

WEST TEXAS REPORTER

Volume 2

GRAHAM, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JANUARY 1, 1914.

Number 15

MUCH INTEREST IN POLITICS OF 1914

Candidates Start In Early to State Desires to Hold Public Office.

MANY GOOD MEN ANNOUNCE

Their Worthiness and Competency is Set Forth In the Following Announcements.

For County Judge W. P. STINSON

W. P. Stinson, for twenty-two years a citizen of this county, making his home at Eliasville, and one of the county's best citizens, announces this week for the office of county judge. Mr. Stinson has never yet held public office, but is a good business man and if elected will give the county a service fitting the office. He made the campaign for this office in the last election and made many friends throughout the county who will be glad of an opportunity to vote for him the second time.

For County Clerk C. W. (Lum) HINSON

Lum Hinson, who for the past four years has been county surveyor of this county, announces his candidacy this week for the office of county clerk. Lum is well known to every voter in the county almost and needs no recommendation as a candidate. He was born and raised in this county, been a farmer most of the time, but by persistency and energy has fitted himself to care for most any position that may be given him. He asks your consideration of his candidacy for the office of county clerk.

For Tax Assessor J. C. OWEN

Mr. J. C. Owen, former citizen of Markley, for sixteen years, and of Graham for the past two years, requests us to announce that he is a candidate for the office of county tax assessor. Mr. Owen is well qualified to fill the position, is industrious and wide-awake, will make a good assessor, and says the main thing he asks of the voter is "not to scratch when they get to my name."

For Public Weigher S. W. RATCLIFFE

Mr. S. W. Ratcliffe, of the Henry Chapel community hands us his announcement this week for public weigher, for Precinct No. 1. Mr. Ratcliffe is a farmer, and a good one, too, has lived in Henry Chapel community for the past nine years. He is a man worthy of your vote in the coming election and we are sure he will appreciate every vote he gets, whether from friend or stranger. He asks you to consider him for the place of public weigher, and promises to give those whom he will serve his best endeavors to satisfactorily conduct the office to which he aspires.

JOE T. CARTER

Mr. Joe T. Carter announces his candidacy for the office of public weigher, and asks the voters of this precinct to give his candidacy due consideration. Mr. Carter was a candidate in



RING OUT, WILD BELLS!



Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light;
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife;
Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin,
The faithless coldness of the times,
Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes,
But ring the fuller minstrel in.

Ring out the false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

—Tennyson

port. He has never asked for or held office before in this county, but if elected will perform the duties of the office in a business-like way, endeavoring to give all fair and just treatment.

HENRY GROVES

We take pleasure in submitting the name of Henry Groves, of Olney, to the citizens of this county, as a candidate for the office of tax collector. He has been a citizen of Olney for the

past 23 years, and in this time has been engaged in the mercantile business and teaching school. For the past two years Mr. Groves has been resident agent of the Wichita Mill and Elevator Co. at Olney, buying grain for that concern. He is in every way competent to fill the office of collector and asks due consideration of his claims.

R. E. Lynch and P. K. Deats spent Sunday in Albany.

Miss Norman and Mr. Short Entertain.

Tuesday evening, December 23rd, Miss Artie Norman and Mr. R. F. Short, Jr., entertained a number of their friends at the home of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Mabry. An enjoyable evening was spent playing progressive rick and bunco, Miss Lovella Eddleman winning the prize.

Beautiful music was furnished by Misses Ione Short, Beulah Bell, and Neweta Flint. Delicious cake with hot chocolate were served to the following: Misses Beulah Bell, Neweta Flint, Bessie Finch, Ethel Gilmore, Lovella Eddleman, Aline Henry, Sallie Jackson, Katherine Craig, Berenice Miller, Eloise Morrison, Mary Ellen Burkett, Adele Jeffery, Louise Norris, Messrs. John Fisher, Bryan Hall, Nat Price, Oliver Loving, Mabry Short, J. C. Riekman, Elver Stose, Jim Logan, Jim Jackson, Sherrill Norris, Richard Williams, Herschel Eddleman, R. G. Graham, Jr., J. W. Akin and the host and hostess.

A Letter from C. C. Mayes.

Having secured a few days vacation from the cotton business, I arose early Christmas morning and boarded the train for Little Rock, Ark. Making close connections at Bridgeport I was soon out of the state and upon nearing El Reno, Oklahoma found a heavy snow falling. I also made close connection at this point and was soon drifting eastward, passing through Oklahoma City and other towns of note along the Rock Island.

Reaching Little Rock about 9:30 Friday I was met at the depot and was soon being hospitably entertained in the free state capital of Arkansas. All the time I was there it was cold, rainy, disagreeable weather, but my hostess would have me see some of their beautiful city.

We visited the new capitol, new court house, the penitentiary, going inside the walls, seeing the cooking, eating and general departments and coming out saw the most sad sight of my trip; that was the electric chair, and five sentenced men in two adjoining cells, with only a few more days to wait for their execution. My sight-seeing and visit being brought to a close on Sunday at 5:30 p. m. I found myself drifting along the Arkansas river through the piney hills for Texas. All trains being crowded caused loss of time and at El Reno I missed my train, causing one day more to be well spent with my oldest brother. The writer having spent a pleasant trip returned Tuesday night. C. C. Mayes.

Politics in the county and state will command the attention of every qualified voter in this section and in order to keep up with what is going on every voter in the county should read The Reporter. If you are not now a subscriber, just send in your name with a dollar.

A Word of Appreciation, New Year's Greeting, and a Renewal Invitation.

As pastor of the Baptist church I wish publicly to express my appreciation to all who have attended our services, either regularly or at any time, during the year 1913. If the pastor did not get to meet and greet you personally, it was not for lack of interest or appreciation, for it is both my custom and my joy to greet everyone but rather because of some pressing duty at the time.

I sincerely hope and trust that the year just closed has brought some blessing and benediction to your heart and home. I trust that your spiritual strength has been greatly renewed, and that you begin the New Year on a higher plane of spiritual vantage ground, than ever before.

My New Year's wish for you is, that you may enjoy an increased measure of prosperity in things temporal, and that your growth spiritually may keep pace with your advancement along other lines. Let's begin the New Year aright!

We owe it to ourselves, we owe it to our loved ones, we owe it to our associates; yes we owe it to our Lord, to seek every possible spiritual blessing. Regular attendance upon the services of the Lord's house can but bring a blessing, and this is something almost everyone can do. We earnestly and lovingly invite and beseech you dear friend, begin the New Year with us. If you have been a regular attendant heretofore, we are sure you will be as loyal this year also. If you have only worshipped with us occasionally, you are earnestly invited to begin with us the

First Sunday and become a regular attendant, if you will. If you have never visited us, you are cordially invited to come and worship with us and let us get acquainted, and if we may, be helpful to one another. We expect to lay unusual emphasis on our Sunday school work. With the New Year we shall have a number of new classes, together with a more thorough organization than ever before. We begin the New Year with the most competent and consecrated body of teachers we have ever had.

Sunday school at 9:45. We begin on time, have an interesting time, quit on time, come. Your presence at the preaching services will always be appreciated. Sunday at 11 a. m. Theme, "Going the Second Mile." At night, evangelistic service. "I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the house of the Lord." Psalms 122:1. W. D. BOSWELL.

Spense-Hannah

Mr. Carl Spense and Miss Nites Hannah were married in Senate, Jack county, last week, Elder D. J. E. Clark performing the ceremony.

Miss Hannah is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Hannah, and a popular young lady of the Senate community.

Mr. Spense is a citizen of Port Arthur, Texas, and well liked by his many friends, both at his home and in Jack county.

Only a few of the near relatives witnessed the ceremony. The happy couple will make their home in Jack county.

