



THE FORCE By F. O. Alexander



Just in Case—



THE FEATHERHEADS By Osborne



Get Your Picture Taken—Then Go



Along the Concrete

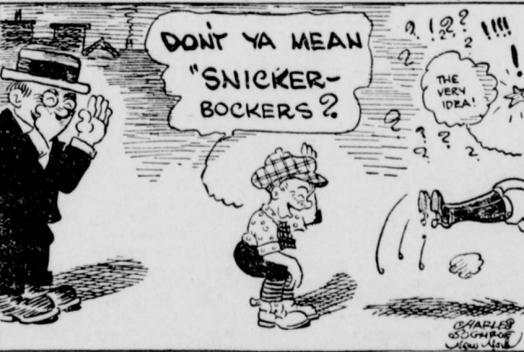


The Home Censor



MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

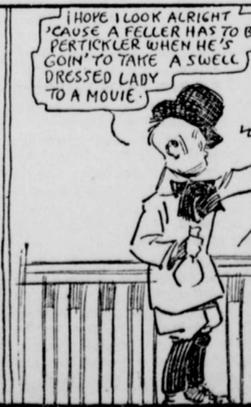
By Charles Sughroe



ANCY KIDS—We Pick the Overall Club as Winner

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

By PERCY L. CROSBY



IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By REV. F. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

Lesson for December 21

TIMOTHY: THE INFLUENCE OF HOME TRAINING

LESSON TEXT—Acts 16:1-3; Philippians 2:19-22; II Timothy 1:1-6; 2:14-16.

GOLDEN TEXT—And that from a child thou hast known the holy scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Living for Christ in Our Homes.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Religious Training in the Home.

I. Timothy's Parentage (Acts 16:1)

His father was a Greek and his mother a believing Jewess. On his mother's side, at least, he had a godly ancestry. Frequently the influence of the mother makes the son. A pious mother and a pious grandmother were back of Timothy. How thankful to God ought those to be who have been blessed with a godly ancestry. Christian heredity and training are vital elements which go to make up Christian life.

II. Timothy's Training (I. Tim. 1:5; II Tim. 3:14, 15)

His wise and faithful mother and grandmother carefully nurtured him in God's Word. He knew the Scriptures from childhood through their training. The faith which came to him through his grandmother and mother did not come through the laws of heredity, but through careful training and teaching.

Three factors were involved in his training:

1. Godly ancestors. Those who have been blessed with godly ancestors should thank God for them. Those who are to be the parents of the coming generation should see to it that their children are not handicapped by a wrong life and wrong teaching.

2. A Christian home. The young of the human race must remain for the longest period under the influence of their parents. Unending existence and exalted destiny demand long and careful training. The goodness and wisdom of God are vitally reflected in this provision for humanity.

3. A diligent study of the Holy Scriptures. Timothy not only was taught the Scriptures from childhood, but was commanded diligently to study them (ch. 2:15). No home training or hereditary influence can possibly take the place of personal study of the Bible.

III. Timothy's Call (Acts 16:2, 3)

While on his second missionary journey in company with Silas, Paul found Timothy at Lystra near Derbe. Perhaps he had been converted on Paul's first missionary journey, but hearing a favorable report of him by the brethren, Paul circumcised him so as not to offend the Jews, because his father was a Greek. This was in harmony with the decision of the Jerusalem council. It was a case where conciliation was possible without compromise of truth. From this time to the end of Paul's life, Timothy was his devoted companion. They were as a loving father and a dutiful son.

IV. Timothy's Character.

1. Of a retiring disposition (II Tim. 1:6). He had received a gift from God at the hands of the apostle, but it needed to be stirred up; that is, fanned into a flame. Such a temperament would mature in touch with a great personality like Paul. Each Christian has a gift from God's hand. It is highly important that the God-given gift be stirred up.

2. Courageous (II Tim. 2:18). Having been stirred up and freed from the spirit of fear, he deliberately identified himself with Paul in his sufferings and trials. Courage is greatly needed in doing the Lord's work.

3. Faithful (Phil. 2:20). Timothy tarried in the difficult field of Ephesus through many years. He was the only man of the power fidelity to minister to the Philippians. The secret of his faithfulness in such a position was his fidelity to God's word.

Ever Present

The man who lives under an habitual sense of the Divine Presence keeps up a perpetual cheerfulness of temper, and enjoys every moment the satisfaction of thinking himself in company with his dearest and best of friends. The time never lies heavy upon him; it is impossible for him to be alone. His thoughts and passions are the most busied at such hours when those of other men are the most inactive; he no sooner steps out of the world but his heart burns with devotion, swells with hope, and triumphs in consciousness of that presence which everywhere surrounds him.—The Spectator

Frankincense

Trade in frankincense, in the ancient world, was shrouded in secrecy because of the high value placed upon this incense in its religious and healing uses.

Exercise Caution

Truth is a good dog; but beware of barking too close to the heels of an error, lest you get your brains kicked out.—Coleridge.

Limit to Human Effort

The best that we can do for one another is to exchange our thought freely; and that, after all, is about all.—Froude.

Mexican Sportsmen Pledge Loyalty to Ortiz



Part of the 8,000 sportsmen who lined up in front of the national palace in Mexico City before President Ortiz Rubio, and pledged allegiance to him as the climax of a week of festivals devoted to sport.

PEACE PRIZE WINNER



Dr. Nathan Soderblom, archbishop of Upsala, Sweden, who was named winner of the 1930 Nobel prize for peace.

NEW CABINET MEMBER



William N. Doak of Virginia, official of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, who was appointed by President Hoover to be the secretary of labor to succeed James J. Davis.

HIS RECORD STANDS



At the recent annual meeting of the American Amateur Athletic association the mark of 9 2/5 for 100 yards made by Frank Wyckoff of California was approved.

X-Rays

In mathematics the "X" stands for an unknown quantity, and Wilhelm Konrad Rontgen, the German physicist who discovered the X-ray, gave the new rays this name because he did not understand their nature. The X-ray represented that which had not yet been explained by science.

What Time Is Worth

Many telephone companies make the subscriber pay a nickel for asking for the correct time. Sort of flattering to feel that your time is worth even that much.—Country Home.

She Won Junior Feeding Contest



A shy little girl of fourteen, Sarah Ann Tolan of Sangamon county, Illinois, led an Aberdeen Angus steer into the arena of the International Live Stock exposition at Chicago, and bowed herself out a few minutes later, winner of the junior live stock feeding contest.

Plaque Awarded to Newton D. Baker



This plaque, portraying two figures personifying Jew and Christian together climbing the mountain of Misunderstanding toward Mutuality, was awarded to Newton D. Baker for his endeavors in promoting understanding between Christian and Jew in America.

A Beautiful Christmas

BY Florence Harris Wells

IT WAS Christmas morning. Two elderly persons stood at the front window of their big farm house and gazed at the snow blanketed world about them.

"Not a chance for Sam and his family to get through these drifts. Mother; not a ghost of a chance. No car on earth could make it."

"I guess you're right, Pa." Mrs. Clark answered, solemnly shaking her head with its beautiful wavy white hair. "And our dinner's well on the way. I'll have to tell Annie not to cook so many potatoes and perhaps we can manage to keep most of the turkey a day or so until the children can come. I suppose there's no chance for the snow plows to get through today, either, William?"

"No. They'll clear the main highways first. But it's beautiful, isn't it, Mother? With the ice and sleet on the trees and now the snow for trimming. It's as beautiful a Christmas morning as I have ever seen. And we're both well and strong and able to enjoy it together. It's great, isn't it?" Grandfather Clark slipped his arm about his wife's waist and drew her close beside him.

Grandmother had a very happy, satisfied smile as she patted his hand, then departed to the kitchen to issue her instructions to Annie.

Meanwhile Sam and his family, seated about their breakfast table, were much more concerned about missing Christmas at Grandmother's and the good dinner than they were at the beauty of the world about them.

"Oh, grandfather and grandmother will understand," Marion, the daughter, was speaking. "We're the goats in this case. Ham and eggs for Christmas!"

"Gee! Can't we do anything 'cept sit here and talk about it?" Sam, Jr., aged fourteen, puckered his brows in evident great concentration. Suddenly he threw down his napkin and dashed for his sweater and cap.

"Where're you going?" Marion shouted.

The banging of the front door was the only reply.

In less than a half hour Sam, Jr., came bursting back again, all excited:

"Get ready! We're going! We're going!"

"Going—fiddle sticks!" Marion scoffed.

"Please explain, young man," Sam, Sr., quizzically demanded, a gleam of understanding coming into his eyes as he caught sight of tall, handsome Dick Roberts who had entered quietly after Sam, Jr., and stood just inside the door. Now he stepped forward.

"Merry Christmas, everybody!"

Marion's face was as rosy as Dick's as she grasped his extended hand. "I thought you were going to your sister's in the East," she stammered.

"I was," Dick laughed, "but business wouldn't let me. I don't mind now that I can be of service to you. Young Sam knew I hadn't gone, and he swooped down upon me and explained your predicament. And my plane is at your service."

"Your plane?" Marion gasped. "A plane in this snow?"

"Yes. My plane has skis, you know. I can take you one at a time and land you safely at your grandfather's."

Grandfather and Grandmother Clark were more excited than the others. If it could be possible, when Mrs. Sam arrived first and explained what was happening, Sam, Jr., came next; then Father Sam, and last of all, Marion, all rosy and excited.

"Beautiful sight, wasn't it, gliding over the country?" Sam asked, as he helped Dick off with his togs.

"Marvelous!" Then Dick added quickly, "But everything is wonderful to me today because it took a ride way up in the clouds to convince Marion that I could be her pilot for life. Congratulate me."

"You're a welcome new member of the family," Sam answered quietly, and dropped his hand on Marion's shining hair.

"Mother and I thought this was the most beautiful Christmas we'd ever seen when we looked out of the window this morning," Grandfather's eyes danced, "and we hadn't been riding in any airplane. When one feels right with the world it's easier to see the beauty of things we sometimes miss."

Sam, Jr., grinned at them all: "Some Christmas!"

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CHRISTMAS TOYS



Grow Old, a Christmas

by Noni C'

MARTHA had not grimaced when she read, but prim.

Because of Dolly, she was widowed early, had drifted into journalism, Dolly grew up, married Fred Howard and moved away. Martha loved her, missed her; but was too busy to consider changed conditions or passing time.

Then on Christmas eve came a letter. Martha sat alone in her apartment reading it. The stork had come! She arose hastily and went to the mirror to see how she looked—being a grandmother. Reflected she saw youth and grace. But—she had hardly realized it—her hair was white!

A grandmother! Faintly there came a vision of her own grandmother. A dainty little woman she was, in black with a snow-white apron tied about her slender waist. Around her shoulders was a soft mull fichu. A little lace cap adorned her silver curls. I, a bit old-fashioned, she knew other women, Martha remembered quilt wearing caps and but somehow they seemed just right for the quaint little grandmother who seemed always giving one cookies.

Martha laughed, a rather startled laugh; for she suddenly realized—"Why, I'm as old as she was then!" A puzzled look came into her eyes. The puritan Martha was saying: "It's time to give up your work, don't somber clothes and learn to bake cookies." The newspaper woman was answering: "Martha Whiteside, you'll do nothing of the sort. You'll go to the beauty parlor tomorrow morning and get a facial and have your hair bobbed!" The vision looked a little shocked, laughed and disappeared.

Decision and action were one with Martha. The hair was cut in the latest lines. The curls nestled into form like they were happy over her decision. It suited her.



Again Comes the Dim Vision of Her Grandmother.

active hearing, her youthful face and smart ensemble.

In the editorial room the sports editor was passing her desk as she removed her hat. "Hello, Bob-White," he cheerily greeted her, and the sobriety struck tight. That's where she got her pen-name for those clever articles she wrote for those who are near her business associates, friends, fondly call her "Bob-White."

It is Christmas, five years. Martha made her decision as to kind of grandmother she was going to be. Dolly and Fred with her, Bobby and Jimmy are spending the day in Martha's apartment. A maid is converting a library table into a very proper one for dining, arranging a marvelous Christmas dinner, just sent up from the caterer's.

The group is gathered about a firsized tree in the bow window. There are remarkable toys—too many, perhaps. Martha, fresh and pretty as ever, is sitting on the floor teaching Bobby how to bark at the miniature Keenan and see the radio dog jump out at the sound of his voice. The soft blanket before the fire, Jimmy is gleefully chewing the toe of a rubber clown.

Suddenly Martha looks up at the panel mirror and sees the picture. Again comes the dim vision of her grandmother, smiling happily, Martha laughs back at the vision, then solemnly relates the story. Vividly she paints the word picture of the prim little grandmother and of her puzzled decision. "Was I right?" she asks.

Bobby kicks over his "strucro" castle as he throws his arms about her and cries, "My Bob-White's kind o' drama I want!"

Dolly, half tearfully, replies: "It was a pretty picture, mother, but it needs an antique frame; doesn't fit into this apartment at all. Who could want you different? You're glorious!"

The maid announced dinner and Fred, raising a glass of sweet, sparkling cider, suggested a toast "to the most charming of charming grandmothers in memory, poem or song—to the one who laughs off her sorrows—shoulders her share of life and never has time to grow old. Long live your type, my dear, the adorable kind of grandma we can lovingly call 'Bob-White.'"

