

SCURRYLY SPEAKING

SWEETWATER, too, is feeling the brunt of economy's axe. She used 3,547,000 gallons of water less in December than she used in November.

Assuming that it takes ten gallons of water for each Sweetwaterite when bathing time comes, those figures mean that citizens of the Nolan County capital suffered 364,700 baths less last month than in November.

Assuming that the city has a population of 10,000 persons, we find that the denizens took about 36 and one-half baths less, per head, in December than they did in November.

In Snyder, even when the water is not frozen, it is of course sacrilegious to bathe except on Saturday night.

Assuming that Sweetwater, because of her champion football team, has the privilege of taking six and one-half per cent more baths than Snyder, we cannot but reach the astounding decision that the folks in our sister city allowed their bathtubs to remain dry and forlorn during the entire month of December.

I DON'T blame them, though; I haven't bathed in two weeks, and I'm hoping to find some excuse for staying out of the tub this week.

Two Saturdays ago the landlord beat me to the tub, and last Saturday the pipes were graciously burst.

If things are not thawed out by next Saturday, I guess I'll hang my E. V. D.'s and socks out on the line, invite the east wind to blow strong and true, and let Snyderites know, nosciantia, what a condition Sweetwater must have been in when New Year's came.

Taking a bath isn't what it used to be; they've invented canned heat instead of the boiled kind, and you always know what's coming.

A few years ago you didn't know, when you began rubbing up and down your back, whether that rough feeling was drugs out of the kettle or just too much lye in the soap.

Now even that delightful note of mystery has disappeared. Floating soap (99.44 per cent lather-proof) assures you that you'll have a slick time of it; that's where the rub comes in—and the Sunday school words come out.

SINGING in the bathtub is all right for the name of a song, but nobody except a Chamber of Commerce secretary or a Retail Merchants Association manager ever did it in sober moments.

I'm willing to stake my fame and fortune, though, on the man who will write a little dirge entitled, "Singing in the Bathtub." If it isn't a best seller after one Saturday night, I'll let anybody in town accuse me of being kin to Jimmie Smith.

At any rate, the new song hit would be a hot number, whether it became a financial success or not.

I remember that Mama used to rub the red out of my ears trying to get them clean, as I squatted in the biggest wash tub on the place.

When I'd squall, she'd say: "In your future years, you'll find plenty of room for cultivating thanks for what I am doing for you."

I've found room in my future ears for lojs besides thanks, too. "Hurry up, bozo, I've gotta use that tub tonight," for instance.

ONE reason why I have such a horror of bathtubs is because they're so deceitful. In outward appearance they are as pure and white as angel's morals; but inside they are as treacherous as an old maid's silk hose.

While you're standing out on the bath mat, trying to decide whether suicide or bathing is most profitable to the human race, the tub seems to say: "Come unto me and I will make you clean."

But when you set foot on the slippery bottom, the white-faced hypocrite yells: "I've got you now, you big ham, and you're going to be all wet before I get through with you."

Sweetwater is a city of economy experts, I say. If it were not so, she would have succumbed to the wiles of the bathtub in December. She believes, also, in reviving the old order of things, bathtubishly speaking.

Like Sweetwater folks, I'm in favor of less water and more comfort when it comes to the Saturday night hour of misery.

G. L. AUTRY RETURNS TO SNYDER FROM AMARILLO

G. L. Autry, who has been in an Amarillo hospital for several weeks, was returned to his home in Snyder last week-end, much improved in health. The long-time resident of this city underwent two serious operations during his absence.

SUNSHINY DAY FOR TERRACE AT ACC DAWNS

Dad Short, veteran Federal Land Bank official, and M. R. Bentley, A. & M. extension service man, were Scurry County guests Thursday in spite of all the demons of Winter. But they failed to trap the soil dragon, as they had planned, because the ground was frozen too deep and too hard for successful terracing.

A hundred men from all parts of the county greeted the terrace experts Thursday morning when the demonstration was begun on the Davis farm, one mile north of Snyder. The visitors explained operation of terracing instruments to the interested audience in spite of the disagreeable weather.

A meeting in the district court room, called for 1:30 in the afternoon, was attended by a large crowd of farmers and business men interested in seeing the gigantic terracing program for Scurry County carried out to the fullest extent. The two soil experts gave a terracing "skull practice," in which many of the finer points of correct land grading were given.

Vocational agriculture classes from all parts of the county attended the morning demonstration and the afternoon lectures.

29 PRESENT AT CLUB MEETING

Twenty six business men of Snyder and three out-of-town visitors greeted Warren Dodson Wednesday at one o'clock when he presided for the second time over the destinies of the Business Men's Luncheon Club.

Seven members of the Snyder Choral Club entertained with two numbers to start the interesting program. Mrs. A. C. Preuitt accompanied on the piano as Misses Otis Carter, R. O. von Roeder, Fritz R. Smith, R. S. Snow, Earl Fish, and Hugh Brown sang.

L. J. Geer, Sweetwater, district manager of the Texas Public Utilities Company, one of the three guests, told the business men that "organization and co-operation are back of the greatness of West Texas," and that Snyder has always been a leader in carrying out both these ideals.

Mr. Young, of Abilene, who accompanied Mr. Geer, also spoke briefly. A. C. Williamson, Sweetwater, chief executive of the Buffalo Trails area council of the Boy Scouts, urged the business to stand behind the two local troops of Boy Scouts in every way possible.

"If this club had not accomplished anything other than the building of a spirit of fellowship and hospitality during the three years of my presidency," C. Wedgworth, retiring president, told the 28 men, "the organization would be well worth while. We may not have built any railroads or hotels, but we have created a spirit that never existed before."

Mr. Wedgworth was present for the first time in several weeks. He reported that his wife, by whose bed he has been staying in a Temple hospital for some time, is considerably improved.

The president announced that he, Watt Scott, Pat Bullock, and Mr. Wedgworth would probably attend the Lions Club meeting at Colorado next week.

Jake Smyth was appointed to bring a report to next week's meeting concerning a play to be staged by the organization for the band's benefit in the near future.

County Basket Ball Schedule Completed

According to R. S. Sullivan, athletic director of the county Interscholastic League, the Scurry County basketball tournament will be held as follows:

Thursday night, February 6, the girls' teams of rural and class B divisions will decide the championship for those schools.

Friday night, February 7, boys of these schools will decide the championship in these classes.

Monday night, February 10, winners of the boys' and girls' rural and class B schools will play the Snyder boys' and girls' teams for the county championship.

All those having boys' or girls' teams to enter in this tournament are asked to notify Mr. Sullivan at Snyder as early as possible, in order that he may arrange the schedule at an early date.

Frozen Water and Cold Feet in Town

Snyder Tigers and Tigerettes are saying it with field goals and free throws these week-ends, with the basket ball court as a background. Here is the remainder of the fixed schedule this season:

Friday, January 24—Roscoe boys and girls here.

Saturday, January 25—Abilene boys here.

Friday, January 31—Colorado boys at Colorado; Colorado girls here.

Saturday, February 1—Colorado boys here.

Tuesday, February 4—Post boys and girls at Post.

County meet here February 3-7.

Saturday, February 8—Post boys here.

District tournament at Big Spring—February 14-15.

More games will probably be wedged into the schedule as the season continues.

A. M. CURRY IS DEATH VICTIM

A. M. Curry, well known resident of Snyder, died Sunday, January 19, at the family residence. Mr. Curry had been living in Scurry County for 11 years. He was 74 years old at the time of his death.

Before coming to this county, Mr. Curry resided in Miles. He was an active member of the Methodist church, and was known as one of the local congregation's most respected leaders. Previous to his residence in Miles, he was superintendent of the Sardis Methodist Sunday school for many years.

Funeral services were conducted Monday afternoon, 2 o'clock, at the First Methodist church, Rev. Cal C. Wright, assisted by Rev. W. M. Harris of Pluvanna, officiating.

The deceased is survived by his wife, six sons, and five daughters. The sons are: Wilbome Curry of Mulshoe, R. E. and H. L. Curry of Miles, A. E. Curry of Seymour, R. C. Curry of Sweetwater, and Lavon Curry of Snyder. The daughters are: Mrs. G. M. Wilson of Miles, Mrs. J. A. Morrison of Birmingham, Ala., who was unable to attend the services, Mrs. Homer Snyder and Misses Ruby and Allene Curry of Snyder.

Active pallbearers were Messrs. Porter King, Charles Morton, Warren Dodson, Dick Randals, Wayne Boren, Clyde Shull and Joe Caton. Honorary pallbearers were Messrs. W. R. Shultz, Ike Boren, A. H. Trice, D. N. Price, R. E. Gray, W. B. Lemon, Homer Jenkins, George Dixon, J. H. Day, Judge W. W. Hamilton and W. A. Rogers.

Three Said to Be Out For Alderman's Job

Three candidates for alderman of the city of Snyder have turned in their names to City Secretary A. C. Preuitt, it was learned Wednesday.

No public announcement has been made by any one of the three, but it is expected that their announcements will bring other would-be candidates to the front within the month of January.

Two of those who have announced are candidates for re-election, while one is not now serving on the council.

Mayor H. G. Towle and Mr. Preuitt have already made public announcements to the effect that they will be candidates for re-election.

J. A. Woodfin will seek re-election as city marshal, with only one opponent, Walter Camp, in the race to date.

The city election is to be held the first Tuesday in April.

ROSCOE BOWS BEFORE LOCAL GOAL TOSSERS

Last fall, when King Football sat on his throne of pigskin and ruled the Kingdom of Sports, the Roscoe Ploewboys gained the favor of His Sovereign Majesty, and battled their way through to a bi-district title after the Snyder Tigers had been disposed of, 12 to 6.

But King Football is vanquished now—and so are the Ploewboys to whom he passed the laurel wreath. Last Saturday night, as the rollicking Prince Basketball and the rickety Queen of Winter jointly ruled the cold-blanketed Kingdom of Sport, the Tigers feasted on Ploewboy meat, as the scorekeeper jotted down: Snyder 51, Roscoe 21.

King Football does not favor the wearers of dresses and bobbed hair, unless they dwell on the sidelines and yell with a gusto. But the new Court Prince invited the Tigerettes and the Ploewgirls to perform before the Tigers and Ploewboys were given an opportunity to display their wares. Coach R. S. Sullivan's sextet kept their season's record unsmirched when they marched off the Wolf Park court with a decisive victory.

Coach Otis M. "Red" Moore raced his second-string warriors onto the court shortly after the second half started, for the second quietest forest the scorekeeper to record 27-3 as the score at the end of the first period. The Roscoe visitors worked up eight or ten points against the substitutes, even if the youngsters did pile up a few points themselves.

Honesty banged away at the basket with precision to lead his team on the scoreboard. Martin, his partner at forward, and L. Greenfield at center, also checked several times on the goal side of the pad. J. T. Trice and Burdine's ability to protect the Snyder goal is attested in the one field shot made by the Ploewboys during the first-half.

The same teams will tangle on the same court next Friday night. Saturday night comes one of the headliners of the season—a bout with the high school Eagles from Abilene. This affair was postponed last Friday night due to the icy weather.

The only thing to keep you from seeing some of the best basket ball in West Texas on those two nights is your absence from the Wolf Park court sidelines.

W. T. C. C. Survey in County Being Made

Watt Scott, secretary of the Scurry County Chamber of Commerce is working this week on answers to a questionnaire sent out annually by the West Texas Chamber of Commerce to member towns. The survey sheets call for detailed information in regard to this county's industrial life.

Mr. Scott states that the annual meeting of the local Chamber, when officers and directors will be chosen, is scheduled for early February. The fiscal year closes January 31.

Plans Discussed for Old Settlers' Session

Plans are being discussed by local citizens for the holding of a gathering of old settlers and pioneers of Scurry County in connection with the annual fair this fall.

Judge Horace Holley and H. P. Welborn will be glad to confer with old-timers about a reunion in conjunction with the 1930 Scurry County Fair.

BISON SCHOOL FEEDS TURKEY TO HER GUESTS

A sumptuous banquet was spread at the Bison school, 12 miles southwest of Snyder for a dozen local business men and a few other guests Monday at noon. The home economics department of the school was hostess at the feed, under supervision of Miss Clara Shumaker, instructor.

The banquet, an annual affair at the Bison school, had been postponed twice before on account of the bad weather, and Monday's spread was carried out in face of inclement conditions, a number of guests being kept away on account of the weather.

Turkey, which headed the menu, was furnished by a staunch friend of the school, H. Richter. Dressing, cranberry sauce, creamed potatoes, cream peas, asparagus tips, sweet potato cream, oven soup, hot rolls, coffee, fruit, salad, pear salad and milk cake completed the array on the banquet table.

Preceding the banquet, short talks were made before the higher grades of the school by D. P. Yoder and Rev. T. L. Nipp, both of whom recalled some experiences of their childhood school days.

County School Superintendent A. A. Bullock headed the party of local business men. Others who made the trip were Abe Rogers, D. P. Yoder, Ralph Hicks, Ivan Dodson, H. J. Brice, Horace Holley, H. P. Welborn, Hugh Taylor and Willard Jones. Besides Mr. Richter of the Bison community at the banquet was Charles Welborn.

Girls of the home economics department of the Bison school who assisted in serving the meal were Misses Mamie Lee Clark, Melvina Terry, Imogene Childers, Eva Barrier and Zella Lee Addison.

Two Snyder Men Go To Cleaners Meeting

Earl Fish of the Snyder Tailoring Company of Abe Rogers of the "98" Cleaners are in Dallas this week, where they are attending the annual session of the National Association of Cleaners and Dyers. This is the first meeting of the organization ever held in the south.

While attending the meeting, the cleaners will go to classes in which various phases of the cleaning and dyeing arts are emphasized. Inspections will be made of the cleaning and pressing establishments in Dallas, and many other features of interest will be on the week's program.

The local men are expected to bring many new ideas concerning cleaning and dyeing, which will be used in serving Snyder patrons, when they return this week-end.

Stinson Back From Executives' Meeting

Lee Stinson, president of the West Texas Druggists Association, returned first of the week from Fort Worth, where he attended a meeting of the program committee of the host city druggists and made preliminary arrangements for the 1930 spring convention, scheduled for Fort Worth on March 6 and 7.

Last August the semi-annual meeting of the association was held in San Angelo. Fort Worth was selected as the site for the 1930 spring meeting of the druggists at a meeting of the executive committee in Abilene last November.

The West Texas meeting will follow the annual Rexall meeting that is to be held in Fort Worth March 4 and 5.

Tigers, Tigerettes Play Many Games

Two weeks of extremely cold weather have left a trail of bursted water pipes, unthawable mains, severe colds, and jilted resolutions in their wake.

Radiators wouldn't work, gas heaters wouldn't heat enough, and it was too cold to get in wool or coal.

Those whose feet are above the average in size or coldability took hot bricks or flannel shoes to bed with them, and piled on the cover until it hurt.

Out in the country, windmills were frozen as tight as a hoot-jack in most instances, and it was reported that Pluvanna went just about dry.

Snyder's superb water system has been standing the gaff exceedingly well, however, and local citizens who used their cutoffs and beatifiers have gotten enough water for necessary purposes.

J. V. RILEY DIES AT AGE OF 75

J. V. Riley, 75 years old, pioneer Scurry County cattiman, died Friday, January 17, following a prolonged illness.

Funeral services were held Sunday at the First Methodist church, Rev. W. M. Harris of Pluvanna, assisted by Rev. Cal C. Wright, officiating. Interment was in the Snyder cemetery.

The deceased is survived by a wife, two sons, A. J. and Ira Riley of Snyder; and six daughters, Mrs. Bessie Miller of Pluvanna, Mrs. Ada Williamson of Stanton, Mrs. O. D. McGlau and Mrs. Margie McClinton of Snyder.

Active pallbearers were grandsons, Willie M. Riley, Jack, Nonnie M. and Riley Meyers, Roy and Ray Burnett, Ross, Tarrance and T. Riley.

Honorary pallbearers were Messrs. J. D. Isaacs, T. B. Favers, Joe Strayhorn, T. J. Thompson, J. D. Whaley, Joe Caton and Pope Strayhorn.

Flower girls were granddaughters, Annie Lee Kamegay, Lurline Auanti, Thelma Meyers, Bessie Burnett, Geraldine Riley, Nadine Meyers, Marguerite Gee and Maurice McClinton.

Christian Church Is Building Baptistry

A large sheet-iron baptistry is being built in the First Church of Christ building this week, and numerous other improvements are also being made. Several class rooms are undergoing changes and repairs, while worn spots throughout the building are being changed under the carpenter's touch.

Rev. T. M. Broadfoot, pastor, states that although the repairs will not be completed by Sunday, the entire building will be completely enclosed, and all regular services will be carried on.