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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.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

For County Judge:
W. P. STINSON

For County Clerk:
C. W. (Lum) HINSON

For Tax Collector:
W. E. CRIM
HENRY G. FRIE
HENRY GROVES

For Tax Assessor:
J. C. OWEN

For County Treasurer:
A. F. STEWART

For County Attorney:
A. L. BRANTLEY

For Public Weigher:
S. W. RATCLIFFE
JOE T. CARTER

The West Texas Reporter asks if the Herald is guilty of publishing free advertising for the railroads. Not that we know of. To differ with the state authorities as to the best policy in dealing with the railroad companies is not advertising; it is an expression of editorial opinion, which every newspaper has a right to make, and for which it doesn't expect pay. The only interest that the Herald has in the matter is that it likes to see all classes get a fair deal. Some years ago the State of Texas gave away millions of acres of its best lands to induce railroads to build into the state, even going so far, in one instance, as to exempt them from taxation for a period of twenty years. This was as bad a policy as the one adopted later on when the state commenced to pass laws inimical to railroad interests. A town can never hope to become a place of importance without a railroad, and its people will do everything in their power in order to secure one. Promoters are welcomed and feted, and dined, enthusiastic meetings are held, and the people put up every cent they can spare in order to raise the required bonus. When the railroad is secured, though, they forget how badly they wanted it, and charges of unjust treatment of the public commerce to be made. This fertile section of the state in which we live, and about which we justly brag, owes its development directly to the advent of the railroads. Had they not come the sites of those prosperous towns in Young county would still be an unbroken wilderness, and the West Texas Reporter would never have had an existence.—Grafrod Herald.

It is a mistaken idea of too many of our newspaper men that they must save the country by protecting railroad interests that are wholly capable of taking care of their own troubles. They are backed by unlimited millions and can employ the smartest lawyers the country affords. They do not need our help, even though they have been jerked up before the courts on frivolous charges.

And it is not that we forget how badly we wanted them to come to our town, but that we realize after they do come how

badly we want them to maintain a first-class road, and not one that we are afraid to ride on for fear we will be ditched before the train has gone a fourth of its journey, and whose depots and grounds are so inadequately lighted that it's almost impossible for a man to recognize his own wife when she gets off the night train.

Railroads would not be operated if there was no profit in the operation and the public has just as much right to demand adequate service of them as it has of its newspaper, light and ice plant, water plant and all other public utilities that come in for so many hard raps from the newspaper if they fail to give the service that will be satisfactory to a majority of the patrons of such company or corporation. We believe in always playing the game fair and remembering that the railroad companies charge just as much for freight and passenger fare whether the people have made good crops or failures, and collect the charges in advance we see no reason why the people should howl themselves hoarse over any railway company's alleged persecutions.

Some of our Correspondents say they have been having regular spring showers; wonder what they would call a rain, for it was a real gully-washer and trash-mover and the roads have no bottom—it all washed away days ago, and everyone is staying at home and trying to stay on top. But we hope this wind will soon blow us another good road.—Oakland Correspondence West Texas Reporter.

To let the wind do the work is about the easiest and cheapest way to get good roads we know of. But Boreas and Auster are both rough workmen and Eurus always ruins his work by shedding barrels of tears over it. A split-log drag will do smoother and better work than any of them.—Grafrod Herald.

Mr. Manning's Land Plan.

Mr. John Manning accepts the premises, as they are laid down by 90 per cent of the thinking people of the state, that inflated land values are a detriment to the state development; and that as the state proceeds to develop without reducing those values there is the prospect, if not the certainty, that a system of land-lordism will be established as anti-progressive in its character as that which the older countries across the sea are trying to get rid of. In all this Mr. Manning states an obvious truth but he does not stop at that—he has a remedy.

He would have the state condemn and acquire title to lands best suited for agricultural development on the small unit scale. He would have these lands sold to actual, bona fide homesteaders at the cost of acquisition, the payments to extend over a long period of time with a low rate of interest. He would have the state go further in paternalism to the extent of lending money from the public funds to homeseekers, so that they might build homes that would shelter them in comfort, and obtain the equipment which would enable them to work the land upon which they settled.

The plan at least has the merit of definiteness. It is not new, for in some respects it is actually in operation elsewhere. So far as the loan for building and equipment is concerned, it is an Australian practice. How it works in Australia—that is to say, whether it is entirely satisfactory or not, there are no data available upon which to base a positive assertion. Eminent representative citizens of Australia in this country a few years ago asserted that the plan was a success so far as it had been tried, and they were here seek-

ing enterprising though landless Americans who were willing to cast their lot with this system of Australian development. The Manning plan is, in most essentials, like that which now is mooted by Lloyd-George in England. It is radical, but it has a definite, positive purpose.

Mr. Manning's idea is worthy of serious discussion for that very reason if for no other, and by that we do not mean to say that it is not worthy for other reasons. It is not a subject that calls for an offhand conclusion. The prejudice of conservatism, or the too-ready inclination to take up everything that is new may bring such conclusion as a reply, but that which is required is thought upon this one definite proposal of a way to avoid the evil of inflated land values. The need of such thought and to some practical purpose is urgent. As we are wise we will pay heed to it.

There is one thing certain and that is that this land value inflation will not cure itself. We expect increase of population and we will get it. By that process of communal growth land values are bound to enhance. The problem for us, so far at least as agricultural land is concerned, is to squeeze out the speculative factor which relies upon discounting the prosperity of the future. That problem is one that the state must solve, and, as we fancy, that the state will solve sooner or later.

Whether it will be solved by the state going into the real estate business and the banking business; by the state becoming a temporary or permanent landlord, offering its available lands at figures and on terms that by process of competition will destroy speculative values; or whether the same end may be achieved by the functions of the tax gatherer; are the various alternatives to be considered. We seek to emphasize the conclusion that there must be discussion, and, finally, there must be action.—Portland (Ore.) Evening Telegram.

Graham Public School Opening.

Owing to the unfinished condition of the Graham School building last September, there was no formal opening of our schools held at that time. The building is now finished and appropriate exercises will be held in the auditorium next Monday morning at 9 o'clock to which the patrons and friends of our schools are cordially invited to be present.

A short program will be rendered and the building will then be thrown open for the people to look through. I am sure the people of Graham appreciate the efforts of the trustees and will put aside their busy cares for one hour, at least, Monday morning and visit the new building. The 450 children who attend the school daily will not come next Monday morning until 10:30 o'clock so that the older people may have an opportunity to look through the rooms before the children arrive.

The Superintendent and the teachers are especially anxious for the patrons to be present and remain after the school opens to inspect the work of their children.

Edgar McLendon, Supt.

The Past and the Future.

Carry into the new year only the choicest thoughts and inspirations. As in the olden days when men approached the Parthenon they cleansed their persons and arrayed themselves in white robes before entering that glorious temple, so cleanse your garments from transgression, clothe yourself with aspirations. Farewell to the past! Welcome and all hail to the future!—Newell Dwight Hillis.

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

MR. BIGLER'S CHRISTMAS SPIRIT



"My boy," said Bullington Bigler, the eminent speculator in stocks. "I intend to do something this year that I have never done before. I have never taken much stock in this Christmas foolishness. It seems to me that people carry it to an absurd extreme; but, as I have said, I am going to break away from my custom this year. You are helping to support your widowed mother, are you not?"

The boy who marked the quotations up on the big blackboard made a strong effort to conceal his emotion as he answered:

"Yes, sir. I always carry my earnings home to her."

"That is noble of you. You deserve the highest praise for your thoughtfulness. A mother who has such a son should be very proud of him, and I have no doubt that your mother fully appreciates your worth. What I started to say a moment ago was that I intend to do something to encourage you in your work—something to prove to you that I wish you well and that however cold I may have at times appeared, I am kind at heart."

"Oh thank you, sir," said the boy. "Mother will be proud when she learns that I have been able to win your respect."

"I like to hear a boy talk as you talk," the eminent gentleman continued. "A boy who is glad for his mother's sake to win the approval of others may always be depended upon to give a good account of himself. You may not have suspected it, but I have for a long time been watching you. I have noticed that you do not smoke cigarettes; that you use little slang; that you pay strict attention to your duties and always show a proper deference to those above you."

"My mother told me when I started out in the world," the boy replied, "to always keep away from bad habits and be respectful to those who had the right to be treated respectfully."

"Good. It is evident that you have an estimable mother. With such a mother and such a character as you seem to possess I have no doubt that you will succeed in life. It would be a pity to disturb your self-reliance by giving you money. I shall not do that. I do not believe in giving money to people anyhow. It is a bad practice. There are other ways of extending help that are much more effective—much better for those who receive it. Now it is my purpose to do something for you."