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"Christ's Mass"

The word "Christmas" is a contraction of "Christ's Mass."

An Airplane Turkey

by Florence Harris Wells



WHAT do you kids think you're going to do with all those Christmas ads the airplane has been showering over the town every afternoon?" Randy Roberts demanded of his small brother and sister at the table a few evenings before Christmas.

"That's what I'd like to know," Eleanor, nineteen, chimed in as she folded her napkin.

The twins, Beth and Bob, aged both seven, looked at each other over their plates and then turned towards their mother.

"Beth and Bob are quite justified," Mrs. Roberts assured her two older children. "Those advertisements are unusually attractive with their holly wreaths, bells, poinsettias and their red, gold and green lettering. The twins are making Christmas cards, out of them with the aid of a paste, cardboard and a verse now and then clipped from some magazine. It is their own idea and that is what every one is striving for nowadays, you know, unique and original Christmas cards." Mrs. Roberts' brown eyes twinkled.

"I'd say they're original all right," Randy grinned. "But go to it, kiddies. At least you're saving expenses, and that's what we're trying to do." He turned to his father at the head of the table:

"How about the doctor's bill, Dad? Is it reducing enough so that we can manage a turkey for Christmas dinner, or shall we regale ourselves on something simpler for the big day?"

Mr. Roberts smiled wearily: "I don't know, son, you know that incision isn't healing as it should and I've only worked two days this week. Even with your help and Eleanor's the bills just about stand still."

"That's all right Dad, I was just asking. Mother's cooking makes everything taste good." He stopped on the way out to look at the heap of ads piled on various chairs. Suddenly he picked one up and scrutinized it.

"See here, folks. Listen what it says on the Smith Market announcement—'Some of these advertisements are marked. The one turning in the greatest number of marked ads will receive a 12-pound turkey at our market the morning of Christmas eve.' Babies, the turkey's yours! There can't anybody beat a collection like this."

And nobody did.

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It is Easy to Make a Christmas Wreath

Inexpensive Christmas wreaths may be made of cuttings from pine trees, barberry and bayberry with pine cones wired on. At any florist's a wire circle can be bought with bunches of thin wires, making it the easiest of tasks to build up a wreath that is unusual in its beauty.



A Belated Christmas

By Blanche Tanner Dillin

CHRISTMAS should be a happy time for every one, but in Ruth Kenfield's heart there was little cheer. Every one seemed to be receiving gifts, she thought, as she sorted the mail in the little suburban post office. She had received a postcard number herself even now, the day before Christmas. But although there must be many beautiful gifts in the unwrapped ones, the one gift for which she had looked for three years, a letter or just a card, had never come.

Three years ago she had been certain that before Christmas Ned Travers would ask her to marry him. But Christmas had come and gone and he had not spoken. Then she heard that he had gone to South America. Just yesterday she heard that he was again in a neighboring city living at his old club.

She had been grateful for the work as postmistress that had been given her, for the last few years would have indeed been lonely. But how she wished that she might go with the letters which she had just given to the man for the night air mail, and fly into new scenes and experiences.

Feeling around in the storage box to be sure that she had left nothing, her hand struck a loose box. Then she felt something like a letter. Prying it loose she held it up to the light, and to her astonishment she saw that it was addressed to her.

"I am sailing for South America in two weeks and shall expect an answer before I leave. No answer will mean 'no' to me." Then she saw it was post-marked three years before.

Rushing to the telephone she called the club in the neighboring city and heard the dear, familiar voice. It might be a belated Christmas letter by several years, but both Ruth and Ned agreed the next day that it was "Better late than never."

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SNYDER NEWS

Weekly Newspaper published every morning from The News Building, Side of Square.

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Business Manager Editor

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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.

Shifting Court House Gears.

Say, have you noticed how spy the court house masters and masteresses are these last days of 1930?

And Boys Will Be That Way.

Sam Pete, who never takes his weather or says he notices that no matter whether the shine or not, some sons think they are the brightest articles in the firmament of hope.

But We've Never Had Any Effect on It.

Already the new calendars are being distributed by various and sundry stores and offices. Personally, we are not anxious for a new year to come, for that will mean taxes, resolutions and cold, cold weather.

Four Good Reasons for Trade-at-Home.

Buyers expect home town merchants to hit hard at the mail order houses these days—and they are doing it. The only difference between the merchants in Snyder and those in a lot of other towns is that the ones here fight with better merchandise, cheaper prices, better service and a stricter guarantee.

Will the Gift You Give Be Practical?

Everybody we know is making this a practical Christmas. That is the most sensible thing to do, in view of the distressing need in which many families will be placed within a few weeks. Believe us, we are going to send all the brothers and others such things as handkerchiefs, socks, shirts and maybe a box or two of stationery.

They Came, Met, Mingled and Marched.

Nine cheers for the Spanish War veterans! They were in town recently, and Snyder was ready to meet them with open arms. Those boys fought a good fight once upon a time, and the King of Spain was kept in his own ballwick as a result. They say it was pretty tough fighting Cuban mosquitoes and blood-thirsty Spaniards at the same time.

It's Time to Perk Up and Dress Up.

Why shouldn't the old town dress up a bit more for the holidays? She could spend justly a few pesos for lights and tinsel, trees and streamers—and farmers wouldn't know her when they came to town at night. This is the acceptable time to get such an idea in our systems, too. It will be only six more days until the reindeer old gentleman makes his yearly debut.

Ring the Loudest Dinner Bell, Ma!

Council had little to do at its last meeting. Officers of the city and county are finding light and not at all tedious. Even the weather is so bad for several weeks. If signs mean anything, something's going to break loose before a year has passed—and that something, in our humble opinion, will be the big red bull of Prosperity.

Times After Things—And Hearts Harden.

It was a small crowd that attended the Thanksgiving services conducted cooperatively by the churches of the city. Will there be equally small crowds to attend the Christmas services in various parts of the city? In these 1930 times it seems that men and women do not have many hours to spend for the serious things of life. Yet reason and conscience and horse sense tell us that hours so spent will make us far richer than hours spent with the views of men. If this be preaching, make the most of it.

We Can Afford to Be Young Again.

One more stroke and the football ball of 1930 will have tolled its last time for Snyder fans. After all, the sport doesn't give us a good winter season, put grain in our barns or plant Prosperity in our midst. But it does stir up some of the needed enthusiasm for a day, yet; and we should thank our lucky stars that we have a powerful squad this year, for this as well as other reasons.

Have You Helped the Goodfellows?

That little fellow who has not received a new stitch of clothing this year—the one who has stayed away from school and Sunday school because he was ashamed to go—are you interested in helping him just a tiny bit this Christmas? If you are, send a check this very day to the Goodfellows of Snyder. They will see that the youngster is cared for with something useful and worth while—something to eat or wear or use.

You Can't Beat the Home County!

Folks from this county will have "went places and sawed things" before the New Year begins shoveling snow and freezing toes. Maybe they'll just borrow the money—or get gas on their courtesy cards—and decide to get away from the home meandering grounds for a day or so just to see what the rest of the world looks like. Most of them will find that neither the bright lights of the cities nor the sentiment connected with former home places could dim their ardor for Scurry County, the home of folks what is folks.

The Reason Why.

This is a good time of year for merchants to re-read the Law of Good Business, which says "Business goes where it is invited, and stays and comes back to the place where it is well treated and served best." You cannot expect people to do business with you if you do not ask them to—that is just another way of saying "You can't sell 'em if you don't tell 'em!"

The housewife who has her own best interests at heart will do well to adhere to a plan of buying her needs from the stores that give her a "reason why" she should buy from them. Price is one thing, but quality and price is another.

Ask the merchant to give you a real reason why you should buy from him in preference to his competitor. If he cannot tell you, if he does not tell you, there can hardly be a reason; and without a reason, how can it be a good place for you to trade?

Watch your newspaper. Read the advertisements and see if the merchants give you a real "reason why" you should trade with them—a reason that is to your advantage. If you cannot find an advertisement of the stores where you have been in the habit of buying it may be because those merchants have no reason; or, if, having a reason, they are not interested enough in you to lay that reason before you.—Minden (La.) Herald.

Fact, Figures and Fundamentals.

The following is taken from the August 13 issue of the Wall Street Journal:

With seven per cent of the world's population, the United States consumes 48 per cent of the world's coffee, 53 per cent of its tin, 56 per cent of its rubber, 21 per cent of its sugar, 72 per cent of its silk, 36 per cent of its coal, 42 per cent of its pig-iron, 47 per cent of its copper, 69 per cent of its crude petroleum and over 23,000,000 of the 30,000,000 running automobiles.

It operates 60 per cent of the world's telephones and telegraph facilities, 33 per cent of the world's railroads, and produces and consumes more than 35 per cent of the world's total electric power. This nation embraces six per cent of the world's area, but it produces 70 per cent of all the oil, 60 per cent of the wheat and cotton, 50 per cent of the copper and pig-iron, 40 per cent of the lead and coal output of the globe. It holds about one-half of the world's monetary gold and two-thirds of the total banking resources of the earth.

On the other hand, we would seem by pessimistic sentiment prevailing to have about one per cent of the courage, three-fourths of one per cent of the nerve, one-half of one per cent of force and power, and one-fourth of one per cent of backbone of almost any other country—England, for instance, struggling along with gigantic debts and millions of unemployed, without a murmur of complaint.

Fundamental conditions in America are safe and sound!

Another Trial Judge Talks.

If we may take the opinions of Texas trial judges who express themselves—and where may the laity look for a more concise opinion?—we may well believe that the prime factor in the breakdown of effectuality in the courts and the laws of our country rests with the average citizen himself.

According to trial judges, the average citizen, with misconception of the cardinal principles of American government, will do almost anything to keep from serving on a trial jury. The work is unpleasant to him in the first place. In the second place it keeps him from his work, and in some instances causes him financial loss. He prefers to live his own life, unmindful of his duties as a citizen and the debt he owes to contribute to civilization and the perpetration of all laws.

The average citizen, the trial judges further set forth, also has a habit of classifying laws. If he, personally, condones a law he has little, if any, compunction in helping enforce it, if he has to help. But if he dislikes a law he will feel no hesitancy in informing the court that, if placed on a jury, he would vote against conviction, even though guilt in the case might be plainly proved.

Judge C. A. Phippen of Dallas, presiding in the famous Sherman riot cases given venue change recently from Dallas to Austin, is the latest trial judge to note the peculiar workings of the prospective juror's mind. After several talesmen had frankly informed him that they would not, as jurors, vote for conviction in the riot cases no matter how the proof went, Judge Phippen made some observations of his own.

"Let me show you," he said in part, "what such action will lead to. It opens the flood gates to every individual. The majesty of the law fails. The dignity of the law fails. You are going to set yourself up as bigger than the law."

Judge Phippen's remarks are original in themselves but the thought behind them is nothing new. The same theory has been advanced by the two district judges sitting in Lubbock. It has doubtless been voiced by many other trial jurists who look with alarm upon the conditions which are now prevailing in every nook and corner of the land.

In that alarm the judges are far-seeing. In their opinions they are undoubtedly correct. When individuals begin setting their own opinions higher than the laws of the land there is danger ahead. If the condition becomes too prevalent all law will fail and we'll live, as none of us should want to live—in a state of anarchy.

Jurors have one important duty. That is to listen, to reason and to weigh the facts presented at any criminal trial, then, on the basis of the testimony and their deductions, decide upon the guilt or innocence of the defendant.

It does not come within their province to say whether a law is right or wrong; whether the alleged crime was or was not justified. The juror's duty is to decide upon guilt or innocence, regardless of his own personal opinions, upon evidence submitted in the trial and as directed by the charges of the court.

It is to be hoped that citizens everywhere will hearken to the counsel of trial judges when that counsel is such as offered by Judge Phippen of Dallas and others who see the handwriting upon the wall. In laws, and the carrying out of the laws, is our nation's and our world's one hope for civilization, peace, prosperity and happiness.—Lubbock Morning Avalanche.

It is the bored type of woman who is most dangerous to the cause of peace.—Ellen Wilkinson, member of British Parliament.

There has been no deterioration of the moral code of the young people in recent years.—J. Elmer Morgan of the National P. T. A. Board of Managers.

WRITER RECALLS WHEN DEEP CREEK

He Would Like to See City Park Planned

BANKS WERE LOCAL PICNIC GROUNDS

Recently a friend and I went down on Deep Creek. While strolling along the banks I could not help thinking of the times I have been along these very same creek banks in days gone by.

I have spent many pleasant hours, and had lots of fun, just playing around on the creek when I had a chance to get away from my job for a while. When I got married nearly twenty years ago my wife and I used to take a lunch and go picnicking down on the creek.

We have gone along at times and taken our old-fashioned hook and line, and we would catch a few "polly-wogs" (catfish) and broil some bacon, and make black coffee, and, oh, boy! What pleasure it is just to get away from the humdrum life, eat a meal cooked on a camp fire on the bank of the creek.

Then sometimes we would have friends go with us and we would carry home-cooked goodies and build a fire to boil our coffee, and have lemonade and ice cream. After we had eaten all we could, we would get together and play games until bedtime. Then

THE SPIRIT OF YULETIDE

By Thomas M. Broadfoot.

