

THIRTY-FIFTH YEAR

SNYDER, SCURRY COUNTY, TEX AS, FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1921.

NUMBER FOUR

SNYDER CHAMBER OF COMMERCE PERFECTING ELABORATE PROGRAM FOR BARBECUE TO BE HAD ON JULY 29 AND

SPLENDID CROPS IN HERMLEIGH TO SNYDER COUNTRY

A private letter from Snyder to a party here says:

"Crop conditions were never better in this section. Giles Garner says he is good for 30 bushels of wheat Hermleigh have thrashed 24 to 32 band music. bushels per acre. Rains are comeing regularly. Indian corn will make good and maize is fine. Gardens are full of good things. Milk and cream attend will have two days of fun. business is flowing steadily onward and yellow legs are ripening and going to market. Pastures are wonderful and cattle fat." -- Ennis Weekly Local.

THE PASSING OF

Robert Davenport, son of Dr. and Mrs. R. G. Davenport, died last Friday morning July 1, about 9 o'clock at the Protestant Hospital at Fort Worth

On June 24, he was taken sick with [an attack of appendicitis and on the next day, Saturday he was hurried off to the Protestant Hospital at Fort Worth under the care of Dr. Ponton. where it seemed he was considerably improved up until the day before his death

His body was shipped from Fort Worth to Colorado where it was interred and last sad rites said by Rev.

A two days barbecue will be staged at Hermleigh July 14 and 15. All kinds of entertainments, rodeo, and fiddlers contest, sack races, speaking, etc., one ball game first day and two the biggest entertainment of the year on his 75 acres. Farmers around the second. Merry Go Round and good in West Texas.

HAVE BARBECUE

Hermleigh is making big preperations for these two days of pleasure program of the races. Very handsome and entertainment and the folks who purses are offered the winners, which Hermleigh folks are expert enter-

tainers when it comes to barbecues

Serial Starts this week.

start in the Signal soon, the first installment will be found in this week's ROBERT DAVENPORT issue. We hope if you are interested in stories that you will read this one. "The Clan Call" written in the Hills of Tennessee is intcresting from the very first installment.

Marriage License.

W. K. Green and Miss Myrtle White.

R. E. Caldwell and Mrs. Mollie Steen.

Leroy W. Smith and Miss Joe Hulf man. C. R. Gross and Mrs. W. A. Jones.

Carl Oscer Berghohn and Miss Iris Christine McKinnon.

John Ford (Col.) and Effie Hillburn. (Col.)

Preparations are going along very lected. Two days of real pleasure and satisfactorily in aranging for Say- amusement and high class entertainder's big two day entertainment on ment. Free barbecue. Moving pictures July 29 and 30th.

ing and began active preparation. Considerable work had already been very enthusiastic about the show and The selection of the picture will be expect to work to the end that this be

The advertising committee are already distributing big circulars and thing unique and different. has already attracted many West Texas horsemen.

July 29 will be Chamber of Commerce day and July 30th, will be one promises to outrival anything American Legion day. Appropriate The serial advertised last week to programs for each day has been se-

band concerts, fire works, speaking The committee met Tuesday morn- and ball games each day. It was decided Tuesday that on the first night there will be given an open air movaccomplished by committees appoint- ing picture show, the picture to be ed last week which shows that all are one among the best to be secured.

> made later. On the closing night there will be one of the grandest dis-West Texas. This they say is some-

A few years ago Snyder used to tave some noted Barbecues and pic-

coming back into her own and this ship bulldogging.

A deal was consumated this week in which J. E. Ketner has sold his grocery store to the T. & O. Grocery Co. This company has a chain of stores over the country and their headquarters are at Vernon. Pat Brown has also sold the produce company to the same people. Mr. Ketner will remain as manager of the Sny- could be won her prowess as ball der store. Mr. Brown will also remain players would be unquestioned. Thus with the company. Mr. H. F. Hatey everyone played "air tight" as Walter of Wichita Falls will be with the Leach would say. They stepped to the store.

German's Poor Vision Caused Him to Put out the Wrong Flags

Chicago, Ill, July 5 .--- August Gebhardt's poor eyesight led him into an

Monday the 4th, all the town was has pion cowpey contests will se closed and an all star ball team was puffed off in Grant Park, Canada, Be- arranged to wage war on the North sides the many contests that well Side team. The game was called at mc of Mike Hastings of Cheyeane the appointed hour and many varied plays of fire works ever witnessed in has entered the steer bulldogging con kinds of ball were played. The score usts and will fight it out with Jira | was 15 to 4. in favor of the North Massey (f bryder, Texas, who won | side.

LEAGUE-EAST

VS. WEST-TIED

CITY

The regular Tuesday game was Jim is a Snyder boy and son of our played between the North side and nic occasions, and it seems from the Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Massey of this the South. Sims and Johnson were batteries for the North and Nelll. Brown and Templeton for the South. This was an interesting game and the score was 8 to 4 in favor of the

Thursday the tussle was waged between East and West Sides. Hancock and Cox were batteries for the East and Brown and Grayum for the West.

The West had lost only one game this season and therefore thought she was entitled to the game, while the east side was very sure if this game game until 8 o'clock and darkness was hiding the ball from the players At the ending of the sixth inning the

score stood 5 to 5 and the umpire called the game for darkness.

The feature of the game was a home base slide by Pruitt.

BOY SCOUTS ON THEIR ANNUAL ENCAMPMENT The four days annual encampment

ed for Snyder.

of the Boy Scouts is being held this week on the Cauble Ranch on Deep Creek, seven miles south of town. This encampment which began last Tuesday and will last until Saturday morning has been a great recreation for the boys as well as a splendid school for them. When you visit the camp you see that everything is in

work done with the boys. Assistants Porter King and Mr. White, are constantly on the alert with all assistance possible.

We had the pleasure of visiting the camp last night through the courtesy of Mr. Boren, who gave us a seat in his car. We arrived at the ground about seven o'clock and by eight o'clock other cars began to arrive and it began to look as though Snyder was going to turn out enmasse.

last year general sentiment of all that she is city. Jim holds the world's championthat has ever been previously arrang- JIM KETNER SOLD OUT HIS GROCERY STORE | North side.

SNYDER BOY WILL

CONTEST AGAIN

From July 16 to 24 the World's

D. R. Hardison, pastor First Christian church of Colorado. A large concourse of people had assembled from Colorado and about 25 or 30 cars, all full, made up the delegation from Snyder, to pay the last tribute of respect. Bro. Hardison delivered a touching address and then the floral Jas. H. Tate, Fluvanna; Geo. W. John offering showed the high esteem in son, Amarillo; A. McLendon, Los Anwhich the departed one was held by geles, Calif.; V. D. Sumruld, Snyder; his many friends who had assembled [C. M. Ely, Fluvanna. at the grave.

Robert was a young man just twenty-one years of age, just beginning life, as it were, and his sudden demisa has caused a gloom to fall over the entire community in which he lived.

A pleasing and good natured disposition was his characteristic and was often commented on by his associates and those with whom he met each day in a business as well as social way.

He was devoted to parents and lowed the associations of home rather than the frivilous things of life.

At the time of his death he was bookkeeper at the First National Bank and had held other positions of trust. His keen business ability and pleasant disposition peculiarly fitted him for positions of trust and his promotion would have been rapid.

Robert will be missed by his many friends at Snyder and elsewhere, and though absent the memory of his big heartedness and his kind and affectionate disposition shall ever linger in the hearts of his associates and frinds.

We are reminded that death is no respector of persons, that it plucks the youth as well as the old, that in the midst of life there is death. But heartaches will be healed by the ever recuring memories of the beautiful life of the one who has passed away.

The Signal joins the host of friends in extending condolence to the bereav ed parents in this hour of sadness.

G. B. Clark Sustains Broken Leg. While working on his new house soing up in West Snyder, G. B. Clark had the misfortune of falling off the house and breaking his leg.

He is doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances.

J. D. McClanahan and family. Miss Sarah Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. Williams and Mr. and Mrs. Rob Strayhorn are down on the Concho fishing this week

New Subscribers and Renewals.

Mrs. N. J. Sealy, Kingsmere, R. W. Boyd, Snyder, C. C. McKinney, Cooper, C. Nation, El Paso; Noah Jones, Snyder: Dalton Moore, Sweetwater; Mrs. Sallie Robnett, Riverside, Tenn.; SPECIAL SESSION

Junior Christian Endeavor. Sunday, July 10, 5:30, p. m. Out door meeting (on church lawn.) conducted by Suprintendent. Subject: "The story of Creation." Gen. 1.

Song, "Praise God." Prayer.

Scripture lesson Psalms 19::1-6 read in concert). Story presented by Days, seven

hildren in turn, taking part. Praver.

"Roses" by Joyce Kilmer. Doris Elza.

Song. "Still sweeter every day." Closing prayer.

Methodist Church.

Sunday school had a good attendace last Sunday, but may be you werch't there. We want you next time. We are studying now the life of Paul. How could lessons be greater? Why not start and then you will not ent parts of the county and all seem want to miss even one of these studies optimistic over the present outlook Preaching at 11 and 8:30. Morning for a bumper crop this year. Quite a theme: "Wasted Gains." Evening 'Seeming to Have."

We will be glad to have you worship with us.

Epworth League at 7:30. Please come to prayer meeting next Wednesday at 8:30 p. m.

J. H. Hicks, Pastor.

Have Moved to Spur.

Mrs. J. T. Higins and two daughters, Misses Nell and Rena, have moved to Spur to make their home. Miss Nell, who will teach music and expression, is quite an accoinplished young lady in her chosen profession, she having graduated in music at C. I. A. and in expression under Mrs. F. L. Hutcheson.

Spur is very fortunate in having these good people move into their midst and we wish for them abundant out, then his kaffir corn is of differ- much cotton, give more attention to success in their new home.

Subscribe for the Signal, \$1.50.

order and the military rules are strict ly adheared to: Scout Master Rev. Clyde Lee Fife has the scouts well home, thanking the parents for their front of his home in honor of Indetrained, he has been with them dur- presence and co-operation and going pendence Day, but the boys in the ing the entire four days with the prob into a brief review of the work. We neighborhood identified them as flags able exception of one night, and he is will give more of this talk in a later to be commended for the splendid article.

DISTRICT COURT

District court was called in special

Stripes.

There will be a Sunday school class session Tuesday for the purpose of for boys between the ages of the trying a civil case, Mrs. N. M. Lestie boys of Mr. Wren's Class and the Busvs. A. C. Leslie, tresspass to try title. iness Men's Class at the Baptist

Scurry County Crops

Editor Signal:

was filed by plaintiff.

I have talked with men from differnumber say they have a feed crop al-

ready in sight sufficient to run them another year. I note also that they almost unanimously speak of their good gardens and poulry and there are very few but who have hogs to make their meat for another year and many of them will have some to spare. I

was out this week invesigating the tornado damage done on a windmili and took occasion to go over the farmer's crop. I noticed in particular the manner in which he had diversified his crop. He has cotton from ankle high to over knee high. He plaut. ed so as to bring his crop along in, a graduated way, by that means be has been able to keep his crop in good clean condition. He has maize from corn which surely looks like it would get the garden.

make well. Then he has about seven]

Scout Master Fife made a talk be- error yesterday which proved dangerfore the guests began to leave for cus for him. He hung up two flags in of the former German Empire. They and burning it when Gebhardt came out and started a fight.

> ing eyesight he had hung up German | cently been overhauled, beautiful lininstead of American flags, Gebhardt olium put down, the parlor exquisitetook down the other and burned it ly decorated, and all interior arrangeand replaced them with the Stars and

Meeting at Hermleigh.

Rev. Mack McCray, pastor of the Central Baptist Church at Hermleigh was in town Wednesday afternoon. He states the church is holding its an nual meeting. He is being assisted by Judgment was rendered in favor of church Sunday, July 10, all boys not Rev. M. C. Bishop pastor at Colorado. the defendant, motion for an appeal attending Sunday school are invited He has also Mr. L. E. Payne assisting in the music. These men are doing all they can to help the cause, and invite the public to attend these services. Mr. Payne is a graduate in music and is doing a fine work.

Brother Bishop is a good preacher and a consecrated Christian and with the help of the Christian people of the girl. Hermleigh community, we feel certain great things will be done there. | girl.

Sunday School, B. Y. P. U. Campaign Ira, Texas, 7-4-21. Snyder Signal. Snyder, Texas, The work is going fine in the special Sunday school and B. Y. P. U.

campaign. The institute opened at Ira, Sunday, July 3rd, with a large enthusiastic group of people, and the week promises to be a most successful one.

We had a great time in the Bison community last week. Classes were taught each night w ith a social time between the periods. It was a delight | northwest of town. He has 72 acres to see many come from long distances | and threshed out 2208 bushels, makeach night to be in the training classes.

The work was strengthened and the success of their future seems assured. It is a happy priviledge to be that it will pay Scurry county farmers of service in the different churches in this county.

> school begins at Union. Plans are the summer at Snyder. made for a splendid week there.

> > Vera Hunt.

Subscribe for the Signal. \$1.50.

PALACE OF SWEETS FIRST ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

The Palace of Sweets celebrated their first Anniversary Thursday evhad succeeded in pulling down one ening from 2 to 5 with a public reception. Free drinks were served and a splendid good time generally was Convinced that because of his fail- had. The entire establishment has re-, ments artistically planned.

A new 16 foot fountain, the very latest thing in Soda fountain, has been installed. This is a beautiful fountain, of which the management as well as the patronage, is very proud.

Mr. and Mrs. Crenshaw are very pleasant and sociable in their dealings with the people, and are to be complimented on the beauty of their parlor and the present adequate equipment for service.

Birth Record.

M. D. Standifer and wife, June 4th, boy. O. L. Morrow and wife, May 30, a

W. H. Vernon and wife, June 21, a

J. F. Koonce and wife, July 1st, a girl.

Chas. M. Wellborn and wife, July 3 a girl.

J. O. Greene and wife, July 3 a girl.

Newton Hargroves and wife. July 2, a boy

Mills Alldridge and wife, June 18, a'girl.

B. B. West and wife, June 25, a boy.

Giles Garner has finished threshing his grain on his place 2 miles ing nearly 31 bushels per acre, grading No. 1.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Morrow of Houston are here for a visit with their son, W. M. Morrow, and family, their daughter Miss Ora, arrived Sunday July 10th, our training last night. They will probably spend

> Guy Parton and family and Mrs. A. O. Scarborough are off on the Concho and Dove Creek fishing.

acres of Sudan grass which is young but very fine. I noticed that his largest potton was heavily loaded with forms and some blooms were beginning to open. The more I looked at his

> crop the more I believed in diversification of crops. I believe that any farmer who will divrsify his crop, and raise a few stock, good stock I mean, for it is just as cheap to raise a fine Holstein or Jersey calf as it is to raise a scrub,

there will always be a market for a good milk cow. Mr. Stroud, the man's crop over which I was looking has registered Holstein cattle and they are certainly fin. They are not for sale, but if you want to look at milk cows worth

while, he lives ten miles west of Snyder, go and see them. It will enthuse you for better stock. No qustion but to wake up on this line.

If I were capable of giving advice knee high to that which is headed I would say diversify crops, quit so ent ages. He has two ages of Indian good stock and poultry and don't for-

E. C. DODSON.

to come Sunday.

