J. T. Vaughan & Co. Exclusive Jewelers
The Rexall Store		Mabry & Son Headquarters for Things Good to Eat		B. A. SNODDY 5 and 10 Cent Store Queensware and Tinware	
S. B. Street & Co. Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies' and Gent's Outfitters		City Bakery Fresh Bread We Appreciate Your Patronage		C. W. JOHNSON LAWYER	GRAHAM AUTO SUPPLY COMPANY Chas. Widmayer, Mgr.
Ben Winfield FRUIT		Graham Tailor Shop Joe Mabry Prop.		The Jno. E. Morrison Co. Five Big Daylight Stores AT Graham, Olney, Throckmorton, Newcastle, Loving Where Price and Quality Harmonize	
Matthews & Norris Furniture, Queensware, Floor Coverings, Undertaking		The Mountainside Hotel Under New Management W. H. MORRIS, Prop. Sunday Dinners a Specialty for City Trade		D. G. VICK General Merchandise Everything You Want	
Eddleman Bros. Saddlery Company Everything in Leather Goods		T. O. CALVIN General Blacksmithing and Repair Work a Specialty		Price Brothers HARNESS Can Supply You in Leather Goods	
Owen Bros. Groceries and Feed		Graves & Ward GROCERIES The House of Quality and Low Price		THE DOLMAN HOUSE \$2.00 a Day. Newly Furnished Electric Lights Mrs. M. A. Dolman, Proprietress	Graham Cold Storage Market Miller & Son, Props.
Graham Telephone Co. Patronize a Home Company		Graham Cotton Oil Co. Cotton Seed Products		Morrison-Smith Lumber Company Builders' Supplies	
Graham Electric Light Co. W. F. BABB, Manager Day and Night Service We Appreciate Your Business		Crabb's School of Music A School for the Beginner as well as for the Advanced Pupil Thorough and Practical Instruction J. F. H. CRABB, Director		Young County Lumber Company Let us estimate your next bill of lumber	
Baker & Son Groceries Chickens, Eggs and Butter		Graham Steam Laundry J. H. NORMAN, Manager. We Return Everything But the Dirt		Kay & Akin LAWYERS	
Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Co. We Deal in Conversations ANYWHERE		The New Electric Theatre L. D. CLARK, Manager The Best Films Ever Shown in the City		E. S. Graham Land Office	
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