The spirit of Yuletide comes again; and the hearts of our children are made happy. But what of that spirit and that happiness? How true is it? How beneficent? How lasting?

In these times that try men's souls, men's souls should be lifted to higher planes of thinking and to deeper strata of inquiry. And, concerning the time which represents the spiritual heart around which is proposed to revolve American institutions and institutionalism, these questions should be seriously considered by all America and all true Americans. For, in our celebration of the Yuletide, are we not departed from the spirit of Him who has inspired it?

We recall two instances in which He challenged man's right to make of God's house a house of merchandise; but have we not so converted His spiritual temple when we turn the whole spirit of Christmas into a spirit of commercialism? When we have schooled our children to look forward to the glow of the Christmas hearth with a spirit of receiving rather than a spirit of giving, have we not rather subverted their hearts whose hearts we should have edified? Let us remember that "It is more blessed to give than to receive." And especially, at a time like this, when thousands of children, of unemployed fathers and empty-handed mothers, look in vain for the bare necessities of life, does it not concern us to consider this greater blessing.

Think of it! What if America's Christmas millions were diverted into this greater channel of usefulness? How many more homes would have the hope-fires rekindled, smiles reset, hearts lifted up, and the love-light set aglow in the eyes of millions, for a civilization that cares! "So oft as ye have done it unto one of these, ye have done it unto me."

Some little things a lot of people don't know: The pearl is a tomb the oyster builds around an invading worm.

Blessed are the poor. The more a man has, the more he lives in dread of reckless fellows who disturb feathered nests.

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Hugh Boren, Sec.-Treas.

of Snyder started on the banks of Deep Creek . . .

When I think of all this, then I think what a great source of pleasure Deep Creek has been to the country, for surely there are thousands of people who have camped and fished and picnicked and hunted on the banks of the old creek, and yet with all the changes that have taken place, the old creek is still there just as it was at the beginning.

From time to time there has been talk of a city park somewhere on the creek, but it never got any further. It seems to me that there are a number of places along Deep Creek that, with little expense, could be made into a beautiful park.

It would not have to be close to town—a mile or two either way would be all right.

ED WATKINS.

Like the grass in the other fellow yard, streets in other towns are ways in worse condition than that at home.

Dan Whatley returned Tuesday from a business trip to Wichita Falls.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that on Tuesday, Tuesday in January (January 13, 1931) the regular annual meeting of the shareholders of the capital stock of the Snyder National Bank, Snyder, Texas, will be held in the offices of said bank for the purpose of electing directors, amending the by-laws and transaction of any other business that may come before said meeting. —A. C. Alexander, Cashier.



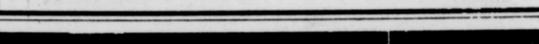
For A Merry Christmas Have Money

This institution, its officers and employees wish all our friends and neighbors a Very Merry Christmas.

START SAVING REGULARLY NOW We Welcome YOUR Banking Business

THE SNYDER NATIONAL BANK

Snyder, Texas "Home of the Thrifty"



Advertisement for Noble's Tailor Shop: A GLADSOME YULE . . . We have numbers of Gifts for men. See them NOW at NOBLE'S TAILOR SHOP

Advertisement for Goodyear Pathfinders: What's the Use? New Goodyear Pathfinders Cost So Little. Isn't This Good Sense? It's a mean, dirty job to change tires—worse than ever in fall and winter.

Advertisement for Goodyear Pathfinders tires: New Tires are NOW Cheaper than "wearing out" old ones! LOWEST FALL PRICES on finest Goodyear Pathfinders ever built!

Advertisement for Highway Garage: HIGHWAY GARAGE Phone 181 : : : Ralph Hicks, Prop.

# News Santa Claus Editor Is Literally Swamped with

## GOOD BOYS AND GIRLS WRITE TO JOLLY OLD MAN

It will be too late for Santa Claus next week, so we are publishing every single one in this paper. Old Santa read these letters last week and just laughed and laughed, for it always makes him laugh when good little boys and girls write letters to him.

If you haven't sent him a letter, just put it in the post office, address it to "Santa Claus," and he will be sure to get it.

Snyder, December 7.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I want a tricycle, a little sail boat or canoe, and a sled. I want one box of sparklers and some fruits and candy. I'm going to bake some little cakes for you, for I'm afraid you'll be hungry after you've delivered so many presents. It will be something you like, too. Love to you from CHARLIE DUNN.

Snyder, December 4.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I want you to come to see me and bring me a doll. I would like a doll house too. I want two boxes of sparklers, a story book, a set of dishes and some fruit and candy. My brother is going to send you a letter soon. I want a table and two chairs. Love from your friend, CAROLYN DUNN.

Snyder, December 8.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl three years old. I pulled fourteen pounds of cotton in one evening. Santa, I have been a good girl and I want you to bring me a little broom and a tooth brush, some fruit and candy. Don't forget my little brother and sister. Your little friend, RUTH MARTIN.

Cuthbert, December 8.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I hope you will not be overloaded with toys too much to bring me what I want for Christmas. I want an air gun, a little toy car, some caps for my pop gun and a stocking full of candy and nuts. Santa, please remember my baby brother and three sisters. We live at County Line. One of your little friends, MORRIS HARDEE.

Snyder, December 9.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I want a drum and a horn and a fire truck big enough to ride in. From a little friend, BOBBY LEE HICKS.

Snyder, December 9.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I want a doll and a kekele. Please bring me some records for my victrola and some boots. From a little friend, PATTY JOYCE HICKS.

Snyder, December 9, 1930.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I want a set of little cars, a tricycle and an airplane and a pop-gun and a pool set. I am trying to be a good boy. BILL MILES.

Dermott, December 2, 1930.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy seven years old. I am in the second grade. I want a flashlight and two boxes of niran shots. I would like to have a watch, too. I also want some candy and nuts. My mother wants some beads, and my little sister wants a little doll. CHARLES CARGILE.

Snyder, December 8, 1930.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I would like to have a doll and a set of dishes and a little cradle. Wishing you a Merry Christmas. Lots of love, VIRGINIA PREUITT.

Snyder, Dec. 14.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
Mother and Daddy say I have been a good little girl, so please bring me a doll and a set of dishes. I also want some candy, nuts and fruits. Please don't forget my little brother, Charles Travis. I will hang up his stocking. Your little friend, FLORA JANE LOUDER.

little children, just bring me a little truck or something. Be sure and bring me some fruit and candy and nuts. Yours truly, R. T. HAILEY.

Dunn, Dec. 13.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
Please send me a kodak, french harp and some fruit and nuts, and please remember my other brothers. Love, your little friend, DOYLE BEASLEY.

Hermleigh, Dec. 14.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
Mother says I have been a good girl this year. I want you to bring me a toy sewing machine, doll trunk; also candies, nuts, apples and oranges. A little friend, ROSIE SANDERS.

Hermleigh, Dec. 12.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a good little girl only ten years old, and I love you dearly. Will you please be kind enough to bring me a machine and lots and lots of candies, nuts and fruits? You have always been very good to me and I know you won't forget me this year. Your little friend, DELLA BROM.

Hermleigh, Dec. 12.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am eight years old, and I go to school at Gannaway. Please bring me a little machine and my share of fruits, nuts and candies. Your loving friend, EDITH BROM.

Snyder, Dec. 14.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a little sewing machine like those at J. C. Penney's, a blackboard, a pair of shoes, fruit, candy and nuts. With love, Santa Claus, LUCILE GRIMMETT.

Snyder, Dec. 15.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a doll and doll buggy, a set of dishes, fruit, candy and nuts. I have two little sisters. They want a doll and dishes. We will sure thank you. Your little friend, LILLIAN THORPE.

Dunn, Dec. 12.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl eight years old. I am in the second grade. I want you to bring me a blackboard, doll and water colors. I have tried to be good. Love, MARY ALLEN.

Snyder, Dec. 12.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I want you to visit me Christmas. I want a tricycle if you have one to spare. I also want some nuts, candy and all kinds of fruit. Don't forget I have a little brother and two little sisters. I love my Santa so much. ARLIE CLAXTON FREEMAN.

Knapp, Dec. 8.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a big doll, a set of dishes and a doll bed. I have been a good girl and have been studying hard. I will be at the Christmas tree at Bison, so please bring my toys there. I hope you will remember my little brother, Tommy. He wants a pop gun and an airplane. Year little friend, NELLIE FAE CARY.

Snyder, Dec. 14.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I hope I am not asking for too much. I want a good French harp. Wayland Boyce wants one, too. Baby Dale wants a baby rattle. We all want some nuts, candy and fruit. Yours, GERALD WALTON.

Camp Springs, Dec. 11.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I want a doll 20 inches long, a table and two chairs. I liked the things

you brought last year. I am seven years old and in the second grade. I live at Camp Springs. I have a little sister three years old. SUSIMAYE REEP.

P. S. Dear Santa, bring me things just like you bring sister. RUBILEE REEP.

Hermleigh, Dec. 11.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I want you to bring me a toy dog, a rubber ball, a tricycle and some nuts and candy. I will soon be three years old. Yours truly, FRED BOWEN.

Snyder, Dec. 11.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
As it is getting near Christmas time, I've been trying to be a good little boy. I am five years old. I will go to school next year. Now, Santa, I hate to ask for so many things, but I want a little wagon awfully bad, and would love to have a tool chest, a little green toy Chevrolet and a knife, and lots of fruit, nuts

and candy. Larry Morton and I are cousins, so when you come to see him be sure to remember me. RAYFORD ETHEREDGE.

Hermleigh, Dec. 11.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I wish you would bring me a toy piano and a set of tin dishes and a doll; also some candy. I will soon be six years old. Your little friend, CATHERINE BOWEN.

Snyder, Dec. 15.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I wish you would bring me a scooter and a big truck, a box of paints and a book to paint in and a big book to read and a lot of candy and nuts and an air gun. Your friend, JACK McADOO.

Ira, Dec. 15.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl nine years old and I am in the third grade. I want a doll that will stand alone and is 14 1/2 inches tall. And please don't

forget the poor children, and my little brother, though he is older than I am, but I want him to get something too. Get mother and dad something. And I want apples, oranges, candies and nuts. Merry Christmas to all and to all a good time. Good-bye, MATTIE HAILY.

Snyder, Dec. 8.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I want you to please bring me a doll, a dresser and a cook stove, some records, some cook vessels. I have two little brothers. One is named J. B., the other is named Jack Carlton. J. B. wants a wagon, a box of tools, a truck and a car. Jack Carlton wants a wagon, a gun and a box of tools. Your friend in the low second grade, DARLENE BOWLING.

Knapp, Dec. 13.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
Santa, I have tried to be a good little girl and help my mother; so please bring me a set of dishes, some

beads, fruit, candy and nuts. And if you have an extra doll bed, please bring it. And please remember my little nephew. His name is Kenneth Ray, and he is fourteen months old. Your little friend, LA VERNE HUDDLESTON.

Flavanna, Dec. 10.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
Will you please bring me a pencil box like Ruby Lee's, with a key to it. I want a pretty bracelet, some crayolas and a little cabinet. Riley Clyde wants a doll. I am a little girl eight years old. ELIZABETH MILLER.

Ira, Dec. 15.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I would like to have a little car and other toys. And bring my brother and sister some nice things. We are good children and love you dearly. With lots of love, BILLY JOE FALLS.

P. S.—Don't forget to bring a tree for Christmas.—Billy Joe.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy six years old. I am in the first grade and have made the honor roll every time. Mother and Daddy say I have been a good boy, so if you are not too busy and don't mind, please bring me a football and an air gun and some fruits and nuts and candy. Your little friend, BILLIE JOE LOUDER.

Snyder, Dec. 15.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I have been a good little boy all the year, so you would bring me some oys this Christmas. I would like to have a little pony and saddle, but if you don't have enough for all of the

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl three years old. I pulled fourteen pounds of cotton in one evening. Santa, I have been a good girl and I want you to bring me a little broom and a tooth brush, some fruit and candy. Don't forget my little brother and sister. Your little friend, RUTH MARTIN.

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# A Story of Two MILLION DOLLARS

TWO million dollars is a lot of money. Suppose you had to spend that much in just one summer. What a glorious time you could have! It's a pleasant thought, but let's find out how your gas company really did spend two million dollars last summer. It will interest you because you are going to receive most of the benefits.

This story is about the big annual task of getting ready for the enormous winter demand for gas. The work begins in the spring and lasts until fall.

Without compressor stations it would be impossible to send gas through the pipe lines fast enough to supply everyone with gas during cold weather. So naturally one of the largest projects of the past summer's program was the erection of three new compressor stations.

A huge new compressor station erected at Brad, 25 miles west of Mineral Wells, involved the building of a 20,000,000-gallon lake, its water to be used in cooling the big compressor engines. Another compressor station was built at Joshua, 18 miles southeast of Fort Worth, and another was



The new 1760-foot suspension bridge that will carry a Lone Star pipe line over the Red River.

erected in the X-Ray field in Erath County. There were fifteen compressor engines installed in these three new compressor stations.

A gigantic 1250 horse power engine was added to the immense compressor station at Petrolia, making a total of 7,500 horse power at this one station. In all there are 27 compressor stations, to help send gas to you this winter when the thermometer goes down.