TO ORGANIZE BOYS' SUNDAY CLASS

The Sunday Street	G. O. P. LOSING PUBLIC	GOETHE HERO OF ROMANCE	BARBECUE ON THE	HEALTHGRAMS.	Resolutions of Respect.
The Snyder Signal	FAITH, SAYS WHITE	Minor Love Affair That Figured in the	KOONSMAN RANCH		Whereas, God in His infinite with
CURRY & BELL, Publishers.	W. Martin July d. Cooner	Life of Germany's Most Famous		By Dr. M. M. Carrick, State Health	dom has seen fit to call from ou
	Washington, July 4—George White Democratic national chairman,	Man of Letters.	Oh, you, Mr. Editor, you don't	Officer.	midst into eternal haven of rest Mr
Eareign Advertisins, Representa - ve HE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION	has issed a July 4 proclamation to	Goethe, famous man of letters, once	know what you missed on the Fourth of July by not being with me.		Nolin Bolding, the companion of ou
	democrats, congratulating and compli,	loved a pretty little wife of a middle-	While most of the people were hur-	The only good fly is a dead fly.	brother, Nolin Bolding; and
The sets persints of the Dominson	menting his party members on what	aged merchant, Peter Anton Brentano,	rying around getting off to Abilene,	Good health means good business.	Whereas, In her departure of brother has lost a loving and affe
The gate receipts at the Dempsey- rpentier boxing contest was \$1,-	he said had been their "constructive"	who sold cheese and herrings.	Post City, Rotan and other places to	Bad health is bad business.	tionate companion, the community
3,380. That is a nice little sum of	not obstrucive attitude, to ward the	Goethe, always careless of custom and tradition, went often to the Bren-	have a good time, the writer and his	We've whippe dthe Germans. Now	kind and good neighbor and t
ney all right but if that style was	Republican administration so far, but	tano home. It did not take him long	little granddaughter and two little	let's whip the germs.	church a faithful and consecrate
dependence in getting it we wou'd	assuring them that the "people are losing confidence in the ability of the	to discover that the lovely Maximili-	nieces filled our jitney with gas and		Christian member,
left in the cold	present national administration to		hiked it for Rough Creek where we found about one hundred people un-	Dirt, Despair, Disease, Dampness,	Resolved. That the members of th
	provide adequate remedies for disturb	He romped with her step-children, and	der some large cottonwood trees near	Death.	Lunn/ Lodge I. O. O. F. extend t
A letter from the Firestone Tire	ed economic and political conditions.	he played a bass viol at family con-	Mr. Koonsman's ranch.	Wealth without health is mockery. Tuberculosis kills more persons	Brother Bolding our heartfelt syn pathy in the loss of his companion
i Rubber Co. of Dallas, stated that	"This, our Nation's birthday, our	certs.	Everybody seemed to have a good	every year than any other prevent-	and pray that God's richest ben
y were so well pleased with the ad- tising that they put on in the Sig-	post patriotic holiday," White's state-	Both were younger than Brentano, and both were palpably bored by	time, and oh, boy! the good eats!	able disease.	dictions and condolence remain wit
during the month of June, that	men read in part, "seems an oppor-	his merchant friends and their talk	The good women, who must be some		him;
y were going to extend it into July	tune time to make a statement con-	of sales and profits.	of the best cooks in West Texas, had	certificate, a whole lot of people in	That a copy of these resolution
is kind of an expression makes us	cerning national conditions and the at tiude of our party, whose founders,	At first Brentano was delighted to have Goethe come to the house.		Texas would never gain admission	be given Brother Bolding, a cop
l good. Those people have been	were the most conspicuous of the Na-	His visits made Maximiliane happy,	And the hankenne there was fot	to Heaven. Is your baby registered?	spread on the minutes of the Lodg
nefitted, if they were not they	tion's founders.	and that pleased the husband, who	calf, goat and pork in plenty for din-	The worry habit is bad for both	and a copy presented to the Snyd Signal for publication.
uld not go to the expenditure of	"Throughout the Nation there is		ner and to divide with all the people	mental and physical health. Don't worry.	G. N. RICHARDSON,
other month's advertising.	n.uch present uncasiness and much ap	smile so seldom. But he grew suspi- cious. He counseled Maximillane	to take home with them.	Muffle the cough; smother the	1
	prehension for the future; the rea-	to see Goethe less often, and there	I wish to say to those who were	sneezs an dexpectorate not in public	Committee.
Yukio Ozaki, former Minister of	sons are political, this is my reason	were violent scenes in the house-		places.	
stice of Japan, recently made a ten	for making this statemen.	hold. Goethe sided with the young wife, and continued to call frequent-		Many mothers would be shocked	J. C. Dorward and daughter, Mi
ousand mile campaign of the em- e in behalf of limitation of arma-	"For more than two years the Re- publican party has been in charge of	ly. Brentano could not conceal his	have ever had the pleasure of at-	at the very suggestion of "farming	Ophelia, made a trip to Snyder Tue
ent and says that 90 per cent are	the legislative branch of the Govern-	wrath and his flaming jealousy. He	tending. It made the writer think of times long since in this country	out" the baby, actually farm their	day and returned accompanied h
favor of cutting armament. Furth-	ment; for four months it has been	upbraided them, and there we'le "terrible moments," Goethe finally	when we all loved to meet the other	infants out at home by turning them	Misses Edwina Barnes and Mar Strayhorn, who will visit at the Do
he says that if the United States	in actual charge of the departments	rushed away in anger from the		over body and soul to hired help. Many parents lament their ina-	ward ranch.—Gail Gazette.
vernment proposes an internation-	of the Government, but it has not	house, determined never to be em-		bility to give ther children "bigger	
	remedied nor alleviated these condi-	brolled in such quarrels again. He plunged into the writing of "Wer-	can pull off one-half as successful on	opportunities." There is no occasion	J. B. Smith of Greenville came
manent it will surely be the begin-	tions, and so far has failed of any ma- terial accomplishment.	ther," and Maximiliane passed out of	the 29th and 30th as this one was,	for such lamentation in regard to	
ag of a solution of all the diplomat- questions between Japan and the	"I take this patriotic occasion to con-	his life.	they will be doing a big thing for	outdoor life-the "biggest oppor-	Gail Smith, and family.
ited States.	gratulate and compliment the Demo-		Snyder. Oh, we had a good time. Plenty	tunity" for the child to acquire good	R. E. Joyce of Hermleigh was
	cratic party upon its attitude toward	BIRD THAT LOCKS ITS NEST	cold drinks, ice water, fine shades,	health. Children's first teeth should be re-	business visitor in Snyder Saturda
James I Clark, second vice presi-	the Republican administration; on its	Control American West Taken Bas	good breeze and a good time gener-	tained and kept in good condition	Card of Thanks.
at of the National Bank of Com-	forbearance toward the executive,	Central American Wren Takes Par- ticular Care That Its Eggs Shall	ally. U. B.	as long as possible. Moderately de-	
rce of New York, in the July num-	andon its efforts for constructive help	Not Be Harmed.		layed second teeth prove to be better	
of Commerce monthly, the bank's	fulness in legislation, placing the in- erests of the country above partisan		MORNING AND EVENING.	developed and more srviceable.	much comfort to us during the retuin
gazine, he says: "The experience the last ten years and especially	interest, again proving its moral and	In Central America are many strange birds with stranger habits, but		If you had rather live than die.	and burial of our dear soldier so
t of the periods of depression in	political integrity, its true patriotism	probably none is more interesting than	I saw the morning with purple		Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Porte
14-15 and 1920-21, seems to dem-	and its devotion to the interest of the	a little brown wren which may be	quiver and burnished bow stand tip- toe on the horizon and shoot beams	The State Board of Health is not for the exploitation of men, but for	and family.
strate that the place of advertising	Nation and its people."	seen along the roadsides or on fences. This little blrd, about the size of a	at the vanishing darkness of night.	the safety of all mankind. Its sole	
the present economic system is		canary, builds a nest out of all pro-		object is to save human lives; per-	Subscribe for the Signal, \$1.50.
broughy well established, and it	Meeting Closed at Loraine.	portion to its apparent needs. He se-		haps yours, perhaps your neighbor's.	
ms improbable that there can be	Rev. C. G. Wright, who has just closed a successful two weeks' meet-	lects a small tree with horizontal branches growing close together.	bend down and tickle the slumbering		
very considerable permanent cur- ment of volume."	ing at the Presbyterian church here.	Across two of the branches he lays		state; therefore it is the duty of the	CHICHESTERS PILLS
intent of vorume.	returned to his home in Snyder	sticks fastened together with tough		state to safeguard the life of every	DIAMOND STON BRAND
Monune P I Monu of Minard	Thursday morning. He was accom-	fiber until a platform about six feet long by two feet wide is constructed.	A thousand bugle calls from the rosy fires of the earth heralding her com-	The best service the local news-	Ellector
dessrs B. L. Moss of Mineral Ils, R. C. Betty of Plainview and	panied home by Mr. and Mrs. J. W.	On the end of this platform nearest			Bometerstar 200 Subachun
Iter B. Preston of Midland, Txas,	Fairbairn and Miss Nila Pearl Clem-	the tree trunk he then builds a huge	kissed her garments as she passed	co-operate with every local agency	counter 6 setieur
re here last week to attend the	ent. Rev. Wright made many friends	dome-shaped nest a foot or so high,		for the suppression of preventable	LADIESI
eral of Wm. Carroll Porter.	while here, who hope to have him preach here again in the near future.	with thick sides of interwoven thorns. A covered passageway is then made	unfurled their flower flogs to great	diseases. The general health of the	Ask your Dragtet for CHI-CHES-TERS
	-Loraine Leader.	from the nest to the end of the plat-	her. The heart of the deep forest	public should be the first considera-	Got p metallic hores scaled with River
			throbbed a tribute of bird song and		Ribbon, TAKS NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggiss and ask for OHI-CHES-TEES DIAMOND BUAND PILLS, for twenty-di years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
	Good Wheat Yield.	sible. Across the outer end as well as at short intervals along the inside of			years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Rellab
Do you	Giles Garner, who lives about two	this tunnel are placed cunning little	of welcome. Young life and love radiant with hope and sparkling with		
know why	miles northwest of town, has thresh-	fences of thorns, with just enough		Intere Bonorations.	TRIND EVERYWHERE WORTH

know why it's toasted?

miles northwest of town, has threshed his wheat. He has about 75 acres and made an average of 30 bu.

radiant with hope and sparkling with dewdrops of exultant joy came in On going out this opening is closed hand tripping and dancing in her by the owner by placing thorns across shining train and I wished that the

I saw the evening hang her silver

To seal in the delicious Burley flavor.

It's toasted. The American Pobaceo S

per acre. This is an unusual yield, and Mr. Garer attributes it to thorough preparation of the ground. He said he broke the ground deep, disk-

ed it and then run over with crusher.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Mitchell, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mitchell, left Wednesday morning for Snyder to attend the funeral of Carroll Porter, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Porter. This young man died in Frasce some time ago while in the service of Uncle Sam. His remains were received at Snyder this week, whre they were burid Thursday under the auspices of the American Legion of Snyder.-Seminole Sentinel.

Mable Cox of Post is visiting at the home of G. B. Clark and family.

the gateway, and thus the safety of heaven of morning might last foreggs or young is assured. ever.

Use for Fire-Killed Timber.

space for the owners to pass through.

Prejudice exists in certain quarters against the use of timber cut from dead trees, and some purchase specifications insist that only timber cut from live trees will be acceptable. As a matter of fact when sound dead trees are sawed into lumber and the weath- full of dewdrops and her basket full ered or charred outside is cut away, there is no method known to the United States forest products laboratory by which the lumber can be distinguished from that cut from live trees. except that the lumber from dead trees may be partly seasoned when sawed. All the information available at the laboratory indicates that timber cut from insect or fire-killed trees is just as good for any structural purpose as that cut from live trees of similar quality, providing the wood has not been subsequently injured by decay or further insect attack.

Ben Franklin, Reformer.

Like many of us today, Franklin was no churchgoer, but firmly belleved in the desirability of other peo ple's attendance at public worship. In the goodness of his heart, however, he was desirous of making the Church of England's morning service less onerous to the faithful. So, while representing the Colonies in England, he proceeded to abridge the Book of Common Prayer! He was assisted in the task by an English crony, the once notorious Lord De Spencer.

The whole episode reminds us of the day when, as a small boy, he suggested to his astonished parent that much time and trouble might be saved if grace were said over the whole family pork-barred at once .- Asa Don Dickinson in the New York Times.

Biblical Error.

The following gen was sent to the London Morning Post by a correspondent, who says he had found it in a private letter written by Charles Dickens: "The story is about a little boy to whom the news had been broken by his mother that he was to have a French governess. Dickens tells II thus: 'After leaning his plump little cheek against the window glass in a dreary little way for some minutes, he looked around and inquired in a general way, and not as if it had any special application, whether she didn't think "that the tower of Babel was a great mistake allogether."'"

Sees to It. "In former times the man who lived in a small town saw little of life." "And now."

"Now the same films go every where."-Louisville Courter-Journal.

crescent on the sky and rival the splendor of the dawn with the glory of the twilight; I saw her wrap the shadow around her and with a lullaby on her lips, rock the weary world to rest: then I sew her with her dipper of dreams, slip back to the horizon of the morning and steal the stars again. The gardens furled their flag, flowers and meadows fell asleep; the songs of the forest melted into silence and the melancholy waters whispered a pensive goodnight to the drowsy birds and sleeping hollows. Life and love, with the halo of parting day upon their brows, and twilight tangled in her hair, walked arm in arm among the gathering shadows and wove all the sweet memories of the morning into their happy evening that it may never end .--- Bob Taylor.

Mrs. W. W. Nelson, Jr., has gone to El Paso to visit Mrs. C. L. Ezell for a few days.

8 per cent Money on Farm Loans

We have funds to place at the above rate, giving quick service. If you are in need of money, see us at once. Liberal options to repay, commencing the third year.

> **BAKER, GRAYUM & ANDERSON** Snyder, Texas

Snyder Transfer & Storage Co.

Woodfin & Wilson, Proprietors. Would like to do your hauling. Pack, Haul and Store everything. Our service cars meet all trains.

Phone 164

Saving Develops Manhood and Strength of Character

Money saved and banked is an evidence of your stability, thrift and foresight.

Without money you cannot accomplish much. It is a handicap that invites mental and physical depression.

The First National Bank solicits your account and will help you in your determination to forge ahead--to overcome your proneness to wastefulness.

> THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK SNYDER, TEXAS

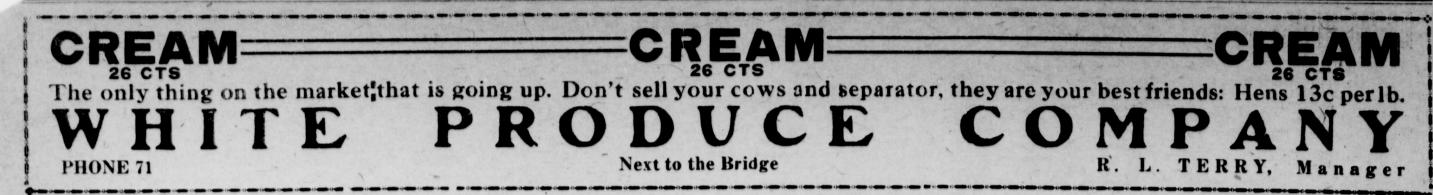
тіме то **RE-TIRE**



We have them at prices to suit, call and look them over. We have some of the new light Six Studebakers on floor. Price \$1335.00 f. o. b. factory.