Former Resident of Snyder Buried Here

Mrs. L. H. Nichols of Dallas, a former resident of Snyder, died Saturday, January 18. She was 87 years of age.

The body was shipped to Snyder, where services were held Sunday, 4:30 p. m., at the First Baptist church, Rev. W. F. Ferguson, assisted by Rev. Cal C. Wright, officiating. Interment was made in the Snyder cemetery.

The deceased is survived by one daughter, Mrs. L. B. Jones, of Dallas.

Star Hatchery Open With 32000 Capacity

Bill Tatum, manager of the Star Food & Hatchery, finished installation of his two 16,000-egg Pterisimo incubators last week, and is now booking orders for custom hatching and all breeds of pedigreed baby chicks.

The concern with which Mr. Tatum is connected is convinced that Scurry County has a brilliant future as a poultry-raising center, and has backed its faith by opening of one of the largest hatcheries in this section.

Opening of the "Star Hatchery" raises Scurry's County's commercial hatchery capacity near the 100,000 mark. A Hornbigh man has announced that he will install an incubator having about a 10,000-egg capacity in the near future.

41 GRADUATE FROM SCHOOLS HERE MONDAY

Thirteen high school and 28 grade school graduates received their diplomas in the high school auditorium Monday evening at the mid-term graduation exercises. This is one of the largest classes in either school that has ever graduated at mid-term from the local institutions.

Dr. Granbery of Texas Tech. Lubbock, delivered the address of the evening. Rev. E. C. Lambert pronounced the invocation, and the Snyder Music Club sang "Thank God for a Garden." Rev. Cal C. Wright gave the benediction.

Julia von Roeder was valedictorian of the high school class, while Paul Claybrook was salutatorian. Scholarships were awarded during the exercises.

Rev. W. M. Speck, pastor of the Snyder Church of Christ, preached the baccalaureate sermon Sunday evening in the auditorium. All members of the city dismissed their services in deference to the occasion. A quartet sang "Holy, Holy, Holy" as a processional, with Homer Springfield directing and Mrs. A. C. Preuitt at the piano. After the invocation had been pronounced by Rev. Cal C. Wright, the choir sang "Come Thou Almighty King" and M. Y. Lewis gave a vocal solo. Rev. T. M. Broadfoot read from Proverbs and Ecclesiastes, and Rev. W. F. Ferguson led in a prayer.

"Life is before you; you can't shrink it. Then let us make the journey a success rather than a failure. Let us build for those that follow and for eternity." Thus spoke the Rev. Speck to the young men and women who were completing one task and nearing a greater. Choosing "The Journey of Life" as his subject, the pastor whose talks are always welcomed by school children throughout the county, declared that "the world lies before as the early after his lumber, the pulper his paints, the blacksmith his anvil. Do what you do with your might, and do it well."

The following 13 students graduated from high school: Adelle Baumh, Sadie Mae Bruton, Hazel Cault, Paul Claybrook, Ruby Dunnam, Robert Garner, Leota Glen, Treva Harr, Hattie Lee Hart, Olene Stevens, Julia von Roeder, Hood Wills, Alma Hawkins.

Grammar school graduates included: Ida Sue Wallace, Roberta Haybon, Margaret Dentins, Leona Samples, Lola Mae Littlepage, Blanche Chandler, Charles Westbrook, Carl Green, Jeff De Shazo, Zola Jones, Billie Lee, Albert Carleton, Kerney Rucker, Jack Darby, Jack La Rue, Wright Womack, Tom Turner, Aloys Erlwin, Elbert Ditto, Herschel Moore, Pauline Walton, Louise Jones, Bernard Lombotham, Lewis Samples, W. F. West, Ruby Lee, Louise Wilsford, Jeffis D. Isaacs.

WILDEST HOMBRE

Our Sheriff Rejoicing

CAPTURED AGAIN

Ernest Oglesby is wearing the "bracelets" of the law again today, and his fertile brain is probably trying to figure out a way whereby he may make another daring escape. Sheriff Frank Brownfield of Scurry County, in the meantime, is wearing a grin of satisfaction, for he and Ernest had an experience last summer.

Oglesby was indicted for alleged burglary of the Yoder-Anderson Motor Company here early last year. Before time for his trial here came, however, he had been given more than 80 years in the penitentiary by other courts. When the sheriff went after him, and was bringing him back with two other prisoners, Oglesby made a wild dash for freedom near Eastland, and made his escape.

Sheriff Brownfield has made several trips, written a number of letters and cards, and used various other methods for locating Oglesby. He also placed a \$50 reward for his capture. The Paducah sheriff turned the trick last week, when he caught Oglesby with a stolen car.

Before the young fellow, who is termed one of the worst criminals in the state by the local sheriff, gets a chance to appear before the local court it is probable that he will listen to judges' decrees in Breckenridge, Eastland, and Seymour. At any rate, Sheriff Brownfield is a-grinning today.

Wool production should have made a good record during 1929. The Wall Street clip is said to have been unusually heavy.

WINTER CONTINUES AS KING

Folks who like their weather spicy and windy, slick and changeable, cold and disagreeable, have been in seventh heaven during the past seven days. The same holds true for the past 14 days as well.

After the most severe blizzard in 30 years struck Scurry County and practically all of Texas last Thursday and Friday, most weather prophets believed that winter in such uncomfortable doses would hibernate for a while. Saturday shone bright and almost clear part of the time, even if the wind did keep the thermometer around the freezing mark. Sunday was only half bad, but Monday's hidden sun looked sultrily down on a world blanketed with a new coat of snow and whipped across the tender places with another bitter wind.

Flurries of snow came again Tuesday, but the sun shone out later in the day, and by night the stars were sole guardians of a peaceable square. The mercury continued to sink that night, however, and zero temperatures for the wee hours of the night are reported.

Sub-freezing weather continued practically all day Wednesday, although the sun peeped out more than once. As The News goes to press Thursday afternoon, the last remnants of snow have melted away, and a fairly decent week-end seems in prospect.

That the present cold spell has been the longest and most severe in at least 30 years is the opinion of everyone who has lived in Scurry County since the bitter winter of 1899.

Many say that no spell so continuously cold has come since the early eighties.

The snow which fell last Thursday and Friday was practically all melted by Sunday in the southern and central parts of the county, but the Pluvanna country has not been freed from the white sheet's reign. Good season was put in the ground in that section, but the precipitation was so light in other sections that the benefit will be mostly temporary.

An amazingly small loss of cattle and livestock has been reported, when the severity of the weather is considered. Several deaths among animals who froze or were subject to exposure too long have been reported, but stockmen are thankful that the damage has been so light.

DIRECTORY AND CALENDAR FOR CLUBS OF SNYDER

COUNTY FEDERATION.
Object: Closer cooperation between town and rural women.
Meetings: The second Saturday in each month at courthouse, 3 p. m. Club sponsors a woman's exchange each Saturday afternoon in the Snyder News office. President, Mrs. W. W. Hamilton.

SAN SOUCL.
Object: Pleasure. Meetings: Second and fourth Fridays in each month. President, Mrs. Forest Sears.

BUSINESS & PROFESSIONAL WOMEN'S CLUB.
Character of work to be accomplished: Better Business Women for a Better Business World. Meetings: First and third Tuesday evenings in each month. Mrs. C. R. Buchanan, president.

THURSDAY NIGHT BRIDGE CLUB.
Object: Pleasure. Meetings: Alternate Thursday evenings. W. T. Raybon, president.

MOTHER'S SELF CULTURE CLUB.
Course of study: Foreign arts, dramatics, music and sculpture. Meetings: Second and fourth Tuesdays in each month. President, Mrs. B. M. West.

TWENTIETH CENTURY CLUB.
Course of study: Legends of Texas and varied programs. Meetings: Alternate Tuesdays beginning January 7. President, Mrs. Allen Warren.

EL FELIZ CLUB.
Object: Pleasure. Meetings: Alternate Fridays beginning with January 17. President, Mrs. L. T. Stinson.

MUSICAL COTERIE.
Course of study: Musical instruments in each month. President, Mrs. A. C. Preuitt. Instructor: J. W. Crowley.

PARENT-TEACHERS.
Object: Close cooperation between the teachers and parents. Meetings: Third Thursday evening in each month at the high school auditorium. President, Mrs. Hugh Taylor.

ALPHA STUDY CLUB.
Course of study: art and dramatics; also varied programs. Meetings: Second and fourth Tuesdays in each month. President, Mrs. J. E. Sentell.

ALTRURIAN CLUB.
Course of study: Shakespeare's Julius Caesar and History of Western Literature. Meetings: Alternate Fridays beginning with January 10. President, Mrs. Joe Caton.

SINE CURE CLUB.
Object: Pleasure. Meetings: Alternate Tuesdays beginning with January 7. President, Mrs. R. H. Curnutte.

Member of Women's Club Tells of Parliamentary Law

At a meeting of one of the business clubs in Snyder several months ago, the following article was written and read by Mrs. Mabel Y. German. When called upon to write the article, Mrs. German stated that her knowledge of the use and practice of parliamentary law was so slight that there could not possibly be a smaller beginning, so perhaps there might be a very great end. She worked very hard on the study of parliamentary law and became so interested that it seemed to be something like a crossword puzzle. The writer says that she became so enthralled with the study that she believes that she will even forget to stop when Gabriel blows his horn, somewhere around her one hundredth birthday.

Parliamentary Politeness.
The greater proportion of the adult population of the United States and Canada, it is said, are members of various societies and clubs in which it is necessary to ascertain the views of the members or to have the organization take action upon various matters. These clubs vary from little local clubs in rural communities of perhaps a dozen members to state and national and even international conventions of a thousand or more delegates.

If each member could talk as long as he or she wished and all could talk at once and there were no rules or customs to guide and control these assemblies, it would be impossible to ascertain their views on any subject of importance.

No for that reason we have parliamentary laws, so called because it is the rules and customs, changed slightly in some ways perhaps, adopted by the great body of law givers of the British nation called the House of Parliament.

And just as that body has grown from the little company of 100 men who met around a moot hill to discuss tribal affairs to the great and dignified body composed of lords and commoners representing the British Empire, so are the rules and regulations of parliamentary law adhered to more strictly as a society grows in size and formality.

For that reason it is very important for every person of a free country to know something of parliamentary law, as ignorance of these rules and customs is a great handicap to any one who cares to express his views and

TIME AND STEP SAVERS

White Fur Bowknots.
Bowknots of white fur give black costumes an air of distinction. Bowknots of lace are pretty on dark flat crepe frocks with lace collars.

The Healthful Orange.

Perhaps if you took a census of the fruit tastes of your friends you would find that the orange was given first choice in something like ninety per cent of the votes. Perhaps it would stand favorite at even better odds. Perhaps not. At any rate, the orange is almost universally liked.

Orange Puffs.

Sift into mixing bowl one and one-fourth cups pastry flour, one-half cup sugar; add one-half cup milk mixed with two egg yolks, one tablespoon butter, melted, and one-half teaspoon grated orange rind. Beat two minutes, pour into six greased muffin pans and bake 25 minutes. Serve hot with orange puff sauce.

Cabbage and Carrots.

Valley cabbage and carrots are best of such vegetables grown anywhere or any place. In the northern states these vegetables are eaten largely by the foreigners and the poor, but in the Rio Grande Valley they are so sweet and digestible that every one consumes them in quantity without tiring of them. They are healthful and rank high in food value.

Orange Cake Filling.

Bring to the boil two cups of water and the grated yellow rind of two oranges. Thicken with three tablespoons of cornstarch rubbed smooth in half a cup of cold water, and cook, stirring constantly. Take from the fire and add a cup of powdered sugar beaten with the yolks of three eggs. Stir until nearly cool, then add a tablespoon of butter, the juice of four oranges and one lemon, and cool. Spread between the layers and cover with orange icing.

Young People to Meet.

Young people's meeting will be held at the First Presbyterian church Sunday evening, 7 o'clock. The public is cordially invited.

Musical Coterie Visits in Sweetwater.

On Wednesday afternoon, January 15, the Musical Coterie Club spent a most enjoyable time in Sweetwater, where the hostesses, Mmes. Howard McDonald, Homer Snyder, Jesse Sellers had arranged an organ program.

The guests met at the Sweetwater Methodist church. Mrs. Dean, the musical director of the church, explained the mechanism of the organ, then played five selections demonstrating the many tones of this instrument. Mrs. Dean then invited the guests to her home, where the hostesses served a most appetizing plate lunch. Those attending were: Mmes. Hugh Boren, O. D. Carter, W. W. Hamilton, J. E. Hardy, W. C. Hooks, A. C. Preuitt, W. H. Ritzenthaler, Fritz R. Smith, R. H. Odum, Miss Nona Carr and Mrs. Snyder of Roscoe.

Mrs. Norred Hostess To Sine Cure Club.

Mrs. Albert Norred was hostess to members and guests of the Sine Cure Club Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Wayne Boren.

At the conclusion of interesting bridge games, high score prizes were awarded to Mmes. George F. Smith and A. D. Erwin. Dainty refreshments were served to Mmes. H. G. Towle, O. P. Thrane, George F. Smith, J. M. Harris, W. R. Johnson, E. J. Anderson, Ernest Taylor, Fritz R. Smith, A. D. Erwin, Wayne Boren, R. H. Curnutte, members. Club guests were Mmes. Joe Stinson, Amos Joyce, J. G. Hicks, T. L. Lollar, Hugh Boren and Miss Neoma Strayhorn.

Have The News print you your personal stationery, with monograms to suit your taste.

P-T. A. Meeting Held Thursday.

About 50 members of the Parent-Teacher Association were present at the regular monthly meeting Thursday evening, January 17.

A very interesting program was given. Mrs. Fritz R. Smith spoke on the subject, "Emotional Problems of Children." Mrs. E. J. Anderson's subject was "Our Children and Other People's Children." Mrs. C. J. Yoder discussed "Children's Learning in Relation to Their Parents." Rev. Cal C. Wright spoke on "How We, as Parents, Develop Character in the Home."

Mr. and Mrs. Walter W. Cork of San Angelo were week-end guests in the home of Mrs. Cork's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Strayhorn.

Mrs. Stoker Hostess To El Feliz Club.

Mrs. Guy Stoker entertained members and guests of the El Feliz Club Friday afternoon at the home of her mother, Mrs. H. J. Brice.

Tables were centered with dainty crystal baskets filled with beautiful geraniums. Forty-two games were enjoyed, after which the hostess served delicious two-course refreshments. Club members present were Mmes. Hugh Boren, J. C. Dorwood, A. J. Cody, C. W. Harless, George Northcutt, R. H. Odum, L. T. Stinson, T. L. Lollar, W. H. Cauble, H. J. Brice. Guests were Mmes. W. J. Fly, Clyde Shull, Bailey Burns of Spur, Misses Mary Ellen Martin and Maxine Stinson.

Poll taxes are due this month.

PERSONAL NEWS

Roy Strayhorn was a Dallas visitor this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Raybon were visitors in Lubbock Sunday.

Claud Willis of Whitewright was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Towle Saturday.

Mrs. Wilson Hartgrove of Paint-rock is visiting with her mother, Mrs. Dixie Smith.

H. G. Towle and W. H. Ritzenthaler visited with A. J. Towle at the Lubbock Sanitarium Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Wade and son, who recently moved to Fort Worth, have moved back to Snyder this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Graham are the proud parents of a baby girl, Helen Joe, born Sunday evening, January 19.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hull were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. McGinty, at Sweetwater Sunday.

Herbert Bannister, Misses Vera Nell and Edith Grantham were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Grantham in Lubbock Sunday.

Mrs. W. M. Scott is in Wichita Falls this week with her daughter, Mrs. O. D. McCoy. Mr. and Mrs. Scott are the proud grandparents of a baby girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Stoker, a well-known young couple, are moving from Snyder this week and will make their home on a ranch between Eastland and Breckenridge.

Mrs. L. B. Jones of Dallas, who was here for the funeral of her mother, Mrs. Nichols, has been visiting in the homes of Mmes. O. P. Thrane and Joe Strayhorn.

Thursday Evening Dinner Given.

Mrs. J. P. Morgan and Miss Zula Scoggin entertained a few of their friends with a lovely dinner party Thursday evening, January 16, at their home.

After the delicious turkey dinner, the guests enjoyed games of forty-two. Those present were Messrs. and Mmes. J. M. Newton, W. J. Ely, Ralph Hicks, Willard Jones, Miss Nell Cotton, Messrs. J. C. Smyth and Preston Morgan.

She: "You remind me of the ocean."
He: "Wild, romantic, restless?"
She: "No, you just make me sick."