A view of the 20,000,000-gallon lake that was built to cool the compressor engines at Brad.

One of the unusual engineering feats accomplished during the summer was taking up and re-laying 80 miles of pipe, north of Petrolia, leading from the Oklahoma gas fields. This pipe was lifted out of the ditch, scraped free of dirt and corroded material, old joints replaced with new, treated with a protective covering, thoroughly tested, and re-laid in the ditch. This was done to further insure you a constant flow of gas this winter.

Many new miles of pipe line were added to the net work of the company's system, which now contain 3700 miles of main pipe line.

Work is now under way on the construction of a suspension bridge to carry a pipe line from Oklahoma over the Red River. The two main towers of this bridge are 103 feet high, and it will have a total length, from anchor to anchor, of 1760 feet. Its completion will eliminate the last hazardous river crossing on the Lone Star system.

But, of course, all of this mechanical equipment would be of no avail without a plentiful supply of natural gas. So during this year, 65 wells were drilled to add to the more than 1,000 wells the Lone Star Gas Company already operates in 31 fields.

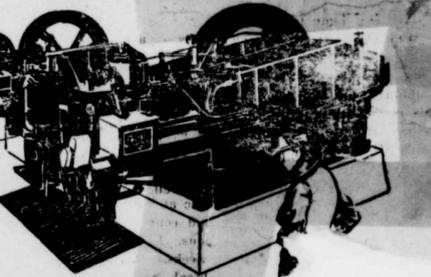
Now with all of this marvelous equipment and bountiful supply of gas, someone must see that you receive the fullest benefit from both. The gas dispatcher is that man. When a "blue norther" swoops down with breath-taking suddenness, he is the one who sees to it that you have a constant flow of gas. At his command is a small army of telephone operators, compressor station attendants, field men, truck drivers, repair men—all coordinated through 1,200 miles of private telephone wires, that vibrate with rapid-fire orders.

In this mammoth two million-dollar summer construction program of the Lone Star Gas Company, hundreds of men were given employment and hundreds of thousands of dollars paid them in wages.



During the 22 years that the Company has been serving the South, it has expended millions of dollars yearly for its service to you. Today its investment totals one hundred million dollars!

The summer's activities just described are by no means unusual. Every summer new equipment must be purchased and new improvements built. And it was only through this foresighted policy of the Lone Star Gas Company that



This is what the seven big 170 horse power compressor engines look like at the new Brad compressor station.

it was able to keep a constant flow to you through the unexpected winter when the thermometer was zero.



This is the nerve center of the entire Lone Star system. It is the gas dispatcher's office.

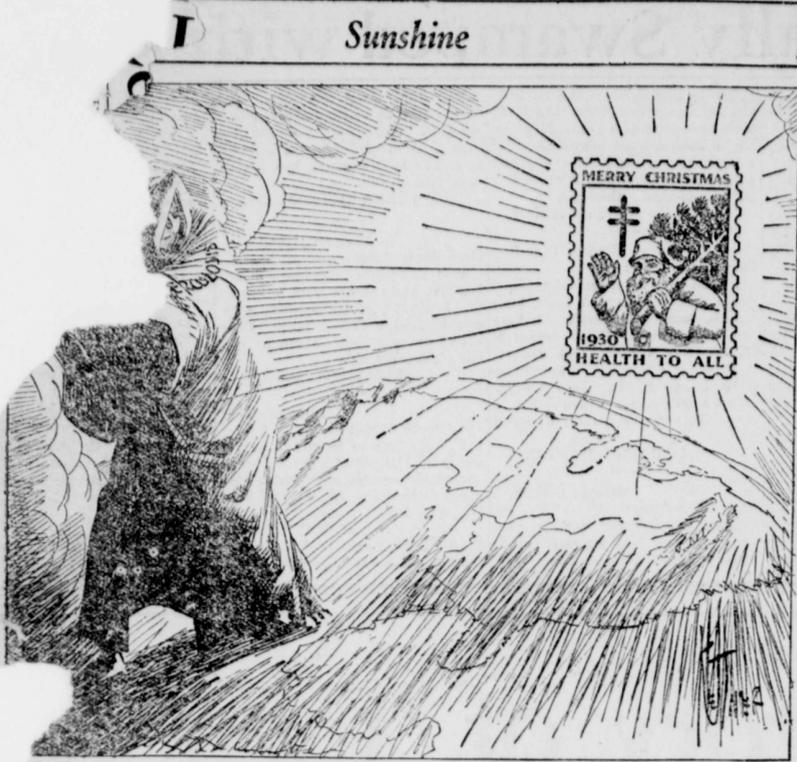
There is one thought that is always uppermost in the minds of every member of the vast Lone Star organization. It is, "the gas must be there" —wherever and whenever it is required by you.

Lone Star Gas Company  
Supplying Gas Wholesale to  
Community Natural Gas Company

**FIRST . . .**  
Last and Always

—we wish you the choicest blessings of Providence. May this Christmas and many others see you in health and wealth.

**FRANK'S T-P STATION**  
Authorized D. A.  
Frank Stevenson, Prop.



Sunshine



CENSUS TOTAL IS 122,775,046

Population Increase Over 1920 Is 17,064,426, or 16.1 Per Cent.

The population of the United States on April 1, 1930, was 122,775,046, the census bureau announced as the final result of the 1930 census.

The population of the United States on April 1, 1920, was 105,710,620, an increase of 17,064,426, or 16.1 per cent over the 1920 figure.

In addition to this figure 2,151,023 included in outlying possessions and the military or naval service abroad, the total number of persons under the American flag was brought to 124,926,069, as compared with 107,508,855 in 1920.

Numerous changes were made in the population of the various states over the preliminary count recently announced by the bureau, corrections being made in all but three instances.

Thirty-three states at present show an increase over the preliminary count while twelve had less.

New York had a population of 12,588,036, while New Jersey had 4,111,234 and Connecticut 1,606,903.

Concentration of the Increase.—More than a quarter of the total increase in the United States was concentrated in California, with 2,250,230 and New York, with 2,202,820.

Over half the increase came in six states, five of them industrial, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania in the East; Illinois and Michigan in the Middle West, and the sixth, California, on the West coast.

On a percentage basis, California showed the greatest increase in the last decade, amounting to 65.7 per cent, although its actual numerical increase was surpassed by only 47,551 that of New York with an increase of 21.2 per cent.

Other percentages of increase, in their importance were: Michigan 32.0, Arizona 28.1, Texas 23.9 and Oregon 21.9. New York was ninth and tied with West Virginia at 18.1 per cent, its ratio was 16.4 per cent.

Montana showed the lowest increase in 1920 census, at 11.285, or 2.1 per cent.

Persons were shown in the outlying territories and possessions, the islands alone showing a net gain, which amounted to 4,039.

Man, 81, on Long Hike.—Canon City, Colo.—Continuing his policy of "seeing the world on foot," J. H. Cotton, eighty-one, arrived here from California and asked for a meal and lodging at the jail.

Cow's Tail Cost \$90.—Eaton River, England.—A cow's tail from a blocked sewer.

SECRET PLANE LIFTS BIG GUNS TO THE ITALIAN ALPS.—Helicopter Type Machine Perfected and Tested; Craft Also Can Fly Backwards.

Indian in Maine Legislature

Pete Moore, a Passamaquoddy Indian, who has been elected to the Maine state legislature for the next two years, Moore will ask for an appropriation of \$31,000 to support his frontier tribal families.

Last year \$26,000 was voted, but Moore wants the additional \$5,000 for new electrical installation and transportation of eight Indian students attending the Eastport (Maine) high school.

The election was held at the Passamaquoddy village, about five miles from Eastport. The tribe has dwelt there for the past 160 years, existing on the appropriations of the legislature and the proceeds of the sale of baskets and other Indian novelties which they make.

Representative Moore's wife is a white woman of Portland, Maine.

Women Cheat More Than Men.—The United States believe Costa Rica to be an island or else they cheated. The question: "Is Costa Rica an island or on the mainland?" was answered at the foot with "An Island."

On this question five women firm gave the correct answer: "On the mainland"; four admitted they didn't know and 21 said it was an island. Of the men 12 put it on the mainland, two failed to answer and 11 said it was an island.

Later these men declared so stanchly that they really did believe it was an island that a separate quiz was conducted. Ten persons were asked the question without any answer being hinted. Eight of the ten put it correctly on the mainland and the other two admitted they didn't know.

So there is a strong suspicion that both men and women peeked at the answer to this one. "Who wrote 'Beowulf'?" This question started women on the downward path. The answer given at the foot of the page was "Adam Bede." Seven women fell into the trap and soberly wrote in "Adam Bede."

Not one man cheated on this question. All left it blank but one, who took a flyer and guessed "Sir Walter Scott."

But if the women cheated more, they showed better knowledge. For four women answered correctly: "Beowulf is an epic" or "author unknown."

The next question was answered correctly to keep up the trust in the doctored answers. "Where is Saskatchewan?" was answered "In Saskatchewan, Canada." Thirteen women gave this reply and 12 left a blank. Of the men, only eight left a blank, 13 answered correctly, one wrote "In Saskatchewan," and three more put "Alaska."

From this point on the women began a wild orgy of cribbing. Many of the blanks were still half empty and the gentler sex decided to make some sort of showing. Besides, they were getting down on the list near to the printed answers. It was easier to glance at them.

Women Start Cribbing.—"Where do we get the quotation, 'In the fire of spring the winter garment of repentance flings'?" The printed answer to this was "In Shakespeare's 'Midsummer Night's Dream.'" And 14 women took a peek at the reply column and wrote, accordingly, that Shakespeare coined Omar's lines. The men, on the contrary, continued to be honest, even if it hurt. One wrote, "I don't know," 22 left a blank and two erudite souls knew their quatrains well enough to answer, Khayyam's "Rubaiyat." Not one man cheated.

The women continued to go from bad to worse in No. 9, "Who was Moliere's favorite?" Fifteen of the 25 pecked down at the answer list, where they were given the somewhat startling information that Daniel Defoe's literary beladame was "a revolutionary heroine." And they wrote accordingly. The others stayed honest.

Men Stay Honest.—With somewhat startling monotony the men refused to cheat and left a blank, all with the exception of one man, who perched a comment about Moliere that was not polite, but which showed he knew about her pliant characteristics.

WOMEN CHEAT MORE THAN MEN



Pete Moore, a Passamaquoddy Indian, who has been elected to the Maine state legislature for the next two years, Moore will ask for an appropriation of \$31,000 to support his frontier tribal families.

WOMEN CHEAT MORE THAN MEN

In Honor Test the Ladies Peek at Answers and Fall Into Trap.

New York.—Ho, Diogenes! Put down that lantern, but don't blow it out. There are still plenty of honest men in the world, but when it comes to honest women! How those daughters of Eve can fib! This was revealed by an honest test given to 50 people recently.

The test was prompted by the work of a New York psychologist, who, by a questionnaire, established that children are inherently dishonest. A somewhat similar test given to 25 women now establishes that children haven't cornered the market on dishonesty. Give a grownup enough opportunity and he'll do a little fibbing himself.

For grownups are, the test shows just 50 per cent dishonest. But the amazing thing is that while men slip only nine times in 100 on portmanteaus, the women run as high as 42 in a 100.

The Crux of the Test.—The honesty test was conducted by means of 50 questionnaires, each bearing the same list of ten questions. The answers to the questions were printed at the foot of the sheet, but a warning was placed at the head asking the person not to refer to the answers until after the list was complete.

The crux of the test lay in the fact that six of the ten answers at the foot of the sheet were wrong. Yet many persons copied these catch answers from the bottom, despite the preliminary warning: "The answers in this test are printed below, but must not be referred to until you have completed the test. Do not look at them now and do not be ashamed to leave blank any question you cannot answer of your own knowledge."

The first question in the list was "Who rode at night to arouse the Minute Men?" The answer to this simple question was correctly printed at the foot. Every man knew Paul Revere. Four women showed that they were primarily honest. They didn't know of Paul Revere and they left a blank.

No Catch in No. 2.—Neither was there any catch in question No. 2. The correct answer, "Barbara Fritchie," was printed at the foot of the return for "Who hung out her country's flag in the face of the enemy?"

Of the women 12 gave "Barbara Fritchie," spelling it exactly as in the answer. One spelled it "Fritchie," showing that they had not copied from the foot. One woman did not know, and one—no an American—wrote "Juana de Arc"—obviously Joan of Arc.

Of the men every one spelled it "Fritchie" but two. Those two decided that the heroine of Fred erickstown was Betsy Ross.

The third question was the first one with a catch. Having established people's trust in the answer, it was decided to start the double cross with the answer to "Who invented the telescope of the earliest type?"

Six women answered "Galileo" (with varied spellings) and all the rest left a blank. Four men also picked on Galileo, one answered "some Italian," and the others failed to answer. This was all in spite of the fact that the answer given at the foot ascribed the invention of this instrument (whose inventor is unknown) to "Benvenuto Cellini," spelled on the test as printed here.

Costa Rica an Island.—Thus far every one was staying pretty honest. The next question: "Who discovered Tasmania?" was given with its correct answer: "Tasman." Seven women, who may or may not have peeked, gave this reply. The rest left blanks. Only two men wrote the name of Tasman and the other 23 honest souls left a vacant space.