THE SNYDER SIGNAL, SNYDER, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1921



COLORADO NEGROES VICTIM-IZED BY INDIAN SQUAW riches."

Costella Bell, who states she came from Muskogee, Oklahoma, is in the Mitchell County jail and a number of negroes of Colorado and vicinity are out hundreds of dollars as the climax of the confidential information imparted by Costella to victims that she possessed "supernatural" power, even to the extent of controlling spirits of the departed.

A POP LANK

Costella, who is a full blooded Cherokee Indian came to Colorado several days ago and immediately began to take the negroes of the city Butter fat per pound 26e "into her confidence" declaring that she could take one dollar and cause it to go into a trance and later emerge with an increase of from ten to one hundred times.

"I can take you niggers' money, Cats 25c bury it in de ground, go off and talk with the spirits and then go take a basket and gather it up again, every time finding at least ten dollars where one was buried," she would tell them in a confidential manner.

"I can even take the money of you niggers and hold it in my hand; by saying 'hokus-pokus' cause the money that belongs to them white folks there in the bank to come right out of tha safe and ino my hand, and able because the world war heroes them bankers will never miss it."

Her plan worked so well that several local negroes, dreaming of sudden wealth, automobiles and no work turned what funds they had into her possession. One local negro went so far as to sell his pig, cow and some of the household effects, raising \$160 all of which he delivered to Costella with the expectation of the spirits bringing back to him several thousand dollars. Two other negroes are said to have been so impressed as to deliver to the "supernatural" person over \$300.

When Costella had carried this intoxicating news to a large number of the local population and relieved them of approximately \$1,000, she left town unannounced and went to Abilene, intending to make those negroes there rich also. She had not been out of town long, however, until some of those who had been bewitched by her story became suspicious and appealed to Sheriff Chesney. Chesney wired to Abilene, had Costelha arrested and brought to Colorado Friday. en away.

WOMAN IS SAVED BY UNTRUE MATE

Wife Took Poison Spurned When the Man Selected "Other Woman."

Detroit.- Mr. and Mrs. Paul Parsons and the "other woman," Mrs. Thelma Delvggie, had gathered in a cory little flat in this city. The silence was broken when the wife told her husband that he must take his choice be tween the two women. The husband admitted he favored the "other woman.'

The wife sunk to a chair and motioned the others to do likewise. Then she talked of the future of the three.



Raised it to Her Lips

and said she would not stand in the way of her husband obtaining a divorce, that he might marry the woman_ of his choice. Her last request was that Mrs. Deivggie leave the room for an hour. A few minutes later Mrs. Parsons stepped to a medicine cabinet. snatched a bottle of poison and raised It to her lips.

Parsons called Mrs. Deivggie back when his wife fainted. Physicians were summoned and Mrs. Parsons was rushed to a hospital. At the hosal, the physicians at first despaire

Whole World Paid Homage to the Genius of the Great French Master of War.

ALL DELIGHT TO HONOR FOCH

Marshal Foch's home in the Avenue de Saxe, Paris, has become one of the wonderful dwelling places of the world. Far more than a dweffing place, it is now a museum of glory. The rooms of that modest first floor flat are crowded with the trophles which all civilization has offered in homage to the man who led the allies to victory. Such profusion of beautiful things and notable works of art is rare, and admidst it the unassuming figure of the marshal moves al most grieved, as it seems, by the possession of these precious tributes, which only his kindly courtesy induced him to accept.

They come from every part of the world. That large, solid silver statuette of a French general of the Napoleonic wars is signed by Los Amigos de Francia a Francophile league in Spain. Next to it is an alabaster figure by a French master. Over the hearth stands a great gilt empire clock inscribed "To Marshal Foch, from the grateful town of Cassel." Gold caskets, jeweled swords of bonor, antique and valuable miniatures and ivories, the splendid enameled collar of the Grand Cross of the Bath, are crowded together in the glass cabinets that line the walls, Here is all the respect, all the enthusiasm, all the gratitude and joy of

victory of a whole world, expressed in the finest and loveliest forms that the ingenuity of great artists, sculptors, goldsmiths, can contrive. And it is proof and touchstone of the merit of the man to whom they have been offered that he lives in this illustrious creasury of glory without seeming to be conscious either of it or his fame .--G. Ward Price, in the Continental

ARABIAN EMPIRE NOT LIKELY

Edition of the London Mail.

As Travelers Point Out, System and Organization Are Foreign to the Semitic Mind.

"History is against the probability of the creation of an Arabian empire. The Semitic mind does not lean toward system or organization," said Col. Thomas E. Lawrence recently. "The Semites are represented by

To Our Friends. very little art, architecture, philoso-

all.

DEMAND FOR TANLAC **BREAKS ALL RECORDS**

Amazing Success Achieved by Clebrated Medicine Not Only Phenomenal, But Unprecedented --- Over 20,000,000 Bottles Sold in Six Years--Foreign Countries Clamor for It.

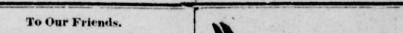
Never before, perhaps, in the history of the drug store trade has the demand for a proprietary medicine ever approached the wonderful record that is now being made by Tanlac, the celebrated medicine which has been accomplishing such remarkable results throughout this country and Canada. As a matter of fact, the marvelous success achieved by this medicine is not only phenomenal but unprecedented.

The first bottle of Tanlac to reach | the most gratifying and astonishing the public was sold just a little over results and have pronounced it the six years ago. Its success was imme- greatest medicine of all time. diate and people everywhere were quick to recognize it as a medicine of extraordinary merit. Since that afflicted with stomach, liver and kidtime there have been sold throughcut this country and Canada som ?thing over Twenty Million (20,000, 000) bottles, establishing a record which has probably never been equaled in the history of the drug trade in America.

Fame is International.

The instant and phenomenal success which Tanlac won when it was first introduced has been extended to practically every large city, small town, village and hamlet in North America." Its fame has become international in its scope and England. Japan, Mexico, Cuba, Hawaii, Alas- tite, sleeplessness at night and of ka, Porto Rico and many European countries are clamoring for it.

From coast to coast and from the honored. Millions have taken it with by the use of Tanlac.



Tens of thousands of men and women of all ages in all walks of life,

ney disorders, some of them of long standing, as well as of thousands of weak, thin, nervous men and women apparently on the verge of collapse. have testified that they have been fully restored to heir normal weight, health and strength by its use.

Restored to Health.

Still others, who semied fairly well, yet who suffered with indigestion, headaches, shortness of breath, dizzy spells, sour, gassy stomachs, coated tongues, foulness of breath, constipation, bad complexion, loss of appeterribly dejected, depressed feelings, state that they have been entirely relieved of these distressing symptoms Great Lakes. Tanlac is known and and restored to health and happiness



to Muskogee," she would tell them, ers had passed away. "and establish a colony of our own, where no white folks will be allowed

Miss Edelle Cox who is attending school at Brownwood, spent the 4th with her parents Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Cox at the Manhattan Hotel.

and the spirits will bring us-much

tella was greatly offended when fore-

ed to submit to the indignity of ar

rest and made protest in words that

were both loud and unfecoming of a

hady, especially one who is gifted

with the power of talking with the

Record.

ness

spirits of the departed .--- Colorado

WEEKLY MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Cash prices paid at Snyder by buy

ers of produce Thursday July 7th.

Eggs per dozen 12c

Hens per pound 13c

Friers and broilers per pound ... 18:

Roosters (old) per pound 3c

Wheat No. 1 \$1.07

Cotton Middling 10 1-13

It no doubt has been many years

since Snyder was closed as tight on

July the 4 as it was on this one. One.

hundred and forty five years ago, the

Declaration of Independence was

signed and with each ucceeding year

the memories of this eventful day

grows stronger and now the sacred-

ness of the day is made more memor-

have given us another star on which

to gaze in admiration and thankful-

BIG SALARIES PAID-Men and wo-

women wanted to train by mail or

at our office, for positions: Four for

bookeepers; two for banks; five for

stenographers, four for secretaries,

and three for typists. Salaries \$85 to

\$150 per month. State position want-

ed. Write Abilene Draughon Business

College, Abney Bldg., Abilene, Texas.

Scholarship for Sale.

In well known West Texas busi-

ness college at reduced rates. School

will O. K. Scholarship, Write M. B.

Whatley, Abilene, Texas.

Snyder, Tex., July 7, 1921.

Officers at Abilene report that Cos-

Col. J. Z. Noble has returned from Galveston and other south and east The negroes who were victimized Texas points. Col. Noble said that he stated that Costella would exact of attended his son, Earl's wedding at them the promise that they tell no Texas City, and was one of the most | "other woman," Parsons and Mr. white man of her marvelous power, elaborate wedding he ever attended. Delvggie later are said to have mad as to do this would make the spirits Said his son was happily married and angry and cause her power to be tak- that he himself was back in Snyder rejoicing. He visited the old home at "When we all get rich, we will go Itasca and found most all the old tizt-

Charley Burk, an old time-resident When we want some money, we will of Scurry county, but now of Matajust turn it over to me and I will so dor, with his family is visiting relaout and bury it as I am doing here, I tives in the city.

of the recovery of Mrs. Parsons. "We must make a transfusion of blood," said one of the doctors. Th

bushand declared he was willing to give his blood, and a pint was draw rota his veins. When recovery appeared certain, th

gan an investigation of the case. They discovered that Mrs. Pat sens had been a patient in an Illinol hospital when her husband met th a complete confession of their affairs The "other woman" was ordered to give up Parsons.

"I will," replied Mrs. Deivggie. have been married twice, but Parson is the first man I ever really loved."

G. A. Glen will heave Saturday for Willbarger county on a visit with his daughter.

Joe. Strayhorn spent last week in Dallas, Joe says that the weather has been a little damp down there but out side of the weather things are distress ingly dry. Comparitively speaking, something like the Sahara desert.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Curry motoret up to Post last Saturday. They accompanied Mrs. A. S. Wilson there where she goes to visit her daughter.

Rev. and Mrs. Jeff Davis are at Seminole this week in a revival meeting.

Mrs. O. M. Renfro of Venus, Johnson county, is visiting her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Broxson of Snyder, Texas. She reports crops good with lots of boll weevils. Come to Scurry county.

For Sale.

This year's crop of cane at 3c per bind delivered, or 2 T-2c per bind in the field at my place in south part of town. Nothing less than 100 binds delivered. A. J. Towle. 3c

soing ever to die. Give me my toothrush and my powder puff .- Paris ans Gene.

ruling this country twenty years from now. Of course; why should she abdicate?-Boston Transcript."

But we find an amazing ferphy. tillty among the Semites in the creation of creeds and religions. Three of these creeds-Judaism, Christianity and Mohammedanism-have become great world movements. The broken fingments of countless other religions which have failed are found today on the fringes of the desert.

"The desert seems to produce only one idea-the universality of God. We, who have gone out to discover the meaning of the desert have found only emptiness-nothing but sand, wind, soil and empty space. The Bedouins leave behind them every extraneous comfort and go to live in the desert, in the very arms of starvation, that they may be free. The desert exacts a price for its secret. It makes the Bedouins entirely useless to their fellow men. There has never been a Bedouin prophet. On the other hand there has never been a Semitic prophet who has not, before preaching his message, gone into the desert and caught from the desert dwellers a reflection of their belief. The: idea of the absolute worthlessness of the present world is a pure desert conception, at the root of every Semitic religion, which must be filtered through the sceen of a non-nomad prophet before it can be accepted by a settled people .-- Asia Magazine.

Purpose of Fly's Existence. The fly is the Judas of animal creation, hated, loathed, destroyed, the very reason for its existence ques tioned by querulous mankind. Yet the fly, despised insect that it is, must serve a purpose, for nature makes few mistakes in her creation. That purpose is not hard to find. The fly is nature's agent to remove filth. Filth breeds the fly, so nature decrees it a sign, in order to provide for the removal of that Bith. The fly, like the headache, is a result, not a cause. Where there are fies there is filth ; remove the fith and the fly will cease to exist.

Nothing Loft to Eat.

"A telegram from vour tinsband. What's The matter?" "Nothing much. He simply wired me: "Come home: I've run out of sar-

E. J. Thompson and family have co

Fashion Note.

"Who made you?" said the bishep. atopping to pat a little darling on her head of golden curis. "God," same the prompt answer, to be swiftly followed

To those who have been so kind and thoughtful during all the dark hours thru which we have just passed in the loss of our dear Robert; to those who have sent flowers, telgrams, and letters of sy. pathy and all the other little acts of love that comfort us, we wish to thank you. We pray God's richest blessings on you

> Dr. and Mrs. R. G. Davenport. McCall Davenport.

Miss Irene Rhoades, stenographer for the T. P. Coal and Oil Co., of Fort Worth, is at home on a vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Rhoades.

Green-White.

White were maried last Saturday by Rev. J. H. Hicks at the Methodist parsonage:

Mr. Green is a son of J. W. Green and Miss White is a daughter of H. C. White, all of Snyder.

The Signal joins with the many friends of these young people in best wishes for the future and a pleasant journey through life.

Notce.

I will give piano lessons at my home beginning Aug. 29, tuition \$5 per month. Lucile Strayhorn: 4p

WANTED-To trade of lease for auto. P. O. Box 454.

Little Clarice Hull; daughter, of Rev. O. J. Hull, of Midland, is here visiting her grand parents, Rev. and tery is better than any other, let us Mrs. I. D. Hull.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Howell, and children were here Wednesday meeting old friends: They were on their way home from Abilene where they

had been visiting home folks. Bill Leslie is home from State University where he has been attending during last session.

Mrs. Dalton Moore of Sweetwater, a visit, with old friends for a week and Miss Edna Yonge of Post were and later will to to the Pantrandle the guests of Edwena Barnes Wed . country. nesday.

by the further information, "and he Griggs were visitors at Hamlin Sat- with home tolks. Miss Maude will re-made me naked."-London Morning urday, remaining over and spending turn about Sept. 1, to take up her the 4th with relatives in that city. school work again at that black

TEXAS KING

A sixteen hand Tennessee Mammoth Jack. Will make the season at the O. K. wagon yard. Willie K. Green and Miss Myrtle I have a very fine five year old Percheron horse and the Welch Shet'and Pony horse. Terms will be cash for the searon.

J. W. Berry

We repair any make of battery. but the RAY. They need no repairs. The Cash Garage, Phone 99.

If your battery needs repairing send it to us, we'll fix it up unless it is a RAY. If it is a RAY we'll give you a new one for the old unless you have had it more than two years. The Cash Garage, Phone 99.

Advertising space costs money, if you want to know why the RAY battell you or better still, show you. The Cash Garage, Phone 99.

Mr. and Mrs. George Morrow, and children and Mrs. Frank Morrow and son all of Gorman are visiting C. E. Fish and family and other relatives

A letter from Mr. J. S. Hardy says that be and Mrs. Hardy will so this week to Lillian; Johnson covery for

Miss Maude Williams is here from Miss Nealy Squyres and Miss Jean Wichita Falls to wisit during vacation Griggs were visitors 2." Hamlin Sat- | with home folks. Miss Blaude will re-

dines." " She (in a tantrum)-Absolutely ! I'm, turned from Mineral Wells.

Equipment.

Centinuous Reign.

A lecturer says that women will be

TONIGHT: 12th Episode of Son of Tadzan. With a 5 reel feature, "The Marriage Pit." by Frank Mayo. A story of Wall Street.