Good Printing — Costs Less

There is an old saw . . . "Whatever is worth doing is worth doing well." Especially is this true of printing. . . Printing, handled as we know how to do the work, is a good investment of money!

LET US SHOW YOU HOW WE CAN IMPROVE YOUR PRESENT

- LETTERHEADS
- STATEMENTS
- CIRCULARS
- FOLDERS
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We know that we can prove to you that Good Printing Costs Less!

DIRECTORY FOR ORGANIZATIONS IN CHURCHES OF CITY

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.
Euzeilian.
Meetings: First Thursday in each month. President, Mrs. Clyde Boren.
T. E. L.
Meetings: First Wednesday in each month. President, Mrs. H. E. Rosser.
Althean.
Meetings: First Thursday in each month. President, Mrs. W. M. Scott.
Esrudoma.
Meetings: Second Wednesday afternoon in each month. President, Mrs. Wayne Williams.
Faithful Followers.
Meetings: First Wednesday in each month. President, Miss Alta Bowers.
Mrs. Eiland's Class.
Meetings: First Monday evening in each month. President, Miss Maxine Shuler.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN.
Missionary Society.
Meetings: First and third Monday

days in each month, 2:30 p. m. President, Mrs. C. R. Buchanan.
Ladies' Aid.
Meetings: Second and fourth Mondays in each month, 2:30 p. m. President, Mrs. S. T. Elza.
M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH.
Victory.
Meetings: Second Wednesdays in each month. President, Mrs. J. C. Dorwood.
Crusaders.
Meetings: Third Friday evenings in each month. President, Miss Joe Hailey.
Friendly Helpers.
Meetings: Last Thursday in each month. President, Mrs. L. T. Stinson.

CHURCH OF CHRIST.
Ladies' Bible Class.
Meetings: Every Wednesday afternoon, 3 p. m. Teacher, W. M. Speck.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST.
Ladies' Aid.
Meetings: Every Monday afternoon in each month. President, Mrs. J. M. Hamlett.

GOING DOWN!
The thermometer isn't the only thing that's going down these icy days. Yoder's Gas Stoves Have Gone Down, too! They're the Cheapest Anywhere in Town
YODER ELECTRIC COMPANY

J. C. Penney Co., Inc.
NORTH SIDE OF SQUARE — SNYDER, TEXAS

There's Thrift In Every Item

Men's Hose
Rayon Plaited and Patterned
25c

New patterns in neat designs are shown in this hosiery for men. The tops, heels and toes are of mercerized cotton to insure long wear. Buy a supply at this price and save considerably.

Costume Jewelry
49c and 98c

Jaciel Face Powder
39c and 69c

Rayon Vest and Bloomers
79c each

Lady-Lyke Girdle
98c

Ask for No. 444
When You Want Semi-Sheer
SILK HOSE
You'll be delighted at their quality . . . and price!
98c

These good-looking pure silk, full-fashioned stockings have a mercerized top and sole for greater utility. See the new shades for Spring . . . lighter colors which betoken warmer-weather clothes . . . darker tones, too.

FLUVANNA NEWS

Mrs. J. G. Landrunz, Cor.

Mrs. Pat Weems received a message last Sunday that her nephew at Blackwell was dead.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Trussell are to carry their daughter, Pauline, to Lubbock to be operated on for appendicitis.

Ross Ellis of Oklahoma City spent the latter part of last week and the first of this week with his son, Wadel Flournoy, and H. C. Flournoy.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Miller were in Snyder last week. Mrs. Miller's father, Mr. Riley, was seriously ill, and passed away last Friday. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved ones.

Rev. W. H. Harris was in Snyder last Sunday to assist with the funeral services of Mr. Riley. Bro. Harris also assisted with the funeral services of A. M. Curry of Snyder last Monday.

J. I. Boren and Superintendent E. O. Wedgeworth left Wednesday last week for Temple. Mr. Wedgeworth went to be with his sister-in-law, who was at the point of death. At this writing she is reported improved.

Births.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Brown, on January 20, a boy.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Daff, on January 14, a boy.

QUARTERLY CONFERENCE IS HELD AT FLUVANNA

Rev. L. N. Lipscomb, presiding elder of the Sweetwater district, preached at the Methodist church last Sunday morning at the 11 o'clock hour.

Rev. Lipscomb preached again at 2 o'clock, after which conference was held. Those attending the services from Union Chapel were Messrs. J. L. Carrell, J. T. Biggs, P. A. Mebane, S. W. Light, and Messrs. and Mrs. J. G. Biggs, Fred Davis, and others.

The presiding elder preached again at the evening hour.

Ross Ellis of Oklahoma City led the singing for all the services. Rev. Lipscomb and Mr. Ellis sang two duets for the afternoon service.

FLUVANNA CONTINUES IN GRIP OF COLDEST SPELL

Fluvanna is still in the grip of the longest and coldest spell in her history. Last Saturday morning the thermometer dropped to six below zero.

For two weeks the grass has been covered with sleet and ice. At this writing, Tuesday morning, the ground is still covered with snow, and the thermometer is standing at three above zero.

The city water works is frozen, and almost all the windmills in town and country are also frozen.

The town has been out of coal for several days. Higginbotham-Bartlett are expecting a car any day.

A number of range horses and cows have died during this spell.

CHURCH NOTES.

Primitive Baptist.

Rev. R. B. Hester of Snyder will preach the first Saturday and Sunday of each month.

Methodist Church.

Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. J. I. Kelly, every first and third Sunday. Prayer meeting at 7:30 each Wednesday evening. Epworth League at 7:15 each Sunday evening.

First Baptist Church.

Sunday school at 10 a. m. each Sunday. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. R. L. Montgomery, every second Sunday and Saturday evening before fourth Sunday, and the fourth Sunday. Prayer meeting each Thursday night.

Presbyterian Church.

Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. Jas. H. Tate, every second and fourth Sunday. Christian Endeavor at 7:30 p. m. each Sunday.

Fluvanna Baptist.

Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. D. G. Wells, every second and fourth Sunday. B. Y. P. U. at 7:30 p. m. each Sunday. Prayer meeting at 7:30 each Wednesday evening.

Church of Christ.

Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. W. A. Barnhill, every third Sunday. Bible study for the ladies each Monday at 3 p. m.

UNION CHAPEL

FAV BULLARD, Correspondent.

Charles Binion visited Lewin Gees Sunday.

"Mutt" Martin spent Sunday with Dale Glover.

Florine Bullard spent Sunday with Larue Newman.

Miss Maurine Martin spent Sunday with Winona Cope.

Miss Gladys Huffman visited Miss Helen Witherspoon Sunday.

Mrs. Owen Caldwell visited Mrs. E. U. Bullard last Tuesday.

A. C. Newman spent Sunday afternoon with Jack Witherspoon.

Miss Roxie Bearden left last week for Phoenix, Ariz., to visit relatives.

Mrs. E. U. Bullard and family spent Sunday with her brother, L. P. Kitts, of Snyder.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Moore visited Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Davenport Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Davenport visited Mr. and Mrs. Sharman Blakely last Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Howell McClinton entertained relatives and friends Sunday with a special dinner.

George Elwood, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Sharman Blakely, who was very ill last week, is doing very nicely.

A forty-two party was much enjoyed by a number of friends at the home of Mrs. E. U. Bullard Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Dale Ware of Tahoma, formerly of the Union community, were called last week to the bedside of T. L. Oliver, foster-parent of Mr. Ware.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Moore and Willie Mae Willis visited T. L. Oliver Sunday afternoon and presented him with a bouquet of flowers from the young people's class of Union Baptist Sunday school.

CHURCH NOTES.

Baptist Church.

Sunday school each Sunday at 10 a. m. Services each second Sunday. Rev. Kelly, pastor. Epworth League each Sunday at 6:30 p. m. W. M. S. meets twice a month.

Methodist Church.

Sunday school each Sunday at 10 a. m. Services each first and third

Sheriff's Sale.

The state of Texas, county of Severy. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution issued out of the court yeourt of Severy County, Texas, by the clerk of said court, on January 9th, 1930, in the case of W. R. West vs. Roy West, No. 1063 on the docket of said court, on judgment rendered in said court on May 14th, 1929, in favor of said plaintiff, against said defendant for \$559.75, with 10 per cent interest thereon per annum from date of judgment, and costs of suit, reciting that a writ of attachment issued out of said court in said cause on March 14th, 1929, was on March 14th, 1929, levied on all the undivided interest of said defendant in and to the following lands, situated in Severy County, Texas, to wit:

First tract: The north 100 feet of Lot No. 3, in Block 21, in original town of Snyder, Texas;

Second tract: Lot No. 2 in Block 2 0in the T. N. Nunn Addition to the town of Snyder, Texas;

Third tract: Forty acres lying on the east side of Section No. 153, in Block No. 3, H. & G. N. Ry. Co. Survey, lying in Severy County, Texas, and fully described by field notes in correction deed from S. J. Casstevens to J. A. West, dated May 20th, 1924, recorded in deed records of Severy County, Texas, in Book 51, on pages 222 to 224, inclusive, referred to and made part hereof for full description of said 40 acres of land;

And that said property be sold as under execution in satisfaction of said judgment fixing a lien on said lands, levied on as property of said defendant; and that on the first Tuesday in February, A. D. 1930, same being February 4th, 1930, at the courthouse door of Severy County, Texas, in the town of Snyder, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, to the highest bidder, all the right, title and interest of the said Roy West in and to said above described real estate.

Witness my hand, this 9th day of January, A. D. 1930.

22-3t F. M. BROWNFIELD,

Sheriff of Severy County, Texas.

TURNER NEWS

Miss Lorena Patterson, Cor.

Prayer Meeting.

Union prayer meeting each Wednesday evening. Everyone cordially invited.

Singing.

Community singing every second and fourth Sunday at 2:30 p. m. Hattie Shuler, president. Election of officers for ensuing year to be held next Sunday. Everyone urged to attend.

35 Herefords Will Be Sold.

Between 30 and 35 animals will be consigned to the annual spring sale of the Nolan County Hereford Association, date for which has been set on February 28, according to Walter L. Boothe. Mr. Boothe said indications were that this sale would be the best in history of the local event, and that the animals to be auctioned were some of the finest stock in Texas. Col. Fred Reppert, who has conducted sales here twice a year for many years, will again have charge of selling, and an attendance of breeders from over a wide area is anticipated. The sale will be held in the livestock building at Fair Park. —Nolan County News.

Adding Color.

Grated raw carrots make a pretty and healthful addition of color to winter salads, and long thin sticks of carrots make a pretty garnish for fish.

Courthouse News

BIRTHS REGISTERED.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Lapour, a boy named Kenneth Roy, January 18.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Griffin, a girl named Joyce Bee, January 14.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Greenway, a boy named Walter Joe, January 16.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Harrell, a boy, January 17.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Beavers, a boy, January 18.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Harrison, a boy named John Wesley, January 13.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Arnold, a girl named Callie Lee, January 29.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

John Seilheimer and Miss Berthel Lunsford, January 1.

Barton W. Nolan and Miss Dolly Vaughn, January 6.

Grady White and Miss Hazel Byars, January 18.

Possibly all the advice we hear about being prompt is the bunk. Mayor Jimmie Walker of New York is notorious for being late on all occasions, yet his salary has just been raised from \$25,000 a year to \$40,000.

Story Hour Club.

The primary pupils of Turner have organized a Story-Hour Club under

the sponsorship of their teacher, Miss Tiny Potec. The club meets each Tuesday and Friday afternoon, and each pupil tells a story. The purpose of this club is to teach the pupils to speak fearlessly before an audience.

Winning T. B. Fight Waged in 25 Years

Although many more battles remain to be fought, it is encouraging to note the remarkable progress which has been made in the war against tuberculosis, during the last 25 years, in which the death rate has been cut in half.

In 1904 there were only 9,109 beds available for tuberculosis patients in hospitals and sanatoria in the United States as compared with 73,695 beds in 1929.

Much of this advance is due to the

work of the National Tuberculosis Association during the quarter century of its existence. By emphasizing the need for rest, fresh air, proper food, sanitary living and working conditions as well as the need for suitable institutions for the treatment of cases in their various stages, this association has made a wonderful contribution to the public welfare.

Linoleum, to give the best service, should be laid over a smooth floor in such a way that it does not buckle, and it should be cleaned with a damp cloth wrung out of suds made with mild soap.



A MOVING SERVICE THAT WILL MOVE YOU

to employ us to do all your transfer work. That is our proud claim to your patronage.

We have the automobile delivery vans and trucks, and our drivers and helpers are extremely competent in packing, shipping, etc.

Snyder Transfer Co.

Pete Bridgeman : Phones 164-453

This Sale Offers Exactly What You Are Wanting Today:

STYLE—QUALITY—ECONOMY



This Sale Offers Exactly What You Are Wanting Today:

STYLE—QUALITY—ECONOMY

Follow the Crowds to Lloyd's

STOREWIDE SALE

Now Knocking Prices to Smithereens!

Inclement weather has not kept the people of this vicinity away from our Great January Store-Wide Sale which started last week-end in a big way. We are making this the greatest Store-Wide Sale that ever hit Snyder. Cost prices are forgotten. Room must be made for the new Spring Goods now in transit. Our policy has always been to clean out all Fall and Winter Merchandise in January. Hundreds of dollars worth of new, seasonable merchandise placed on sale at prices much lower than you would expect to find at the close of the season. Several interesting features are here for you—ask about particulars.

MEN'S CURLEE SUITS



These Suits for men and young men are placed in this selling event for quick moving. Priced as low as

Half Price

Hourly Special Values!

Friday, January 24, 2:00 to 3:00 o'clock—Silk sale: Buy a yard of Silk goods at \$1.95; get another yard for.....1c

Saturday, January 25, 2:00 to 3:00—Light Fancy Outing in a special group, 10 yards for.....\$1.00

Monday, January 27, 2:00 to 3:00 p. m.—Bleached and Brown Domestic, 12 yards for.....\$1.00

Tuesday, January 28, 2:00 to 3:00—Regular 59c Ladies' Rayon Hose, during this hour, two pairs for.....60c

Wednesday, January 29, 2:00 to 3:00—Solid and dark colored Outing, special, 10 yards, for.....\$1.00

Thursday, January 30, 2:00 to 3:00—Outing Gowns, a regular 98c value, two for...99c; also 10 yards of Shirting.....\$1.00

Friday, January 31, Remnant Day, with special bargains in Remnants; 2:00 to 3:00—Mattress Tick, 10 yards for...\$1.00

Saturday, February 1, 2:00 to 3:00—10 yards Prints.....\$1.00

SPRING HOUSE DRESSES



A special group of new House Dresses for Spring wear has just arrived which we are placing in this sale at

69c

INSURANCE—BONDS

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Towle & Boren

Phone 196

OFFICE BASEMENT FIRST STATE BANK & TRUST CO.

Snyder, Texas

LLOYD DRY GOODS COMPANY

THE SNYDER NEWS

A Weekly Newspaper

Issued every Friday morning from The News Building, East Side of Square.

Jones & Smyth, Publishers

Willard Jones.....Business Manager
J. C. Smyth.....Editor

Entered as second class mail matter August 18, 1928, at the Post Office at Snyder, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months......75

Snyder, Texas, Friday Morning, January 24, 1929

Political Announcements

- For City Marshal of Snyder:**
WALTER CAMP
J. A. WOODFIN
- For Mayor of City of Snyder:**
H. C. TOWLE (Re-election)
- For Secretary, City of Snyder:**
A. C. PRELITT (Re-election)
- For Tax Assessor of Scurry County:**
GEORGE M. GARNER
STERLIN A. TAYLOR
W. W. (WALLACE) MERRITT
- For Tax Collector of Scurry County:**
W. W. (UNCLE BILLIE) NELSON
A. M. McPHERSON
- For County Clerk of Scurry County:**
MABEL Y. GERMAN (Re-election)
- For Sheriff of Scurry County:**
F. M. BROWNFIELD (Re-election)
- For County Attorney of Scurry County:**
WARREN DODSON (Re-election)
- For Superintendent of Scurry County Schools:**
A. A. BULLOCK (Re-election)
- For Treasurer of Scurry County:**
EDNA B. TINKER (Re-election)
- For Commissioner, Precinct No. 1:**
JNO. C. (LUM) DAY (Re-election)
FORREST JONES
- For Commissioner, Precinct No. 2:**
H. C. FLOURNOY (Re-election)
- For Commissioner, Precinct No. 4:**
J. R. COCKER
- For District Clerk:**
LOUISE E. DARBY (Re-election)

The Snyder News Creed.

For the cause that needs assistance;
For the wrongs that need resistance;
For the future in the distance,
And the good that we can do.