The next question either proves that more than half the people of the United States believe Costa Rica to be an island or else they cheated.

HISTORY'S MYSTERIES

Unsolved Riddles That Still Puzzle Authorities Here and Abroad

What Became of Nana Sahib? The cloud of mystery which surrounds this strange personage, leader of the bloodiest mutinies of history, is connected not only with his fate, but even with his origin, for the moving spirit of the Sepoy mutiny was said to have been the son of a Brahmin whose real name was Dhundhu Pant.

As mysterious as the birth of Nana Sahib was his withdrawal from the scene of European politics, in which he played such a suspicious part during the years immediately preceding the Sepoy mutiny. The reason for the part he assumed in the Sepoy affairs is to be found in the refusal of the British government to pay him the \$40,000 which his adopted father had been receiving as a yearly pension. Angered at what he considered an invasion of his just rights and privileges, Nana Sahib dispatched a representative to London to present his claims, but all that this emissary was able to obtain for him was permission to retain the title of "prince" and to rule over the fortress town of Billoer, near Cawnpore.

Then he began his game of treachery. Instead of sulking under the insult, he suddenly showed signs of having become thoroughly Anglicized. He missed no opportunity to show his knowledge of the English language and mingled as much as possible among the English society in the Indian garrison towns, carrying out his plans so cleverly that he completely deceived the British authorities, entirely quieting any suspicions which they may have had as to his loyalty.

Finally, however, the Sepoy mutiny broke in all its fury. Still Nana Sahib appeared to be loyal, keeping his leadership of the mutineers in Cawnpore a complete secret for the time being. Most of England's white regiments had been forced to leave India to participate in the Crimean war, leaving the country garrisoned chiefly by Sepoy or native troops. The religious fanaticism of these soldiers was so cleverly worked upon by Nana and other secret agents that they rose in a body against the British.

The women and children had been herded together in a house in Cawnpore, but when General Havelock, who had advanced from Allahabad, defeated the native troops in two engagements, the second of which was within eight miles of the city, Nana Sahib directed that the British non-combatants should be cast into a well, now marked with a monument in their memory. Battle after battle was fought with the white troops during the next few months, Nana's men being almost invariably defeated in the style of warfare to which they were accustomed, while the craft, brain and heartless cruelty of the Indian leader made him a scourge to the British.

England wreaked a terrible vengeance upon her Sepoy foes after they had been crushed, the native leaders being tied to the muzzles of cannon and blown to bits, but Nana Sahib, the most treacherous of all, escaped, no one knew whither. Ultimately he was driven beyond the British frontier into Nepal, where he may have perished in the jungle, though to this day his fate is unknown and it is possible that he lives for many years after the Sepoy mutiny in 1857-58.

Music a Gift of God.—Music is one of the fairest gifts of God. Satan is exceedingly hostile. He by many temptations and thoughts are driven away; the devil cannot withstand it. Music is one of the best arts; it notes give life to the text; it expels the spirit of sadness, as one observes the King Saul. Some of the nobles and insurers imagine that they have saved for my Gracious Elector three thousand gulden yearly by cutting down music. Men should buy music, for it is the duty of great potentates and rulers to maintain the liberal arts and laws.

White Whiskers Saves Man from Term in Jail.—Schenectady, N. Y.—An old man with white whiskers and a youth pleaded guilty here to intoxication charges. The former's sentence was suspended on his promise to leave town. Whereupon the youth made the same promise if released, but Justice Fryer demurred, telling the youth he didn't have white whiskers.

Ohio Parrot Sings Hymns and Swears.—Pomeroy, Ohio.—A parrot that repeats the Lord's Prayer and sings "Nearer My God to Thee" is owned by Miss Sarah Brannon here. A short time ago a neighbor walked into the Brannon home singing the hymn, slightly "off key." Polly immediately broke in with "Hold on there, Newt, you've lost the tune."

According to Miss Brannon, the only thing the matter with Polly is that she swears oftener than she sings or prays.

65 Lepers Released From U. S. Institution.—Washington.—During the past year 65 lepers have been released from the National Leprosarium, an institution conducted by the Public Health Service at Carville, La. In a report recently issued by the service, the value of medical treatment for leprosy at the hospital is shown. More than 300 lepers, men, women and children, are under treatment at Carville.

It is pointed out that the average period of hospital care in the case of the 65 discharged patients varied from five to nine years. The treatment given at the National Leprosarium, the service reports, is much the same as that given in tuberculosis hospitals.

Man from Term in Jail.—Schenectady, N. Y.—An old man with white whiskers and a youth pleaded guilty here to intoxication charges. The former's sentence was suspended on his promise to leave town. Whereupon the youth made the same promise if released, but Justice Fryer demurred, telling the youth he didn't have white whiskers.

Permanent?—In the recent clean up, print-up campaign composition contest, a teacher was relating to the B class how the judges had given one of the boys honorable mention. One boy, after thinking a moment, spoke up, saying: "Does he get to keep it?"—Indiana News.

WHITE INDIANS HOLD EXPLORER

Witch Doctor's Prophecy Is Cited in Belief Tribes Captured Fawcett.

Sao Paulo.—Col. George Fawcett, explorer of the Brazilian jungle missing since 1925, is imprisoned somewhere along the border of the state of Mato Grosso and Goyaz, by a tribe of white Indians, in the opinion of Sr. Joao de Albuquerque, Brazilian explorer, who for a quarter of a century has investigated the hinterland of Brazil.

Colonel Fawcett, his son, Jack, and a young Californian disappeared into the unknown central part of South America five years ago, while searching for vestiges of an ancient civilization. Indians vary greatly and while expeditions have been sent to search for the British explorer, none have succeeded in bringing back to civilization any definite information regarding his whereabouts.

Story Goes Away Back.—Albuquerque's story goes back a long time. He says that many years before the World War, Fawcett was told by an Indian witch doctor that the city he sought would be found by him many years later, in company with his son, who added the magician, had just been born back in England. Upon returning to his homeland Fawcett found, that sure enough there was a son, bearing out the prediction.

In 1925, again in accordance with the word of the witch doctor, Colonel Fawcett and son were roaming the forests of Brazil, in company with Jack's American friend. Current belief is that their native guides deserted or were dismissed and that the three white men plunged into the jungles alone.

Hears of White Indians.—The Brazilian explorer declares that an occasional vague hint from the far and dark regions of Mato Grosso indicates that there lives a tribe of white civilized "Indians" in a stronghold which is surrounded by a ring of precipitous mountains, having one natural entrance. This entrance is jealously guarded. He added that other rumors leak out from the interior, to the effect that the secrets of the region would only be disclosed to Fawcett if he obliged his son to marry one of the girls of the region.

The absolute fact so far established is that civilization has seen nothing of Colonel Fawcett and his party since the day when they left the last meager village and chopped their way out of sight.

2,000,000-Volt Flash Caught in Photograph

Fayetteville, Ark.—Making 2,000,000 volts of artificial lightning pose for its picture was the job of Prof. W. B. Stetzel, of the electrical engineering department of the University of Arkansas, while doing research work last summer for the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing company at its East Pittsburg plant.

Stetzel said that the high speed cathode ray oscillographs, capable of taking pictures of an event occurring in less than a millionth part of a second, were used to photograph the flash.

Plows Land for Settlers

Auckland, N. Z.—The New Zealand government is trying the experiment of plowing, grassing and fencing virgin backblocks land before putting settlers on it. This is in accordance with an amending land act passed by the Ward government last year.

N. Y. DERELICT IS NATIVE BORN, 40, AND UNMARRIED

Survey Made by Welfare Council Gives Facts About Down-and-Outers.

New York.—An assortment of miscellaneous information about that man who is destined to figure prominently in the news this winter—the Bowery derelict—was compiled recently by the welfare council of New York city.

Mr. Boverly, in his most common manifestation, is a native born American, forty years of age or more. He is unskilled. He is unmarried and he has no regular employment. If by chance, he happens to have the 35 to 75 cents that a night's lodging costs, it is only because he was lucky enough to have begged that amount or earned it by odd jobs picked up during the day.

This definition of the drifter along that street, whose name has become synonymous with a sort of dingy, wool alcohol homelessness and aimlessness, is the result of a survey of 14,198 homeless men found along the Bowery and nearby streets and at the municipal lodging houses the night of April 4, 1930. "Although the study was made in April, there is no reason to believe," the council's report says, "that the character of the Bowery population of today is much different."

Of the 14,198 questioned, more than 11,000 were unemployed, although 13 per cent of that number (Six women answered "Galileo" (with varied spellings) and all the rest left a blank. Four men also picked on Galileo, one answered "some Italian," and the others failed to answer. This was all in spite of the fact that the answer given at the foot ascribed the invention of this instrument (whose inventor is unknown) to "Benvenuto Cellini," spelled on the test as printed here.

Costa Rica an Island.—Thus far every one was staying pretty honest. The next question: "Who discovered Tasmania?" was given with its correct answer: "Tasman." Seven women, who may or may not have peeked, gave this reply. The rest left blanks. Only two men wrote the name of Tasman and the other 23 honest souls left a vacant space.

The next question either proves that more than half the people of the United States believe Costa Rica to be an island or else they cheated.

Ohio Parrot Sings Hymns and Swears

Pomeroy, Ohio.—A parrot that repeats the Lord's Prayer and sings "Nearer My God to Thee" is owned by Miss Sarah Brannon here. A short time ago a neighbor walked into the Brannon home singing the hymn, slightly "off key." Polly immediately broke in with "Hold on there, Newt, you've lost the tune."

According to Miss Brannon, the only thing the matter with Polly is that she swears oftener than she sings or prays.

**OLDS OF EVERY NATURE**  
 amazing prescription—Laxative (double strength)—breaks up overnight. It contains the old medicines known to medicine together with effective ones. Whether you have a head cold, or a heavy deep cold which is making you lousy, weak and "achy"—take it tonight and get relief you sleep. Costs less per dose more per dose. Your back if it doesn't help you, at drug stores everywhere.

**IX-ANA**  
 TABLE STRENGTH  
 NOTICE TO STOMACH SUFFERERS—If you are suffering from Indigestion, Gas, Pain, Sour Stomach, many other stomach disorders, see the DR. MOORE'S STOMACH REMEDY. This easy to take tablet gives quick relief. It is a doctor's prescription now made available to everybody with success in relief. Satisfaction guaranteed. Mail \$1.00 for large box and set of real relief.  
 DR. MOORE'S PRODUCTS LABORATORY  
 400 Ave. E., Cleveland, Ohio

**WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC**  
 over 50 years it has been household remedy for all kinds of Malaria, Chills, and Fever, and Dengue. A Reliable, General Invigorating Tonic.

**STOP THAT ITCHING**  
 Blue Star Ointment to relieve Irritations, Itching Skin or the Itch of various conditions, Tetter, Ringworm, Itching Toes, Poison Oak and as an Antiseptic Dressing for Old Sores, etc.  
 Ask your Druggist for

**BLUE STAR OINTMENT**

**Useful Material in Carcass of Shark**  
 In hundreds of sharks, averaging a foot in length, are brought Key West every day to the fishery firm which transforms these carcasses of the sea into material to be used in the sciences and industries. Very few of the carcasses is wasted. The skins are made into leather, the "green" into backs of brushes and mirrors, the livers are pressed into an oil which is rich in vitamins, fins are shipped to the Orient as edible delicacy and the eyes made into artificial pearls. The bones of the spine takes various uses of usefulness and what remains is made into fertilizer.

**PROMOTES HEALING**  
**HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh**

**Fool Question**  
 Mabel MacDonald, the British minister's daughter, said to a reporter in Washington: "The people who deny peace misand and arbitration arguments, saying that such things are no use, well, such people remind me of the tramp's companion pointed to a large building on a hill and said: 'What there's the blind asylum?' 'And asylum home?' said the tramp scornfully. 'Humph, it's all the winders fur, then?'"

**Old Saws for Fire Alarms**  
 Small towns and communities are using a saw factory for working circular saws which are being played as fire alarms, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The saws are mounted on wooden frames, so suspended that when struck, a gong sound is produced that can be heard for great distances.

**Self-Appreciation**  
 "People very rarely know their own good or bad points."  
 "It's the same way with a turkey," quipped Farmer Courtessol. "He gets around showing off his feathers 'till he brags 'bout how good he is to eat.'"—Washington Star.

**When Planks Give Way**  
 "Give Willie—Pa, what is a platform?"  
 "This scaffold on which many politicians hang themselves, son!"

**A Mother of Five**  
 needs so much strength to care for her children properly, yet I was weak, run-down and constantly ill. G. F. P. was the only thing that helped me. This fine tonic built up my health and gave me the strength and energy I needed to do my housework and care for my five children."  
 —From letters of grateful women.