WHAT'S ON AT THE COZY

TOMORROW-

NORMA TALMADGE in "THE BRANDED WOMAN." The most ambitious production from point of spectacular stage craft in Novma's career. From out of the past there came her mother's sin, to mock the right to love.

MONDAY

Elaine Hammerstein, in "Miracle of Manhattan." Proving that no social barrier is strong enough to keep out love.

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY-

"The Inner Voice," played by E. K. Lincoln, who is surrounded with a Wide-a-Wake; competent cast in one of the swiftest moving dramas of the season. Locale in the gold fields of California, Lincoin is at his best.

THURSDAY-

Wanda Hawley, in "Her First Hlopement," becomes a party to the adventure without her consent, and brings home a husband whom she had never seen before. This story is taken from the novel of Alloe Duer Miller.

FRIDAY-

"Turning Point." by Hatherine MacDonald.

BATURDAY-

Charles Ray in "Peaceful Valley. He loved his folks and his dog first, but he loved a girl the "Worst."-And you must see Charles Ray make love in "Peaceful Valley." If you want your children to see CLEAN PLAYS, let them see Ponceful Valley.

OUR BIG FAN WILL KEEP YOU COOL.

THE SNYDER SIGNAL, SNYDER, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1921.



David Moreland's Meustain.

Carlyle Wilburton Dale-known to

himself and a few close friends as Bill

Dale-had haid out a course of action

almost before the northbound train

had left the outskirts of the state cap-

doing, and one of them was leaving a

bride, not figuratively but literally, at

One of his father's associates had

often spoken of a fine vein in the

mountains of eastern Tennessee-had

often tried to persuade his father to

look into it, to no avail, Young Dale re-

membered that this veln lay not far

from a long railroad siding called the

Halfway Switch, in the vicinity of Big.

Pine mountain. The owners were

mountain folk of English descent, his

father's associate had said. Decidedly

strange, thought Dale, that his father

The cindery little train reached the

long siding about the middle of a fine

spring morning. Dale took up his bag.

hastened out, and soon found himself

standing slone in the heart of an ex-

When the noises of the little train

and the fast mail it had just met had

died away, there came the saucy chat

tering of boomer-squirrels and the

the joyous spirit. He could have

fairly shouted out of the fullness of

his very human heart. Here all was

tremely wild section of country.

had never cared to investigate it.

wanted to marry her.

the same.

"What's that, fo' goodness' sake?" "Your home, you know," Dale ex plained with a smile.

"Oh, my home. Why didn't ye say so, then? No, I won't," she declared. Dale put his bag down and rested his hands on his hips.

"Why, may I inquire?"

"'Cause I won't. I don't never keep comp'ny with no strange menfolks. But yander comes By, and he'll show ye the way; he's a-goin' over to the settlement."

Dale faced to the right and saw coming toward him with steps that would have measured almost four feet, the tallest and lankiest individual he had ever seen outside a circus. The newcomer had a smoothly shaven chin, his coal-black hair was long and his long mustache completely hid the narrow slit that was his mouth. In one hand he carried a repeating rifle.

"Who's that?" Dale half whispered. "That's By Heck," answered the mirl. She continued in a low voice, "His name's Sam Heck; but pap, he called him 'By Heck' one day, and the nickname stuck to him like molasses. Everybody calls him that now, even the revenuers. By, he's the biggest enter, and the biggest liar, in the world! But his lyin' don't never do no harm, and nobody keers. So ef ye want to go to the settlement, mister, By, be'll take ye over. They mebbe ain't got what you're used to fo' eatin', but ye'll be welcome to what the' is.'

She laughed a little, turned, and disappeared among the blooming laureis.

The man By Heck wore the poor clothing of a poor hiliman. His hat. which had once been black, was all brim and yet all crown; his suspend-



I'm a-goin' over thar now. Want to go 'long? Say-dang my picture ef 1 didn't fo'git to ax what might be yore name, mister !"

"Bill Dale," came quickly-"Bill Dale. Settlement? Sure! Lead the way, By Heck. Who's the young woman 1 was talking with when you came up?"

"Who? Her? That's old Ben Littleford's gyurl. Her name's Babe. That's what they call her. She's got another name; but it ain't been used fo' so long it's been fo'got, I reckon. She's the youngest one o' old Ben's children. She hain't like none o' the rest o' the Littlefords. By gosh, she's awful highheaded. She can read good, Babe can. Old Major Bradley, from down at Cartersville in the lowland, he spends his summers up here fo' his health, and he teached Babe how to read. Fine feller, Major Bradley. Lawyer, Babe she has done read everything in the whole danged country. The's seviral Bibles, and a book about a Pilgrim's Prog-ress, and a Baker's Hoss and Cattle Almaneck, and a dic-dictionary. "But we'd better light out fo' the settlement, Mr. Bill, or we'll miss dinner, mebbe. I'm a plumb danged fool about eatin'. I e't twenty-two biscuits o' flour-bread this mornin' fo' breakfus', asides a whole b'iled hamshank. ital behind. It incurred facing big and other things accordin'. It's the

odds; but other men had faced big dyin' truth! Come on, Mr. Bill." odds and won out, and what others They went down to the creek, had done he could do. Indeed, he had crossed it on stones, and began to already done several things which climb the low cilff. other men might not have thought of

After an hour's traveling Heck stopped in the trail and put the butt of his rifle to the ground.

the altar in a fachtonable church ! But "From right here, Bill," he said, "we he knew Patricia hadn't wanted to can see every house in the whole marry him any more than he had danged settlement."

They were standing on the crest of David Moreland's mountain. Below It was only natural for him to think them lay a broad valley checkered of coal, now that he had cut boost for all time from the "set" in which be with small farms; and each farm had had always been a colossal misfit, now its log cabin, its log barn and its apple orchard. Beyond it all rose the great that he must pull his own cars or vir tually perish. He had heard coal and majestle Big Pine, which was higher and more rugged with cliff's talked since the day of his birth; to him coal and business meant exactly than David Moreland's mountain.

"The Morelands lives on this side o' the river, and the Littlefords lives on yan side." drawled Heck. "They don't never have nothing to do with each other, but they don't hardly ever fight ; they're all strappin' big men, and they fights so danged hard it don't pay. My gosh, Bill, every man of 'em can shoot a guat's eyelash off at four hundred yards-1 wisht I may drap dead ef they cain't! Do ye see that big cabin right plumb in the middle o' the nigh baif o' the settlement, Bill? Well, the boss o' the Morelands he lives thar-John Moreland. That's whar you want to ro. Bill, sence ye've got a oneyorable case o' the disease knowed as cost-on-the-brain. But I can tell ye sforehand, you ain't got enough money it seems. You'll know how I felt when to buy that coal, don't matter bow I tell ye about it, Mr. Dale. I owe it much money ye've got."

Dale was not looking toward John Moreland's home now. His gaze had wandered to the other side of the river. By Heck waited a full minute sweet twittering of birds. Dale caught i for a reply to his speech, then he spoke again:

what's a-botherin' ye, Bill?"

The man from the city rose and proffered his hand.

"My name," he began, old habit strong upon him, "is Carlyle-"

Before he could get any farther with It, John Moreland flung the hand from him as though it were a thing of unspeakable contamination. His bearded face went deathly white with the whiteness of an old and bitter hatred. His great fists clenched, and every muscle in his giant body trembled. "What's the matter, man?" Dale

wanted to know. "Carlyle!" Moreland repeated in a hoarse growl. "You say yore name is Carlyle!"



"Carlyle!" Moreland Repeated in a Hearse Grewl. "You Say Yore Name is Carlyle!"

"Yes," wonderingly, "but that's only a part of it. My name is Carlyle Wilburton Dale-Bill Dale. What's the matter ?"

"Did you come from West Vir-

"That's diffrent." The mountaineer's countenance became lighter. "This man I'm a-thinkin' about, he was from West Virginny. I hope you won't hold nothin' ag'in me fo' actin' up that away. I couldn't he'p it, shore, to ye to explain. Jest a minute-"

He stepped into the cabin and too, sat down.

over to come here, Mr. Dale," More- seemed to connect his father, John K.

an old, old sorrow, "is knowed as David Moreland's mountain mostly because David Moreland is buried in the

very highest place on top of it, him and his wife. He was my brother, and was the best brother a man ever had. It was allus the talk o' the neighborhood how much we liked each other. Up ontel the time he was married went with him whar he went, and he went with me whar I went. I'd fight fo' him, and he'd fight fo' me. It's hard to tell, even atter this long time....

"David, he was a strappin' big man, like all o' the Morelands. He was about yore size, and grey-eyed like you, and he had brown hair like you. When you walked up to the gate, it made me think o' him the day he was married; he was all dressed up in dark blue like you. . . . Then David he went up here one summer and found this vein o' coal. He got lawful p'session o' the mountain, and moved his wife up here. The rest of us lived over in the Laurel Fork country then.

"One day I got a letter from David. which said that a man named John K. Cariyle was a goin' to buy his moun; twin and the coal, and said that his wife was pow'ful sick. A week later she died, and left a baby which died, too, accordin' to a old Injun by the name o' Cherokee Joe, who knowed my pap and knowed David. And a month later we was all dragged from our beds by this same Cherokee Joe, [tellin' us that Carlyle had shot David. Carlyle, Cherokee Joe said, was a-drinkin' hard. The Injun seed the shootin' through a window.

"It was might' nigh to three days later when we got here and found pore David a-layin' whar he'd fell. We scoured the mountains fo' miles and miles around in a s'arch fo' the dawg who killed him, but we never found him. . . . The land up here looked purty, and it belonged to us by David's death; so we all moved up here to live, and built us cabins.

"Major Bradley found out about the end o' my brother, and he wanted us to put the case in the hands o' the

law, But we wouldn't do it. A Moreland never goes to law about anything. He pays his own debts, and he collects what is his due-'

John Moreland arose and paced the porch floor, which creaked under his weight. He stopped before Dale, and went on sadly:

"Now ye'll know why I was so much tore up when I heered yore name, the Carlyle part. John K. Carlyle killed the best man 'at ever lived. And mebbe ye'll onderstand why we ain't never had the conscience to sell the coal, which cost Brother David his life."

Moreland's guest sat staring absently toward a brown-winged butierfly

that was industriously slpping honey brought out another chair, sat down from the heart of a honeysuckle heavily and crossed his legs. Date, bloom. He gave no sign that he had heard anything out of the ordinary, "The mountain you had to come but in an odd, persistent way his mind "The gyurl, or the coal-is that land began, his big voice filled with Dale with the story he had just heard.

John K. Dale Tiad come from West Virginia, and he has refused, time upon time, to make investigation of the Moreland co. property.

The hillman interrupted young Dale's thinking:

"Addie, she's a-goin' to have dinner ready purty soon. Would ye like to wash, Mr. Dale?"

"Yes," was the answer, and in the tones of Bill Dale's quiet voice there was a shade of meaning that Moreland did not catch. "Yes, I'd like to wash."

CHAPTER II

In the Cup.

Dale found the humble home of his mountaineer host a home in the fullest sense of the word.

At the noonday meal, he met Mrs. Moreland and the sons of the household, and they were exactly as he had pletured them. Mrs. Moreland was quiet, motherly, always amiling, as straight and real as her husband. The sons, Caleb and Luke, were as much alike as the fingers on your hands; they were tall and broad-she

Before sundown Dale had become acquainted with the rest of the Morelands, and he liked them, every one. He was at the cabin of his host's gray old father and mother for a long time.

When supper was over John Moreland lighted the big glass lamp in the hest room, and the family and their guest gathered there to spend the evening. Then the lanky moonshiner and his mother came in.

Granny Heck had the sharp features and the stooped, thin figure of a witch. She wore a faded blue bandana about her white head, and she carried a long hickory staff; there was a reedstemmed clay pipe in her month, and her dark calico skirt had a tobacco pocket in it.

Her son preceded her into the room. He walked to the center table, faced about, and said with a low and airy sweep of his right hand:

"Bill, old boy, this here's maw. Maw. she tells forchunes."

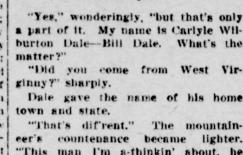
"So this here," creaked Granny Heck, looking over the brass rims of her spectacles, "is Mr. Bill! Well, well! I jest thought to myself 'at I'd come up and see ye, Mr. Bill, and tell yore forchune."

She dropped into the rocker that Caleb had placed for her.

"Addie," she said to the smilling Mrs. Moreland, "will ye bring me a cup half full o' coffee grounds?"

When the cup come, the fortuneteller took it and shook it and patted it, all the while muttering mysterious words that she had learned from the old Indian, Cherokee Joe - which served her purpose very well.

"I see," she mumbled more or less sepulchrally, "a pow'ful good-lookin' gyurl in a callker dress, with her hair a-hangin' away down her back. A barefooted gyurl, with big, purty eyes. She's a-standin' on a low clift, a-peop-



"'Cause | Won't. | Don't Never Keep Comp'ny With No Strange Men. folks."

ers, which had been bought with a 'coonhide, were redder than fire; his rundown cowhide boots seemed ridiculously short because of the great length of his slender legs.

When he had reached a point some three yards from Date, he halted. placed the buff of his rifle carefully between his toes, and leaned on its muzzle: then he deliberately began to take eve measurements of the newcomer.

- Date didn't like the stare-to him it was impudent.

"Well, what's the verdict?" he asked sherp!y

"Spoke like a man," drawled By bleck. "I reckon you must be up here a-lookin' fo' coal."

"How did you reach such a conclusion es ihat?"

"Jest plain hoss sense." The drooping mustache inufficel the words somewhat. "The' sin't but three things 'at can bring e city men here. mister," he drawled on, "and them's moonshine stills, bad nealth, and cost. You shore ai'nt got bud heatth and yos ain't got the cut of a revenuer, though a few minutes ago I thought mebbe ye was." "And you shot at me !" said Dale.

"No," objected H: ck. ") shot at yore hat. I allus hits at what I shoots at, mister. I wanted ye to turn yore face. so's I could see it, and ye did. As fo' that coal-

"The Moretands, they owns the coal in David Moreland's mountain, and they won't sell it to' no 'mount o' money. They lives over in the settlement, them and the Littlefords. They're every danged one fine folks.

unspolled and unprofaned, and some thing whispered within him : "They won't call you a savage

ere-make this your own country !" From somewhere on a nearby mountainside a rifle's keen report split the air; a bullet whined like a mad hornet; Dale's hat jumped a little on his head.

The awakening was exceedingly rude. Dale wheeled, his gray eyes ablaze, and saw only a tiny cloud of smoke-mist rising from the laurels more than fifty feet away.

"Come out, you coward " he roared 'Come out and let me see you," curiosity taking the place of anger in his voice. "I've always wanted to know just what a real highwayman was like!"

The muffled sound of a twig break ing a short distance off to his left next claimed his attention. He was being closely watched by a pair of the finest, clearest brown eyes he had ever seen. He saw her eyes first; he never forgot that.

She was standing on a low cliff beyoud the sparkling creek that flowed beside the railroad, and she was partially hidden by a champ of brooming laurel. But Dale could see that she was about twenty; that every line of her rounded, graceful figure whispered of a doelike strength; that she was as straight as a young pine; that her chestnut-brown bair caught the sunlight, and that her face was ovalshaped and bandsome-rather than pretty-in spite of its tan.