The Weekly Dozen.

Pessimism Pete declares that a fireplace is all right for warming your feet—if you have a gas stove at your back.

Thank heavens the state of Texas is in debt only about \$3,000,000. If it had been \$4,000,000, I don't see how I could afford that new spring suit.

Wurzbaeh vs. McCloskey sounds like a first-rate prize fight line-up; but it's nothing more exciting than a fight for a Congressional seat by two Texas aspirants.

The manufacturers of printing equipment who continuously send us circulars and high-powered letters evidently believe that one letter in the wastebasket is worth a dozen in the mail sack.

Maybe the reason why some East Texas legislators want to relocate the state prison is because Huntsville citizens are afraid the ground will cave in all over town where the convicts have dug tunnels.

Brisbane wrote a history of this country in less than a hundred words Tuesday, in the Star-Telegram. He evidently forgot to mention the fact that Scurry County endured her longest cold spell in a half century at the beginning of the good year 1929 A. D.

Congressman Box, from way over in East Texas, has been creating a bit of excitement up Washington way. It seems that the smiling handshaker from the piney woods is in favor of boxing the ears of most of those who wish to enter Uncle Sam's domain from the Western Hemisphere.

"Farmer" Jim deceives his own name as well as a lot of others. All the farmers with whom I am acquainted know what to do when the donkey brays a warning in a haw; but Mister Ferguson evidently believes that his ears are long enough and his voice loud enough to out-bay the Democratic donkey at his own game.

H. M. Standifer is not an optimist: "Some people's idea of a holiday is for the country people to go to the city and the city people to go to the country." Some other people's idea of a holiday would be for bill collectors and magazine salesmen to go to a much warmer place than either city or country ever gets to be.

The cotton yield for Texas in 1929 averaged only 183 pounds per acre, according to government figures. That mark was exceeded by all other states. Even with unfavorable weather, that is a pitiful story to be broadcasted to the world. Terraces, pure seed, and a few other innovations are helping to change the complexion, however.

To keep the merely curious away, says The Dallas News, a Texarkana store charged 50 cents admission to a sale, which was good for \$1 in trade or, if the ticket holder did not buy anything, his money was refunded as he left. "That would be an ideal opportunity for some women I know to really get something for nothing, as they insist they almost invariably do when they go to winter sales.

More and Better Chicks.

Snyder has recently increased her commercial incubator capacity by 48,000 eggs. This increase, plus the capacity already available, raises the total to more than 80,000 eggs. Herndleigh is to install an incubator with about a 10,000-egg capacity, bringing the county's total, with perhaps some smaller incubators unaccounted for, to near 100,000 eggs.

The faith of poultry men in Scurry County as a center for the industry should be an urge sufficiently strong for every farmer in the county to invest in some pedigreed chicks as soon as possible.

Scurry County can be one of the leading chicken and egg producers in the state. Men who have capital to invest and feeds to sell believe it will be. Surely the average farmer will be willing to invest in the county's poultry future, whether his means be small or large.

Immodesty.

The wanton hills lie naked to the breeze,
The woods and thickets now are all unrooked,
Bare are the limbs of shameless trees;
No wonder that the corn is shocked.—Swiped.

War.

The only independent persons are those who own land. The only countries whose people care enough about them to fight for them are those made up largely of individual land owners. When the common people were peasants only the land-owning nobles with their hired soldiers went to war.

In many states corporations are forbidden to own land except for their own business purposes. The government is trying by every possible means to get all of the public lands into the hands of individual owners. That is the only safeguard for the nation's future. Land is the one commodity which is limited in supply and unlimited in demand. Sooner or later some other nation will try to take the land away from us. If we own it as individuals we will fight for it; if it mostly belongs to a few persons of wealth we will let them do the fighting and pay taxes to the new owners if the old ones are beaten.—Big Spring Weekly Herald.

Pay Your Poll Tax.

If Nolan County candidates expect to poll a heavy vote and if the citizens expect to cast their vote in the July primaries, they had better speed up and pay their poll tax.

The payments have been coming in unusually slow, it is reported from the tax collector's office. This is unusual, considering that this is election year. The receipts issued so far this month total about 1,250, it is pointed out, while receipts will have to be issued to at least 2,000 others before the normal voting strength is recorded.

Right to vote is one of the most cherished of American rights, and every American owes it to himself and to his government to exercise that right. Payment of poll tax is essential, however, to cast a vote for the persons who are to govern you.—Sweetwater Reporter.

"Farmer" Jim Again.

Jim is going to run again for the governorship. All Texas awaits his platform to be enunciated soon. He will make his appeal to the boys at the forks of the creek, and every Texan who likes his liquor and plenty of it will go down the line for him. Barry Miller, the idol of the press boys at Austin, hasn't the ghost of a show against Ma's husband.

You see, the old whiskey gang knows Jim will stand without hitching. He always has, he always will. Besides, Jim, when all is said and done, is a colorful campaigner. He's got political "IT," Jim has, and lots of it. Whereas, Barry Miller is as colorless as a dried persimmon.—Southern (Houston) Advance.

Jim Ferguson says he has still not made up his mind. He will let the suffering public know by Sunday morning—7:13 o'clock—January 19, whether he will be a candidate for governor or not. He says that not exceeding 100,000 voters have imprompted him to run. The number up to this time possibly does not exceed 189,000. He says he will need 200,000 votes to get in the run-off. But Jim is going to run. He has been out of the fight just as long as he can stand it. Boys, get your hats ready. When he gets on the stump he is going to take the hair and hide off of somebody—and you will want to hold. There will be no rest for the wicked in Texas in 1930.—Lynn County News.

Big Politics.

The biggest thing to occupy the Texas mind in the next six months is politics. The country MUST BE SAVED. And there are plenty of boys willing to tackle the job. There's the governorship "gone to the dogs," according to some eight or ten aspiring candidates, and that must be saved. One United States senatorship is in a bad way and must be saved. Our highway system is washing away and our highway funds are being wasted, some tell us. And the penitentiary—say it's in ruins and MUST be moved up close to Austin and all put under one roof. And so the salvage boys are going to bat before the crack pitcher of public opinion, and we'll see who registers a hit and puts the game on ice. Yes, politics will be the big thought until the primary.—De Leon Free Press.

During a holiday in Chicago a young male stenographer was hit by a bullet. Thinking he was mortally wounded, he whispered to a friend:

"Write to Mamie. Give her my love, and tell her my last thoughts were of her. Carbon copies to Sadie, Peggy and Kathleen."

Wife: "Dear, did you know we were engaged 25 years ago?"

Absent Minded Prof: "Really, don't you think it is time we were getting married?"

Have you heard of the sad case of the Scotchman who became engaged to a girl who became so fat he wanted to break off the engagement, but the girl couldn't get the ring off, so he had to marry her?

The Dope on 1930.

Omaha has a numerologist who is able to get into the papers. Right here, before anybody looks for it, it may be said that there is no such word in the dictionary. It is a coined word intended to designate one who understands an alleged symbolism of numbers—in other words, a sort of arithmetical fortune teller. At any rate, the Omaha juggler of figures points out that the next two years will be exceptionally prosperous, because the digits are either all "positive," or else "multipliers." In 1929 the first three digits are "positive" numbers, and the zero is a "multiplier." In 1931 all the digits are "positive." So there should be no question that positive things are going to be done.

It is a peculiarity about superstitions that while we all are superstitious about some things, they are quite different things, and we have a superior feeling toward others who are superstitious about other things. There are queer qualities in things—"mysteries" in all familiar arrangements of objects and designations—but unless one is especially interested in a given thing he does not become impressed by its "queerness" and so does not acquire superstition regarding it. There are queer things about numbers. The mystery of the "lightning calculator" is never with the aid of an adding machine.

The number 9, which figures in the Omaha "numerologist's" scheme of things, has a peculiarity all its own. Multiply it by any single number and the sum of the digits of the result will always total the same, and that total being nine. The Omaha numerologist knows all about "positive" numbers and is, therefore, positive that 1929 and 1931 can not be anything but whales of years.

Of course, if your superstition is about something else, the fact that 1929 or 1931 happens to be so-called, and wrong at that, since the base is an early error in computing the year of birth of the founder of Christianity, disposes of all inferences from this number when applied erroneously to this year. To the non-superstitious this is regrettable, since they all would rather agree than not with the optimistic Omahan.

If your superstition centers on the "unlucky 13," which may make you a numerologist also, attention is called to the fact that the digits of 1930 add up to that foreboding total.—Exchange.

Edward Bok.

The passing of Edward Bok, one of our truly great men, has called to mind his story of experiences in his "Americanization of Edward Bok." In 1870, sixty years ago, Queen was the greatest Atlantic passenger ship, and one day among its passengers was the father, mother, brother and little Edward, a stolid little Dutch boy from the Netherlands, or the low lands of what is better known as Holland. Edward lacked 19 days of being seven years old when his little square feet touched the gang plank which led to New York City. He was placed in school soon after in Brooklyn. Here he was dubbed as "Dutchy." He learned well, but was very practical and could be stubborn when he felt he was right.

As a young man he had a penchant for writing letters and one can hardly think of any person of prominence to whom Edward Bok had not written a letter and received an answer which he preserved as a real gem. He was associated with many periodicals, but the one that held him longest was the "Ladies Home Journal." Many people now living can recall the many nasty little things editors of other periodicals had to say in derision of a "woman's magazine," yet Bok went ahead undaunted and those who criticized him are forgotten, while Bok's memory will live on. Today no one with brains objects to a woman's

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magazines, and men read them as well as women.

The "Peace Ship," which fell out in a fuss on its way to Europe early in the war, was sponsored by Bok, and he believed until his death that much good could have come out of it, had its purpose not been forgotten.—Hidalgo County Independent.

NEWS FROM OUR EXCHANGES

Father and Son Banquet.

At the meeting of the Future Farmers Club held Wednesday night plans were made for the Father and Son banquet to be held in February, which is expected to be the biggest event sponsored by this club. This club is composed of the vocational agriculture class of Colorado high school under direction of Doyle Williams.—Colorado Record.

Minstrel for Colorado Soon.

The 1929-1930 seniors, with Mrs. R. H. Cantrill as sponsor, and the singing organizations of the high school, with Miss Ruth Hightower as leader of the Choral Club, and W. D. Ham as leader of the Glee Club, in cooperation with Ben S. Peck, superintendent of schools, will stage a negro minstrel on the night of February 11 and 12, in the high school auditorium, for the benefit of the organization named above. They have engaged Doc Holland, of all West Texas fame, to assist and to furnish all robes and work through with the minstrel.—Colorado Record.

"Jimmy's Wives" in Colorado.

"Jimmy's Wives" will be the title of a play which will be staged at the high school auditorium, either Wednesday night, January 29, or Thursday night, January 30, by members of the Mitchell County Federation of Women's Clubs. The definite date of the play will be given next week. The play will be directed by Miss



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SCOTT'S EMULSION
FAMOUS OVER 50 YEARS

Richards, who is a Colorado visitor experienced in the staging of home talent plays. Proceeds will go into the club house fund for the Federation.—Colorado Record.

Annual Slaton Banquet Held.

With a representative gathering from the professional, commercial and railroad circles, the club house was the scene of the gathering, Tuesday evening, January 14, for the annual banquet and selection of directors. It was a merry crowd brimming over with good cheer and fellowship, not a grouch among all those attending. Horace Hawkins, president of the Chamber of Commerce, presided, with his usual courtly manner, later passing on the baton to our secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, Lloyd A. Wilson, who started the program by having the gathering sing "America." The invocation was offered by the Rev. I. A. Smith, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal

church, South. John Payburn, our own John, a junior in the high school, delivered "My Home Town." This was a masterpiece, and the same as delivered at the West Texas Chamber of Commerce meeting at El Paso, when John represented his "Own Home Town, Slaton." This was well received by the audience with much applause. Naturally we are well pleased to call these sterling lads of Slaton our boys.—Slaton Slatonite.

"Well, Dad, how's chances for getting about fifty dollars tonight?" the young man asked, taking an easy chair and helping himself to a cigar from a box on the table.

"Confound your impudence, sir! What do you mean? I'm not your father?" exclaimed the irate gentleman.

"Oh, yes, you are! Your daughter just told me she was going to be a sister to me."



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THE DESERT MOON MYSTERY

by
KAY CLEAVER STRAHAN

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W.M.U. SERVICE

The Story So Far.

Chapter I—Sam Stanley, wealthy owner of the Desert Moon Ranch, informs his housekeeper, Mary Magin, who tells the story, that his former wife's twin daughters, Danielle and Gabrielle, are coming to the ranch to live, their mother being dead and their father, Daniel Carnezzano, who had been the cause of Sam's divorcing his wife, in the penitentiary. Sam has adopted a boy, John, now grown to manhood, and a girl, Martha, 21, physically healthy but weak-minded. Mrs. Ollie Ricker, Martha's nurse, lives with them.

Chapter II—Hubert Hand, a wanderer, and Chadwick Canfield, John's wartime buddy, who is an expert ventriloquist, are the other members of the household. The girls arrive.

Chapter III—Mrs. Magin has an uneasy feeling that there is a sinister motive in the twins' presence at the ranch, and her suspicions are strengthened by the girls' mysterious prowling around the place. John becomes engaged to Danielle. Canfield shows a pronounced liking for Gabrielle.

Chapter IV—Gabrielle's actions when she receives a letter from France arouse and mystify Mrs. Magin.

Chapter V—Sam learns Carnezzano is soon to be released from the penitentiary and he looks for him to come to the ranch. The household, with the exception of John, in town for the mail, and the twins, together with Gabrielle, comes down and, with Canfield, goes into the garden. Canfield goes upstairs, calls to her sister, and comes back alone. In a few minutes Danielle comes into the living room.

Chapter VI—Mrs. Magin finds Gabrielle, choked to death, with tobacco ashes beside her. Despite her terror at the discovery of the body, she realizes that the ashes must be from Sam's pipe, he being the only pipe smoker, and conceals them before calling the household. Canfield commits suicide.

CHAPTER VII—The coroner's verdict is murder and suicide. Sam finds a note left by Canfield confessing he killed Gabrielle, but the rancher proves he could not have done it.

CHAPTER VIII—Danielle shows Mrs. Magin the letter Gabrielle had received from France. It is in code, typewritten.

CHAPTER IX—At a conference of all the members of the household it was revealed that the girls had come to the ranch hoping to find the proceeds of a train robbery in which their father had participated and which Lewis Baumert, his partner in crime, had told them was hidden there. Danielle tells them she found tobacco ashes in Gabrielle's bag, beside the body, and practically accuses Sam of the murder.

Now go on with the story—

CHAPTER X

A Part of the Past.

It seemed to me that, when Sam's pipe hit the floor, it made a noise like down cracking. We all sat still as stones. I suppose it could not have been more than a minute, but it seemed a long time before John left Danny's side and went and picked up the pipe and handed it to Sam.

"It's all right, dad," he said. "Not by a d—n sight, it's not all right." Sam came back to his senses vigorously. "But it is interesting—this thing. It is getting interesting, anyway. Let me see—If I had got Chad to help—and I could have, by telling him it was some kind of a joke or other I had on hand—I could have sneaked out of the barn, met her and killed her, during that hour. When could I have got the body upstairs, though? That's the first missing link. My reason for killing her would be another, but—"

"Say! See here, dad!" John cut in. "You shut up, son. We are waiting to hear the rest of what Danny has to say. Come, Danny, can you supply either of those missing links?" "No," she said, and sighed. "It was easy to see that she was plumb tacked over. 'No, of course I can't.' 'Sam, you look here—' I began. 'You shut up, too, Mary.' Sam said.

Mrs. Ricker spoke. She had her say out. Nobody, not even Sam, would any more think of telling Mrs. Ricker to shut up, than they would think of telling any other dumb object, that suddenly started to talk, to shut up.

"I think," Mrs. Ricker said, "that the girl herself probably killed her sister. If Sam's pipe ashes were on the bag, she put them there, afterward to make trouble for him."

Sam said "Shucks!" I thought John would be the first to speak. I was mistaken.

It was Danny herself who said, "Make her talk, now, Uncle Sam. Make her talk now, and give her reasons for saying such a cruel, wicked, lying thing."

"Mrs. Ricker," Sam put the question very solemnly, "have you any reasons for making this accusation?"

"I have a feeling that she is guilty."

"This," Sam said sternly, "is no time for quibbling. You made a serious accusation—straight out. I want your reason, or reasons, for making it, and I want them just as straight."

"I have no reasons," Mrs. Ricker said. "That is why I suspect her."

"Ah-ah-ah! Women!" Sam said; and the way he said it, it was the blindest oath he had used that day.