**St. Joseph's G.F.P. The Woman's Tonic**  
 HOW TO RID MYSELF OF PSORIASIS  
 I will tell you my own story. I tried to cure myself without medical treatment or injections.  
 42, Woodside, Long Island

# POULTRY

**PROPER RATIONS FOR LAYING HENS**  
 Large Amount of Wheat Is Favored by Expert.

Rations for the farm flock of laying hens and for the commercial flock are given by O. C. Ufford, extension poultryman at the Colorado Agricultural College.  
 A considerable amount of wheat is recommended in the ration for the farm flock, which is as follows: Grain mixture—Cracked or whole corn, 40 pounds, and wheat, 60 pounds.  
 Mash mixture—20 pounds each of fine cornmeal, bran shorts and ground meal, and 20 pounds of either ground oats or barley. Ground wheat may be substituted for the bran and shorts.  
 For the commercial flock, the following ration is recommended when a green range is not used: Grain mixture—Corn, 40 pounds, and wheat, 60 pounds.  
 Mash mixture—Cornmeal (yellow), 20 pounds; ground barley or ground oats, 15 pounds; wheat bran, 20 pounds; meat meal, 15 pounds; dried buttermilk, 5 pounds; alfalfa leaf meal, 5 pounds; steamed bone meal, 4 pounds; finely ground oyster shell, 2 pounds, and salt, 1 pound.  
 Due to the high price of corn, ground hog millet may be substituted entirely or in part for an equal amount of corn in the laying ration. Ufford suggests. Tests have shown that millet is equal to corn in feeding for hens, and it is believed that its value is equally as great as a poultry feed.

**Comfortable House Big Necessity for Winter**  
 The first necessity in proper winter care of the flock is to make the poultry house comfortable. Well housed is more than half of being well kept for poultry during the winter time. That a good poultry house is a profitable investment because of the increased winter production which it makes possible, has been demonstrated time after time.  
 Unfortunately, it is not possible for every farmer to have just the kind of a chicken house he would like, but no farmer should attempt to keep chickens through the winter unless he has some building that can be used for poultry headquarters. Each flock owner should make the most of his opportunities to make the birds as comfortable as possible.

**Some Heat Needed**  
 The Ohio experiment station is advising the use of brooder stoves in those laying houses which are subject to extreme changes in temperature. Poultry raisers realize the disastrous consequences of a 40 to 50 degree drop in temperature, and can modify this change without cutting off the air necessary to carry off moisture. Shutting up the chicken house to the point where moisture accumulates weakens the resistance of the whole flock to disease.

**POULTRY FACTS**  
 Turkey eggs hatch in 28 days.  
 Candle the eggs on the seventh and fourteenth days.  
 One had best avoid inbreeding at least until he has had considerable experience.  
 A practical satisfactory method for the person who does not wish to trapnest or pedigree is to buy cockerels, preferably as chicks or eggs, from a good breeder.  
 Before trying to raise turkeys, get all the information you can about them. Learn what diseases they are likely to have and be able to recognize them when they occur.  
 Eggs should be gathered several times a day in cold weather to prevent chilling. Produce as clean eggs as possible, but wipe any that are dirty with a cloth dipped in warm water.  
 The construction of expensive, elaborate poultry houses should be discouraged, but, on the other hand, no farmer should construct a poultry house that is not durable and comfortable.  
 The smaller the pen the more floor space per bird needed. Allow at least four square feet of floor space for general-purpose breeds and two and one-half to three square feet for Leghorns. If there are too few birds the house will be cold.  
 Commercial cod liver oil is now sold by most dealers of poultry supplies. On account of the wide increase in the use of oil in feeding only chicks it is well to lay in it early, as dealers may not find it possible to fill all of the orders at a later date.  
 There are four distinct systems of using lights to increase egg production. There is no great difference in the results secured by the various systems. The selection of a system of lighting should be made largely on the basis of convenience to the operator.  
 To secure the best flock fertility, mate such breeds as the Plymouth Rocks, Rhode Island Reds, Wyandottes and Orpingtons with one male to every 12 to 15 females. For the smaller breeds, such as the Leghorns, one male to every 12 to 15 females can be used.

## Cutting Small Logs Wasteful

Costs More Than Twice as Much in Time and Labor to Get Lumber.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)  
 Less than half as much salable lumber is obtained from a cubic foot of wood in an 8-inch tree as from a cubic foot in a 25-inch tree. The lumber obtained from an 8-inch tree has less than half as much value per thousand feet as that from a 25-inch tree.  
**Wasteful Cutting.**  
 This is what the forest service, United States Department of Agriculture, found in recent studies of the logs handled in regular logging operations. It was found that cutting small logs into lumber is wasteful of wood. It costs more than twice as much in time and labor to produce lumber from trees 8 inches in diameter as from 25-inch trees, including the work of sawyers, skidding, timber hauling, and the work of sawmill men. The actual costs in money were in approximately the same relation.  
 If timber is sold in the form of either boards or logs for sawmill use, the landowner sustains a loss in cutting the small trees because of the lower grades of lumber or the narrow widths and small sizes obtained. The soil is capable of producing only a definite number of cubic feet of solid wood each year. Cutting small trees for saw timber actually has the result of lowering the production of the soil, in particular lowering the production of high-class material.  
**Considerations for Farmer.**  
 These considerations are of special value to the farmer who can take advantage of all factors which increase the earning capacity of his woodland, says the forest service. He can do his own logging or can closely supervise it. Unlike the large mill operator, the farmer has no great investment in railroads, in locomotives, or in a large and costly mill. The construction costs of which must be paid for out of the timber cut. He can sell or cut a small amount of the largest or highest grade trees at frequent intervals and thus obtain a log logging cost, a high quality of logs producing a high grade of lumber, selling at the best price, a high producing capacity for his soil, and frequent and regular returns or a reserve of large timber to hold until it is desirable to convert it into cash.

**Leaflet No. 55-L, Small Trees Wasteful to Cut for Saw Timber.** Just issued by the United States Department of Agriculture, gives the gist of recent studies of the returns from logging small and large trees. Copies may be had, free of charge while the supply lasts, by writing to the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

**Give Fowls Good House for Best Winter Eggs**  
 Comfortable housing of the farm flock is essential for good winter egg production, according to W. M. Vernon of Iowa State college. To maintain health, hens should have from three to four square feet of floor space, depending on the size of the hens. Although there is usually too much crowding there is danger in not having enough hens to keep the temperature of the house as high as possible. If the house is not filled to capacity it would be warmer to partition it off to the proper size for the hens kept.  
 The temperature of the house should not vary more than 20 degrees between day and night. On warm sunny days it may be necessary to open the windows. Houses not having a straw loft should be lined with some kind of insulation board to prevent sudden changes of temperature. Several small openings for fresh air are better than one large one. All openings in the north should be closed to prevent any draft.  
 Windows are not covered with muslin today as the muslin fails to admit ultra violet light. The best ventilation is obtained by having windows that open at the top.

**Systematic Poisoning of Mice in Orchards**  
 Systematic poisoning of mice in orchards should never be neglected, according to experienced orchardists. Poison grain should be carefully placed in such position that it cannot be reached by birds, either wild or domestic. The readily mixed poisons contain strychnine, which is dangerous to animals and humans, and should be carefully stored away from live stock and irresponsible persons.  
 In arranging poison stations for the orchard, the bait should be placed in containers such as a wide-mouthed jar or tile, set close to the base of a tree. It should be put on higher ground so as to avoid standing water. In orchards where mice are abundant it is best to place bait under each tree.  
 With timber prices where they are now, it is poor economy to cut and sell the smaller trees, which will double their own value in a few years.  
 It has been considered good practice by feeders to remove at least two inches of the surface of a mass of silage every day after feeding begins.  
 A cow can be fattened on silage, timothy hay, corn and a small amount of protein feed, but the best dairy cow in the world would give much milk on such a ration.  
 Sweet clover seed that has a high percent of hard seed may be secured successfully during January or the first part of February. Seed that has been scarified or has a high germination should not be planted until about the normal time of seeding oats.

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**New Bulletin on Big Hitches Is Interesting**  
 No farmer who wishes to use his horses to the best advantage can afford not to have a copy of the new bulletin, "Big Hitches on Illinois Farms," by E. T. Reus. This shows how to make and use tandem hitches for four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, and twelve horse teams on plows, disk-harrows, and other large machines. Of especial interest is a hitch for eight horses on two disks cutting six stalk rows at a time in putting in oats. A copy of this bulletin may be obtained by writing to Agricultural College, Urbana, Ill.

## Get Sprayer Ready for Work in Spring

Give Attention to Broken Parts and Repairs.

Timeliness in spraying begins in mid-winter. Prompt ordering of parts and attention to repair work means added insurance of timeliness next spring and summer when hours lost may be dollars wasted. Now is the time to check over the entire spray outfit and see what is going to be needed in order to start off on time and in good shape.  
 Perhaps new plungers and packing are needed for the pump. If so, your dealer or the manufacturer can get them in time if they are ordered. It is generally unnecessary to replace packing and valves each year, and, of course, such replacement is bothersome if it comes during a spray job.  
 Other parts of the pump which should be given attention are the valves and valve balls. If an inspection reveals that the valve seats are worn they may be removed, and reseated with the necessary tools, or sent to the factory of the maker. If they are worn badly it is just as well to order new parts. Occasional valve balls will also wear unevenly, so that they don't seat tightly, in which case new ones may be secured.  
 Careful checking of the pressure gauge, magnet, ignition wires and all bearings is essential at an early date, as all are vital parts of the outfit and may require considerable time to repair or replace. Under pressure usually maintained with modern high capacity machines, spray hose must quite often be replaced each season.

**Frizzled Chickens Do Not Always Breed True**  
 A problem of interest to breeders of frizzled chickens has been settled by Dr. P. H. Hutt of the poultry division, University farm, St. Paul. Frizzled chickens are a variety with many fanciers and have attracted more or less attention in recent years at poultry shows. As described by Doctor Hutt, the feathers of the frizzled variety curl toward the head instead of fitting closely and smoothly to the body. The appearance, he says, is that of a fowl "which has been pulled backward through a tight hole in the fence."  
 A question early arose as to why frizzled chickens did not breed true, and Doctor Hutt, then at the University of Edinburgh, undertook to solve the problem, completing his experiments after he came to University farm. He says there are two types of frizzled fowl, one an extreme type—almost woolly, and the other, or more common type, the feathers of which stand out stiffly and make a ruff about the bird's neck. It is the latter type which wins prizes in the shows. Birds of this type mated with birds of like type do not breed true. The results are in the ratio of one woolly to two ordinary frizzled birds and one normal smooth feathered bird, but if a woolly frizzle is mated with a normal or a smooth feathered bird, all of the progeny are of the show type.

**Rodents Destroy Grain**  
 Every effort should be made by farmers who are holding their wheat to prevent losses from mice and rats. Rat and mouse proof tanks or bins are fine, but most grain bins are open and the grain exposed.  
 To eliminate these pests a good mouse cat or two is perhaps the most practical thing to consider. A black snake or two around the granary also helps though most people are inclined to dislike and distrust the snake more than the rats.

**Agricultural Squibs**  
 Save only hens which are in perfect health.  
 Keep the hen house dry this winter through proper ventilation.  
 The bird with the most yellow on its shanks and beak is the poorest layer.  
 Unless the hens have plenty of hopper space the more timid ones will not get enough feed.  
 Now is the time to select the best and earliest-hatched turkey pullets for next year's breeding flock.  
 The drinking supply of water in the laying house should always be clean and never below 50 degrees in the winter.  
 With timber prices where they are now, it is poor economy to cut and sell the smaller trees, which will double their own value in a few years.  
 It has been considered good practice by feeders to remove at least two inches of the surface of a mass of silage every day after feeding begins.  
 A cow can be fattened on silage, timothy hay, corn and a small amount of protein feed, but the best dairy cow in the world would give much milk on such a ration.  
 Sweet clover seed that has a high percent of hard seed may be secured successfully during January or the first part of February. Seed that has been scarified or has a high germination should not be planted until about the normal time of seeding oats.

**LIVE STOCK FACTS**  
 Every farmer should produce at least meat for his home use.  
 Use the purchased feeds and save the home-grown grains for later use.  
 Hogs need a lot of water and will show their appreciation through increased gains.  
 Home-grown feeds are usually the most economical and should furnish the basis of the ration.  
 Too high a percentage of corn or barley and too low a percentage of protein feeds are common errors in feeding.  
 Size and quality of the pig crop next fall will depend in large measure upon the care and feed given brood sows this winter.  
 Plenty of salt, wood ashes, tankage and alfalfa or clover hay, in addition to the regular corn feed, is a mighty good layout to insure a good crop of strong healthy pigs.  
 The nut-like flavo developed in cooked soy beans not only appeals to the palate of particular porkers but increased nutritive value is reflected in faster growth and cheaper gains.  
 A thing worth bearing in mind is the trend of market demand for the highly finished lightweight "baby beef" of the yearling class, weighing from 800 to 1,000 pounds "finished."  
 Human beings like to drink ice water, but live stock prefer warm water. Dairy cattle and poultry will maintain normal production if provided with water of the correct temperature.