"I hardly know how to thank you, sir."

"Oh, never mind that, my boy. The most eloquent thanks are not always expressed in words. There are other ways of showing appreciation. So don't bother yourself if words happen to fall you. There are indications that this is going to be an old-fashioned winter, and I know what it is to be tortured by the cold. You have seen that I have a new overcoat with a Persian lamb collar and real mink lining, have you not?"

"Yes, sir."

"You would be surprised if I were to tell you how much it cost. But I need not dwell upon that. I have found it extremely comfortable. It has caused me to feel sorry for others who cannot afford such coats. I think it must be the Christmas spirit that has come to me. With the collar of my warm coat turned up so that it covers my ears I am able to keep comfortable in the coldest weather."

The boy felt a lump rising in his throat and he was compelled to wink rapidly to keep back his tears of gratitude.

"This morning," Mr. Bigler continued, "I found a pair of plush earmuffs that I used last winter, and I have decided to present them to you."

"Thank you, sir," said the boy. "I will use them with great pleasure."

"I'll tell you," he replied. "I used to be as crazy as other people over the sending of gifts. There was a girl that I thought a good deal of in

WHEN CHRISTMAS TIME COMES ROUND

S. E. KISER

When Christmas time comes round it seems
As though the long, long years
Roll back and take away our cares
And dry up all our tears
Don't know why it is, but when
The great day comes along
I get to feelin' young again.
And kind of turn to song.
And whistle and go on just like
A boy would. I'll be bound.
The old world seems to brighten up
When Christmas time comes round.

I'm tickled at the Jumps Jack
And all them kind of things.
I like to watch the toys that play
By windin' up the springs,
And somehow—don't know why it is—
Love seems to fill the air,
And I forget I've enemies
Or troubles anywhere;
And every little while I sort
Of listen for the sound
Of voices that have long been still,
When Christmas time comes round.

I wish that I was Santa Claus
And had a magic sleigh
To visit all the children who
Look forward to the day—
The orphans and the cripples and
The poor folks everywhere—
All children that are good and kind
And don't forget their prayers—
I'll bet you that they'd all be glad
When they got up and found
Their stockings fairly bustin' out.
When Christmas time comes round.

Oh, happy time of jinglin' bells
And hills all white with snow,
Oh, joyful day that takes us back
To care-free long ago
I wonder if up there above
Where happy angels roam
They do not get to thinkin' of
The happy times at home.
And turn, in fancy, back once more
To listen to the sound
Of voices that have long been still,
When Christmas time comes round?

In the Spirit of Christmas Jollity

S. E. KISER

Many a woman is known by the Christmas presents she takes back to be exchanged.

If there is a Christmas season in heaven the department store clerk will hardly want to go there.

The woman who looks for the price mark on her present generally gets mad if she finds it.

A good thing about some Christmas presents is that they don't last more than a day or two.

People who put off buying things they really need until after Christmas hardly ever find them in their stockings.

Some people don't permit their children to believe in Santa Claus because they selfishly want all the credit themselves.

If Santa Claus were a woman Christmas would always have to be postponed for a few days while she administered the finishing touches.

Lucky Givers.

With happy hearts some people give
And never mind the price.
They know the gifts they will receive
Are sure to be as nice.

A Warning to Liars.

"What was the happiest moment of your life, dear?" she asked.
"It was when you said yes, darling," he replied.
She sighed and permitted her cheek to rest against his breast for a long time. Then she said:
"Harry, do you remember that diamond ring we looked at in Blazem's? I was there yesterday and they had it still. What a splendid Christmas present it would make."
After he had reached the next room he whispered to himself:
"That's always the way. Never told a lie in my life without having immediate cause to be sorry for it."

Why the Colonel Gave It Up.

"Colonel," said the beautiful grass widow, "why is it you so strongly object to the exchanging of Christmas presents?"
"I'll tell you," he replied. "I used to be as crazy as other people over the sending of gifts. There was a girl that I thought a good deal of in

those days, and a sister of mine who had been married only a couple of years was made glad by the arrival of a little one only about a month before Christmas. I thought a nice present for her would be a book on the care and nursing of infants. So I bought it. At the same time I bought a very handsome volume of poems for the girls."

"Yes!"
"They got mixed. I believe this Christmas present business is all foolishness."

Candor.

"If I were to catch you under the mistletoe would you try to get away?"
"Of course I should—but I feel almost sure that I should not succeed."
—S. E. Kiser.

An Exchange.

"What did your mistress give you for Christmas?"
"A box of cheap handkerchiefs."
"What did you give her?"
"A week's notice."

A Lucky Man.

He sees the sun through spreading rifts,
He hears the wind sing songs of cheer,
His wife will buy no Christmas gifts
And have them charged to him this year.

FAIR WARNING TO SANTA CLAUS.

There ain't no Santa Claus, I guess, or if there is, why he

Don't know so very much about book-keeping, seems to me.
I ast him for some rabbits and a pair of skates one year,
And all he left was nothin' but a little sister here.

And last year when I said I'd like a sled
And one of these here spaniel dogs that's kind of brownish red,
But blame the luck, I didn't git a solitary thing

Except a cup and overcoat and plated napkin ring.

I've wrote him this year that I want a hook-and-ladder that I can train to buck,
And maybe a four-bladed knife, if he has one to spare,
But I've told him plain and honest that I don't want things to wear.

I'll try to keep be-levin' till he comes a trou-ance once more,
But he's got to do much better than he ever done be-fore.

If he brings another sister in the place of what I'd like, Why, I'll quit be-levin' in him from that minute, the old Ike!

W. C. T. U.

Items for this column are furnished by local Union.

Time for Action.

National Constitutional Prohibition is the question of the hour. The great meetings of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union held at the nation's capital on Sunday, December 7, and the demonstration by the temperance forces of the nation on Wednesday and Thursday, December 10-11 have aroused a keen interest in an amendment to the Federal Constitution forever outlawing the liquor traffic. All over the land people are thinking and talking National Constitutional Prohibition, and now is the time to crystallize and utilize this interest by presenting and urging the endorsement of the joint resolution for National Constitutional Prohibition. A copy of the form of resolution to be used may be secured from the Union headquarters. Every local union should provide itself with a quantity and see that the matter is brought to the attention of all church societies, women's clubs and influential organizations in its community.

Do Not Forget January 15

The duties and pleasures of the holiday season are engrossing the attention of everyone, but in perfect keeping with the spirit of the Christmas-tide is the preparation for the day of prayer for National Constitutional Prohibition, to be observed on January 15 all over the land. It is important that you begin at once to talk and pray and plan for this important day.

Johnson-McLaren

A prominent event in the social circles of Gooseneck took place last Wednesday when Miss Lona McLaren became the bride of Mr. Herman Johnson. The marriage took place at the residence of Rev. W. D. Boswell of Graham.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. McLaren of Gooseneck. She is one of our choicest young ladies, being possessed with a loving disposition, she is liked by both old and young alike, and has a host of young girl companions who rejoice to be in her company on all social occasions. She will indeed fill the home she will adorn with happiness and will be a true help mate and companion by the husband she has chosen to honor with her hand.

The groom is the son of Uncle Pat Johnson of Eastland County, and stands well in this community; he is a bright and sturdy young man of pleasing ways and is possessed of a joy-

ful disposition which wins friends for him, who soon learn to like and cherish as such and of whom they feel proud.

The many friends of the bride and groom wish them a long, pleasant and prosperous married life. L. A. P.

THE BURDEN OF WASTE.

The destruction of properties and of farming implements from neglect, or purposely, is a fearful burden for the country. All over the country farming implements and tools are exposed to the weather and are rotting or rusting so as to make them less valuable, or altogether useless. Worthless animals are fed when they should be killed and gotten out of the way. Improper feeds are used, or feeds more costly than necessary, and this is an enormous expense which in the end is borne by the whole country.

Farm properties are injured, fields allowed to grow in useless or pernicious weeds, houses are damaged, barns are torn down or made less valuable, wells are filled up or allowed to become useless, and in a hundred ways waste is going on.