"I think," I said, talking fast to keep Sam from shutting me up before I could get anything said, "that if, in suspecting an innocent girl like Danny, Mrs. Ricker is simply drawing on her woman's instinct, she'd better pass it up, for the present and listen to some plain sense talk."

"Gaby came downstairs at four, Danny called after her, right then; so Danny was in the house right then. Gaby went to the rabbit hutch and stopped long enough to give Martha the bracelet. Almost as soon as Martha was in the house with the bracelet, Danny was downstairs with a cool, collected, and undisturbed. Now suppose that Gaby had come straight back into the house. I guess every one would agree that it would take her five minutes to get back upstairs. That would leave Danny not more than ten minutes to kill her, and to come downstairs, as I've said, collected and undisturbed. Come to think of it, Gaby could not have talked to Martha and got to the attic stairway in any five minutes. At the worst figures, that leaves Danny about five minutes—"

As I had been fearing he would, Sam stopped me. "That's all right, too, Mary. But there is no need to draw so long a bow. No need to count minutes on Danny. The note in Gaby's bag fixes her innocence better than all the minutes on the clock could."

"No, it does not," Mrs. Ricker said. "Gaby knew that she had reason to fear an enemy. She probably found out from the code letter. She may never have suspected that the enemy was her own sister."

"I wish I knew," Sam said, giving Mrs. Ricker a long look, "what you are getting at Mrs. Ricker. I'd give that," Sam dangled out his right hand, "to know what any one of you was getting at. I think Danny would have to be pretty hard put to it, before she'd invent that story about my pipe ashes—See here, did any one else think they saw my pipe ashes around there?"

I imagined I could feel Hubert Hand's eyes boring into me. My face burned. I raised my eyes. Sam was staring straight at me.

"Mary," he said, "you found the body. Did you see pipe ashes there, then?"

My only excuse is, that it takes longer than a minute or two minutes to betray a person who has been your best friend for twenty-five years.

I said, "No."

"I am going to ask you to swear to that. Somebody get the Bible."

Nobody moved.

"You haven't made any of the others swear to anything," I said.

"I haven't caught any of the others in what I was sure was a direct and deliberate lie."

I felt weaker than filtered water. It is one thing to tell a lie, offhand into the free air. I haven't much use for a person who can't do that, when absolutely necessary. It is another thing to put your hand on the Good Book and swear to a lie. I knew I could not do it.

"Martha," Sam said, "run and get the Bible for dad."

Martha seemed to be sound asleep. I did not notice anything queer about her appearance. Mrs. Ricker must have noticed something queer. She jumped to her feet and dashed across the room to where Martha was lying. A shriek went piercing through the house, splintering the air into quivering bits of agony.

Every one has awakened from sleep, cold with the sweating terror of some hideous nightmare, but with only the vaguest impressions of its detail. So it is with me, and that nightmare hour, I cannot reconstruct it. It remains, yet, in my mind as nothing but a horror of confusions.

Some of us made desperate attempts with restoratives.

I remember Sam's crying, with his

face uncovered, like a child. I can hear him saying that he had given her a sleeping powder, had forced it upon her. I can hear, plainest of all, Mrs. Ricker's voice, with all the pent up passions of years breathing forth in torrents of heartbreak.

"My baby. My baby girl. My darling. Mother's life. Mother's heart. Speak to mother. My lamb. My baby."

Her voice again, but cruel now, as she shrieked at Hubert Hand. "Stand there, you beast! Stand there, dry-eyed and look at your dead daughter. The child you deserted. The child you ignored—"

I remembered the feeling of the fresh air as I walked beside Sam, who was carrying Martha out of the house. I think that it was John who explained to me that the doctor, who had left Telko, was going to meet us on the road, in order to save time. I remember Mrs. Ricker's scream, when—futile, unnecessary horror—Sam stumbled with his burden as he went to step into the sedan.

The doctor, who was younger and more cruel than even a doctor has a right to be, said that Martha had died from a stoppage of the heart, undoubtedly induced by the strong drug in the sleeping powder that had been administered. In other words, Sam had killed her. He loved her. How deeply he had loved her, none of us had ever had sense enough to realize.

We had her funeral, and Chad's, two days later. All the people in the valley came. At first, I thought that they had come to honor the dead, and Sam. But, as I stood by the graves, and watched the faces about me, faces that held suspicion, horror, curiosity; sly faces, cruel faces, eager faces, I did not care to think why most of them had come.

There were only four of us around the table that evening. Mrs. Ricker had gone straight to her room, after the funeral. Danny, with no protest from Sam, had left the day before to take Gaby's body to San Francisco.

"You people," Hubert Hand spoke suddenly, to John and Sam and me, "have been awfully decent about not asking questions since the other afternoon."

"Never mind that, now, Hand," Sam answered. "I've known, since the first week you came to the ranch, that there was, or had been, something between you two. You'd been her lover, I suppose. Well—men do. That's all. I reckon you deserted her, eh? And treated her like h—l, generally. And she found a refuge here. And, later, probably, heard that you were in trouble, and sent you a letter and told you to come here. Put you wise about the chess racket. Helped you. Made a refuge for you. Women do."

"I suppose she slipped poor Martha in, in place of the child she'd got from the orphanage—used the same papers. Well—to keep on repeating myself, mothers do. You and she have both lived straight and acted decent for the years you've been here. If the two of you want to keep on living in this h—l hole, and keep on straight and acting decent, you'll get the same treatment from me you've always got."

Hubert Hand pushed back his chair, got up, and walked to the window. "By G—d, but you're a white man, Sam!" he said. "You're so d—n white that you make every one around you look yellow as sulphur by contrast."

"You've got it doped out right about Ollie Ricker and me. She was twelve years older than I was—I always felt like that was kind of an excuse for me. Guess not, though. She was a good enough girl until I came along, just out of prison, and as rotten as two years in prison can make a kid. That's pretty d—n rotten. She kept me pretty straight for a while. I ought to have married her, and I know it, before the kid was born. But she was so jealous that she made life a living hell for me. I—well, I wouldn't marry her."

"It was her fault that I got sent up the second time for forgery. She talked to a girl friend of hers, and

her life. I'll say she's kept that vow well. I wish to God I'd taken the same vow, before I shot my mouth off about John, the other day."

"You don't think I did it, then?" I wished John would have seemed less eager.

"On the square," Hubert answered, "I don't see who else could have done it. That makes no never minds. I wish I'd kept my mouth shut, on account of Sam—"

"Leave me out of it," Sam growled, "and forget it. Forget the whole d—n thing, if you can. I'm through. I'm a fool. I'm a d—n sight worse—I'm an old fool. A girl got killed on the Desert Moon ranch. A boy killed himself for love of her. The killer got clean away. So far as I'm concerned, he is going to rest here. I'm closing the book. Soon as I can, I'll sell the d—n place, lock, stock and barrel."

"That doesn't do for me, dad," John said. "And I think you'll be changing your mind. I'm not willing to go the rest of my life, with half a dozen people thinking that I killed Gabrielle. No, sir, not with one person thinking it. Here's another thing, dad. Danny honestly believes that, some way or other, you're mixed up in this thing. We can't marry, with a thing like that between us. I guess it doesn't make any difference in the way we feel toward each other; but it makes a barrier, just the same, that will have to come down before we marry."

"You think Danny is coming back here, then?" Hubert questioned.

"How do you mean?" They read a telegram to me, not an hour ago, saying that she'd get in on number Twenty-one Friday afternoon."

"I'll bet she's not on it."

"Say, Hand—"

"Keep your shirt on, John. We all know that Danny is innocent of the crime, and that she's a good little scout—a lot better than Gaby was, if not half as charming and attractive. But—she knows more than she's going to tell. Maybe more than she can tell, safely. For the love of Mike, folks—couldn't you see that she had some reason for working up that case against Sam? Cutting it out of whole cloth. If she'd been trying to shield John, do you think she'd have used Sam for that purpose? Not on your life she wouldn't have, she'd have pinned it on me, or Mrs. Ricker, or even on Mary. She did try to pin it on Chad—"

Mrs. Ricker came tottering into the room. Sam jumped to meet her, and helped her over to his big chair at the head of the table.

She leaned forward, her long, black-sleeved arms were stretched straight in front of her over the white cloth, her hands clenched into fists.

"For hours," she said, "I have been trying to reach a decision. I have reached it. I have come here to confess."

"Before I came to the Desert Moon—" she began, but Hubert Hand stopped her.

"Never mind, Ollie. No need confessing, as you say, any of that. Sam knows all about us. It is all right with him. I mean—he realizes it's all long past."

"Do you know all of our story?" Mrs. Ricker lifted her faded eyes to Sam.

"Enough," Sam sort of sighed it. "I don't care about details. What do you say we forget it, let by-gones be by-gones?"

"No," said Mrs. Ricker. "Martha did not kill Gaby, as you think she did, Sam. I killed her."

Sam dropped his pipe.

There was another one of those dead, awful silences.

"The guilt," Mrs. Ricker went on, "is entirely mine. All of my life, I have been cursed with an abnormal jealousy, and with the violent temper that usually accompanies such jealousy. Martha, you'll know, possessed both of these traits—a heritage from her mother—without the balancing power of an adult mind. She can't be blamed for that. It was I, who planted those seeds of violence, jealousy, hatred, and murderous intent, who killed Gabrielle. Martha was only the helpless instrument."

I was sorry that there was eagerness, mixed with the pity in John's voice, as he asked, "Did Martha tell you that she committed the murder?"

"No. Other parental heritages of hers were a lying tongue, and slyness. But it is all so evident."

"Gabrielle joined Martha at the rabbit hutch. You know how one sits down on one's heels, to peer at the rabbits in the low hutch. I think Gaby must have been squatting so, when Martha jumped at her and overpowered her. Martha was strong, you know. Her hands were very strong. She had hated Gaby ever since Gaby had come. Martha said to me, dozens of times, that some day she thought she would kill Gaby."

"Seized unaware, it would not take long to strangle a person. Martha must have done it in two, or three minutes. She took the bracelet then, rolled the body under the clump of berry bushes, right there, and came straight into the house."

"She showed no feeling of guilt, because she had none. At that moment, we should have all suspected something. We should have known that girl would not, suddenly, have given Martha the bracelet. Later, she told you all about it, didn't she, Sam? And you left Chad in the barn, to hoodwink Hubert, and come up and hid the body for her?"

"By G—d, I did not," Sam said. "No need to deny it now, Sam," she said. "It was the deed of a good man. Martha was never responsible—but, courts might not have understood. Now we will all shield her—keep her secret. Chad's confession will satisfy the world, Danny must know, I suppose; but no one else need ever know—"

"But I tell you—" Sam shouted. "I don't know how, without raising her voice, she made it sound through his shouting, and silence it, but she did. Sam—don't. Why can't we be honest, now, among ourselves? You see, I know that both you and Martha were on those stairs when the body was put there—"

My thoughts jumped out into words. "Chad must have known it, too. He must have decided that he'd rather die than betray either Sam or Martha."

"He might have thought it," Sam said, with a lack of emphasis that edged stupidity. "He could not have known it. It is not true."

"Mrs. Ricker," John questioned, "what makes you think that dad and Martha had both been on the stairs?"

"Sam's pipe ashes were strewn about. And there was an old tatty shuttle, with which I had been trying to teach Martha to tat, that morning. She had it in her pocket. It must have dropped out. I think that Mary tried to clean the pipe ashes away. They were gone when I saw the body a second time. I should have tried to do it, but I didn't think. I had no time. I was frantic with fear."

"Wait," she answered our looks and our exclamations of astonishment. "I will explain. Martha and I, as you know, were alone here in the house while the rest of you were looking for Gaby. Martha was sleepy, I was worried about her sleeping so much, and tried all sorts of ways to keep her awake until bedtime. I kept sending her out to look at the sky, to see whether a storm was coming to spoil her fireworks. She would run out, and right in again, to curl on the davenport and try to sleep. Finally, though, she stayed outside, for a long time."

"When the wind rose, I looked first for Martha. I called her several times before she answered. Finally she came around the house from the direction of the rabbit hutch, again. Surely, you must have noticed, as I did, that she had seemed strangely excited during all the late afternoon and early evening. At the time, I thought it was because she had been given the monkey chara, and because she was to have the fireworks."

"But, when we were alone, she talked very foolishly, even for her. She began with it again, when she had answered my call. She kept insisting that soon we were all going to be surprised about something; a thing very nice, that had to do with Chad—but she would never, never tell what it was. As a rule, I should not have paid any attention to such talk. But, for some reason, her excitement, and her insistence about a surprise, disturbed me. I spent some minutes quizzing her. I even tried to bribe her. I could get nothing from her but further talk about the nice surprise."

"Then storm came and I ran upstairs to begin closing the house. I thought I'd begin with the attic. I tried the attic door. It was locked, and the key was missing. I was alarmed. Possibly, because we were all disturbed concerning Gaby's absence; and possibly because inside doors are so seldom locked here, I remembered the old skeleton key

hanging in the broom closet. I ran down and got it.

"I opened the door. I saw the body. I touched it—and knew, even before I saw the tatted shuttle, and the leaded bag covered with Sam's pipe ashes. I snatched the shuttle and hid it in my dress. At that instant through the open window at the end of the hall, I heard your voices, as you ran up the road from the garage to escape the rain. I shut the door, locked it, and ran down stairs. Do you know, when I met you, I had that key in my hand?"

"Mary came up to me to help me close the French windows. I did not think. I had a wild desire to rid myself of that key. I was determined to protect Martha, at any cost. Mary's pocket was hanging like an open bag, right below me. I dropped the key into it. It was a frightful mistake. If I had kept it, and thrown it away, every one in the house would have been exonerated. It was, as you know, the only link that connected this household with the crime. That is, after Mary had cleaned away the pipe ashes. The little (3-4) or two of them, which Danny saw, might have fallen there days before—"

"Mary," Sam questioned, "were my pipe ashes on the bag? Did you stop to clean them off before you gave the alarm?"

"Yes, they were, Sam. Yes, I did."

"Then," Sam said, "wherever the body there, put the pipe ashes there to throw suspicion on me, and wherever it was knew my habits, too. He must have put the tatted shuttle there, as well, for good measure. Does any one of you think that Martha would have had the wits to save ashes out of my pipe and put them on the bag?"

"Chad!" John almost sang it, in his eagerness. "He was wise enough and cool enough. His one idea was to protect Martha. He helped her get the body up there, between seven and eight o'clock, and he put the ashes there to shield her. I said fool enough. But, come to think of it, he knew what he was doing. He was protecting her with the one person in the house who could not have done it; with the one person that no Nevada jury would convict. Then, he turned around and shielded dad with his cat and his written confession. From start to finish, it works out, plain as day. Gosh! Say—it is terrible. Gosh—horrible! Think of it—But, thank God, it is cleared up, anyway."

"Cleared up, anyway' is right," Sam said, and looked around at all of us, pityingly, like he'd look at a litter of sickly puppies.

"All satisfied, then?" he questioned. "All satisfied that Martha killed her, and that Chad carried the

body upstairs and hid it for her, and left the fist claws—including the tatted shuttle, for reasons unknown—and came down, merry and happy enough to write a false confession and walk out and shoot himself through the head?"

"Dad," there was pleading in John's voice, "you don't mean to say that you can't see the thing? That you aren't satisfied with this absolutely logical explanation?"

"Yes," Sam answered, with his most dangerous drawl, "that's what I mean to say. It takes more, or seems to, to satisfy me than it takes to satisfy some folks. Satisfied? Not by a d—n sight!"

John lost his temper. "For the love of Pete, why aren't you? What would satisfy you? Say? What are you trying to do? Do you like the case against me so well that you can't give it up? What's the use of backing straight facts?"

"D—n your straight facts. We haven't got any. I've a few straight fact questions, though, that will blow this story gally-west. Here's one of them:

"Does it stand to reason that, for two months, Gaby lived right here unharmed by Martha? But that, on the very day, when she feared death from some outside enemy, Martha would kill her?"

"It is coincidental," John admitted. "But just the same, there are lots of coincidences. We all meet them, all the time."

"It wasn't a coincidence that Gaby was afraid of meeting, when she walked out of this house on the fourth of July. Here's another one:

"Mrs. Ricker, she says, was plumb convinced that Martha committed the murder, and that I helped her by prying the body upstairs afterward. She thought this the night of the murder, and the next day, and ever since. Why, then, didn't she come to me and anyway put out a feeler or two in my direction? She knew that I'd go as far to save Martha as she would go. I wouldn't protect John, nor any other person on this place; but Martha was a child—yonger, even, than a child in some ways. Mrs. Ricker knew that I'd save Martha with my last dollar, and, as somebody said the other day, with my last life. Mrs. Ricker and I were alone together for more than half an hour the morning of the fifth. Why didn't she give me a hint, then, of any of this?"