## LIVE STOCK NEWS

**REGISTERED RAM WILL PAY HIGH**  
**Wool and Meat Produced Are Always Profitable.**

If you have not yet secured a flock ram, it is high time that you did so, says a writer in an exchange. Of course you would not use anything but a registered ram, and it is even more necessary in a time like this that you have a good ram. Good pure-bred rams are much more profitable than scrubs, and in the days of off color prices we need all the profit possible. This is a good time to weed out the scrubs and keep the good ones. A good sheep will not eat any more than a scrub, yet the wool and lamb produced are more valuable by far. Always build up the flock by using a ram that is superior to your ewes. Breed the best ewes to the best ram, if more than one is used, and instead of getting a long-legged ram for small ewes and short-legged ram for big ewes, get a thick, square ram of ideal breed type for all the ewes, because if a ram comes from a first-class breeder he will be prepotent enough to stamp his individuality on all of his lambs from any kind of a ewe. And right now you should grasp the importance of getting a ram with something back of him via good ancestors. A lot of people don't stress that point strong enough. Because some one prices you a Ram cheap, and he happens to be a pure bred, you think you are saving money by getting him \$10 or \$15 cheaper than a good one. Nothing is further from the truth. Don't forget that in sheep as in automobiles you get what you pay for. The really good rams cost more to breed and are worth more.

**Cattle Require Shelter for Profitable Results**  
 More shelter for fattening cattle against winter's cold is urged by W. H. Peters, chief of the division of animal husbandry of the University of Minnesota.  
 Many Minnesota farmers who fatten cattle on grain through the winter months feed silage and grain in bunks and hay in racks out in the open in all kinds of weather. Sufficient shelter in many cases is provided only when the cattle are not feeding.  
 Mr. Peters believes that the lower gains than usual reported by many feeders last winter were to be attributed to the practice of feeding outdoors, especially in times of severe cold that characterized January, February, and early March of the present year.  
 "A check-up on a few feeders leads to the conclusion," he says, "that those who fed under shelter obtained better gains than did those who fed out in the open. This is a matter that is well worth consideration on the part of the cattle feeder. It is highly probable that a little money spent in the summer for arranging sheds for indoor feeding in the future will pay a worthwhile profit."

**United States History in Football Headlines**  
 Marquette Downs Mississippi.  
 Bradlock Fatally Injured in Pitt Debacle.  
 Thousands See Boston Massacre.  
 Washington Crosses Delaware.  
 Lafayette to Meet Army.  
 John Paul Jones Stars in Navy Battle.  
 Oregon in 54-40 Fight.  
 Mason and Dixon Line Selected.  
 Monitor Pointing for Merrimac.  
 Lincoln Gives Spectacular Performance at Gettysburg Field.  
 Grant to Work Out on Line.  
 Wilson Rolls Up Fourteen Points.  
 Coolidge Through—Will Run No More.—Kansas City Times.

**Not for Beauty Seekers**  
 A number of free clinics for plastic surgery have been recently opened in New York city, but these are barred against mere beauty seekers. They are designed for the relief of unfortunate who have had their features marred by accident in one way or another, or the malformed, and excellent work is being done in this direction. It is said that as many as 30 operations have been performed on a single case.

**Ho Hum**  
 "He is the recording secretary of a chess club."  
 "But what does he do?"  
 "Oh, he reads the hours of the last meetings."

**Teach children self-control, not self-expression.** They'll have to have it or be failures in life.

**Almost the Limit**  
 Priscilla—The worst of Augustus is that he looks such a fool.  
 Nora—Yes; it's rotten when they look like it as well.

**Lobster Old Delicacy**  
 There is record that lobsters were used for food in ancient times in Japan.

## Find Throws Light on Early American People

Evidence has been found of three distinct ancient American civilizations, the oldest about 3,000 years, in the Lowry ruin, southwestern Colorado. The excavations were made by a Field museum archeological expedition, under Dr. Paul S. Martin. Two large kivas, best described as large, single rooms, were unearthed, Doctor Martin reports. One was constructed on the ruins of the other. Material there found, with that from several large burial places, will be sent to the museum for a new hall of archeology. The ruins are the largest in the Southwest, and were untouched by previous explorers. On the walls of the kivas were paintings depicting the religion and domestic habits of the people. "Great was our surprise," writes Doctor Martin, "to find fragments of perfect paintings still adhering to the walls of the upper room. They probably had not been exposed to the light of day for 3,000 years. All were perfectly geometric, and were executed in black and white. The information obtained from the lower room was of even more importance. The paintings were in better condition, and were similar in design to ancient pottery, representing lightning, rain and clouds. This is the first time such designs have been found on kiva walls."

**Gas Wells of Germany Furnish Little Helium**  
 There are natural gas wells in Germany whose output contains helium, writes Kurt Well in Die Umschau, a German scientific periodical, but there is no prospect of the Graf Zeppelin or any of her future sister airships being filled with German helium, for the combined product of all of the four German wells whose gas contains this valuable element would have to be accumulated for 400 years before there would be enough to fill the Graf. As compared with this, Herr Well cites the great American well at Petrolia, Texas, which yields 425,000 cubic meters of gas, with a helium content of nine-tenths of 1 per cent. This would fill a Graf Zeppelin in a few days.

**United States History in Football Headlines**  
 Marquette Downs Mississippi.  
 Bradlock Fatally Injured in Pitt Debacle.  
 Thousands See Boston Massacre.  
 Washington Crosses Delaware.  
 Lafayette to Meet Army.  
 John Paul Jones Stars in Navy Battle.  
 Oregon in 54-40 Fight.  
 Mason and Dixon Line Selected.  
 Monitor Pointing for Merrimac.  
 Lincoln Gives Spectacular Performance at Gettysburg Field.  
 Grant to Work Out on Line.  
 Wilson Rolls Up Fourteen Points.  
 Coolidge Through—Will Run No More.—Kansas City Times.

**Not for Beauty Seekers**  
 A number of free clinics for plastic surgery have been recently opened in New York city, but these are barred against mere beauty seekers. They are designed for the relief of unfortunate who have had their features marred by accident in one way or another, or the malformed, and excellent work is being done in this direction. It is said that as many as 30 operations have been performed on a single case.

**Ho Hum**  
 "He is the recording secretary of a chess club."  
 "But what does he do?"  
 "Oh, he reads the hours of the last meetings."

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## IN DEMAND EVERYWHERE

For sale everywhere! And why is it for sale everywhere? What has been the reason for the tremendous continuous demand for this medical product? Aspirin is today the most popular of all medicines and St. Joseph's Pure Aspirin is the largest selling aspirin in the world for ten cents because the medical profession and the public alike have learned they can depend on its purity and its conformity to every government standard. Over nine million boxes of St. Joseph's Pure Aspirin are sold a year and thousands of people have learned it is unnecessarily extravagant to pay more than ten cents for one dozen five grain tablets of pure aspirin. Purity plus economy keeps St. Joseph's Pure Aspirin "on sale everywhere" because it is in demand everywhere pure aspirin is needed.

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 Tenack - - - - - New Jersey.

**FREE to All Stomach Sufferers**  
**A Wonderful Discovery**  
 A scientifically compounded private formula for the relief of gastric hyperacidity, sour stomach, gas disturbances, bloating, heartburn, pains in stomach, bad breath, belching, loss of appetite. Free sample offer with booklet, "How to Get Relief from Stomach Trouble." Send no money. Write today. P. H. Pfunder, 1913 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

**Sunshine**  
**—All Winter Long—**  
 At the Foremost Desert Resort of the West—marvelous climate—warm sunny days—clear starlit nights—dry invigorating air—splendid roads—gorgeous mountain scenes—finest hotels—the ideal winter home.  
 Write Croo & Chaffoy  
**PALM SPRINGS California**  
 W. N. U. DALLAS, No. 51-1930.  
**Wise Guys**  
 "The pin manufacturers were foxes."  
 "Yeah?"  
 "They sure were. When the women quit using pins they got the manufacturers and laundries to use almost a whole paper of 'em in every shirt sent out."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**Farm Mortgages**  
 Life insurance companies hold 22.9 per cent of the mortgages on farms in the United States; mortgage annuities, 10.4; commercial banks, 10.8; federal land banks, 12.1; stock land banks, 7; active farmers, 3.6; retired farmers, 10.6; other individuals, 15.4; other agencies, 7.2.

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 There is record that lobsters were used for food in ancient times in Japan.

**For Older Women**



**MRS. CLARA RILEY**  
 2100 Paxton & 4th Ave., Sioux City, Iowa

**MRS. BERTHA STEPHENS**  
 21 E. Ross St., Lancaster, Pennsylvania

"I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at Change of Life. Now I take it every spring and fall and it keeps me in good health. I am able to take care of an eight-room house and garden at the age of 71 years. I will praise the Vegetable Compound wherever I go for it is a wonderful medicine for women. They should give it a good trial by taking about five bottles."—Mrs. Clara Riley.

"I was very nervous and rundown and weighed less than one hundred pounds. I felt tired and weak and I often had to lie down. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound because I read the advertisement in the paper. Now I eat well, sleep well, and have good color. In fact, I couldn't feel any better and I weigh one hundred fifty-five pounds. I am glad to answer letters from any woman who wants to know more about the Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Bertha Stephens.

**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**

# BROKEN

by RUBY M. AYRES

## Installment Fourteen

### WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE

Giles Chittenham sets out to make Julie Farrow love him, intending to throw her over in revenge for the suicide of his brother Rodney, whom Julie had cast off. He succeeds, but finds that he has fallen desperately in love with her himself. Then he discovers that it was not this Julie Farrow, but her cousin of the same name, who had driven his brother to death. But Giles is married, to an American girl named Sadie Barrow, with whom he has not lived for a long time. Sadie unexpectedly turns up in London, at a party at Giles' mother's house, but both keep silent about the marriage.

Julie, disillusioned, enters into the wild night life of London to try to drown her anguish. Lawrence Schofield wants to marry her. Lombard, who had first introduced her to Chittenham, demands money from Giles with the threat that if he is not paid he will tell Schofield that Chittenham and Julie spent the night together on St. Bernard Pass. Later Julie confesses to Chittenham that she loves him.

At a spiritualist seance at Giles' mother's house, Sadie Barrow, his wife, suddenly goes blind. She calls to him and he responds, revealing the fact that she is his wife. Julie, who has sent Schofield away because of her love for Chittenham, goes home in despair. Chittenham follows her, but she sends him away and decides she will accept Schofield. She goes to Schofield's hotel. He is out, but she leaves a note for him.

### NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

He took her to a desk and gave her paper and a pen.

Julie wrote a few hurried lines. "I didn't mean it, Lawrence dear. I want you to come back to me. Please ring me in the morning.—Julie."

It was a relief to have written that, and she half smiled as she thought how unnecessary it was to have added those last words. He would not ring her, he would come round, she was sure, he would come very early, perhaps even tonight if he was back in time, and then in the morning they would go away and make some sort of happiness together.

Julie tried hard not to think beyond tomorrow, but although she was so tired, and felt ready to drop, she could not sleep. She lay awake for hours listening to every sound.

In the early morning Julie dozed off to sleep, only waking when she heard the maid let herself into the flat and move about in the kitchen lighting the fire.

Presently she brought tea and a not. "It was lying on the mat when I came in, Miss."

Julie glanced at the handwriting, then sat up, her pulses jerking. It was from Lawrence Schofield. She was conscious of a warm glow of pleasure.

He loved her—it was something to be happy about in a world that held no real happiness. He must have brought it himself late last night. Perhaps, after all, it had been his footstep outside which she had heard.

She broke open the seal, the envelope felt unusually bulky, she drew out its contents—her own note which she had written last night in the hotel lounge, torn across and across into minute pieces. That was all.

When Giles Chittenham got back to his mother's house she met him in the hall.

"Your wife has been asking for you all the evening. I said I would send you up as soon as you came in."

As he went upstairs he could hear Sadie's voice, high-pitched and hysterical, and he stopped for a moment, his hand clutching the stair rail, a terrible sense of loss and irrevocable fate gripping his heart.

When she heard Chittenham's voice she turned her head towards the door and stared at him with her wild, blind eyes.

"So you've come at last, have you?" she shrieked at him. "I suppose you have no use for me either, now I cannot see."

She beat her hands frantically on the brass rail, and the nurse who had been standing beside her, caught and held them.

Sadie burst into wild sobbing. "There's no hope for me. I know that I shall never see again as long as I live. I shall just sit here in the darkness till I die—till I die—and nobody cares—it doesn't matter to anyone in all the world what becomes of me."

Giles crossed the room and touched her shoulder. "Sadie—"

She checked her sobbing with a sharp breath, and raised her face with pathetic eagerness to hear what he had to say. She tore her hands from the nurse's grasp, and groped in front of her till she touched Chittenham's coat, then she clutched it feverishly and began sobbing once more.

"Don't leave me, Giles—be kind to me—after all, I am your wife—"

"Please leave us."

When she had gone, he sat down beside his wife and put an arm round her.

"Sadie—you must try and be brave and listen to reason. Everything possible is being done and will be done, you know that."

Sadie was sobbing again. "You don't really care for me—no body cares for me. Though I can't see you I know by the feel of your arm that you're just trying to be kind, while all the time you're impatient and want to get away—"

"Don't leave me alone, Giles. You don't know what it's like to be left alone in this hideous darkness. I shall go mad if you leave me. I've often felt impatient with blind people—it's bored me to have to talk to them and try to be nice to them, but I know what it's like now, and I wish I'd been kinder. I suppose it's my punishment—and yet why should I be punished? I've never done anyone any harm—"

"My dear, I want to be kind to you, but you make it so difficult for me—"

There was a little silence, which Sadie broke pitifully: "There! I'm not crying any more, am I? I'm quite quiet now—please kiss me, Giles."