In the end the burden falls on the community, and finally upon the state, and passes on to the nation. When property is injured, or made less valuable, it is an immediate loss to the owner, but in the end it is the country which suffers. Each dollar of waste is so much less of property in the country.

Probably the most injurious waste is that of rented properties. Here again is an argument for the home ownership. But the greatest loss does not fall upon the owner of rented property. Finally it falls upon the tenant or upon other tenants. The house injured must be occupied by the tenant or some other tenants. The property made less like a home must become the stopping place of some other tenant. When orchards are injured or destroyed it is the tenant, or his successor, who must suffer. Some women and children of the poor must bear the burdens—the deprivations. Often it makes little difference to the landlord in money returns whether the farm be a home or a mere stopping place. Farm and Ranch.

Paper Napkins, 15 designs and patterns at

The West Texas Reporter will give you the very latest, as well as the most reliable campaign news every week; to keep properly informed, send in your subscription at once.

Dust-No-More Floor Sweep.

For sale in 30 lb. pails and 100 lb. barrels.

The Graham Printing Co.

A NEW YEAR RESOLUTION

By Mary E. Wilkins

MY brother Lemuel married Mehitable Pierce when he was quite along in years. Nobody thought he'd ever get married at all, any more'n my brother Reuben an' Silas. The three had lived together and kept bachelors' hall ever since our mother died. I was married and away from home long before she died. I didn't know how they would get along at first but all of the boys had been used to helpin' ma a good deal, and they were real handy, and when I asked if they wasn't goin' to have a house-keeper, they wouldn't hear to it. They said they wasn't goin' to have no strange woman round in ma's place, nohow. So Silas he took hold and did the washin' and ironin', and Reuben did the sweepin', and Lemuel, he was the youngest, next to me, did the cookin'. He could cook a dinner equal to any woman, and his pies beat mine. My husband said so, and I had to give in they did.

Well, they seemed to get along so nice, and none of 'em had ever seemed to think much about the girls, not even when they was boys, that I must say I was astonished when Lemuel he up and got married to Mehitable Pierce. She was a little along in years, too, rather more so than Lemuel, and a dreadful smart piece. She was good lookin' and she had property, but she was dreadful smart and up an' comin'. I could never see how Lemuel ever got the courage to ask her to have him, he was always a kind of mild spoken little fellow. Reuben he declared he didn't. He vowed that Mehitable asked him herself. He said he knew it for a fact, and he said it with the tears rollin' down his cheeks. Reuben was the oldest and he'd always been terrible fond of Lemuel. "That poor boy would never have got in such a fix if that woman hadn't up an' asked him, an' he didn't have spunk enough to say no," said Reuben, and he swallowed hard.

Mehitable had a nice house of her own that her father left her, all furnished and everything, so of course Lemuel he went to live with her, and Mehitable's house was pretty near where I lived, so I could see everything that was goin' on. It wasn't very long before I said to Hannah Morse, my husband's old maid sister that lives with us and teaches school, that I believed Lemuel was henpecked, though I hadn't anythin' against Mehitable.

"I don't see what else anybody that married Mehitable Pierce would expect," said Hannah. She spoke real sharp for her. I've always kind of wondered if Hannah would have had Lemuel if he'd asked her. "Well," said I, "I hope poor Lemuel will be happy. He's always been such a good, mild, willin' boy that it does seem a pity for him to be rode over rough-shod, and have all the will he ever did have trodden into the dust."

"Well, that is what will happen, or I'll miss my guess," said Hannah. For a long while I thought she was right. It was really pitiful to see Lemuel. He didn't have no more liberty nor will of his own than a five-year-old boy, and not so much. Mehitable wouldn't let him do this and that, and if there was anythin' he wanted to do, she was set against it, and he'd always give right in. Many's the time Lemuel has run over to my house, and his wife come racin' to the fence and screamed after him to come home, and he'd start up as scared as he could be. And many's the time I've been in there, and he started to go out, and she'd tell him to set down, and he's set without a murmur.

Mehitable she bought all his clothes, an' she favored long-tailed coats, and he bein' such a short man never looked well in 'em, and she wouldn't let him have store shirts and collars, but made them herself, and she didn't have very good patterns, she used her father's old ones, and he wasn't no suth built man as Lemuel, and I know he suffered everything, both in his pride an' his feelin's. Lemuel began to look real downtrod. He didn't seem like half such a man as he did, and the queerest thing about it was: Mehitable didn't 'pear to like the work of her own hands, so to speak.

One day she talked to me about it. "I dunno what 'is," said she, "but Lemuel he don't seem to have no goin' and no ambition and no will of his own. He tries to please me, but it don't seem as if he had grit enough even for that. Sometimes I think he ain't well, but I dunno what ails him. I've been real careful of him. He's worn thick flannels, and he's had wholesome victuals; I ain't never let him have pie."

"Lemuel was always dreadful fond of pie," said I. I felt kind of sorry, for I remembered how fond poor Lemuel had always been of mother's pie, and

what good ones he used to make himself.

"I know it," said Mehitable. "He wanted to make some himself, when we were first married, but I vetoed that. I wasn't goin' to have a man messin' round makin' pies, and I wasn't goin' to have him eatin' of 'em after they were made. Pies ain't good for him. But I declare I dunno what does make him act so kind of spiritless. I told him today I thought he'd better make a resolution for the New Year and stick to it, and see if it wouldn't put some spunk into him."

Pretty soon she went home. I could see she was real kind of troubled. She always did think a good deal of Lemuel in spite of everything.

The next day was New Year's, and in the afternoon Mehitable came in again. She didn't have her sewin' as she generally did, she was a very industrious woman. She jest sat down and begun twistin' the fringe of her shawl as if she was real nervous. Her face was puckered up, too. "I dunno what to make of Lemuel," said she, finally.

"Why, what's the matter?" said I, kind of scared.

"He says he's made a resolution for the New Year," said she, "and that he's goin' to keep it."

"Well, what is it?" said I.

"I dunno," said she.

"Well, if it's a good one, you don't care, do you?" said I, "and it couldn't be anythin' but a good one if my brother made it."

"I dunno what it is," said she.

"Won't he tell?"

"No, he won't. I can't get a word out of him about it. He don't act like himself."

Well, I must say I never saw such a change as come over Mehitable and Lemuel after that. He wouldn't tell what his resolution was, and she couldn't make him, though she almost went down on her knees. It began to seem as if she was fairly changin' characters with Lemuel, though she had a spell of bein' herself more'n ever at first, tryin' to force him to tell what that resolution was. Then she give that up, and she never asked him where he was goin', an' he could come in my house an' sit jest as long as he wanted to, and she bought him a short-tailed coat and some store collars and shirts, and he looked like another man. He got to stayin' down to the store nights, an' talkin' politics



Mehitable She Bought All His Clothes.

with the other men real loud. I heard him myself one night, and I couldn't believe it was Lemuel.

Well, Lemuel he never gave in, and he never told till the next New Year's day, when he'd said he would. He'd said all along that he'd tell her then. I'd got most as curious as Mehitable myself by that time, and New Year's mornin' I run over real early they wasn't through breakfast. I knew the minute I saw them that he hadn't told. He said he wouldn't till he was through his breakfast. He was most through—was finishin' up with a big piece of mince pie, and he'd made it himself, too. When he'd swallowed the last mouthful, he looked up and he laughed, real pleasant and sweet, and yet with more manliness than I'd ever seen in him.

"S'pose you want to know what that New Year's resolution was?" said Lemuel.

"I guess I can stand it a while longer," said Mehitable. Now the time had come she didn't want to act too eager, but I showed out jest what I felt.

"For the land sake, Lemuel Babbit, what was it?" said I.

Lemuel he laughed again. "Well, it wasn't much of anythin'," he said, in his gentle drawlin' way. "I didn't make no resolution, really."

"What, Lemuel Babbit?" cried Mehitable.

"No," said he; "I couldn't think of none to make, so I made a resolution not to tell that I hadn't made any."