"I—I was afraid," Mrs. Ricker answered. "So long as she was living I was afraid of everything—of every one. I was afraid of myself. I dared not think; I dared not look."

"Now, now," Sam said, "I see your point in that, especially since

(Continued on next page)

D. P. Strayhorn & Son

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Rock Island Farming Implements
Baltic Separators—Aermotor Windmills
Kerogas and Nesco Stoves

YOUR PATRONAGE APPRECIATED
SNYDER, TEXAS

Now—one flour

for all your baking



There is no need for you to have more than one flour in your house.

For Gold Medal "Kitchen-tested" Flour is "Kitchen-tested" for every kind of recipe. Thus it cuts baking failures in half.

It is guaranteed to give uniformly perfect baking results for pies, pastries, cakes—everything.

We invite you to try a sack—at our risk. If this flour does not bake out perfectly every time, return the unused portion of the sack to us and we will gladly refund the full purchase price.

CLARENCE SAUNDERS
SOLE OWNER OF MY NAME

Tune in on the Gold Medal "Fast Train" Radio Program
Every Wednesday Evening at 7:00 o'clock!



She Talked to a Girl Friend of Hers, and the Girl Snitched.

the girl snitched. Up to that time, I think that Ollie Ricker talked more than any living woman. She took a vow, the day they got me, that she'd never speak an unnecessary word in

The Desert Moon Mystery

By Kay Cleaver Strahan

(concluded from preceding page)

talking had got you in bad once. But—see here, I said a while ago that I'd always known you were a good woman. Well, I am going to keep on knowing it for the present. But you, thinking as you say you think, directly accused Danny the other day. That was not the act of a good woman—"

"G—d, Ollie!" Hubert Hand burst out. "He is going to try to pin it on you, to save Martha and the Stanley name—even yet."

"You," Sam said, "are a liar."

"Safe enough. I wouldn't fight you, and you know it, old man."

Sam jumped to his feet. I had to stumble over John, but I reached Sam first, and to stand in front of him. "Boys, boys," I begged. "Not here. Not in this house tonight. Remember—"

Hubert stuck his hands in his pockets and walked away. Sam dropped into his chair. The telephone bell, in the other room, began to ring.

CHAPTER XI

Hubert answered the telephone, and called to Sam. I followed him into the living room to hear what was to be heard. I think that John and Mrs. Rieker followed for the same reason.

When Sam said, "Read it, please," I knew that it was another telegram. They telephone all of our telegrams to us from Rattail, and mail them later, when they get around to it, if they don't forget.

Sam kept writing things on the telephone pad, and asking central to repeat, and to repeat again, and to spell that, please. Lands, but I got nervous, before he finally hung up the receiver and turned to us, and asked:

"Any of us ever hear of a fellow named Lynn MacDonald?"

None of us, of course, ever had. "Seems he is a kind of detective," Sam explained. "He calls himself a crime analyst, and he specializes in murder cases. Works on his own hook, kind of like Sherlock Holmes, I guess. He wants to come here and take the case. He wants his expenses and nothing else if he fails. If he succeeds, he wants ten thousand, cash. Poor fish, I'd have paid twenty just as quick. Anyway, that's a fair proposition. I'm going to wire him to come. Let's see—Danny is coming up on Friday afternoon, isn't she? I'll wire MacDonald to take the same train. That will save us two trips to Rattail in the heat."

"Listen, dad—sleep it over," John urged. "If Mrs. Rieker is right about all of this, and I swear that I think she is, isn't it enough for us to know about it, dad? If you get a detective here, and he comes to the same conclusion, we can't keep it a secret, then."

Sam said, "He won't. And we aren't wanting, nor needing any secrets on the Desert Moon just now."

He sat down and began to write the telegram. Five minutes, and he was reading it to the operator at Rattail. He had just hung up the telephone receiver when the doorbell rang.

For a minute I did not recognize the man standing there on the porch. In the next minute I did recognize him. My heart stood stock still. He was Daniel Canneziano.

He pushed right past me, into the room, without waiting for an invitation. He always was a polished, perfumed fellow, but this evening, what with his gray spots and a cane, he was right-down dandified.

"Got a chap to drive me up from Rattail," he said.

"I left my trunk down there," he went on, taking off his light gray overcoat and brushing it, and folding it across his valise that he had set on a chair. "The chap couldn't bring it. I thought you could send a truck down for it, tomorrow, Sam."

"Counting on paying us quite a visit, eh, Canneziano?" Sam found his voice at last. "Trunk and everything."

"As a matter of fact," Canneziano answered, sitting down and making himself comfortable on the smallavenport, "all that mess you stirred up about me, on the night of the murder, makes traveling not altogether agreeable for the present. Yes, I think all things considered, having me for a guest, after having set all the police in the country on my trail, keeping me safely here, as it were, is about the least you can do, isn't it?"

"I reckon I could do a little less, in a pinch," Sam drawled. "But, all things considered, as you say—though it might be you and I aren't considering the same things—I'm glad to see you here. Make yourself right at home, for you may be going to stay even longer than you planned."

"Right! However, if you have some neat little scheme of trying to pin the murder on me, I'll advise you to abandon it. If I hadn't had water-tight alibis all along the line—"

"Keep your water-tight alibis in a dry place till you need them," Sam advised. "Maybe you will need them. We've got a crime analyst, specialist in murder cases, coming up here Friday. You can give your alibis to him."

"That crime analyst sounds like Lynn MacDonald. That's what she calls herself."

"She!" Sam exploded. "If you've got Lynn MacDonald, you've got a woman."

"H—l," Sam said.

"Just the same," Canneziano said, "she's the best die on the coast. Some say that she is the best in this country. If anybody can find out who killed Gaby, this MacDonald woman can."

"We don't want a woman. Better wire her not to come, dad," John urged.

This time it was Canneziano who looked quickly and sharply at John. "You're dead right you had," he said, "if you don't want the murderer discovered."

"Sam," Hubert Hand suggested, "you'd better wire and verify her references, anyway."

"There's generally more than one way to kill a cat," Sam said, "besides the way you are told to do it."

Leaving us to think that over, he went to the telephone and called the office of the Morning Record, at Telco, and asked for Mr. Clarence Pette. Pette was a reporter on a San Francisco newspaper, who had been at the ranch at the time of the inquest on Gaby.

When Sam got him, he asked him whether he knew Lynn MacDonald. Evidently he said that he knew who she was, for Sam told him to take number Twenty-one at Telco, Friday afternoon, and to meet him here.

and he would pay him fifty dollars for his trouble.

I remembered my manners. "Mr. Canneziano," I said, "this is John Stanley, Sam's adopted son. He and Danny are engaged to be married. This other gentleman is Mr. Hubert Hand, and the lady is Mrs. Rieker."

Things felt real polite, for a minute, as they always do just after folks have been introduced.

"Bad times you have been having around here, lately," Canneziano said, pleasantly, as if he were talking of the weather.

Mrs. Rieker excused herself and went upstairs.

Sam spoke directly to Canneziano. "Did you ever know a man named Bauerment—Lewis Bauerment?"

"Strangler Bauerment? Very well indeed. Has he anything to do with it?"

"What's that you called him?" Sam asked, sharply.

"Strangler Bauerment, you mean?" I remembered that Danny had told me his nickname was "Mexico."

Sam said, "That's what I mean. How did he come by a name like that?"

"He is by way of being a wrestler, I believe; and won the name for some particularly clever hold that brought his man down every time. I have never gone in for that sort of thing—can't give you the scientific details. He was a jiu-jitsu expert, also. Oh, no, no," as he noticed our quickening interests. "He is a continent and an ocean away, at present. Moreover, murder is quite outside his line—quite."

"You are sure he is in Europe now?" Sam questioned.

"I had a letter from him only a few days ago, written and sent from Dearville. A cable to Scotland Yard would locate him precisely for you, I have no doubt."

"That letter you had from him," Sam said. "I suppose you destroyed it?"

"I don't tie my letters into packets bound with blue ribbons."

"Was it written in code?"

"No. You see, the hotel where I was putting up just then was, one night say, over regulated. Letters written in code were not favorably regarded there."

"Could you read a letter written in his code?"

"I fancy I could decipher it, with a bit of study."

"Do they speak Spanish in Mexico?" I questioned; and was rewarded by having all present look at me as if they thought that I had just developed a yearning for cultural, geographical knowledge.

"I am getting at something," I explained. "Was this Bauerment man ever in Mexico?"

"Unfriendly persons," Canneziano answered, "insinuate that Mexico is his native land."

"Did anyone ever call him 'Mexico'?"

"To his fury, yes. Is it relevant?" Sam asked. "Where were you, do you know, at the time of the Tonopah train robbery, three years ago?"

"I was in Denver, since you insist."

"This Strangler friend of yours told the girls that you and he robbed that train."

Canneziano's face went dark and ugly. "So the girls say, ugh?"

"He told them that," John said. "There was threat enough in his voice to make Canneziano come off his perch."

"Is it possible?" he questioned, but pleasantly enough. "I can't see his motive, if he had not included himself in his confession to the girls. I would think that he had some friendly reason for preferring me in captivity. . . . No, I don't get it."

"We think he has denied it, since," Sam said. "We think that the code letter, which none of us can read, is his denial. No matter. Your story tops up straight enough with the one we have."

"Gratifying, I am sure. I wonder whether I might see this code letter? I am rather clever with the taints."

I went upstairs to get it. I am not denying that it gave me the creeps to go into Gaby's room, alone at night. When I opened the door, and saw that the light on the table was lit, and that someone was staring beside it, I all but jumped out of my shoes.

It was Mrs. Rieker. She turned to me, and apologized, quietly, for having startled me. "I was looking at these things," she went on, "they know. They were there. If only one of them could talk—"

I was so put out with her for startling me, and for being in Gaby's room, anyway, poking around, though I had known she had a right to be there, and I might have done the same thing myself, with my lists of clues, and so on—that I just picked up the letter, at the same time looking over the other things on the table to be sure nothing was missing.

"Perhaps," he said, "I should not have come in here? I suppose when the detective comes, he—she would like to see the room as nearly as possible undisturbed. Do you think it would be a good plan to lock it, and to give the key to Sam, until she does come?"

She went around with me, while I locked the doors on the inside. We went into the hall through Danny's room. I locked that door after us. She told me goodnight and went to her own room. I went downstairs, and gave the key and the letter to Sam.

"Wise idea, Mary," he said, when I told him that I had locked the rooms. "I suppose Canneziano would tell you, though, that locked doors do not a prison make." He handed the letter to him.

"Looks rather confusing, doesn't it?" Canneziano said, when he had unfolded and straightened the pages. "What price deciphering it, Sam?"

"No price, to you," Sam answered.

Canneziano returned the letter to its envelope and tossed it on the table. "Fair enough," he said. "My proposition, cards on the table, is this: If I beat Lynn MacDonald to it, discover the murderer before she does, will you pay me what you have agreed to pay her?"

"Canneziano," Sam said, "get this. Get it now. I'll pay you not one red cent for anything. Not one red cent."

"Fair enough," Canneziano repeated. "And my mistake. Undoubtedly, I should have worded it differently. For instance—What will you pay me not to discover the murderer on the Desert Moon ranch?"

A week ago, Sam would have got up and kicked him out through the door for that question. This evening Sam sat still and looked him over, sort of sliding his eyes up and down over his smooth dapperness. Finally he drawled, "Go as far as you like, Canneziano. Only—you won't get anywhere you'd like to be, not on that line."

"Presently, perhaps," Canneziano answered. "No hurry."

"I'll be switched if Sam didn't sit there and murrain, mildly," said the carpenter, to himself.

Read Chapter XII of This Exciting Mystery Story in Next Week's News.

Headache! Everybody has it once in a while. It may be due to a thousand and one different causes.

The way to cure a Headache is to find and remove the cause. Suppose it takes days or weeks to find the cause—what will you do in the meantime? Continue to suffer?

Why should you, when you can get

DR. MILES' ANTI-PAIN PILLS

They relieve quickly. Use them for muscular pains and functional pains even when these pains are so severe that you think you are suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago.

Get them at your Drug Store. 25 for 25 cents 125 for \$1.00

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BEST SIMILES FOR Wisecrack Dictionary LAST YEAR GIVEN

Frank J. Williams, author of a "Dictionary of Similes," gives the following best cracks for 1929:

"As unmanageable as a skirt in a rumble seat."

"As heavy as an old maid being held for ransom."

"As obvious as a flapper's garters in a subway car."

"Discreet as a Boston matron in love with a professor of Greek."

"Swept the country like raccoon coats."

"He was as short as a traffic cop's answer."

"A personality like a sleeping car blanket—weight without warmth."

"Tasteless as a mail order cake."

"The evening was as decorously dull as a dirge played on a burly-gurdy in a morgue on a rainy Sunday afternoon."

"Obvious as a hair cut on pay day."

"Overworked as a floor walker's index finger."

"Dull as a New York speak-easy.—St. John Ervine."

As conflicting as the report of an eyewitness.—J. V. Ellison.

Easy as lamb's milk and wood alcohol.—Ford Maxod Ford.

Standard to the American scene as corn flakes.—Corey Ford.

Easy as analyzing a bowl of chow mein.—Merritt S. Franken.

Bringing a new column to New York is like bringing a flivver to Detroit.—Robert Garland.

Attracted about as much attention as an animal cracker in a zoo.—Edith Hudnall.

Scarier than porcupine quills on a kangaroo's back.—Dorothy Herzog.

Closer than a florist's shop is to a hospital.—George Hamilton Knight.

About as thrilling as a mud bath.—James W. Jennings.

As deceiving as a retouched photograph.—Barret C. Geisling.

Bright as the seat of a Scotchman's trousers.—J. L. Kelly.

Hidden as securely as one might hide an elephant under an oak leaf.—Richard Lockridge.

Dull as an illustrated lecture on barnacle breeding.—Pere Lorentz.

As popular as a pacifist in a munitions center.—Holger Lundberg.

He made a clatter like a shower of feathers.—O. O. McIntyre.

Ferocious as a non-combatant.—W. O. McGeehan.

She has a figure like a ketchup bottle.—Elsie McCormack.

About as happy as a toothless guest

at a peanut brittle party.—Raymond S. Tompkins.

Hours as empty as a beggar's tin-cup on a rainy day.—J. P. McEvoy.

He looked like something lost in the mail.—Joseph Moncre March.

Meek as a glass-eyed woolly lamb.—Don Marquis.

Her days . . . like drops upon a window pane, ran together and trickled away.—Dorothy Parker.

About as much need for a fur coat as a Congo native has for skates.—E. Alexander Powell.

As silly as a political issue seems a year after the campaign.—Robert Quillen.

Asking Europe to disarm is like asking a man in Chicago to give up his life insurance.—Will Rogers.

As hard to pull as a vermouth cork. Charles G. Shaw.

Flexible as a piano.—Lee Simons.

His toothless smile appeared on his face like a sudden bite in a pippin.—Sheila Kaye Smith.

He hated his fellows like a reformer.—Charles Willis Thompson.

When I went to college the girls looked like hour-glasses with shoes; now they look like sacks with legs.—Booth Tarkington.

Words tumbled from his lips like a rush of water set free from a tap.—Martha Banning Thomas.

As out of place as lace curtains on the portholes of a dreadnought.—New York Times.

Prattle, like the talk of young brooks to tolerant stones.—Louis Untermeyer.

About as welcome as a baby on a sound stage.—Ralph Wilk.

A Dempsey can deliver a blow on a man's body with as much accuracy of detail as a Paderewski can draw notes from a piano.—William Allen White.

He went out like a watch in a storm.—H. C. Witwer.

Feeble as a struggle over a night club check.—Walter Winchell.

Negro Woman, 104, Give Long Life Aids

Martha Davis, 104-year-old negro woman who died early this month in Minden, La., believed in following several simple rules of life in order to live a long time. Her recipe was: for breakfast eat a very light diet which would start the day off right; at noon to eat the heavy meal of the day, avoiding heavy foods which are hard to digest, and at supper time to eat a light meal again. Among the things to eat she said that people ought to eat very little meats, confining their diet mostly to vegetables.

As to clothing, she always said that people ought to wear more clothing; that the modern short dresses and bobbed hair would ruin the races.

Her memory was perfectly clear to the last. Her eyes were good enough to thread a needle, and she walked almost everywhere she wanted to go.

She was married twice, and to the unions were born several children.

She was born in Georgia, December 25, 1825, coming to Louisiana with her slave master soon after the Civil War.

Greatest Newspaper Described by Crane

There are some publications in the large cities which "admit that they are the world's greatest newspapers."