Dale took off his hat. There was a bullet hole in the very top of its highpeaked crown.

"Who's the robber?" he frowned. The girl blushed.

"Mebbe he sin't a cobber," she said. Mebbe he thought you was somebody else. Anyhow, you pin't bed hurt, are

Dale smiled, "Oh, not seriously !" "Tou sint likely to be, of ye beliave venelf."

"If I behave myself-t" Date laughed. "Why, I couldn't be anughty if I tried ; I'm the one and only manma's Hitle Willie boy! I wonder if I could put up at some house neer here: eh?"

"The' might be," she seld, thought fully. "Where?"

"At pep's, or grandpap's, or with most any o' my people ; or," she added with a contemptuous twist to her lips. "you might stay with some o' them low-down Morelands."

"Where do your people live?"

"About eis mlie back that way. She pointed over her shoulder with a forefinger.

"Would you mind showing me the way to your parental domicile?"

Dale's eves twinkled. "Must 1 choc between them?" he laughed.

"Shore !" By Heck wasn't even smiling. "Shore! The Morelands and Littlefords hates each other wuss not a blue-tailed hawk hates a crow. The gyurl, or the coal, Bill?"

"We'll go down to John Moreland's." announced Dale.

The mountaincer took up his rifle "Let me gi' ye a word or two o' warn in'," he continued seriously. "Don't you offer to pay John Moreland fo entin' nis grub, nor fo' sleepin' in his bed, nor fo' chawin' his tobacker. El ve do, vore goose will shore be cooked with John Moreland. But ef ye was to brag on the vittles a little, John's wife a-bein' pow'ful handy in the kitchen, it wouldn't do a danged bit o' harm. Do ye onderstand it all now Bill?"

Dale nodded, and they began the de scent.

John Moreland's house was built of whole oak logs, which were chinked with oak splits and daubed in between with clay; the roof was of handmade boards, and a chimney of stones and clay rose at either end.

John Moreland himself sat on the front porch, and beside him lay a repeating rifle, two young sourcels that had been very neatly shot through the head, and a weary black-and-tar hound. He was an uncommonly big man, and about forty-seven; his eye were gray and keen; his thick hair and full beard were a rich brown, with only a few threads of white. There was a certain English fineness about the man. One felt that he could trus John Moreland.

As the moonshiner and bis company ion reached the gate Moreland rosa and pushed his hat back from his fore. reed

"Hi, John," grinned Hock, "PR. here feller wants to stay with ye few days, John. Seems to be p right.

"Come right in," invited the etter of the Morelands. He indicated the nome-made chair he had just varetert Set down ther and rest, stranger. Fi be beck in a minute or so."

He hustened into the callin, carry tag the squirrels with him.

"He's went to tell bis wife to mind up a extry good dianer, Bill," white pered Heck. "Pepper-cyored name young chicken, hot biscuits, fresh unt ter, wild honey, buckleherry pie and peach pie and strawherry pressives Bill, I cain't bardly stand it. Hight un picture of I couldn't eat two whom raw dawgs right flow, I'm that dia. busted bongry. Well, I got to rambon home. I live down the river bait mile, we and my maw. Come to s: me, Bill, and we'll go a-fishio'. ong, Bill old boy !"

John Moreland returned presently

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BECAUSE we put the utmost quality into this one brand. Camels are as good as it's possible for skill, money and lifelong knowledge of fine tobaccos to make a cigarette.

Nothing is too good for Camels. And bear this in mind! Everything is done to make Camels the best cigarette it's possible to buy. Nothing is done simply for show.

Take the Camel package for instance. It's the most perfect packing science can devise to protect cigarettes and keep them fresh. Heavy paper -secure foil wrapping-revenue stamp to seal the fold and make the package air-tight. But there's nothing flashy about it. You'll find no extra wrappers. No frills or furbelows.

Such things do not improve the smoke any more than premiums or coupons. And remember-you must pay their extra cost or get lowered quality. If you want the smoothest, mellowest, mildest cigarette you can imagine-and one entirely free from cigaretty aftertaste,

It's Camels for you.

C

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, Winsten-Salem, N. C.

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Contains Nine Large, Comfortable Rooms, Six of Which Are Bed. rooms-Has All Conveniences of a City Home.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD. Mr. William A. Radford will answer guestions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience be Editor. Author and Manufacturer, he be the subject of Manufacturer, he be without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries a William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie avenue, Chicago. III. and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

"I am going to make home life so attractive on this farm that my boys won't care to go to the city for excitement and variety when they grow up to manhood," remarked the farmer in his talk to the contractor. "That is one reason why I am planning a modern home with every convenience known to the building art."

What he had in mind was a home fike the one illustrated here with floor plans. He had learned the lesson from the experience of many of his neighbors and he was determined to profit by their mistakes. Alert and progressive, he had very soon recognized the vital fact that to keep the children on the farm contented-a happy home life and freedom from the drudgery which has so often driven the boys to the larger cities just when the father had planned to turn over the reins to them was essential.

The first important step in his program was the farm home. This he decided was to be so attractive as to arouse the envy of city visitors. He could not have picked a prettier and more charming design than the col-

living room, but is ample for the needs of the family. It opens at the far end into a hall which gives access to another small bedroom and to the stairs leading to the cellar, and to the floor above. At the right end, which forms a sort of wing to the main building, is the large kltchen which is necessary in farm homes where many must be House That Will Make Children fed. Off one corner is a handy lavatory. In a corner adjacent to the pantry and kitchen a dumb-waiter has been installed, which makes the carrying of food and other supplies from the storage cellar to the kitchen a very

easy task and lightens much of the

work which falls on the shoulders of

the housewife. Too many of these labor-saving conveniences cannot be in BED 146 A146 DED RY 0 RM A106 BB IZONIO 12 DED 5 Second Floor Plan.

stalled in the farm bome, because the amount of work to be done is always considerable.

Upstairs are the sleeping quarters. Here the floor plans call for four bedrooms of various sizes, a bathroom and a splendid nursery in the far wing over the kitchen. The dumb-waiter is extended to this room, so that in case of illness the prepared meals can be carried direct to the sick room. In addition to the dumb-waiter there is an invalid lift in the side hall. All of the bedrooms have good light

ing facilifies, most of them having ex-



THE SNYDER SIGNAL, SNYDER, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1921.

INGALLS' TRIBUTE TO GRASS | Beautiful Word Painting of Kansas

Statesman That is Recognized as a Classic.

Lying in the sunshine among the buttercups and dandelions of May, scarcely higher in intelligence than the minute tenants of that mimic wilderness, our earliest recollections are of grass; and when the fitful fever is ended and the foolish wrangle of the market and forum is closed, grass heals over the scar which our descent into the bosom of the earth has made, and the carpet of the infant becomes the blanket of the dead. Grass is the forgiveness of Nature-her constant benediction. Fields trampled with battle, saturated with blood, torn with the ruts of cannon, grow green again with grass, and carnage is forgotten. Streets' abandoned by traffic become grass-grown like rural lanes and are obliterated, Forests decay, harvests | perish, flowers vanish, but grass is immortal. Beleaguered by the sullen hosts of winter, it withdraws into the impregnable fortress of its subterraneau vitality and emerges upon the first solicitation of spring. Sown by the winds, by the wandering birds, propagated by the subtle agriculture of the elements which are its minis ters and servants, it softens the rude outline of the world. It bears no blazonry of bloom to charm the senses with fragrance or splendor, but its homely hue is more enhancing than the lily or the rose. It yields no fruit in earth or air, and yet should its harvest fail for a single year, famine would depopulate the world .-- From a "Collection of the Writings of John James Ingalis."

THEY'LL GET YOU SOME WAY

City Scalawage Hard to Beat, Accord ing to Testimony of Visitor From Jimpson Junction.

"If them infernal scalawags up there in Kay See can't get you one way they will another !" disgruntledly asserted the gent from Jimpson Junction, who was just back from a brief stay in the Big Burg. "Pretend to do you a favor and then skin you alive! welded together. The whole was Tuther night in my room in the hotel then hammered into shape while bent-I was 'tending to my own business ed and plunged into water, thus prowhen a feller in the next room yelled ducing the final hardening. what in all this and that was coming

"Tm pailing my clothes to the floor, if it's any of your by-gosh business !'-I hollered back. "I'm a tollable sound an essential part of profitable life is sleeper, and don't aim to have my best at the bottom of all our social probsuit stole while I'm slumbering.'

"'Why, you pea-green yokel!' he yelled back, 'what will you do if the taught in school from infancy to old fire department goes roaring by in the age that to deal justly, to be kind middle of the night and you can't yank on your clothes and run after it?'

that !' says I. 'I would be in a dickens of a fix, wouldn't I? I'll claw my the Muster in the more enlight. clothes loose from the floor and run the risk of having them stole. I

COVERED HEADS IN CHURCH Before the Year 1661 Men Did Not

Remove Their Hats During Religious Services.

About 1661 an agitation commenced Wilson. o have men remove their hats in church-Pepys makes gentle fun of it. The custom was first to remove the hat to cover the eyes in prayer, and later it was taken off altogether.

The introduction of the wig helped the custom-for it proved difficult to keep one's hat on over a tousled mass of false curls. This also led to large hats with plumes going out of style.

Then, instead of wearing hats indoors, men went to the other extreme, and often carried them in their hands when out of doors. The Puritans In England continued to wear their broad-brimmed hats, however, indoors

Men's hats and clothing were changed with the French Revolution; wigs went out, and then with the rise of Napoleon, dress became military in style. In 1815, during the Restoration period, arose the "stovepipe hat," and breeches, at the same time be-

How Old Armor Was Made.

Ancient armor cost money. A com plete iron suit of exclusive design might "stick" the purchaser for as much as \$1,000, which was a great sum in those days. Baronial gentlemen, however, had their own professional armorers to turn out such metal garments. The common soldiers went to battle with nothing better to protect them than leather jerkins and steel caps. Recently samples were taken from a dozen of ancient pieces and put through a chemical and microscopical examination by experts in-order to find out something about how the stuff was made. It was found that all the pieces thus tested were made from very pure wrought iron. converted into steel by the old "cementation" process. The original iron was produced much like our modern wrought iron. It was carbonized, hammered into sheets and the sheets

Religion in Everyday Life. The widespread impression that religion is a thing of life apart and not lepis. Were the people taught, not merely preached to on Sundays, but and generous, and to revere the powers above carthly nowers, our social "'By cripes! I hadn't thought of affairs would soon essume, or approxhave the conditions contemplated by

ened times men want to know the value of religion as a personal asset in life rather than a promised assurance of peace and comfort after death. An occasional sermon on the value of religion as a personal asset in social and business life would be helpful to many toilers .- Erasmus

"SABBATH DAY" NOT SUNDAY

Modern Writers Display an Amazing Carelessness in Their Misuse of the Words.

In English there is not a more deflnite word than sabbath, yet it is used with an amazing carelessness as a ita Falls were here Thursday on a synonym for Sunday. The writers and visit with relatives translators of the New Testament use sabbath correctly, says a writer in the Brooklyn Eagle.

It is always Hebrew and in no instance is it associated with the New Testament dispensation-now universally known as Christianity. Indeed the apostles were severely rebuked by the Jews for breaking the sabbath. Christians cannot break the sabbath, for they do not have it to break.

Sabbath and Sunday are observed on separate days, but this is not necessary, as astronomy shows that the identity of days from year to year is impossible; since the year and day are incommensurable. The leap years show that any given date varies a day; even this does not correct the dates, as other corrections--the centurial leap years-become necessary. There is a still deeper reason for discarding the severity of the sabbath, namely, our seven-day week is uncounted thousands of years older than

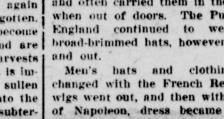
the book of Genesis. Evidence h. strong that it was founded on quark, ing the sidereal month-the "true month." Long before anything even approaching astronomy arose man notleed that the moon slowly moved into another group of stars each night, and by rough eye measurement, completed her, revolution in 28 days—"the 28 mansions of heaven" of the Chinese and Japanese.

Edwena Barnes and Mary Strayhorn spent last week on the J. C. Dorword ranch near Gail.

H. M. Blackard and family of Wich







gan to be worn to the ankle.

onial type shown in this picture. Al ways appealing, never falling in its popularity, although it is one of the oldest types of architectural styles in the country, it has a homelike atmosphere that cannot be excelled. Combined with its quaininess is the mod-

There is something about this hospitable home that is most inviting. Perhaps it is the quaint green shutters on the windows, the open front porch set on a level with the ground, the low rambling appearance, the unusual chimneys.

with plenty of children. There will be no crowding, for there are ten rooms this were built on American farms, and in all, six of which are bedrooms, and a large nursery for the smaller "kiddies.

The front door leads into a small reception hall. Another door opening from the porch leads into the large living room, so essential in the colonial

PORCH First Floor Plan.

type of home, and an ideal lounging and resting place for the family after the work of the day. This living room 111 ma23 by 14 feet 6 inches, with a large ... open brick freplace built in the side. It extends the full depth of the house, thus providing for excellent lighting from front and rear as well as the side on which the fireplace is located. At the far end a door leads to a small bedroom, 8 feet 6 inches by 11 feet. very convenient for the men who have to arise early.

The reception hall also opens into the dining room on the opposite side. This room is not quite as large as the Bulletin.

postre on two sides. The corner bedrooms are large, 22 by 13 feet 6 inches and 14 feet 6 inches square, and can be used as a sewing room or library if

It goes almost without saying that this is a most distinctive farm home and one that will insure a large amount of comfort and satisfaction to the farmer, his wife and especially his children. The girls and boys have a real home in which to entertain their friends. There is electric light running water, modern lavatories and bathroom. A modern heating plant in This home is designed for a family the cellar keeps the home comfortable If more homes like all year round. they can be, for they are not very expensive, there would be less worry over farm help and less hue and cry about keeping the children on the farm. Human nature is alike the world over, in that it craves comfort. convenience and attractive surroundings. That is the basis of all honest

ambilion

FIGURE LARGELY IN HISTORY Animals and Reptiles That Have Been Held in High Reverence for

Various Reasons.

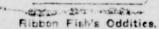
Perhaps no animal ever butted its way into the increasure of childhood so successfully as did Mary's little lamb, and foday no animal gets as much perting and fantastic reverence bestowed upon it as does the white ele phant of Sign, and the elephant in America has its following. In Sham the worshipers believe that the soul of a dead person, perhaps of a Buddha, may be lodged in the white elephant. Consequently he is baptized, dined and wined, and mourned at his death.

The sneke figures as much in his tory as a per'as pethaps ony other reptile or animal. The sinuouspess of its body made possible by the hundreds of vertebrae in its backbope, and the never-winking eves have given it a fascination conducive to a bellef that some sort of occurt power is embodied in it., The ancient mens made in the rocks of their temples, even in the Temple of the Sun, small holes leading to circular inclosures for the snakes to the priests propably kept in the temples a few tame snakes in order to use them in prophesying. One snake always gets a prominent place in the

histories of Egypt and Rome-the asp which Cleopatra used to end her life because Octaving Caesar scorped her

vouldn't like to miss a good fire. Much obliged to you, sir !" "Well, I done so, and went to sleep,

and as far as I know the fire department never made a run the whole night long. And next morning my clothes were gone, and so was the feller in the next room."-Kansas City Star.