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To Our Friends and Customers:

THE Holiday season affords us a welcome opportunity of expressing to you our deep appreciation for the many evidences of kindness and friendship you have shown us during the past year.

WE Sincerely hope that the New Year will bring the fullest measure of health and happiness to you and yours. With every good wish for you a most joyous and prosperous New Year,

We are sincerely yours,

GRAVES & WARD

WE EXTEND OUR HEARTIEST GREETINGS TO OUR MANY FRIENDS AND PATRONS AND WISH FOR YOU ALL A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR, 1914.

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This beautiful new pattern, Old Colony, is the silverware sensation of the year. It combines all the grace and daintiness of the period its name suggests with exquisite workmanship. Note the pierced handle and the handsome decorative work. Every lover of simplicity and art in silverware will appreciate this new pattern. Everywhere desirable, it is pre-eminently ideal for Colonial and Old English dining rooms. Like all

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Jean.

Santa Claus has come and gone and trust all the readers of The Reporter had a good time. I want to compliment Violet and Plow Boy for their good letters in the Christmas issue. I also want to caution the Kid and Plow Boy not to get bitter in their little write-ups about their different opinions. We should always grant each other the right to differ with us and not think hard for there are very few of us that do not err in some things. You know "to err is human." And I hope anything I ever say about any of the Correspondents or readers will be taken in the spirit it is written for if we cannot do any good in the world as we travel this way, let's do as little harm as possible. Let us never let jealousy or envy get a hold in our hearts and lives; when one does he not only spoils his own happiness, but that of all those who must come in contact with him. Do you not meet faces every day that cheer you on life's way? While some time we meet people that cast a cloud over every one they come in contact with. Dear reader, of which class are you? You are one or the other.

Miss Maud Thompson returned to Loving this week to resume her work in the Loving school.

The Misses Price of Graham are visiting friends in this community.

Miss Logan has returned from Markley, after spending the holidays with her parents.

Mr. Fred Adair and family of Graham visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Adair a few days last week.

Dr. S. E. Conally and family of Red Springs have been visiting his brother, J. R. Conally.

Paul Wallace of Wichita Falls spent the holidays with his aunt, Mrs. A. J. Cantwell.

Little Harrold and Merle Gray of Wichita are visiting their grand-parents. Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Gray.

Will Buchanan has returned home after spending several months in Hunt county.

C. D. Bailey gave the young folks a singing Sunday night.

Mr. Will Cole of this place has returned home from a visit to his mother and brother in Denton county.

Mr. C. A. Simons returned home Christmas eve to spend a few days with his family. We understand he will return to Oklahoma soon to engage in the saw mill business.

Wishing all a Prosperous New Year. Buster.

Gooseneck.

Christmas has come and gone and old Santa Claus came and filled our socks full of good things to eat; the old fellow had some rough road to come over but he came just the same.

We were glad to see so many nice letters in The Reporter for this week.

Roy Parsons made a trip to Bunger Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. McLaren were in Graham Monday.

Mr. G. W. Rose and wife were shopping in Graham Monday.

Mrs. Sim James of Ming Bend visited her daughter, Mrs. McLaren Tuesday.

The young folks enjoyed a party at Joe Parson's Tuesday night, all reported a good time and said they had the pleasure of meeting Uncle Ned and Aunt Diana.

Mrs. Virgie McLaren was taken sick Tuesday night.

Wednesday was one of the oldest days we have had.

Dewey Wiley spent Christmas eve night with the Parsons boys.

Mr. Herman Johnson and Miss Loqa McLaren were quiet-

ly married in Graham at the residence of Rev. Boswell on Wednesday morning.

Roy and Frank Parsons took dinner with Cass and Dewey Wiley Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Berry gave the youngsters a party Christmas night, a jolly good time was had.

John James and Lee McLaren enjoyed a rabbit hunt Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Price spent Christmas day with Mrs. Price's mother and father.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Hunt went to Cedar Creek to spend Christmas.

Jim Ferguson made a trip to Ming Bend Friday and Saturday.

Deacon Brown visited Joe Parsons Thursday.

Miss Watson of Woodson is visiting Mrs. Kelley.

Mr. Youngblood and family of Tonk-Valley have been visiting Mr. Pinkerton and family this week.

Mrs. Mattie Parsons of Graham spent the night with R. L. McLaren and family Saturday.

Velma Parsons was visiting her cousin, Stella Parsons Saturday.

John Clark and Joe Parsons went to Graham Saturday.

R. D. Berry and wife visited relatives in Ming Bend Sunday.

W. W. Sparks and family were callers at Will Pryor's on Sunday.

The young folks say the party at Mr. Jones was one of the best.

School will begin again Monday.

Wishing The Reporter and its many readers a Happy New Year I will close. Gander.

Miller Bend.

Christmas is gone and the dawn of a new year is upon us. Hope you all had a very merry Christmas. Let's all see if we can't make the dear old Reporter better during the new year than we have the one just gone by, for you know the old saying is "tomorrow never comes" and we can't bring back what we did yesterday, so let's begin right now to make the new year a happy one.

Bill Cole is doing some nice work on our road, which was badly needed. If we had lots of Bills we would have some good roads.

J. C. Hazelwood took dinner with Bill Cole Monday. Guess J. C. got tired of eating his own cooking.

Mrs. Winnie Ratliff spent the evening with Mrs. Oma Cole Sunday.

Mr. J. P. Ratliff of True spent last Monday night with his brother, G. D. Ratliff.

J. H. and J. W. Wright made a trip to Newcastle Friday.

Mr. L. E. Wright is on the sick list at present.

Well, Plow Boy, you surely are a Sunday school teacher, but I am afraid you have hubbed it when you undertake to teach us Correspondents.

Wish you lived in Miller Bend for we certainly need a Sunday school over here, if there ever was a place that needed one.

Mrs. R. E. Griffin spent last Sunday with Mrs. Bill Cole.

Mrs. E. H. Ratliff and Miss Bessie spent Christmas with her children of the Bend.

The Christmas tree at Miller Bend was a success and a large crowd attended in spite of the winter weather. Old Santa was there with the goods just the same.

John Steadham and Roy Pardue went to Billie Pardue's Sunday night to visit their sick baby.

As news is scarce and I am late, to keep my letter from finding its way to the waste basket I will ring off for this time. Little Boy.

8 per cent money. E. C. Stovall.

Henry Chapel.

Another Christmas come and gone. Most all seemed to have an enjoyable time. Our Christmas tree was quite a success, although the roads are very bad Santa Claus hopped right in on time with gifts for all.

Rev. Cook filled his appointment Sunday, preaching a splendid sermon.

Messrs. Patterson and Stammering, who have been visiting L. P. Moren and family left Monday for their home in Ohio. Mr. Moren accompanied them as far as Ft. Worth.

Vernon Crow of Perico, Texas, is spending the holidays with home folks.

W. H. Jarnagin and family O. L. Campbell and family, Mrs. Callie Shannon and daughter, and Arthur Vick and wife took Christmas dinner with Mrs. M. R. Jarnagin.

R. H. Young did some repair work on the school house Monday.

Mike Crow came in from Ft. Worth Tuesday to spend the Christmas holidays at home.

The young folks manifested quite an interest in the fandang department during the holidays.

We had a couple of lady phrenologists with us during the holidays, and most of the boys had their heads worked over only to find them full of wind.

J. M. Logan and family of Dillingham spent last Sunday with H. P. Young.

Miss Nellie Jarnagin has been quite sick the past few days, but is better at this writing.

Arthur Vick and family will leave this week for their home at Judkins.

Mrs. S. H. Tipton stepped on a nail last Sunday and suffered severely Sunday night and Monday, but is now improving.

With best wishes for a Happy and Prosperous New Year, Dago.

Ming Bend.

Mr. Editor, I suppose you are rejoicing over the fine things old Santa brought you.

Christmas has come and gone and I hope Santa visited all the homes and that everybody had a nice time.

Mr. R. A. Kutch made a business trip to town Saturday.

Miss Willie Pinkston returned to her school Saturday after spending the holidays with her aunt, Mrs. Jennie Kutch.

Little Otis Lasater is on the sick list this week, but hope to report him better soon.