In an address at the M. P. A. meeting by G. S. Crane of Campbell-Ewald Company, one of the largest advertising agencies, the following interesting statements were made:

"The greatest newspaper in North America is not published in New York City. Chicago has none that compares with it. Florida or California's largest cities know it not. For the greatest newspaper in North America wields ten times the influence, is read by a hundred times more readers, carries inestimably more pages of advertising than any newspaper in any great city on this continent of ours."

"The greatest newspaper in North America gets closer to its readers—is read longer, believed in more confidently, determines the outcome of more elections, exerts a greater power for progress, sells more merchandise and rights more wrongs than any metropolitan daily ever published."

"The greatest newspaper in North America is issued in 11,500 editions, 52 times a year, published in 11,000 separate newspaper offices in 8,000 different towns and villages throughout the United States, which office occupies a combined floor space far in excess of that afforded by the great Woolworth building of New

York and the great Wrigley building in Chicago.

"The business of this greatest newspaper in the aggregate would astound even the president of America's largest industrial corporation. The greatest newspaper in America is the home-town paper, better known to most of us as the country weekly."

Beach (Calif.) News.

CANE MOLASSES SAID TO BE GOOD POULTRY FEED

The following paragraph comes from an Ohio State Bulletin entitled, "Cane Molasses for Poultry."

"Cane molasses makes feeds more palatable, increases water consumption, is slightly laxative in action, increases egg production, and has a favorable influence on the health and appearance of birds. It furnishes carbohydrates in easily available form, and carries considerable vitamin B. It is believed that cane molasses acts something like milk sugar in creating a condition in the small intestine that is unfavorable to the development of acterial troubles. The metabolism of cane molasses is under investigation at the present time with the idea of trying to find out why it produces good results."

Chicago Judge: "So you were going sixty miles an hour, huh?"

Gaugster: "I had to, judge, I had just stolen the car."

Judge: "Case dismissed."

LEAKY ROOF

Let us stop your Roof Troubles by Applying a Fire-Proof Asbestos Roof!

Can apply it over your old roof. It will last a lifetime.

PHONE 102

O. L. Wilkerson Lumber Co.

G. B. Clark, Manager



Just Like Getting Back 25c in Your Laundry Bundle . . .

In order to further prove to the people of Snyder the real saving of time, money and trouble by sending their Dry Cleaning and Laundry to us in one lot, we will give a

Discount of 25 Cents

on all Cleaning and Pressing amounting to 75c or more, when accompanied by the regular laundry bundle, beginning Monday morning, Jan. 27, continuing two weeks.

One Phone Call—One Pick-Up—One Delivery—And One Bill to Pay—That's Snyder Laundry Service!

{Phone 211}

SNYDER LAUNDRY

Mr. and Mrs. Sam La Rue

MANY LAUGHS IN V. A. DRAMA

Friday night, January 24, the vocational agriculture department of Snyder high school will present their annual play. The play is a comedy in three acts, and will furnish one hour and a half of real entertainment for the public, according to its director.

You will recognize the ability of Lee Price to play a real detective when you see him Friday night; and Maxey Chenault will amuse you by showing you just how to get a good looking girl out of trouble. Mr. and Mrs. Davis, parts played by J. W. Greene and Alta Bowers, will demonstrate to the public that these two know just how to arrange for a few dollars at the expense of their son, Bennie Davis, who they fix up and pass off mightily well as a good looking little girl, in the person of John Horton. Some who have seen John, act this part say that "He should have been a girl instead of a tall boy."

Benjamin, the part played by Raymond Watkins, will show how a man can be liberal and at the same time forgive for the friend which is poorer than him. Miss Jannette Blue, the part acted by Charline Ely, will certainly prove to you "Charline's" ability to help out in every bit of trouble that arises. For Charline takes care of her uncle Benjamin well and according to the latest methods. Miss Molly Mallerton, the part played by Carrie Belle Carroll, does prove that a girl can be fooled at times in these twentieth century costumes; although she is desperately in love as many times you can see in the play.

Of all negroes in the southland, Grover Scott is one of the most obliging. Grover will show his real calling Friday night; as a negro you will say he cannot be beaten.

Come to this play and enjoy a full hour and a half of real entertainment which has been prepared for you at the expense of many hours of hard labor and practice, says the invitation extended by the V. A. classes.

The proceeds of the entertainment will help to defray the expenses of judging teams of the V. A. department to the Fat Stock Show at Ft. Worth in March and to the Lubbock and A. & M. contests which will be in April.

There will be songs furnished by the home economics girls and V. A. boys. Music will be furnished by the high school band under the direction of J. W. Crowley.

Admission 25 and 35 cents. The play will begin promptly at 7:30.

"South Sea Rose" Is Featured at Theatre

Lenore Ulric adds one more to her long and varied list of stage and screen characterizations as the South Sea islander half-caste, in "South Sea Rose," new Fox Movietone production, for today and tomorrow the feature attraction at the Palace Theatre.

A resume of the roles portrayed by Miss Ulric on both stage and screen discloses an amazing variety of characterizations she has been called upon to interpret. "Kilmeny" revealed her as a gypsy; "The Heart of Paula" as a Spanish senorita; in "The Intrigue" she was a Russian girl, and in "The Road to Love" she portrayed an Arabian.

Her new starring role in "South Sea Rose" stays within the realm of the races but provides a type somewhat apart from her previous delineations. She is a fiery, passionate half-caste of the tropics, almost barbaric in her frenzy for freedom and full of the whims of her unknown ancestry.

Thrift Week Holds Penney's Lime-light

H. H. Thomas, manager of the local J. C. Penney Co. store, believes that the 1930 Thrift Week is ushering in a new era of prosperity. Business is good and is improving, he says. People are working more seriously than ever to maintain their standard of living and this standard is set to a safe and sane program of spending.

As an important factor of the Thrift Week program, each one of us should take a personal inventory of stock in hand, Mr. Thomas thinks. He offers the following suggestions:

1. Save regularly. Draw up a budget so that you can "tell your money where it is to go instead of wondering afterward where it went." This will enable you to see ahead more clearly, to find and put a stop to "leaks," and to save a certain sum regularly.

2. Spend wisely. Be generous but not extravagant in your buying. Keep posted on values. Read your newspapers. Watch the windows and shelves of your favorite stores and compare prices. Women spend about 75 per cent of the family income and a skillful buyer adds to the family savings. Fit your scale of living to your own earnings regardless of others. When you spend money for entertainment, be sure you get the utmost value for your money. Don't barter your future for a little pleasure. There is a world of difference between recreation and mere entertainment.

3. Teach your children the value of money. However little money you give them, let it be in the form of an allowance. Give it regularly and make them responsible for it. Show them how to keep account of it. It will teach them to spend wisely, for they will soon learn that too much money for luxuries means a decided check on what they have for other things, and they will avoid making similar mistakes in the future. Teach them to buy their own clothes, starting with the simplest articles, and watch how much better they will take care of their clothes almost from the start.

4. Go into debt wisely. To incur debts for current expenses or for luxuries is to take a step backward. Going into debt for insurance or for a mortgage when you purchase a home is a wise procedure, for it really amounts to going into debt to save. Always consult your banker before you invest any money, for you can be sure of conservative advice that is freely given. Whether you have a bank account or not, your local banker will be glad to talk things over with you.

Mr. Penney, in his January message to his more than 20,000 associates, stressed the principles that started him on the road to fame and fortune. He said:

"It is relatively easy now for a man to acquire financial independence. This is accomplished by the constant use of those qualities which we have proved essential in our own organization—honesty, diligence, industry, and thrift."

Sweetwater Hears Stanford.
"A city that will direct as much energy at home in the development of industries already existing—industries that already manufacture cotton crops, grain, beef and dairy cattle and poultry products—as is exerted in seeking to find and bring in new industries, is assured of obtaining results that guarantee future prosperity," said J. E. Stanford, Texas editor of the Southern Agriculturist, Nashville, in addressing 300 persons at the Sweetwater Club luncheon Thursday noon.—Nolan County News.

It is said that 500 psychologists are studying the child problem. And any 500 mothers could tell them more than they will ever find out otherwise.

WHAT'S WRONG AND WHERE?



THERE ARE 12 MISTAKES IN THIS PICTURE

How good are you at finding mistakes? The artist has intentionally made twelve obvious ones in drawing the above picture. Some of them are easily discovered; others may be difficult.

To the first person bringing to this office a list of corrections for the twelve mistakes, two passes to either the Ritz or the Palace Theatre will be given. To each of the next two persons bringing in corrections, one pass to either theatre will be given. The same person or persons may not receive free tickets on consecutive weeks. No answers will be judged before Friday.

These "What's Wrong and Where?" pictures are weekly features in The Snyder News. Watch for them—and win one or more free tickets.

Santa Fe System to Lay 90-Pound Rails

Approximately \$3,000,000 will be expended on the Slaton division of the Santa Fe system in 1930, it has been announced from Slaton by company officials. Improvements will include completion of the relaying of ninety-pound rails from Slaton to Sweetwater, through Snyder, a work on which about 500 men are now employed.

The Santa Fe now employs 500 persons in its shops and offices in Slaton, and the annual payroll is more than \$1,250,000. Last year the payroll in this city was increased 15 per cent.

This division includes lines from Farwell to Sweetwater, from Canyon to Slaton, and from Altus, Okla., to Alpine, Texas, the last being the line of the Orient acquired last year by the Santa Fe.

New track construction completed this year will include the seventy-three miles from Paisano Pass to Presidio and the sixty-four miles from San Angelo to Sonora.

Real Baptisms Seen In Film of Southland

One of the most unusual scenes ever recorded for a moving picture, a professional march of hundreds of negroes to baptismal services, is among the unique details of "Hallelujah," Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's all-talking picture, which comes to the Palace Theatre Wednesday and Thursday.

The new picture, directed by King Vidor, who made "The Big Parade," is a vivid drama of the lives of the negroes of the south.

The great baptismal procession scenes were filmed on Church Street, Memphis, Tenn., one of the most renowned colored settlements in America. The huge parade, an exact replica of those held at the famous wholesale baptisms there, was eliminated by the baptism, when the converts entered the river while the preachers exhorted the "flock."

All the known varieties of horse-drawn conveyances were used in the parade through the quaint old wooden buildings. Three two-horse Vi-

Samples Tells Star-Telegram How His Home Town Fares

Here is another of Van Blarcom's interviews, as reported in Tuesday's Star-Telegram:

"Just to give you an idea what a stimulating effect the building of the Texas and Pacific extension from Cheyenne to Lovington, N. M., through Jal and Hobbs, is having upon Lovington, which will be the northern terminal, let me cite the activity of lots in the latter town. Lots that two years or less ago could be bought for \$150, are now bringing from \$400 to \$500, and the owners are not anxious to sell even at that advance."

Glen Samples, Snyder, who owns ice plants in that city, Jal and Lovington, made that statement when seen at The Westbrook Monday. He is in Fort Worth to make arrangements for the enlargement of his Snyder plant.

"Lovington is making preparations for an influx of new citizens which is expected with the advent of the railroad," Samples continued. "The town is already beginning to grow. There is not an empty house in the place and just as soon as weather will permit wholesale construction of stores and homes will begin. The capacity of the light plant is being increased to meet the expected demand."

"Snyder is much interested in the wildcatting at Camp Springs, in the eastern part of Scurry County, near the Jones County line. Got a long distance call from home this morning telling me that the latest well at the place has a good showing of gas."

"I have just come from Lovington and Jal, and I want to tell you the farmers are much elated over this snow and ice. It means an exceptional season for their next crop. You see, they were pretty hard hit the last couple of years due to a lack of moisture in the ground during the sprouting and maturing season. But with all this snow, rain and ice going into the ground, it's melting so slowly that little of it is running off. Prospects look bright for them for good crops this year."

torias, three six-horse surreys, four cotton wagons and dozens of horses and buggies flocked to Memphis from nearby plantations, loaded with colored extras for the parade. Vidor advertised for horse-drawn vehicles and found that, though the automobile had driven many of them out of California, in the south there were still a great many. Every possible antique contraption showed up in response to his ad.

Methodists Attend Missionary Institute

Rev. Col. C. Wright, pastor of the First Methodist Church, headed a delegation from the local congregation which attended a Missionary Institute of the Sweetwater district Wednesday at Colorado. Others in the delegation were Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Yoder, Mrs. R. E. Gray, Mrs. Carl Yoder and Clarence Walton.

C. E. Jamison of Canyon, formerly pastor of the local charge, was a guest with the principal speaker, Rev. C. L. Smith, for 25 years a missionary to Brazil, of friends in Snyder Tuesday, while on their way to the institute.

Employers and employees are partners, not enemies. . . . the success of each is dependent upon the success of the other.—John D. Rockefeller Jr.

Sweetwater's School Bonds Passed Easily

Sweetwater school patrons Tuesday approved a school bond issue for \$200,000 with which to erect three new buildings, a junior high, a Mexican school and a negro school. The vote was 405 for and 28 against.

Site for the junior high school has already been chosen. Contracts for construction are expected to be let soon. A part of the bond money will be used to remodel the senior high school building, which has been used as a junior high since the new senior was erected a few years ago.

The total vote today was very small for Sweetwater, inclement weather keeping many voters indoors.

Erection of new buildings will relieve congested conditions which now exist in the Sweetwater schools.

Don't let your News sub expire!

Doctors Write Prescriptions

We Fill Them

—To insure that it is filled promptly and correctly, bring the prescription to us. Our charges are very nominal.

—For safety's sake, have your prescription filled here.

STINSON DRUG COMPANY

Two Stores : Legally Registered Pharmacists

MR. MERCHANT...



Meet the Stanton Newspaper Advertisers' Service!

—We were thinking of YOU when we acquired the Snyder rights to this matrix service, which brings to you GRATIS every month accurate illustrations, striking layouts and pungent copy created to augment your sales.

—Let the Stanton Service sell more goods for you through The Snyder News space!

The Snyder News

Jones & Smyth, Publishers

FREE! FREE!

100 pounds Cackelo given free with every 10 trays of hatching;
50 pounds Cackelo given free with every five trays of hatching

—We are looking for our Mammoth Buckeye Incubator in any day. We have booked several orders for Chicks and Hatching. You'd better hurry in your order for those Chicks and Hatching if you want choice dates.

Custom Hatching—3 Cents per Egg

—Consider the quality of our Chicks before you buy. Our hatchery experience dates back as far as 1904.

—All orders placed during January, accompanied with cash, will be given 10 per cent discount.

CACKELO FEEDS ARE BEING FED BY THE LARGEST POULTRY FARM IN THE U. S.

Come In and Let Us Serve You

Snyder Hatchery & Feed Store

Niedecken & Son

HAVE you ever really thought seriously about whether your home has proper lighting?

The difference between proper and improper lighting means the difference between full enjoyment of light and just "getting along with what we have."

Electric light is the cheapest convenience in your home. It costs no more to have proper lighting than it does to have makeshift light which fails to give you the full advantage of this modern convenience.

Improper reading light is dangerous. It is a strain on the eyes. You or your family may suffer the consequences of impaired eyesight due to poor lighting without really knowing what caused the trouble. Science has solved the problems of lighting so that you can have the right sort of lights in every room of your home with positive certainty that you will obtain the greatest benefit from their use.

The Texas Electric Service Company has made a special study of home lighting and will welcome an opportunity to go over your home with you and recommend the changes, if any are needed, that would make your lighting most effective.

Let's talk about lighting; it can be of untold value to you. Let The Economy Twins light your home cheaper than you ever thought would be possible

Texas Electric Service Company

"Your Electric Servant"

State Aid Granted In Full to Scurry's Schools This Year

Rural state aid, granted recently to 26 Scurry County schools, totaled \$14,297, according to the final report made out by County Superintendent A. A. Bullock. Inspector Frank Van Winkle stated that schools in this county were in excellent condition.

The above amount, with \$5,000 or \$8,000 to be received in industrial aid, truck aid and high school tuition aid, will bring the total of state aid for Scurry County to well past the \$20,000 mark.