"The ribbon fishes." said John T. Nichols, head of the department of recent fishes at the Museum of Natural History, according to the New York Times, "are perhaps the least known of the larger marine species. They are eloncate, flattened from side to side with a manelike fin on the back. Specimens are 15 to 20 feet long, being from 10 to 12 inches deep, and about an inch or two broad at their thickest part. They have big eyes and small mouths."

Very few specimens ever come to light and these are usually washed up on some shore or are found floating at the surface in a dead or dying condition. The larger ones are known to grow to be 20 feet or so in length and very likely attain a considerably greater size, but this is a matter of pure conjecture. Young individuals of some of the species but a few inches long are not rarely met with near the surface.

Natal Superstition.

Persons born between October 23 and November 22, when the sun is in Scorpio, have a courageous, loving disposition. Have natural dignity and great persuasive ability. Make friends readily. Have more power over minds of others than over their own impulses. They are aggressive and executive, and naturally fitted to oversee others. They are capable of great things if they can be induced to stay at one thing long enough- but are impatient of results. They are well adapted for gorernment jobs.

Unlucky Birthday.

l'espie born on Saturday (Sature's day), will have much difficulty in acquiring money and will have to work hard. This may make them melanchoty and avariabus and inclined to run into debt. They should guard against carelessness in dress and the reading of evil books. They will be subject to disease of legs and knees. They nest therein. It has been surmised that will have much luck in finding hidden treasure: will be spt to be uncomely and unpopular.

> And He Would Not Smile. "That head waiter would smile and ake tour last dollar." "Prebably not. He wouldn't accept is little as a dollar under any circum-

stances."

Palace of Sweets

East Side Square

The place where Service plus Quality are the features that make you come back.

Our Equipment is up to the minute.

Our entire establishment has been thoroughly gone over and we feel now that there is not a better equipped confectionery in West Texas.

OUR NEW 16 Foot Fountain

has been installed. This is the very latest thing in soda fountains. It is absolutely sanitary through out and it is so constructed that there is no chance of running together of syrups; every jar is thoroughly air tight. The construction is such that we will be able to serve a greater number of people. Our floor has been recovered and our parlor redecorated and arranged to please you and make you comfortable.

Candies, Confections, Quality, Comfort

the state with a strength

THE SNYDER SIGNAL, SNYDER, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1921.

THE CLAN CALL

(Continued from page 3)

In at you through the laurels, Mr. Bill. This is in the past. .

"In the future," she went on slowly "I see this here as plain as daylight through a knothole; a awful big man. with curly black hair and curly black beard, and with eyes like a clifthawk's; and I see you, too, Mr. Bill; and I see a fight, a master fight-Lord ha' mussy, what a fight! But you'll marry the gyuri after all, Mr. Bill."

Dale laughed. The old woman had described Babe Littleford. But who was the "big, dark man"? Some fellow who had lost his beart to the mountain girl, perhaps.

When the Hecks bad gone, John Moreland leaned forward and touched bis guest on the knee.

"That thar big man mentioned in tellin' yore forchune," he said, "might ha' been Black Adam Ball. Black Adam. be lives with his pap and mother a few mile up the river. As big as a skinned boss, he is, and plumb ongodly strong. He's been a-beggin' Babe Littleford to marry him fe' a year or two, and she won't listen to him.

"Ef ever ye do haf to fight Black Adam," John Moreland went on, "ye want to fight him with a two-eyed chotgun and buckshot. He's the meanest man on earth; snake-broth and pizen vine is religious aside o' him. But ontel ye begin a-makin' love to Babe Littleford, I reckon the' ain't no danger o' you a-havin' trouble with Black Adam; and you ain't likely, 1

take it, to make love to Babe." "But Babe's the best one o' the Littlefords," declared Luke.

John Moreland reached for the leatherbound old family Bible. He opened the Book at random.

"It's about time we was a goin' to our rest, and we'll go jest as soon as we've had prayers, Mr. Dale."

When half a chapter from St. Matthew had been laboriously but reverently read, the Morelands knelt at their chairs, and so did Bill Dale, John eimple, and very earnest, and it had supplication. And a part of it certain- | mustn't talk so much, y'know." ly was uncommon-

"Bless the stranger with us here tonight, and all o' our kinfolks, and all o' our friends, and our inimies, the ford?" he asked next. Littlefords-'specially the Littlefords. Aymen !"

Dale was deeply impressed. He heard Mrs. Moreland dimly when she told him to let her know-she would and looked around. hear him if he called-if there wasn't chief of the Morelands.

He stepped forward and put his hand on the mountaineer's shoulder. "How a man can go down on his knees and pray for his enemies," smiled Dale, "is entirely beyond me.

out by way of the door beside the huge stone-and-clay chimney. The mountain air was bracing. Dale threw out his chest and started eagerly for a walk. The road led past the cabin of

Grandpap Moreland. When Dale was directly in front of the log house, he saw the aged mountaineer standing on a rickety sawhorse beside the stone step at the narrow porch; Grandpap Moreland was helping a gray cat down from the roof.

"Mornin'] I was jest a-takin' that thar cussfired old pest down offen the roof. I've took him down every mornin' as reg'lar as I make fires, fo' three year or more. If it wasn't bad luck to kill a cat, l' shoot him, mebbe.

After breakfasting with John Moreland, Bill Dale borrowed fishing-tackle from his bost, and set out alone for the little river.

There were many shoals and rapids. and he went almost half a mile before he found a place to his liking. It was a beautiful spot. Above, the water poured between two great boulders with a gentle roar; below, it shallowed out over round stones. Overhead towered tall white sycamores.

Not until he had put a minnow on the hook and cast it out did he see that he was not alone at the pool. On the other eide, less than sixty feet away, Babe Littleford sat on a stone the size of a small barrel; she held a cane fishing rod in her hands, and her bare feet were in the water to her ankles. She was looking squarely toward Dale, and there was something skin to reproachful anger in her long brown eves.

"Good morning !" called Dale, lifting his hat.

There was no reply. There was not even a change of countenance. Again Dale called his friendly greeting, and again there was no reply. It piqued Dale.

A few vards down the stream the white body of a sycamore lay from one bank to the other; it had been blown there by a recent storm. Dale wound his line, went down and crossed by means of the prostrate tree.

She didn't even look around when he walked up to her and spoke again. Moreland's bedtime prayer was very It struck him as being decidedly odd. "I say," he told her, "you're as in it more of thanksgiving than of chatty as a set of stencils. You Her eyes smiled at the river, but

Dale couldn't see her eyes. "Do you like violets, Miss Little-

In the black, mica-starred soil at his feet grew a carpet of the finest violets he had ever seen. Babe let the tip of her cane rod fall into the water

"It sounds funny to hear a man talk enough cover for his bed. Then he o' sech little things as villets," she defound himself alone with the staiwart clared. "Most o' men don't think o' nothin' but workin', huntin', fightin'

> and eatin'. I'm a little mad at you I went home yeste'day-and I think I run might' nigh the whole six mileand fixed up dinner fo' you, 'cause onderstood you was a-comin' to out

here." Wondering, Dale put down his rod and turned to obey. Two minutes later he stood before John Moreland.

"Bill Dale," he called, "come over

"I jest wanted to tell ye," and the mountaineer almost closed one alert grey eye, "'at ye're purty shore to

git into trouble over thar.' "I'm an able-bodled man," Dale returned smilingly.

"You shore are," frowned Moreland, "but mebbe you ain't used to durned hard fightin'."

Not used to hard fighting! Dale's smile broadened. Once he had whipped a heavyweight pugilist; and he had fought as a matter of principle, and not for money or prestige.

Moreland suddenly jerked one thumb toward the other side of the stream. Dale looked and saw, standing beside Babe Littleford, a quite formidable man. He had the height and breadth, almost, of a Goliath. He was blackeyed and black-haired, and his thick, short beard was curled like the hair

between a bull's horns. In one hand he carried a repeating rifle as lightly blindly, at the hateful face. He kept as though it were a mere straw. One of his great arms suddenly straightened toward Dale, and a voice as gruff as the growl of a bear said hotty

"What was you a doin' here a talkin' to my syurl?"

Babe Littleford looked angry. Dale flushed, then went pale.

"I have a babit of talking with whom I please," he said evenly.

"Spoke like a man," drawled the lanky Heck in a very low tone. Goliath of the hills stared unbeliev-

ingly. Dale said in an undertone to John Moreland: "Is it that Ball fellon?

"Yes." answered the hillman: "it's Black Adam Ball."

Ball dropped his rifle to the violets, slowly clenched his huge and hairy hands, and thrust his bearded jaw out aggressively.

"I dare ye over here, ye pink coward!" he challenged.

"If you have any business with me, come over here and transact it," Dale

the temper that he had never been able to keep wholly under control, was rising fast. He threw off his cost and hat and rolled the sleeves of his soft shirt to his elbows. Then he waded into the pool. The slowly moving water was up to his waist at the halfway point, and the bottom was of hard-packed sand.

He was not accustomed to having his

young stranger.

Eill Dale squared himself and put up his guard. Adam Ball came ou was scowling wickedly.

lunge at his man, saw Date stumble out of sheer weakness, saw Ball's mighty blood-streaked arms close about the beautiful white body and hug it close to his great and hairy chest. A moment, and Ball was bending-Dale slowly backward and downward more by reason of weight than of strength; another moment, and Ball was about to sink the brown head under the surface! Babe Littleford gave a smothered

cry. John Moreland stepped toward the water and shouted hoarsely: "Don't ye drowned him Adam! Ef

ye do, ye'll answer to me!" Dale had gathered himself for a last

move. He slipped downward suddenly. immersing himself completely, and shot one arm around Ball's thigh; then, by a great effort, he rose with the giant and overthrew him, and staggered free

Ball's hairy face came to the surface first. Dale fought back the pain of the water in his lungs, and the pain as of sharp and jagged slivers of steel in his hands, and struck madly, half it down, but it wouldn't go under the water completely. . .

Adam Ball began to drift as though lifeless down the stream. Bill Dale followed, still fighting weakly, choking as he breathed. But soon he ceased



ways dreaded. But she had gone only a few yards toward the center of the river when John Moreland and Sam Heck reached the unconscious figures, Heck dragged Ball to the Littleford bank and left him lying there, face downward, on the sand. Moreland half carried, half dragged Bill Dale to the other bank. Babe Littleford waded out. She paid absolutely no attention to the worsted bully. She stood in-

tently watching the limp form of Date "Is he dead, John Moreland?" she called tremulously.

"No, Babe," Moreland answered, his voice not unkind; "he ain't anyways, nigh dead."

He and Sam Heck took up Date's dripping figure and bore it away. Babe Littleford ran to higher ground, hid herself behind a clump of sassafras and watched them.

Granny Heck followed with Date's coat and hat. She chattered all the way across the meadow-"Now what did I tell ye. John and

Sam? What did I tell ye? La, la! Wasn't it a master fight, like I saldnow wasn't it?"

"Sometimes ye make me a little tiged, granny-woman," Moreland remonstrated gently. "The ain't nothin" in forchune-tellin'. You've jest been here fo' so long 'at you know how to jedge the future by the past. And you're a tol'able good guesser, too, 1

reckon." Granny Heck flared up quickly: 'Ain't nothin' in forchune-tellin'! Now don't go and fool yeself, John the Morelands and the Littlefords !" "That's easy to guess at," John bruises. Tell her she needn't to waste icylicacid.

time a-lookin' up any bandages. This man here is like me : he wouldn't wear bandages, 'cause they look bad."

When Dale came back to a state of consciousness, he was lying under covers in the carved black walnut bed. Beside him stood John Moreland, who held in one hand a bowl containing a hot herb brew that his wife had prepared. Granny Heck, her son By, and Mrs. Moreland stood not far away. "This here'll be good fo' ye, I think." said Moreland, nodding toward the bowl in his hand. He went over and put an arm around Dale's shoulders and helped him to sit up.

(Continued next week)





Take Aspirin only as told in each package of genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin. Then you will be following Moreland. You listen to me about a the directions and dosage worked out half minute, John. I seed more in the by physicians during 21, years, and cup 'an I told Mr. Bill. I seed blood proved safe by millions. Take no and death. I seed a big fight atwixt chances with substitutes. If you see the Bayer cross on tablets, you can Moreland replied. "You know, o' take them without fear for colds, course, 'at Black Adam will do all he headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, can to bring trouble to us on account earache, toothache, lumbage and for o' Bill Dale a-stayin' with us. And pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve you know it ain't never onpossible to tablets cost few cents. Druggists hatch up war atween us and the Lit- afso sell larger packages. Aspirin tlefords. Jest run on ahead, Granny is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacsome kind o' good liniment fo' Bill's ture of Monoaccticacidester of Sal-



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retorted. "I won't run." "That's Moreland terrytory," Ball objected. "But I'll meet ye half way, and I dare ye to take me up, ye lacetrimmed pink mollycoddle! Half-way would be the middle of the river, and no place for a fight, surely. But Dale was nettled. His temper,

The Goliath stared unbelievingly.

challenges thus accepted. He three off his hat and went to meet the lithe

Do you really mean it?" "I try hard to," Moreland said quick-

ly. "In a-doin' that," he went on, "] go Ben Littleford one better. Ber Littleford's the bell sheep o' the people who lives acrost the river from us, people we've hated fo' years and years. Ben, he holds fambly prayers. too, every night. He'd ax the blessin o' the Lord on the stranger onder his roof, but not on his inimies, the More lands. Yes, I try hard to mean it. Bill Dale.'

"And that other enemy," murnimred Dale-and he wondered why that should bother him so much, why he should feel that vague responsibility about it-"the man who killed your brother, David--"

"I don't never pray fo' him," interrupted the mountaineer, going a little pale. "I hain't that nigh juffect. A man don't git so good 'at he axes the for Almighty to bless the devil-or the rattler in the laureis, or the copperhead 'at waits onder a bush fo' the passin' o' some bare-legged child." Dale winced, but Moreland didn't notice it. Dale let his hand fall from the other's shoulder. Moreland began to speak again:

"I didn't tell ye afore, Bill Dale. My brother David, he was the hope o' his people. He was better'n the rest of us. The one big aim o' his life was to educate us all, the benighted. Yes. we're benighted, and we know it. He meant to do it with the coal he'd found. As I've done told ye, we sin't never had the heart to sell the coal. I hope ye'll have a fine rest, Bill Dale. I ain't a-goin' to call ye 'Mister' no more. Bill Dale!"

"Don't !" smillingly said the younger man. "Bill Dale' is right, y'know. Good-night, John Moreland !"

Dale removed bis shees and outer clething, blew out the light, and went to bed in the best reom's hand carved black watnut fourposter.

For a long time be lay there awake. and stared through a slittle window to ward a bright eter that burned like a bescon fre about the pine-fringed ment of David Moreland's mountein. belleved he understood now why to father bed furned a preculeh gray ten this coal property was mentioned bim. He bellered he understood why his father had fetly refused to Aventigate this veto. But he was wholly at a loss to seconst for the ase of his own given some instead of Dele.

Looking toward the mountain again he spoke as though he were talking to David Moreland isimself:

"I'll see it through for you, old man. This shall be my country."

CHAPTER III

Goliath of the Hills.

Dale awoke a little after daybreak. arose and dressed bimself, and went

house-and you went to them low down Morelands!" "I beg pardon," he said contritely

didn't know you were especially ex

MYENS



There Was No Reply, There Was Not Even a Change of Countenance.

pecting me. I had husiness," he added "with John Moreinud."