Mr. Newby and family visited Mr. R. A. Kutch Sunday.

Reuby Newby spent Sunday with Margie Ribble.

Mr. Frank Lisle and wife spent the holidays with his brother, O. D. Lisle.

Mr. Riley Sims and family took dinner with Mr. Lisle on Christmas day.

Andy Owen spent the holidays at home. He returned to his work Friday. Andy says he likes to work for Mr. Castor fine.

Mr. Lewis Gilmore spent Christmas with Andy Owen.

Chester Gibbs, Everett Newby, and Mr. Odell Johnson attended the dance in Carter Bend Wednesday night.

Margie Ribble spent last Wednesday and Thursday with Reuby Newby.

Everett Newby is visiting his sister at Proffitt.

Mr. John Lasater and family have moved to our community.

Mr. R. M. Williams and family returned Saturday from a few-days visit.

Reuby Newby, Margie Ribble, Andy Owen and Lewis Gilmore visited Mrs. Rena Owen last Thursday.

As I have stayed long enough will ring off and come oftener. Rainy Day.

Rocky Mound.

Christmas is almost over. I suppose everyone has had a jolly good time. I know I have.

School will start in the morning (Monday).

We will all have to go and see Jack o' Diamonds as I hear he has the well known disease, chicken pox. I missed his letter last week and guess the rest of you did.

Bonnie Lee I think you did fine last week. I am looking for Blondie back this week. I think I do know Jack and Blondie's affairs. You surely have not been reading The Reporter or you would have known something about them.

Some of we young folks went to the party at Oakland and some to Flint Creek on Friday night.

Mr. Dan Weaver and wife are spending Christmas with W. G. Golston and family.

Lost Willie you must have done something bad last week to make you think the good Lord was going to freeze you to death.

Mr. R. J. Robertson had a Christmas dinner at which was present Mr. Joe Doolin and family, Mr. June Brashears and family, Mr. Garrett Robertson and wife, Mr. Homer Brashears and Jess Farmer and wives. No, excuse me, Jess and Homer are single yet.

Mr. June Brashears went to Elbert Thursday with a load of household goods. He will make his home there next year.

As I don't want to snow the editor under this week I guess I had better ring off.

Round Rock.

Duff Prairie.

Mr. Mack Rickles and family spent the day Sunday with Mr. Wils Copeland and family.

Mr. Oscar Groene left Saturday for his home in Abilene after a few months' stay with his brother.

Prof. Harrell was over on the Prairie Friday.

Mr. Henry Rogers killed hogs Tuesday. It certainly has been fine hog killing weather the past few days.

Mr. Kraft and son and Mr. Crabtree were shopping at the Bend Wednesday. I think they went expecting to see Santa Claus, but they say he kept hid while they were there.

Mrs. Groene and son spent the day Tuesday with Lillie Crabtree.

A large crowd attended the party and candy breaking at Mr. Walter Corbett's Tuesday night. Everybody seemed to have a nice time.

Silver Bell, did you go to the Christmas tree on Wednesday night? How have all the Correspondents spent Christmas I wonder. I hope everyone has had a nice time; it has been a little dull to Sorrell Top.

Honeysuckle how are you feeling since Christmas? I'm sure you had a big turkey to eat.

John Groene was in town on Tuesday.

Since our last writing we have had a little snow; what there was of it was fine, but there wasn't enough of it. It never gave us a chance to snowball anyone. We may get a chance yet, though, before the winter is over.

Happy New Year to all the Correspondents. Sorrell Top.

W. T. Vines and family have moved from the Pleasant Hill community to near Megargel. We trust they will have an abundance of success, as his place "covers" both Young and Archer counties, his house in one county and farm in another.

W. R. Gibbs and sister, Miss Bettie, of Proffitt, made the Reporter a pleasant call while in the city yesterday.

IMPRESSIONS

Our first impressions, whether of persons or of things, have a great influence upon all our future estimates and opinions. "SUPREME" impresses the user favorably at once.



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Live News from our Correspondents

Mount Pleasant.

Christmas day has come and gone and old Santa has returned to his kingdom in the fairy land, and sad to say has taken most of the Christmas spirit with him, as he has always done. This very thing has been a source of regret to me from my earliest recollections, and notions about Christmas, even to this good day. Why cannot people retain the Christmas spirit throughout the entire year? I wish "King Santa Claus" would come with his great army of fairies and take this country for his own, then we would have Christmas all the time.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Moore took Christmas in the Jean community.

Mrs. Jim Jordan and children of Belknap and Miss Alverse Brooks of Wichita Falls, also Mr. and Mrs. A. Hulse of Elbert and Mr. and Mrs. William Brown spent several days in family reunion at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Brooks during Christmas week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wylie Moore and son Dallas took Christmas with Mr. Moore's folks in Briar Bend, and with Mrs. Moore's folks in Tonk Valley.

We neglected to announce the arrival of the girl baby at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Timmons on the 12th inst. Beg pardon, John, it was purely an oversight.

Grandpa Nichols has been quite sick for several days, but is better now, and we hope he will soon be out again.

How many of the Reporter's readers fully realized their anticipations for Christmas? I am sure some of the Correspondents were disappointed, as some of them prophesied for snow. It is strange that Young county people will persist in trying to forecast the weather. After all do we not derive the greater part of our real pleasures from our anticipations? Many a toy and gift are yet untouched by the little hands for whom they were intended, on account of sickness, and even death, many a heart yet aches with disappointment because the loved one: relative or friend, failed to pay the expected visit. But the saddest thought that comes to me in this connection, and one that more than any other, mars the pleasure of this writer, is the sad thought that there were thousands of fathers and mothers in these United States who were not able to have Santa Claus come to their humble home.

I want to endorse what Honeysuckle and School Boy say about patrons co-operating with the teacher in order to have a good school. A teacher cannot possibly make a school what it should be without the co-operation of the children's parents. Some people will send "great big boys," whole "heaps" bigger than papa, yes, boys who are "a sparkin' uv the gurls" and who have never been taught anything but to "cuss" and disrespect other people: they send such boys to school, sometimes to modest young lady teachers, who are accustomed to being treated nice and polite by "big boys" and young men: they send such boys to school saying "it is up to the teacher to 'whip' them and make them mind." Imagine a modest young lady plying the with to a young man. And then some boys, very young boys, too, are allowed to leave the school house up in the afternoon, long before "turning out time" to get ready to go to a dance, and then, if they don't have a good school the teacher and the trustees get the "cussing."

Talk about distorting words, Buster "twisted them some" when he pretended to think that I had accused him of comparing the Kid to his father's shepherd dog. Say Buster, you know "honest confession is good for the soul." Come now, suppose you "come clean," "fess up" and put an end to all this guessing. You know you have compared some one to an old, worthless shepherd dog and you know it wasn't Kid. You also know deep down in your heart that you don't think that I was trying to make it appear that you had reference to the Kid when you made your "shepherd dog comparison," neither do I believe the Kid thinks I was trying to shift it to him. I believe the Kid has the same opinion that I have as to who you had in mind when you made that "shepherd dog comparison." And all I ask of you is to come out in plain English and give his name, and quit trying to work up animosity between the Kid and myself. I too, know the Kid, and hold the highest personal regard for him.

Well, Bro. Kid had a good letter last week, mostly about Plow Boy—a real good, broad subject, and I note with great pleasure that he has turned me over to Jack o' Diamonds. Now I think Jack is a bully good boy, and I don't think he has joined any church yet, therefore is not afflicted with that awful malady, "church prejudice," and then I just naturally love and admire young people. Now Kid, if you can't give chapter and verse of the scripture you quoted last week I shall charge you with "twisting" the word of God. Meanwhile you might read Leviticus, 4:27, as you seem to think a fellow can't sin ignorantly. The only thing I have ever asked the Kid to do is to take God's word. And say, Kid, as a last request I will ask you to tell the Baptist lady out there that Plow Boy has been worshipping God under the Baptist "vine and fig tree" for about seven years, and never was treated nicer by any people, and for the especial benefit of yourself and Buster I will say that I am by "birth and education" a Methodist—a people who are noted the world over for their great liberality. Why they even vote for people of other religious beliefs some times. I am not afraid of the holiness or "tongues" people, in fact I am not afraid of the genuineness of the article of my own religion.