The amount was apportioned among county schools as follows:

Gulina, No. 2	242
Camp Springs, No. 4	591
Canyon, No. 6	252
Bison, No. 7	533
County Line, No. 8	345
Bethel, No. 10	498
Independence, No. 11	412
Plainview, No. 12	636
Dermott, No. 14	531
Crowder, No. 15	311
Bell, No. 16	461
Gannaway, No. 17	552
Strayhorn, No. 18	397
Ennis, No. 20	372
Turner, No. 21	175
China Grove, No. 22	547
Lone Wolf, No. 23	345
Sulphur, No. 25	519
Whitely, No. 27	275
Woodard, No. 28	517
Arach, No. 30	432
German, No. 31	463
Pyron, No. 36	965
Lloyd Mountain, No. 38	397
Ira, No. 39	800
Hershel Independent	1231
Fluvanna Independent	749

They Say--

H. P. WELBORN has been in Scurry County nearly 40 years. He has been through the ups and downs of this western country, and knows some of the hardships through which the early-comer had to pass. His early life as a farmer has caused him to keep up with the advances of the farming industry more than possibly the average Scurry County citizen. Concerning the practicability of the immense terracing program that is being forwarded by farmers of this section, he had this to say first of the week: "The average farmer whose land washes, loses enough soil each year to grow nearly as much more in crops on the same land if it were terraced. On my place near the Bison school house there is a ground water tank that has filled up nearly six feet in washed soil during the past few years, most of which sediment has been the best part of the land from which it came." Mr. Welborn has about 700 acres under terraces now, and plans to terrace about 1000 acres more this spring.

First Church of Christ

Bible school—9:45 a. m.
Sermon—"Building a Church of Christ"—10:45 a. m.
Lord's Supper—11:40 a. m.
Benediction—11:50 a. m.
Christian Endeavor, junior—4:00.
Christian Endeavor, senior—4:30.
Sermon—7:00 p. m.
It is hoped that the remodeling of the church building will have been completed by next Lord's Day, and that we may see in reality that which has been seen only in prospect. At least all holes, made by necessity for the modification, will have been stopped, and the building will be comfortable for all services.

Try a News classified ad.

PALACE Theatre

VITAPHONE
PROGRAM FOR WEEK
VITAPHONE PICTURES

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY,
January 24-25
"South Sea Rose"

featuring
LENORE ULRIC
in a Movietone romance with
songs. With Charles Bickford,
Kenneth MacKenna, Tom Patricola and Farrell MacDonald.
Comedy.
"Smith's Restaurant"
And: Fox Sound News.

MONDAY AND TUESDAY,
January 27-28
"College Love"
With
Georg Lewis, Dorothy Gulliver
Churchill Ross and Hayden
Stevenson
100 per cent Talking and Sing-
ing.

Special All-Talking Comedy.
"The Fighting Parson"
Featuring Harry Langdon

WEDNESDAY-THURSDAY,
January 29-30
"Hallelujah"
King Vidor's Daring Drama of
Negro Life
Entirely in dialogue, singing
and dancing, with songs by
Irving Berlin. . . . Come to
the New Orleans cabarets, the
revivalist meetings, the cotton
fields. . . . vividly pictured
with thrilling dialogue and
song.

RITZ THEATRE
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY,
January 24-25
"Napoleon"
The world's greatest story of
love and battle. It has been
the sensation of Europe. And
now it is here at last. . . . The
thrilling epic of "The Little
Corporal."
Comedy, "Close Shave"

School Cafeteria to Be Open to Public Early Next Month

Monday, February 3, has been set as the opening date for the Snyder high school cafeteria. This latest project of the Parent-Teacher Association has been under construction in the lower floor of the grade school building for some time. Lunches will be served to school children and faculty members on the opening day and on each succeeding school day. Monday, night the P-T-A will serve five- and ten-cent lunches to parents in order to raise more funds for the benefit of the cafeteria. Mmes. O. S. Williamson and W. C. Hamilton will be in charge. A color scheme of green and cream has been carried out in each of the three rooms which compose the new venture. The furniture, most of which will be built by vocational students, will be in the same hues. Lunches will be served to children at a price sufficiently low to make it worth while for many parents to furnish them money each day, according to P-T-A officials.

"College Love."

The rah, rah, rah of college life will be heard as well as seen in "College Love," the first collegiate sound feature to be made, which comes to the Palace Theatre on Monday and Tuesday. Synchronization of the action, including a complete football game, has been effected in sound in this picture, which was produced by Universal by Carl Laemmle, Jr., and directed by Nat Ross, from a story by Leonard Fields. George Lewis, Dorothy Gulliver and other screen favorites are in the cast.

Warning Points Out Investment Peddler

The peddler of junk "investments" is more active than usual this winter, reports the Oklahoma Farmer-Stockman. If you haven't received a visit from this fellow, it's because you were away when he called, or he thinks you have no money to "invest." "It is always well to be alert. The salesman with 'stocks,' 'bonds,' 'securities' and 'shares' to peddle is 'best open to suspicion. Right now extra caution is advisable. "So-called 'bonds' are being offered to farm folks that are nothing more than the promise of perfect strangers to take the money paid in, invest it in some unknown way, and years in the future repay the face value of the bond. "These bonds are to be paid out on the instalment plan. If you must cash them out during the first five years, you are the loser. Of course, the companies hope you will cash them out; your loss is their gain. "Other schemes are being worked with the aid of high-sounding financial terms, designed to catch the unwary and the gullible. Beware of the man who offers much and performs nothing. "Don't be rushed into signing anything until you go into the merits of the plan. Don't fall for the statement that you must buy on the spot to take advantage of the wonderful offer. The agent makes that statement because he is afraid for you to investigate. He knows his 'proposition' won't stand up."

Walter Moore Says It Pays to Terrace

Walter Moore believes in terracing his land. He is a Scurry County farmer, having about 200 acres under his care three miles south of Hermleigh. Production of cotton from a portion of his holdings for the season just closing amounted to 27 bales. Last year's yield from the same acreage was about 15 bales. This increase of almost 100 per cent was due in a large degree to the terracing of his land, Mr. Moore believes. Preservation of moisture and soil qualities by this practical plan will more than pay for itself in increased production from the terraced land, this practical farmer has proven to his own satisfaction. Black Pillows. For the room that lacks definite character, a couple of soft black silk pillows, among others of rose, greens, gold and blues, will do much.

OUR TWO 16,000-EGG INCUBATORS ARE HERE!

For Custom Hatching—Bring in eggs Saturday and Monday.
For First-Run Baby Chicks—Book orders now for future delivery—from pedigreed flocks.

Economy Feeds
Special for Friday and Saturday—Shorts.....\$1.95

STAR FEED AND HATCHERY
BILL TATUM, Manager

Troop Charters Will Be Given Next Week

Charters for both local Boy Scout troops will be presented next week, it was announced Wednesday by the scoutmasters. A. C. Williamson, chief executive of the Buffalo Trails area, conferred with the leaders here this week in regard to this and other features of the Scout work. Troop No. 48, sponsored by the First Baptist church, will receive its charter at the morning church services next Sunday, according to Scoutmaster J. C. Smyth. Certificates of membership will be presented at this time to the scoutmaster and his assistant, Roy Irvin, to members of the troops' advisory committee, and to boys who are charter members and those who have qualified for Tenderfoot badges since the troop was re-organized in November. Scoutmaster M. Y. Lewis states that Troop No. 47's charter will be presented at the Business Men's Luncheon Club next Wednesday at one o'clock. Certificates of membership, similar to those given to Troop No. 48, will be given at this time also. Several scouts will be guests of the club, which is sponsoring Lewis's troop, on that day.

LOW SEVENTH ELECTS ITS OFFICERS FOR NEW TERM

The low seventh grade of the Snyder grammar school organized at student activity hour Monday. Officers were elected as follows: President, Ruby Thomas; vice president, Nell Carleton; secretary, Melba Clark; critic, Martha Jo Jenkins and Geraldine Longbottom; fire chief, Raymond House; fire monitors, Charles Miller and Roland Bell; reporter, Otha Lee Clark. The club will meet regularly at student activity hour each Friday. Visitors are welcome.

Hot Scalloped Apples.

Hot scalloped apples are easily made for dessert and will be ready to eat at the end of the meal if started a little over an hour before dinner. Choose tart apples. Pare, core, and slice them. Place a layer in a baking dish, sprinkle them with sugar, and pour on a little melted butter. Add more layers until the dish is heaping full. Press the apples down, cover the dish, and cook slowly from an hour to an hour and a half. As the apples cook down during the first half hour, a few more may be added. Fifteen minutes before the apples are to be served, remove the cover and spread buttered crumbs over the top. Return the apples to the oven, and let the crumbs become golden brown and crisp. The apples themselves will be in whole pieces and transparent.

Stained Nails Pass.

Stained fingernails have lost their prominence, according to style experts, and only the nail on each small finger now shows color. This reminds us that when the tomb of King Tut was opened a full outfit of all sorts of face paints, rouges and nail colorings was found. Evidently Mrs. Tut was a fashionable woman in her day. King Solomon told us that there is "nothing new under the sun," and it must be true.

Mrs. Charles Miller Passes on Saturday

Mrs. Charles Miller, 42 years old, died Saturday at the family residence, several miles east of Snyder. Funeral services were held Sunday, 10:30 a. m., at the Miller home, Rev. George Alexander officiating. Interment was made in the Snyder cemetery. Chris Morley must be credited with this one: "Yes," replied the cheerful bootlegger with unusual honesty, "this is positively pre-war stuff—if we have another war."

Mrs. Jack Winsett Hurt When Car Is Overturned on Ice

Mrs. Jack Winsett, wife of West Texas' well known "cowboy" evangelist, was painfully injured Friday of last week when the car in which she and her husband were driving slipped off the road near Dermott. The car is said to have turned over two or three times before it came to a standstill. Mr. Winsett escaped with minor injuries. Rev. Winsett, who was driving, stated that the road north of the spot where the car overturned was not covered with ice, and that he saw the sleet sheet of frozen sleet and snow too late to avoid the accident. He was on his way to conduct a revival meeting in Oklahoma. Mrs. Winsett was brought to Snyder, where medical aid was given. Her injuries were less serious than it was thought at first, and she was taken to the home of her father, T. D. Sumrell, at Happy, early this week. Rev. Winsett preached at the First Baptist church here Sunday morning in response to an invitation from Pastor W. F. Ferguson. Several other accidents, in which both cars and passengers were considerably wrecked and shaken up, occurred while the ice sheet was at its worst.

SMALL SON OF SPERLING FAMILY DIES SATURDAY

Little Jerry Sperling, two-month-old baby of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Sperling of Hermleigh, died Saturday, January 18. Funeral services were held on Saturday, 3 p. m., at Dunn.

Hot Scalloped Apples.

Hot scalloped apples are easily made for dessert and will be ready to eat at the end of the meal if started a little over an hour before dinner. Choose tart apples. Pare, core, and slice them. Place a layer in a baking dish, sprinkle them with sugar, and pour on a little melted butter. Add more layers until the dish is heaping full. Press the apples down, cover the dish, and cook slowly from an hour to an hour and a half. As the apples cook down during the first half hour, a few more may be added. Fifteen minutes before the apples are to be served, remove the cover and spread buttered crumbs over the top. Return the apples to the oven, and let the crumbs become golden brown and crisp. The apples themselves will be in whole pieces and transparent.

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Teachers Will Hear Interesting Program

The most varied program of the school year will be presented to Scurry County teachers at their third meeting, to be held in the courthouse Saturday, February 1, beginning at 10:30. The following numbers have been arranged: Reading—Adriol Moore. Musical comedy—"Red" Wedgeworth and Bos Stavely. Reading—Opal Sloan. Male quartet—Arranged by J. H. Duck. "The Importance of the Assignment With Special Reference to Time, Method and Nature"—T. J. Bryant, Henrietta Callis, J. C. Carter. "Methods and Projects in Primary Work"—Perle Martin, Jessyle Stinson. "Extra Curricular Activities for Rural Schools"—Silas Davenport, S. C. Harris, Mrs. Warren Dodson, C. L. Cotton. Announcement of program for Inter-scholastic League meet—E. J. McCarter, director general. Several other accidents, in which both cars and passengers were considerably wrecked and shaken up, occurred while the ice sheet was at its worst.

Buchanan Presides At Boll Worm Meet

C. R. Buchanan of Snyder Tuesday presided over a session of the pink boll worm claims commission at Austin, which was endeavoring to formulate plans for further fighting of this pest in this section. Nine counties are affected by state regulations on boll worm infection. The commission was preparing an estimate of approximately \$320,000 claims expected to arise this year from compulsory processing and fumigating of cotton and cottonseed shipped from the affected counties. Governor Moody previously vetoed the appropriation out of the bill legalizing the claims, and the farmers' claims for the past two years also are unpaid.

Midwest Exposition Dates Set in October

Tentative dates for the 1930 Midwest Exposition at Sweetwater were set Monday in the Nolan County capital for October 7 to 11, inclusive. Snyder and Scurry County are usually well represented at this sectional fair. Officers for the organization were also elected at the Monday meeting. Len J. Geer, district manager of the Texas Electric Service Company, well known to Snyder people, was elected president of the fair.

Scout Leaders Will Meet in Big Spring

Annual meeting of the Boy Scout executives and officials of the Buffalo Trails Council will be held at Big Spring on January 28, with J. P. Fritz, regional executive for Texas, Oklahoma and New Mexico, acting as the principal speaker, according to an announcement given out by A. C. Williamson, Sweetwater, area executive, last week. Several from Snyder will attend the session, including the local chairman and committeemen, scoutmasters, assistant scoutmaster, and one scout from each of the two troops here. The Council Committee will hold their meeting at four o'clock Tuesday, and the regular banquet meeting will be held at seven o'clock.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank all those kind friends who were so helpful and sympathetic during the illness and the death of our husband and father. Your words during our sad hours will never be forgotten; the fragrance of the beautiful floral offerings will live in our memory always. May God send you such friends in the time of trial is our prayer. —Mrs. J. D. Ritley and Children.

ODOM FUNERAL HOME

AMBULANCE SERVICE
DAY OR NIGHT
Office Phone 84 Night Phone 94

Classified Ads

IT PAYS TO USE
The SNYDER NEWS
The More You Tell the Quicker You Sell
RATES FOR CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING
Two cents per word for first insertion; one cent per word for each insertion thereafter. Minimum charge for each insertion, 25 cents. Telephone No. 266.

For Sale.
16c A GALLON, FOLKS
That's all you pay for gas at Terry's station on West Bridge Street—and it's a genuine Pierce product. (20c)fe
THE THERMOMETER has been going below zero, but it hasn't been below Just Mollie and Me prices yet.
FOR SALE OR TRADE—Dandy good Chevrolet 4-door sedan; good upholstery and rubber, A-1 condition, for hogs or fat cattle.—Eldridge Day at Day's Cafe. (16c)fe
GET 16c GAS from Terry at the old Kirk Tire & Oil Company location on West Bridge Street. (20c)fe
WHILE IT'S icy and cold outside, visit with Just Mollie and Me—where hospitality, service and low grocery prices reign supreme. 1-c
KOHLER ELECTRIC light and power plants, 110 volts, no batteries to keep up. See one in operation at the Hamrick Plumbing Shop, second door south of Palace Theatre. (18c)fe
PIERCE GAS for 16c at Terry's station on West Bridge Street. 20cfe
USE A NEWS classified when you want to rent those spare bed rooms or an entire house. 2-cp
ARE YOU GETTING the proper rest? If not, call 471.—Sleep-Ezy Mattress Factory. (21c)fe
Lost.
LOST—Black pocketbook somewhere on the square; contained bills. Return to News office for reward. 1-cp

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—of the—
NEW FORD
New Body Lines and Colors
Rustless Steel for Exposed Metal Parts
Fully Enclosed, Silent Six-Brake System
Four Houdaille Hydraulic Double-Acting Shock Absorbers
Triplex Shatter-Proof Glass Windshield
Quick Acceleration
Ease of Control
55 to 65 Miles per Hour
Smoothness, Balance and Security at All Speeds
Unusual Number of Ball and Roller Bearings
Forty Different Kinds of Steel
Typical Ford Economy, Reliability and Long Life
Good Dealer Service After You Buy the Car

Joe Strayhorn

FOR RENT.
FOR RENT—Furnished bed room.—Mrs. J. M. Herrington, block north Stinson Camp Ground. (13-1p)
Loans.
\$100,000 to loan on good farms.—John Spears, Real Estate and Loans, Snyder, Texas. (3-1c)
Wanted.
SNYDER MATTRESS FACTORY will appreciate your business. Located on West Bridge street. Satisfaction guaranteed. Phone 45. (11c)fe
ONLY 16c FOR GAS
That's what you pay for the genuine Pierce product at Bob Terry's station on West Bridge Street. (20c)fe
JUST MOLLIE AND ME have a small overhead; you are the winner for they are able to knock a lot of cents off on staple and fancy groceries. 1-c
EVERGREENS and rose bushes: Let us plant some for you in January or February. We have a good lot on hand.—Bell's Flower Shop, Snyder. (21-4c)
DOLLARS FOR YOU—If you use Snyder News classifieds regularly. Try one next week. 2-cp