There wante to his cars from some where down the river the charas of e rekish old bill song, and the voice was that of the lanky moonshiner, By Heck

"Oh, when i eie, don't-a bury me deep Fut no tombelere et my head ant feet Put a tout's jewbene in my risht band On my wry to the Prom-lead La-s-sne Oh! On my way to the Promise. Lord

A fen minutes later there appearer. on the Morefund side of the river the winger of the rekish old song; he had a minnow pull in one band and a white blekary red in the other.

"Hi, thar, Bill, old boy !" he yelled Hi, that, Babe! Either of ye'uns Letched anything?"

Ben Littlefora's daughter held up : fish proudly. Heck siapped his thigh with his slowely hat.

"Good fo' you!" he exclaimed. "But they pin't s-bitin' jest right. The moon's wrong, and the signs is wrong. fo' fishin'."

At that instant John Moreland appeared at Heck's side. He seemed very serious about something.

Ball rushed, the clear water swirling

in his wake, and let out with a power ful right. It was a blow to crush at ordinary man's chest in; but, to Ball's surprise, it failed to land. Dale evadec it cleverly, and at the same time sent a swift left uppercut to the other's oull-like jaw, Adam Ball muttered two wleked words and steadled himself he had caught a tartar. A moment and he led out again, and he missed again; but he followed it with a blow that made a red mark on Bill Dale's

"How's that, ye pink coward?" he crowed.

"All right-how's this?"

houlder.

And Dale sent on a mighty blow that rebounded dully from the giant's chest and elicited only a harsh laugh of contempt. There was little to be gained by striking a man like Adam Ball on the chest; Dale knew now that he must reach a more vulnerable spot.

Then he feinted with his left and drove his right to Ball's mouth, bringing blood. Ball roared in his blind rage and dashed toward his antagonist. resolved to get a clinch. But Dale eluded the terrible arms, although in so doing he received a blow on the temple that made him dizzy for a fev seconds.

While Ball was again engaged in trying to gain the advantage of a clinch, Granny Heck made her appearance on the Moreland bank. She promptly launched her sympathies in a manner that pleased both her gaping son and the watchful and silent John Moreland.

"Hit him in the stummick, Mr. Bill!" the cried over and over. "Hit him, wher he lives at!"

The combat grew botter and hotter. Both landed frequently now. The faces of both were bleeding, and each spat red now and then. Their clothing had been torn away to the belt, and their magnificent wet bodies glowed in the morning sunlight. Date had seriously demoged his soft hands; they felt es though they were filled with slivers of sivel. But still be fought on doggedly, determinedly, desperately, minute after minnie.

Those on the two books watched it oll with suppressed excitement. Bobe Littleford stord in the edge of the water, with her hands elesped below her throat, her face was pale. John Moreland, who had witnessed many other great fights, himself a fighting man, had never before beheld such a contest of strength and endurance as this; Bill Dale had won John Moreland's heart for all time to come.

But the blows of the fighters were growing weaker now. The sound of their tabored breathing rose distinctly ever the gentle rosr of the sparkling waters above.

Then the watchers saw Adam Ball

pitched forward, gasping, and begai to drift down the stream with the vanquished Ball

like face, fiashes as of distant summe

lightning, and red blotches against a

thick blackness. The blotches faded

and all became dark to him; he

Babe Littleford was standing in the water to her knees. When Dale succumbed to utter exhaustion, she start ed toward him, to save him from drowning. She felt strangely drawn toward the big, white, clean man who had whipped the Gollath she had al-

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"Oh Boy! Ain't this the life!!"

I LIKE my job. BUT DAYS do come. WHEN SKIES are blue. ABOVE THE city smoke. AND BREEZES stir. THE PAPERS on my deck. AND THEN I think. WHAT I would do. IF I were boss. I'D OPEN shop. AT TWELVE o'clock. AND CLOSE at one. WITH ONE hour off. FOR LUNCH, and I. WOULD GET old Sam TO RUN me out. IN HIS big siz. AND DROP me of. UNDER A greenwood tree. BESIDE A babbling brook. AND THERE I'S Re.

AND EVERY once. IN A while. ROLL OVER. OR MAYBE sit and think. BUT MOST likely. JUST SIT. AND EVERY once. IN A while I'd light. ONE OF my Chesterfields. AND OH BOY. I GUESS that wouldn't SATISFY!

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ARDTTE

-

THE SNYDER SIGNAL, SNYDER, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1921.

COFFIN OF ATTILA occurred soon after his invasion of Italy and on the night of his marriage. Burial Place of the Great Hun

Leader Reported Found.

Tradition as to Final Resting Place of "Scourge of God" Seems to Have Been True.

A correspondent of the London Times reports the discovery in southern Hungary of what archeologists declare is the coffin of Attila the Hun, known to the Christian nations of the Fifth century as "the Scourge of God." The find was made in the bed of the Aranka river, a small tributary of the Theiss between the towns of Szegedin and Temesvar.

This discovery seems to support the persistent tradition regarding the great Hun leader's burial which has

cers, the corpse was inclosed in three coffins, the first of gold, the second of silver, and the third of iron, and buried. The captives who were assigned to the task of burying the body were strangled in order that the place of the interment might be kept secret from Attila's foes. For centuries there has been a great fascination in the search for relics of the Huns, for it was thought that they might throw some light upon these strange, almost unknown Asiatle

invaders of Europe. The country along the Aranka river and around Szegedin has been industriously searched for evidence of their successes in Europe. Some rare and beautiful gold vessels have been unearthed in this re-

gion. These relics are preserved among lived for almost 1,500 years. His death the Hapsburg treasures. While these

YOUR HEALTH **GRADUALLY SLIPPING?**

Interesting Experience of a Texas Lady Who Declares That if More Women Knew About Cardui They Would Be Spared Much Sickness and Worry.

Navasota, Texas.-Mrs. W. M. Peden, I couldn't rest well at night and was . . of this place, relates the following interest- just lifeless.

ing account of how she recovered her actually losing her health:

"Health is the greatest thing in the and began it. . . world, and when you feel that gradually health. I was so tired and felt so lifeless house work. I could hardly go at all.

"I was just no account for work. I feel so weak I would have to set it down before I felt like I could lift it to the shelf. In this condition, of course, to do even my housework was a task almost impossible to accomplish.

"I was . . . nervous and easily upset.

"I heard of Cardui and after reading] strength, having realized that she was decided I had some female trouble the was pulling me down. I sent for Cardue

"In a very short while after I began the slipping away from you, you certainly sit Cardui Home Treatment 1 saw an imup and take notice. That is what I did provement and it wasn't long until I wasome time ago when I found myself in a all right-good appetite, splendid rest very nervous, run-down condition of and much stronger so that I easily did my

"Later I took a bottle of Cardui as a tonic. I can recommend Cardui and glad. would get a bucket of water and would ly do so, for if more women knew, it would save a great deal of worry and sickness."

The enthusiastic praise of thousands of other women who have found Cardui helpful should convince you that it is worth trying. All druggists sell it. 1. 75

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have been identified as belonging to some of the peoples of the early migration from the East they have His body was carried across southern not been proved definitely to have be-Austria at the head of his army and longed to the Huns. The latest find is in Hungary, at a spot_which was thus especially noteworthy; not only known only to a few of his chief offiis it the most valuable, but at the when time it is the most sought after of all the Hun treasures.

The memory of Attila and his bands of savage barbarians was revived during the World war. The devastation they wrought in the lands wer which they swept seemed to furnish the only apt comparison for the desolation left by the modern invader. The people of central and southeastern Europe would question today if the ravages of their country by the Fifth century Huns left in their trail as much suffering and sorrow as were left by the World war.

HIGHWAYS IN SOUTH DAKOTA

State Has 6,000 Miles of Improved Roads-Only Ten Other States Exceed in Mileage.

South Dakota has 6,000 miles of main highways, out of a total of 203,-523 in the United States. Definite road systems have been established in 44 states, either through legislative action or through state and local miles and Minnesota 12,700. Only ten states exceed South Dakota in mileage, while several of them have less than 1,000 miles of main highway.

BIG HIGHWAY APPROPRIATION

State of Wyoming Has Let Contracts for Improvements to Cost \$3,000,000 in 1920.

The total estimated cost of highway improvements for which the Wyoming state highway department has let contracts, and which will be completed during the present year, exceeds \$3,000,000. This total represents \$15

Traffic on the (French) Moroccan highways is very large. In addition to the transport of passengers by private or public automoblies, the roads permit an important movement of merchandise by motortrucks.

Cities Could Not Survive.

Without roads, cities could not survive, and country-folk would be without many of the present necessities, comforts, and luxuries of life, which they are now able to enjoy.

Mr. John Crenshaw has been here from Collin county for a few days looking after his ranch interests near Snyder, but has returned.

A POISON MASH FOR GRASSHOPPERS

Almost every year, some sections of Central and West Texas may an immense bill to the grasshopper. Every person who has lived on a farm in one of these sections has witnessed at least one invasion in which whole fields were almost entirely defoliated. The damage from this pest annually mounts into thousands of dollars. Practically no field crop is free from their attacks, and sometimes even the trees are ruined by having their leaves chewed off.

Th grasshopper lays its eggs in the fall, in holes bored to a depth of an inch or two in the ground. These egg masses are usually deposited in the grass lands or along the fence rows or ditchest through the fields. There are usually about 50 eggs in one mass, and one female deposits from 2 to 4 masses. These eggs hatch in the spring and the young hoppers, then less than 1-8 inch long work their way to the surface and begin to feed on the vegetation. They do not have wings at this time, and being so small, are scarcely noticeable, but officials. North Dakota has 4,000 their appearance in numbers presage the armies that will be present in the summer when they become full grown

> If these egg masses were broken up by winter plowing many of the eggs would be destroyed. Therefore, good winter methods of cultivation will destroy most of those that grow in the actual farmlands. But in the western portion of the state where so much of the land is in pasture, other methods must be employed.

> Various mechanical contrivances known as "hopper-dozers" have been designed and used with varying degrees of success. In alfalfa fields and in similar situations this seems to be one of the successful methods. However, for general farm use, where all kinds of crops and conditions must be dealt with, the use of bran mash has given the best results. The mash is made as follows:

Coarse wheat bran 20 lbs. Paris green 1 lb. Mix together dry

Cheap molasses1-2 gal. Lemons, finely chopped 6 fruits. Water 3 1-2 gals. Put chopped lemons in water, add molasses, then wet the dry mixture and sow at the rate of 2 to 4 lbs. per acre. SOW BROADCAST VERY THINLY. This is better than put-



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The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and been able to cure in all its states atty that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Half's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Sur-faces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the con-stitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Half's Catarrh Medicine that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo Ohio. Sold by all Druggist, 76c.

ting out in piles because it is more easily accessible to the insects. Also, there is no danger of poisoning chickens, birds, or other animals if thinly sowed. The mash should be put on late in the afternoon, so the hopper will find it in the early morning bewith this liquid. Mix thoroughly fore it dries. They will not eat it. after it dries, therefore sow thinly and repeat in a few days, rather than waste a lot of the material by drying in lumps. It is suggested that the mash be sowed in a belt around the field, and along the turn rows and ditches, if the pest is just beginning to come from the grass lands. Now this is not a new method. It is no experiment. One thousand tons of mash were used in Kansas alone in one year. Many other states have used it for years. There is no doubt that it will kill grasshoppers. It has paid in the other states. Why not on your farm ?-J. B. Watkins. Rev. J. W. Griffin, preacher in charge of the Snyder Mission was a pleasant visitor at the Signal office Tuesday. Rev. Mr. Griffin is very optimistic about his work. He has a big wide field which is about fifty miles long, and it keeps him on the road most of the time. He has had some very successful revival meetings and will begin one next week at Arah. Crops generally, over the county are very fine, he says. C. Nation who has been visiting his brother, D. Nation, left Tuesday for Lubbock, where he will visit for a while, with relatives before returning to his home at El Paso. Mr. and Mrs. Glen Bernard, who have been visiting the latters parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cruickshanks, left the first of the week for their home at Lancaster. Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Shuler, left the first of the week for an outing in East Texas. They will visit Mrs. Shuler's parents in Dallas and will visit other places while in the east. Harve Eastman, an old-time resident of Snyder, and now ngaged in the sheep business near Ozona, Texas, came in Sunday morning to visit his brother, Charley, for a few days. W. W. Nelson, Nannie Sue Ezell, Orine and May Julia McMillan, attended the barbcue on Rough Creek the Fourth and report a good time. Mrs. Fisher of Roswell, N. M., is visiting her father, Geo, W. Johnson, and taking care of the babies for a few days while Mrs. Nelson is away on her visit to El Paso. Mr. Ab Perry of Camp Springs is sporting a new Chevrolet bought of Mr. Couch.



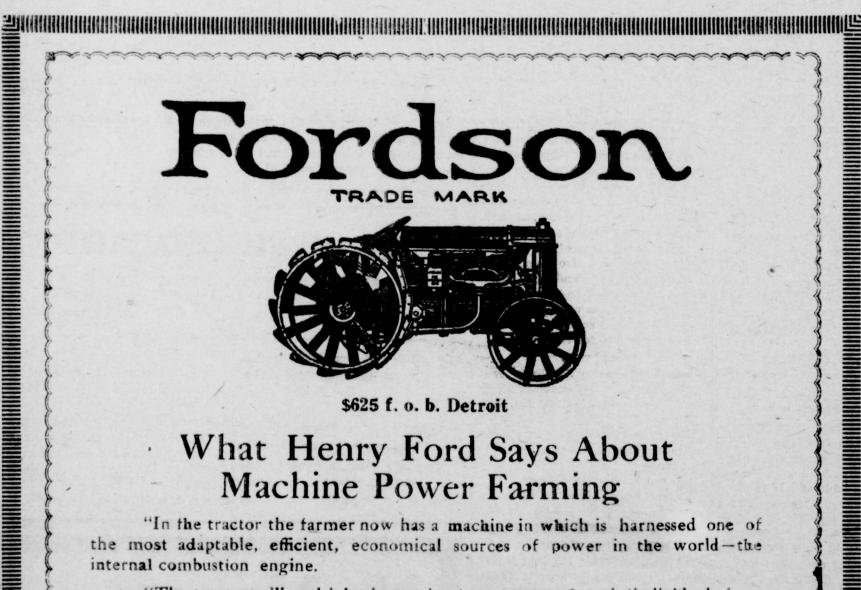
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STOP SUFFERING.

Use the reliable Blue Star Remedy for all skin diseases such as: Itch, Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Prickly Heat, Old Sores on Children, Pimples, Poison Oak, Red Bugs and Insect Bites, Dandruff and Scalp Diseases. Highly antiseptic, soothing and healing. Sold on a guarantee by all Drug Stores. 13c

Second-Hand Shoes.

I have lots of good second-hand shoes for sale. E. F. Walker, 4p

C. L. Harless and family of El Paso are expected to arrive in Snyder soon for a visit with home folks.

Did you read the opening chapters of the Signal's new serial story "The Clan Call?" If you did not, and real American fiction full of life and action has any appeal for you, turn back and read it now. A story entirely too good to miss.

CHICAGO IS SCENE OF A GRAND PRIZE FIGHT

of sizeable scraps, big purses and mander of 600,000 men. One word momentous issues involved, atten- from him-despite the rules on reftion is called to an affair here in Chicago.