Goose, as to who changed Abraham's name, and why? God changed Abram's name to Abraham. "For a father of many nations have I made thee." Genesis 17:5. "Abram" simply means "high father," while "Abraham" means "father of a great multitude." Now Goose I ask you to tell the names of the twelve princes whom God told Abraham that Ishmael should beget, and the name of the great nation God told Abraham he would make of Ishmael.

Little Inez Pardue is lying at the point of death at this writing. Plow Boy.

Red Top.

I suppose you will all pardon me for my absence in the Christmas number, as I was so busy.

The party at Mr. Teague Littlejohn's was well attended and a fine time reported.

Mr. Mont Hamm, Hubert and Horace Stewart and Sam Ligon of Lone Oak were present at the party Friday night.

They are cordially invited

back to our community any time.

Misses Eureka and Mary Slater, Dora and Ida McBee, and Frank Slater and Graves McBee attended the party at Mr. Albert McBee's of Lone Oak and spent the night, returning home on Saturday. All reported a jolly good time and plenty to eat.

Grandpa and Grandma Slater and sons and daughters and their families spent Sunday afternoon at Mr. E. T. Slater's.

Miss Annie Mary Slater took Sunday dinner with Miss Dora McBee.

Miss Emmie McBee and Ada Workman spent Saturday night with Miss Dora McBee.

The little children enjoyed a little social given Tuesday by Mr. and Mrs. Will Slater.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Petty, who now live in the White Rose community were here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brigham and son Homer and Mr. and Mrs. Bryant and son Harvey, visited at Mr. Teague Littlejohn's Friday.

Miss Louette Grubbs of Indian Mound attended Sunday school here Sunday morning.

Miss Ida McBee spent Saturday and Sunday with Misses Emmie and Melia Walker of Lone Oak.

Mrs. Callie Shannon returned Saturday to take charge of her school which will begin Monday.

Mr. G. W. and B. W. Slater and families, Mr. Henry Workman and family of this community visited Mr. Albert McBee Saturday.

Mrs. Graves and family of near Olney were visiting Mrs. Graves daughter, Mrs. W. K. McBee week before last.

Mr. and Mrs. Teague Littlejohn and family visited at Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hodges Thursday.

The dinner given at Mr. Taylor McBee's for kinfolks was well attended and a nice time and plenty to eat was reported.

Mrs. Ethel Rutherford and sister, Miss Louetta Grubbs, and Mr. and Mrs. Tom Rutherford visited at Mr. A. R. Rutherford's Sunday.

Mr. Wilbert McBee, Jr. of Lone Oak spent Friday night at Mr. Henry Workman's.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Petty spent Saturday night with the latter's parents.

Everybody come to Sunday school next Sunday and bring somebody with you. Let's build up the Sunday school again. It is about to die out.

With best wishes to The Reporter and the editor and Correspondents and the many good readers, as ever.

Spinster Maid.

Flint Creek.

Christmas is gone for this year and I didn't see anything of Santa Claus. I was very sorry I wasn't in that band of Correspondents last week, but I guess it was all right, as there wasn't any room that I could see. My reason is like that of Plow Boy, just because I couldn't, so that's sufficient I suppose. But there were certainly some letters, even Lost Willie showed herself from the sticks with the news that Jack o' Diamonds was to be married but that Blondie had gone to Ft. Worth. Maybe that is where I was to be married, Lost Willie, but I guess you would have told me. It is strange that you and Round Rock hear so much (?) about Blondie and Jack o' Diamonds. It seems that you know more than I do.

Our teacher went home the day after the literary, accompanied by some fellow with a derby hat on. He looked like a preacher but I couldn't swear that he was.

But, say, Spinster Maid, you tell Tom Butler that I, a school boy, advise him to stay away

from Mr. Willis' for goats are pretty bad some times. If he wants to see the school teacher for him to come to the literary at the school house the second and fourth Friday nights. You won't have to sing, either, Mr. Thomas.

Kid, I am most too faint hearted to accept Plow Boy for keeps, he knows too much about

the Bible for me. The only verse I can repeat is "Jesus wept," and I can't tell where that is, but it's in the Bible all right. I don't know whether that's holiness doctrine or not, but if a fellow will read

Plow Boy's letters a year I think he will know the Bible, if he don't put in too much Dutch; I reckon that is what you would call it. I don't believe it is Irish. But you go ahead and talk to your brother.

I'll do the best I can with the Boy. But now Plow Boy I am a little weak-kneed you know, so don't give me too much Bible, but it won't hurt a fellow, so come on with the scriptures, I expect I can stand a whole lot of it and then not be too righteous.

Now Lost Willie, I don't want to know if it was your head or the weather that looked like somebody had been picking ducks.

Round Rock, you are not interested in Shorty Phillips' heart like Buffalo Bill was, but keep quiet about Jack o' Diamonds, he knows what he is doing if he has got the chi-chicken pox.

That's right, X. Y. Z., don't congratulate me till the time comes; you could have waited a while Round Rock.

Flint Creek is not much of a swine country now as the most of the people have shot or

knocked theirs in the head.

Say Mr. Editor, I think you could make money by hiring some one to fill your place and go around eating spare ribs and back bone, as I see everybody is offering them to you.

The literary was well attended and everyone seemed to have enjoyed it fine, so all are invited back.

If anyone wants to attend a dance just come up on Flint Creek, they certainly have 'em up here.

Mrs. W. W. Nored and daughter Nettie from the west have come to spend the winter with relatives here.

Mr. Alonzo Mahan and Miss Annie Nored were out driving Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Jim Clark and wife spent the day Sunday with Mr. W. E. Stephens and family.

Grandma and Grandpa Melton and daughter, Mrs. Taylor, visited Mr. W. D. Doolen and wife Sunday.

The Sunday school teacher has got back. I guess she is looking for me—at school.

Jack o' Diamonds.

Eliasville.

As I have neglected sending any news from our community for some few days I come this week in time for New Year.

Guess all you people had a merry Christmas. I for one had a nice time, and old Santa found us alright and was present at our tree.

Misses Kate Beatty and Linnie Turner spent the holidays at Woodson.

Messrs. Tom and Hugh Cunningham are visiting relatives here.

Messrs. Burt and Will McGlamery are visiting home folks.

Mr. Henry Wells of Spur, Texas, visited at the Elledge home last week.

Miss Ruth Moore, who is attending school at Canyon, Texas, is here for a week's vacation with friends and relatives.

Misses Anna May Cunningham and Spencer of Denton are visiting friends and relatives.

We certainly have had turkey dinners and entertainments that were enjoyed by all.

We are sorry to report the death of Mr. Roach, who died at his home in Newcastle and was buried here last Saturday. The bereaved have our sympathy in this sad hour.

Col. McGlamery of this place spent Christmas in DeLeon.

J. W. Elledge has gone to Sulphur, Oklahoma, to visit his sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Bentley are the proud parents of a fine baby girl.

We are glad to report Mrs. G. W. Pratt some better, and think she will soon be well again.

Mrs. Yancey is on the sick list this week.

Jack Duckworth had the misfortune of getting his arm badly burned from an explosion of a sky rocket.

Rev. C. A. Norred of near Graham preached for us Sunday at 11 o'clock, also in the afternoon at 3:30. He delivered able discourses. They were enjoyed by a large audience. We are glad to have Bro. Norred with us, as he preached here two years ago. He will preach for us the second Sunday in January. Everybody invited to attend the services.

Mr. Editor, I wish for you and the many readers a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Dixie.

WANT ADS

1 CENT A WORD

Reaches More Than

7,000

Readers Each Week

Local and Personal Mention

8 per cent money. E. C. Stovall.

Cabell Johnson spent Christmas with home-folks.

J. T. Townsend of Fish Creek was a pleasant caller Friday.

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

Jno. C. Kay of Wichita Falls is in the city this week.

Loans renewed. E. C. Stovall.

Mrs. J. H. McCommas is on the sick list this week.

For cheap money on land apply to Arnold & Arnold.

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

R. Y. Black and family spent Sunday in Bridgeport.

Buy your carbon paper from The Graham Printing Co.

Chas. Gay is in Ft. Worth on business.

13 bars soap for 25 cents. Owen Bros.

Tom McKinney returned on Tuesday from a visit to relatives in Seymour.

Mrs. Emory Pinckard of Dallas is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. J. H. Wood.

Chas. Mothes of Olney was in Graham on business this week.

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

Verha Crow returned last week from Jones county to spend the winter with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Crow, of Henry Chapel.

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

Mrs. T. T. Garrett returned Saturday night from a few days' visit with her parents at Bryson.

Henry McCan of Murray was a visitor at The Reporter office Monday.

13 bars soap for 25 cents. Owen Bros.

Mrs. H. W. Moberly and Sam Hallam of Albany are guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Hallam of this city.

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

Thos. Price of Murray was in the city yesterday. While here he left an order for feterita and will try it out this year.

Wright McClatchey is in Olney attending his father who is quite sick with pneumonia.

Toilet Paper Rolls at Graham Printing Co.

Walter B. Hunter returned to Ft. Worth Monday after spending the holidays with his mother, Mrs. S. E. Hunter.

Alvin Long and family of Clarendon are visiting relatives in the city.

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

J. D. Baty of the Oakland community was in the city on business Monday. While here he left an order for feterita.

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

Col. R. E. McGlamery of Eliasville was in to see us Monday. He was here looking after the shipment of a carload of pecans to East Texas. He will visit in Sulphur Springs.

13 bars soap for 25 cents. Owen Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ethridge and sons of Childress, Texas, are spending the holidays with Mrs. Ethridge's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Johnson.

Miss Rebecca Stripling of Nacogdoches is in the city, a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Axley.

Loans renewed. E. C. Stovall. With Carter's, Payson's or Sanford's indelible ink.

The Graham Printing Co.

Henry Groves of Olney was in Graham Tuesday on business.

Mrs. B. F. Stallings left yesterday for Wellington, Kansas, to visit relatives.

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

A. G. Fitzgerald left yesterday for McKinney, Texas to see after business matters.

Miss Winnie Tankersley left yesterday for a few weeks' visit to friends in Ft. Worth.

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

John Spivey left for Georgetown yesterday to resume his studies.

Miss Elsie Rubenkoenig left Monday for Denton where she is attending the State Normal.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike McAllister of Miller Bend were in the city Tuesday.

W. A. Owen of the Mountain Home community was in the city on business Tuesday.

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

Truman Parsons of Megargel made The Reporter a pleasant call Monday.

Miss Lillian McNutt of the Pleasant Hill community made The Reporter office a pleasant call Monday.

S. P. Taylor, who lives out on Route 2 was in the city Monday on business and while here made The Reporter a pleasant visit.

B. N. Spivey of Oklahoma City returned home Monday after visiting friends and relatives in the city.

J. V. Owen and wife and Miss Zella Owen spent Christmas in the city with relatives.

Roy Cornish of Dallas spent the holidays with home folks in Graham.

Mrs. J. L. Flint and Mrs. Dick Wellman left Tuesday for Tell City, Indiana in response to a message stating that their father is at the point of death.

R. L. Tankersley returned home this week from an extended business trip to Colorado. He is well pleased with the conditions here at present and predicts that Young county's population will likely grow some during 1914.

Ernest Stovall and family moved Monday to the Stovall irrigated farm.

DON'T WORRY CLUB.

Mrs. J. T. Cunningham entertained the Don't Worry club and a number of guests at her home on North Oak street Tuesday afternoon, the event being in honor of Mrs. Noel Cropp who is spending with her parents. After an hour lightful intercoure merry chaff at among friends a lovely salad cours to the following g the regular mem Brown, Bell, Edd mayer, Gay, Cor Pinckard of Dal honoree.

To the Graham I send you best wishes for a Will you be in y Sunday school, at service and at night Sunday in the new Come and let us text together "And unto him, no man his hand to the ing back is fit for of God." Luke 9: body invited who J. Hall

Piano Recit and Rock, you are not in Shorty Phillips' Mike Buffalo Bill was, but quiet about Jack o' D he knows what he is if he has got the chi-

Don't forget that Judge Fry and Dr. Duncan will deliver dresses to the members Young County Camp, U. C. Y. on the first Saturday afternoon in January, 1914. The public at large, one and all, are respectfully invited to be present at the Court House. F. Herron, Adjt.

LITERARY CLUB

The Literary Club will meet with Mrs. S. R. Jeffery in social session next Wednesday, Jan. 7th, at 3:30 o'clock.

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.

GOOD AS NEW.

O. K. Freeman and family of Tonk Valley spent a few days this past week visiting relatives at Loving and Jean.

J. R. Jameson spent Christmas at home after being at Wichita Falls and Electra for some months.

T. T. Garrett's new home will be ready for occupancy next week. Tol has built a nice home and we hope to see others follow this example in the near future.

Mrs. J. Hall Bowman spent the holidays in Houston visiting friends.

Mrs. C. E. Junkins and daughters of South Bend made The Reporter a pleasant call Saturday. Mr. Junkins will move up in the Olney country.

B. K. Brewer is in Graham again after spending a jolly Christmas with relatives at Decatur.

L. B. Kidwell, Jr., of Oklahoma, spent several days in the city this week visiting relatives.

THE DAYS' NEW YEAR PARTY

His Coming of Age Marked by a Dinner to Which All of the Festivals Are Invited.

The Old Year being dead, and the New Year coming of age, which he does by celebrating with us on Friday nights. You and Dr. Roy W. Rutherford are invited.

I am most too faint to accept Plow Boy for Bible for me. The only I can repeat is "Jesus and I can't tell where it is, but it's in the Bible. I don't know whether it's holiness doctrine or not but if a fellow will read Boy's letters a year I he will know the Bible. I don't put in too much I reckon that is what would call it. I don't be it is Irish. But you go and talk to your brother I'll do the best I can with a little weak-kneed you so don't give me too Bible, but it won't hurt so, come on with the jures, I expect I can stand a lot of it and then not righteously.

Lost Willie, I don't want to consult you, but I want if it was your head or weather that looked like body had been picking

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

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.

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.

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

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.

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.

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 Ink stand—neat, lasts forever, and keeps ink fresh and clean. \$1.00 and \$1.50. Graham Ptg. Co.

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

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.

Why it Pays to Renew Now

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

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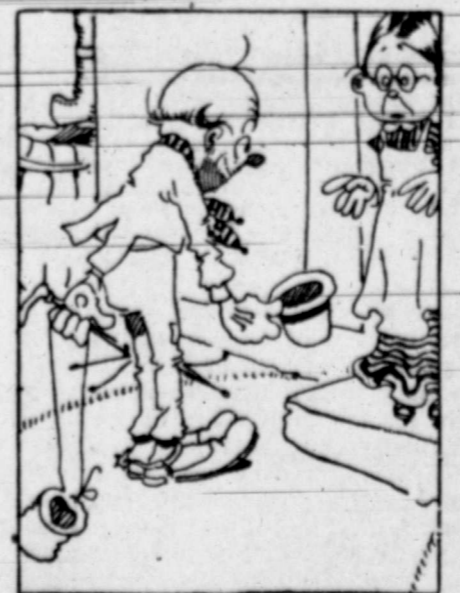
West Texas Reporter . . . \$1.00 a year
For all the local news
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All Three to You For . . . \$1.75

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

BETTER ORDER TODAY

West Texas Reporter



"My good man, I hope you've made some good resolutions."
"No, ma'am, not dis year. You see I've got a bunch of 'em I made last year an' never used."

This New Day.
Out of the tomb of night a day has risen. Be not anxious; this day is all your own. Do not hurry, for in time it is like all other days; neither delay, for now is passing. Early turn your face to the dawn and let its fresh beams bathe away all stains of night; then, should the noon be dark with storms, your smile will still wear the rose tints of the morning. Step softly among human hearts, and leave so much of kindness along life's pathway that gladness shall spring up, bearing tribute in the cool eontide of the world's glad New Day.—Croft.