Railroads vs. The Employes. The purse is \$750,000,000.

railroad men and their familiessay 8,000,000 people-forfeit \$750,- | cautious. 000,000 out of their pay envelopes without more than verbal protest.

It is a bear of a scrap. Both sharp featured. sids are in the pink and have been for more than a year. The referee pin of 100,000 railroad clerks, steamand it is the busiest referee in the country right now.

Both sides are ably represented. On the railroad's side are the executives who are responsible for giving the United States the best \$750,000,000 and the future of the transportation system in the world. most powerful unions that the world

of the best informed and most highly | unions are all of that. trained labor leaders in history.

Consider the following line up and it will be easy to understand why railroad presidents go round with permanent furrows in their brows.

Five Men of Great Power.

Five men are sitting around a table in a hotel here, night and day, Sun- first they have never used-the days, holidays and all other days | strike weapon. looking alike to them. They are the representatives of 2,000,000 men. one they call the "most critical in They are empowered to act for these | decades" for the railroad workers? millions of workers in accepting or rejecting a \$4000,000,000 wage cut the people, too, they have said and a possible \$350,000,000 reduc- people who have babies who need

Chicago, Ill., July 4 .--- Speaking the . AF. of L. unions and the com erendums-and in three days not a wheel would be turning in any railroad shop in the country, and, for the

The match can be entitled the same reason, not a train would run eventually.

There is Timothy Shea, vice presi-The issue is: Should 2,000,000 dent of the firmen, Irish, fatherly and soft spoken. Shea is scholarly and

> There is E. J. Manion, president of the Telegraphers, slight, nervous and

There is F. H. Fitzgerald, kingis the United States Railroad Board, ship clerks and express employes. Fitz gerald is tempestuous and often garrulous.

They sit around a table in a hotel room here considering the needs of, say, 8,000,000 persons, a purse of On the employes' side are a group has ever known-for the railroad

Lost Two Rounds.

Within the last three months they have lost two important rounds with between them. th railroad executives. Their working rules have been abrogated; their jah, while Ann May has the leading pay envelopes cut \$400,000,000 an- feminine role. Ray selected his own nually.

Will they use it in this situation ... They say no. They are working for

thus far given to Miss Talmadge.

CHARLES RAY'S DOG ACTS WITH WHITE FARMERS SEVENTY FIVE HIS BOSS BEFORE FILM CAMERA

Whiskers" Has a Chance to Prove His Worth in the Celluloid Version of "Peaceful Valley"

Charles Ray is the very proud owner of a foxy-looking, wire-haired fox terrier named "Whiskers." By a singular coincidence the script for Charles Ray's new screen vehicle, 'Peaceful Valley," adapted from Sol Smith Russel's famous stage success, which will be shown at the Cozy Theatre next Saturday, calls for a canine with a similar cognomen. Thus, it is not so strange that Charlie gave his own dog a part in ers being Indians 154, Japanese 29. the photoplay.

One of the most amusing situations in the photoplay arises when Whiskers, dangling a heavy rope around his neck, comes tratting up the aisle of a country church to his master, Hosiah Howe, who is seated girl from the city.

Hosiah who had been greatly impressed and embarrassed by the presence of the pretty girl at his side, is aghast at the unexpected appearance of the dog. The congregation glares at Hosiah, but Virginia helps him make the dog comfortable

Charles Ray plays the part of Hosdog for the part of Whiskers because They have an "Iron Mike" right he knew from experience that he would have no difficulty in getting his pet to follow him to church or any ture will be the chief attraction at where else for that matter. As a mat- the Cozy Theatre. ter of fact Charlie's main difficulty at times lies in his inability to keep Whiskers away from him.

Camp Springs.

PER CENT OF THE TOTAL MILLIONS OF FROGS RAINED

Washington, July 5 .- Of the 436, 033 farms in Texas as shown by the census of 1920, 327.408 were operated by native white farmers, as against 318,988 in 1910. The foreign-born white farmers in Texas numbered 29,-760, as against 28,864 ten years before. While the negro farmers numbered 78,865, as against 69,918 in 1910. The native white farmers are 75.1 per cent of the total in Texas.

The report of the Census Bureau classifies as "colored" negroes, Indians, Japanese and Chinese. The negro farmers account for nearly all of the "colored," being 78,664, the othand Chinese 18.

Of the 191,987 farms in Oklahoma 167,460 or 87.2 per cent, are farmedby native whites, as against 161,773 ten years before. Oklahoma's foreignborn white farmers numbered 5,790. as against 7,748 in 1910, while the besides Virginia Rand, a bueautiful negro farmers were 18,737, against Iniadn farmers in Oklahoma, according to the Census Bureau's figures The other colored farmers are classified negroes 13,413, Japanese 4 and Chinese 19.

> E. K. Lincoln at His Best in His Latest Picture, "The Inner Voice."

Local admirers of E. K. Lincoln will be given the opportunity of seeing their favorite in his latest production, "The Inner Voice" on Tuesday and Wednesday when this pic-

Mr. Lincoln is one of the most successful stars now before the picture loving public and the number of genuine successes in which he has played is equalled only by such fig-

parents, Dr. and Mrs. W. R. Johnson

Panhandle, July 5 .- A shower of | disagree on the origin and destiny cf frogs numbering millions was raine1 the frogs. Women are divided about down here Tuesday night. That is, a 50-50 on the theory that they fell large percentage of the people here from the clouds while two out of five declare the frogs rained down, while men maintain they were young toads others maintain they reached the hatched simultaneously from eggs detown in some other way.

At any rate an army of frogs ap-

tempt to jump over but hopped

in Panhandle. Women as well as men came from and where hey went.

NOTICE BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS. County of Scurry. IN PROBATE COURT:

The State of Texas. To the Sheriff or any constable of

posited in the ground.

DOWN; INVADE TOWN

The sky theorists claim the embrypeared following the rain. When onic pollywogs were attracted from Panhandle people awoke Tuesday their earthly abode by the sun to morning the hopping, jumping visit- fall to earth in the form of young ors were everywhere. They were here | frogs. That there are no lakes or at 5 o'clock and by 10 all were gone other bodies of water near Panhandle with the exception of those whose daunts them not, for they say the hops were too short to keep up with eggs may have been originally dethe procession. In size they were as posited in Lake Champlain or the large as the end of the thumb and as | Carribean sea. Once drawn into the small as the tip of the little finger. air they were carfied by the breeze The hordes of hopping visitors left to the vicinity of Panhandle and fell toward the south. While the bulk of with the rain. Others say the warm the strange visitors were passing rains had nothing to do with the frogs 20,671 in 1910. There are onl 5,301 through, hundreds were run over and visitation further than to bring about killed by automobiles. So thick were the hatching of millions of eggs at the froglets one could not step out on the same time and that the procession the street without mashing numbers moving through the town was nothing of them. Every street and alley was more than a gratification of the mifilled with frogs. When a building gratory nature of the hoppers soon stood in their path, they did not at as they were old enough to travel, Any way the frogs have come and around and kept their general course. gone with the exception of a few Life's old quesion, "Whence and stragglers. They left no damage m Whither" is revived by the sudden their wake but a decided difference visit and as sudden departure of frogs among the people as to where they

> count of the condition of the estate of said Laura E. Baugh, et al, minors, together with an application to be discharged from said guardianship, which said proceeding will be heard by the Court on the 11th day of July A. D., 1921, at the court house of said county, in Snyder, Texas, at

	tion in overtime and bonus payments	people who have babies who need milk, pople who are struggling to bring business out of the doldrums, people who have the right of ade-		ures as Douglas Fairbanks, W. S. Hart and Mary Pickford. In "The Inner Voice" Mr. Lincoln	Scurry county, Greetings: You are hereby commanded to cause to be published in the Snyder Signal ,a newspaper of general cir-	which time all persons interested in said Estate are required to appear and answer said proceeding, should
	There is Warren S. Stone, grand		picnic and barbecue at Rotan the 4th.	is given the greatest opportunities of his career. He is one of the very few	culation published in said county, at	they desire to do so.
	chief of the Brotherhood of Locomo-	But they say they will not stand	,	big stars who does not demand that	least ten days exclusve of day of ser-	Herein Fail Not, but have you be- fore said court, on the first day of
		for the abolishment of the working rules thy have founght thirty years		special stories be written for him. Mr.	vice on return day hereof the follow-	the next term thereof, this writ, with
	of the ablest men in the labor move-		that was cold and cake were served.	Lincoln believes that an actor, who is	ing notice:	your return thereon, showing how
	ment. If the engineers ever desert		The Sunday school is doing good	worthy of the name ought to be thor-	THE STATE OF TEXAS:	you have executed the same.
	him he could easily run out to Holly-	That is what the five men are work		oughly competent to play any role	To all persons interested in the	Witness my hand and official seal
	wood and sign up for life.	ing night and day in a blistering hot	Mrs. Lillie Tally of Camp Springs			at Snyder, Texas, this 20th day of
	There is B. M. Jewell, president of	hotel room to decide.	presented this scribe with a very beautiful pound cake, for a birth day		Minors: J. W. Shaw, guardian of the Estate of Laura E. Baugh, et al min-	4 KATE COTTEN,
	From J. S. Hardy.	Junior B. Y. P. U. Program.	cake, as our birthday was the fourth of July.	drama, he is the same man in body	ors has filed in the county court of Scurry county, Texas, his final ac-	
	Ennis, Texas, July 4, 1921.	Songa	We had some fine singing there,	but a different man in mind and spir-		
	To the Signal.	Songs. Prayer-Mrs. M. E. Rosser.	and Dr. Kerns delivered an address.	it. In the handling of this many- sided charterization he has met with		
	I have not written for the Signal for several weeks because there has	Song.	Rev. Grady Walton lead the sing-	the unanimous praise and approval		
	been nothing important to tell, and	Business and records.	ing and J. W. Griffin lead in prayer. So you see the reception was conduct-		CI ASSIE	FIED ADS
	telling somthing exciting is the spe-	Poem-"Our Colors so True"	ed in a religious spirity.	"The Inner Voice" from a scenic as		
	cial delight of a newspaper writer.	Girline Dane.	We are to begin a protracted meet-	well as dramatic standpoint, ranks	Want Ads Bring Results-	-10c a line each issue-40c
	It gives a fellow a blue feeling to	Chorus to "Columbia, the Gem of	ing at Arah next Sunday night, July	among the greatest and most expen-		fied Ads Charged. It's Cash
	have a story printed and see it fall	the Ocean."	10th.	sive motion picture productions ever	l l	
	flat on the public mind.	Group 3 renders program. Subject: "Israel's Fight Under	Everyone near invited. Come one,	projected on the screen.		
	Some of the profoundest articles I	the Banner of the Lord."	Come an.	It will be here for two days.		
	ever had printed in the Signal failed	Meaning of a Banner-Ernestine	J. W. GRIFFIN, Preacher in charge of Snyder Mission.	Women's Missions - Andline Mart	FOR SALE-My home place in east	
	to excite any degree of popular in-	Rosser.	rieacuer in charge of Suyder Mission.	Woman's Missionary Auxiliary Meet. The Woman's Missionary Auxiliary	Snyder, E. E. Brumley, phone 120.	auto, good condition, to trade for Ford. Call at White & White, east
	terest, were not even read by such lit- erary lights as Uncle Charlie Dodson.	Scripture reading-Ex. 17:8-16	Burial of Snyder Boy.	met in regular session Monday, July	48 tf.	side square.
	Bro. Tate and Col. Noble. Possibly	Mary Frances Garner.		4.		
	stories of Mutt and Jeff, Mr. Jiggs,	The 'Enemy-Pauline Jenkins.	The body of Robert Gerald Daven- port, Jr., aged 21 years, was shipped	Song, "My faith looks up to three."	FOR SALE-This year's crop of	FOR SALE-A good modernly equip-
·	the Dempsey Carpentier bout, might	The Attack—Helen Boren.	here from a Fort Worth sanitarium	Prayer, Mrs. C. C. Higgins,	cane at 3 cents per bind delivered, or	ped 4-stand 70 saw gin near Colora- do, expect 4000 bales this sesson for
	stir them up.	The Battle-Luella Brice.	Saturday morning for burial. He was	Business.	2 1-2c at my place in south part of	farm land north of T. & P. R. R.
	By the way, if that Frenchman had	Our Banner-Ruth Rosser.	the son of Lr. and Mrs. Davenport,	Quarterly report of officers.	town. Nothing less than 100 binds	Address J. S. Hardy, Ennis, Texas,
	consulted Kaiser Bill, he could have	The Banner of Israel-Merle Bar- ton.	of Snyder, who at one time lived here	Closing prayer, Mrs. Williams.	delivered. A. J. Towle. 3c	or J. A. Murphy, Colorado, Texas.
	known to not go up against a red	Sword Drill.	and have their burying ground at			and the second se
	blooded American.	Leaders ten minutes-Mrs. Rosser.	the I. O. F. cemetery. The funeral			
	This is independence day, some	Closing song.	services were held at the Christian	ed this week from California, John don't like California the best in the		
	people are shutting down business		church, and were conducted by the	world. In fact people here in Texas,		
	activities to engage in patriotic pre- tenses, while others are scrambling	Company Spends Entire Night on	pastor, Rev. D. R. Hardison. The pall bearers were the young men		The second	
	for food and clothes and "blowing		friends from Snyder. A large crowd			
	in" what money they have left over,	Ship Filming Scenes for Production	of friends of the family at that place	bread line here like hey have in the		
	and Japan, Great Britain and the	Norma Talmage, her leading man,	attended the funeralColorado Rec-	California cities, then it is time to		
	United States are seated on a blg			complain hard times.	to Loa	man and a second second
		company, wile engaged in filming			LULUA.	
	bolshevism are trying to stick a	"The Branded Woman," Norma's lat-	League Program.	A. C. Wilmeth left Tuesday for an	and the second states	The second se
	match to the fuse.	est First National picture, which will	i series and composition of our	extended trip into New Mexico, Ari-		
		be shown at the Cozy Theatre, to- morrow spent an entire night work-	Bodies as a reasonable Service.	zoua, California and Nevada. He will be gone for more than a month. At	R	t a Service
		ing on board the ocean liner Kaiserin	Song. Scripture Reading, Romans 12:1-8, Bertha Curry.	El Paso he will take through the	Du	a Service
	tion and there is a growing "ear of				1	
	boll weevils.	Another interesting trip took the		he gets ready and go when he gets		to Render
		star, Marmont and Charles Lang	Rising Sacrifices, Zona May.	ready. We guess the Col. will have a		
	chopping cotton that is nearly waist		Music, Eva Strayhorn.	good time.		
		rector Albert Parker and his staff to	Denying self, Ellen Buice Johnson.		The CACE	GARAGE
	boles and squares and thousands of		Giving all, reasonable, Miss Ditto.	Pauline Tyson of Merkel is in the	Lie CASI	UARAUL
	acres almost chocked by weeds and		Announcements, song.	city the guest of her sister, Mrs. Rob		and the second se
	crass. Indications are not good for cotton here and I can't understand		League Benediction.	Strayhorn.	Pho	ne 99
1		"Branded," has been produced on au	Pat Johnston and two daughters	Geo. Johnson, who has a position		
			Myrl and Bess and son Ralph are	in an Amarillo Jewelry store, way		1 K Content
		the most pretentious starring vehicle		here the first of the week visiting his		ma and a set of
	where a star manage	thus for given to Mide Talmades	We take diate atten	and the state of t	No. I State and the second	

sixth of the money.

Mr. Johnston's mother