He kissed her affectionately enough, his heart torn with pity. "You didn't kiss my lips," Sadie said—then she laughed brokenly. "Never mind! I suppose it's all I deserve."

She took her hands away from him and folded them in her lap to hide their trembling.

"Well—" she said after a moment as he did not speak. "What am I going to do? Or what are you going to do with me? I can't stay here, can I?"

Giles explained as gently as he could. "In the morning I will take you away."

She interrupted quickly: "Where will you take me? To live with you?"

"Not at once. To a nursing home. I have arranged with a specialist to see you—"

She interrupted again: "It will be of no use. I know. I'm finished."

"Don't say that, Sadie."

She shuddered from head to foot. "Well, go on—and afterwards? What then?"

"Then we must see. We must make arrangements for what? For me to be led about by a nurse or a dog for the rest of my life? Her terrible, hysterical sobbing began afresh.

Chittenham felt that he could bear no more. He called to the nurse and made his escape. His nerves were shaking as he went downstairs. He had never imagined anything so tragic as this last half hour.

He paced up and down the library, at his wife's ends to know what to do. It was long past eleven o'clock and he had all the night to drag through.

If there was indeed no hope of Sadie ever being able to see again, how could he possibly leave her?

It would be inhuman, impossible, and yet to live with her—

Another knock at the door. Chittenham turned impatiently. "Oh, come in, come in."

"A gentleman to see you, sir. I said you were very much engaged and could see no one, but he insisted, sir, and says he will wait if he has to wait all night. The gentleman is Mr. Schofield, sir."

"Schofield!" The color rushed to Chittenham's drawn face.

Schofield! The man whom Julie had said she would marry.

Chittenham was across the room in a stride.

"Is there anything the matter—Miss Farrow—"

In his desperate anxiety Giles forgot that this man in all probability knew nothing of his relations with Julie—and when he did not immediately reply, he broke out again very hoarsely.

"If anything is wrong—"

"That all depends what you mean by 'wrong,'" Schofield answered in a slow manner.

"Yesterday evening I had the doubtful honor of a visit from a man named Lombard. I have met him before—usually, I believe, in your company. I think I am right in assuming that he is a friend of yours?"

"He was—yes."

"Yes," he said, still in that level, unnatural voice—"I believe there has been a little upset between you—over a question of money—or should we call it the price of a woman's honor?"

There was a tragic silence. Chittenham's hands were clenched behind his back—and his face was grim.

"Perhaps you would like me to explain, Mr. Chittenham," Schofield went on, and now every sneering word was a studied insult, "or will it be sufficient if I just call you the cad and the blackguard which I know you to be?"

"I can only conclude that you are drunk," said Giles, sharply, "and that being so, the kindest thing I can do is to ring and have you shown out of the house."

He took a step towards the bell, but Schofield was too quick for him—"That won't do," he said thickly. "I've seen that trick tried before. I'm not drunk and you damn well know I'm not. You're a younger man than I am, Chittenham, but I spoil Lombard's beauty for him last night—he won't show his face amongst decent people for some time to come, and I'll spoil yours if I—"

Chittenham caught his upraised arm and held it in a grip of steel.

"Don't be a damned fool," he said roughly, "you're no match for me, and you know you're not. If you've got anything to say, say it and be done. As far as Lombard goes, if you have given him a thrashing I'm in your debt. I owe him one myself—"

He released Schofield's arm, at the same time giving him a little push away from him, and for a moment the two men glared at one another silently, then Schofield broke down. He groped towards a chair and fell into it, hiding his face against his clenched hands. Giles watched him for a moment without speaking, then he fetched whisky and soda from a side table.

"Help yourself," he said. "If you have anything against me, let's talk it out sensibly, instead of flying at one another's throats like wild beasts. I know what Lombard has told you—he tried his blackmailing games on

me, and when he found it was no use he threatened to go to you. Good God, Schofield, what sort of a fool are you to believe a lying hound like that?"

Schofield raised his haggard face. "What reason have I to disbelieve it?" he asked sullenly.

Giles shrugged his shoulders. "Isn't your knowledge of Miss Farrow the best of all reasons?"

Schofield rose to his feet and began pacing up and down.

Lombard was so sure—he had got every detail of the story—that you and Julie spent the night together at the St. Bernard Hotel—"

"So we did. It was impossible to get home. If all such unforeseen situations are given the same vile interpretation as you have given to this—"

Schofield's face flamed suddenly crimson.

"But I believe!" he shouted. "I've always known that Julie was unhappy. She has hinted at trouble again and again. The reckless way she talks—all that pretended gaiety. It's never really deceived me, though for her sake I've let her think it has—Lombard had the whole story pat. He even spoke of your brother's relations with Julie's cousin—and of his suicide. He said that you mistook Julie for her cousin—he said that you intended punishing her for the way she treated your brother—he said that when you came back from St. Bernard you boasted to him of the easy conquest you had made—"

He never finished his sentence—for Chittenham's hands were at his throat, shaking him like a rat, almost choking him—

"By God—you dare say that to me—you talk of Lombard! How much better are you? Believing the first foul lies that come to you about a woman you're supposed to care for! You're not worth a thrashing—get out, that's all I've got to say to you."

Still keeping one hand on Schofield, Chittenham dragged him to the door and flung it open—shouting to one of the servants: "James, show this gentleman out, and if he refuses to go send for the police."

He released Schofield so violently that he almost fell. He waited a moment—then went back into the library, shutting the door behind him.

He was shaking from head to foot with uncontrollable passion, and his face and head were burning.

That any man should dare to accuse him of such a thing—and to Julie of all people—the woman he adored! . . .

And again Chittenham lost himself in the thought of that night on St. Bernard—when they had been shut in on all sides by storm and snow and tempest and he had held Julie in his arms.

In a revulsion of feeling he wished passionately that he had made true the almost unspeakable accusation which Schofield had brought against him.

Julie would have been his then for ever—body and soul, and nothing could have altered it.

### CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE

The News still has a supply of Christmas cards. One-hour service.

## CAMP SPRINGS

### Mrs. J. P. DeShazo, Correspondent

Miss Vivian Davidson spent the week-end with homefolks.

Jeff Trice of Snyder spent Friday night with James Simpson.

M. W. Bayousett has returned from a business trip to New Mexico.

J. M. Bailey of Big Spring is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Eloie Basham.

Mrs. Emma Trice was the house guest of Mrs. W. C. Davidson last week.

W. V. Jones of Snyder and J. M. Palley were Sweetwater visitors Saturday.

Sunday school was well attended Sunday morning in spite of the bad weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Basham visited Mrs. Eula Bailey of near Snyder on Friday of last week.

Grandma Reep was on the sick list last week, but is doing nicely at the time of this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Davidson spent Monday helping Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Rollins of Snyder kill a beef.

Mrs. Oscar Coston and little son, Junior, of Snyder spent Wednesday of last week with Mrs. J. P. DeShazo.

Mrs. Minnie Burnett and family are moving north of Snyder near Ennis Creek. We regret to lose so many of our good people.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Smith left last week to travel with their son, Bob, in hopes that he will receive relief from asthma. This community will miss these good people.

## GERMAN NEWS

### Aurelia Wimmer, Correspondent

Walter Goebel and family visited Otto Brom at Roscoe Sunday.

The school children will enjoy a Christmas tree at the school building Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin West are moving north of Snyder this week. We are very sorry to lose these good people from our community.

Little Wanda, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emil Lapour, who received a broken arm from falling off the kitchen cabinet about two weeks ago, is recovering rapidly.

Olan Culp, who has been doing road work with his father-in-law, J. E. Parker, near Turkey, came home

Sunday night. He reports that their road work will soon be finished.

John Pavlick and family visited Anton Brom east of Harleigh Sunday.

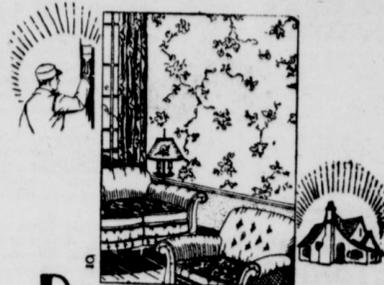
Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Mize went to Stanton to see his daughter, Evelyn, who had pneumonia, Friday afternoon. They returned Sunday night and report that she is improving.

School will be closed next week to celebrate Christmas. After Christmas we hope to have full attendance. The compulsory school law will begin after Christmas and will be enforced on everybody alike.

"So Flora's divorced her parlor

magician? Couldn't he pull enough rabbits out of his hat to keep the pantry filled?"

"Yes, but he couldn't pull enough hats out of his pocket to keep her wardrobe filled."



# Beautiful!

## HAVE YOU SEEN OUR NEW LINE OF WALL PAPER?

What gift could be more fitting than New Paper for that favorite room in the home?

### O. L. WILKIRSON LUMBER CO.

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## FOR HOLIDAY DELICACIES

Mrs. Tom Boren's  
Fruit Cake  
reduced to  
\$1.50 for 2-lb.  
Cake



- Layer Cakes..... 25c and 50c
- Pound Cakes..... 35c
- Fruit Pies..... 25c
- Soft Pies..... 35c
- Cookies, per dozen..... 15c
- Cinnamon Rolls, per dozen..... 20c
- Dough-Nuts, per dozen..... 20c
- Pecan Rolls, per dozen..... 40c

# Ware's Bakery

## ONE DAY . . .

stands out beyond all others  
as a day of Good Will  
and Jollity.

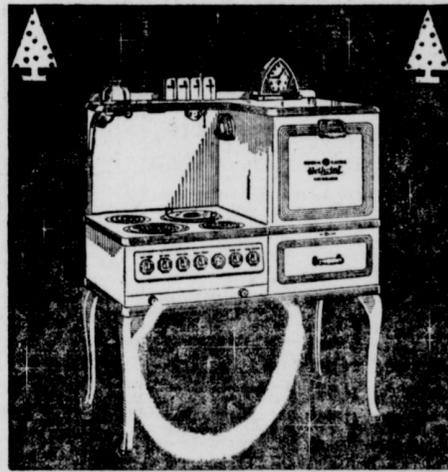


On that day—Christ-  
mas—we wish a life-  
time of Peace and of  
Prosperity to our good  
friends and their dear  
ones.

## DIXIE SERVICE STATION

J. C. Dawson, Prop.

### Hotpoint Range Features



The 1931 Advanced Hotpoint Automatic Electric Range. The fastest and most complete electric range in the world.

## GENERAL ELECTRIC Hotpoint AUTOMATIC ELECTRIC RANGE

What gift could be more appropriate, more appreciated than one which lightens Mother's most laborious and time-consuming tasks . . . the cooking of 1095 meals a year. Let electricity lighten Mother's labors of love for the family. Give her WHAT SHE REALLY WANTS for Christmas . . . a new Advanced 1931 Hotpoint Automatic Electric Range.

### SPECIAL OFFER This Month Only

\$10 Down 18 Months to Pay

Tune in on the Texas Electric Service Company Radio Hour each Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock over WBAP, Fort Worth

## Texas Electric Service Company





How to play Bridge AUCTION or CONTRACT by Wynne Ferguson

Author of "PRACTICAL AUCTION BRIDGE"

ARTICLE No. 8

An indication of the great popularity of auction and the hold it has on the public fancy, is the fact that the merchants of the country are now making use of interesting hands to advertise their products.

The following hands are recommended as examples. They were given a problems in the preceding article:

Solution to Problem No. 3

Hearts—A, 9, 7, 5 Clubs—Q, 7, 6 Diamonds—Q, 3 Spades—A, K, Q, 3

AUCTION BIDDING:

No score, rubber game. Z dealt, bid one no trump and all passed. If A opened the five of clubs, how can Z score a small slam against any defense?

CONTRACT BIDDING:

Z one no trump, A pass. Y three spades, B pass. Z should now bid three no trumps. A should pass and Y, with a very strong hand, should bid six no trumps. How can it be made?

Solution to Problem No. 4

Hearts—7, 6 Clubs—A, J, 6, 4 Diamonds—A, 10, 7, 4, 2 Spades—10, 6

AUCTION BIDDING:

No score, rubber game. Z dealt and bid one heart. A passed, Y bid two diamonds and B bid two spades. Z bid three hearts and all passed. A opened the king of spades, which held the trick. He continued with the seven of spades. B won this trick with the ace and the problem is to pick out B's correct lead at the third trick and the reasons for it.

of the ten of hearts is still unknown. This problem, of course, is based on the fact that Z has not seen the hands of A and B.

Solution to Problem No. 5

Hearts—J, 10, 4, 3 Clubs—Q, J, 9, 7, 2 Diamonds—10, 9, 7, 2 Spades—A, 10, 9

CONTRACT BIDDING:

Z, as dealer, should bid one heart. A should pass, Y should bid two diamonds and B should bid two spades. Z should bid three hearts. A should pass and Y should bid four hearts. B should pass, for a double would locate the heart strength. The play is the same as at Auction.

CONTRACT BIDDING is the same. Solution: A's proper lead is the trey of hearts. The long suit opening is the logical one and one that cannot hurt A's hand. The player who held this hand in actual play led the queen of clubs and defended the play on the ground that the lead of the heart would probably lose a trick. Don't ever make short openings against a no trump bid, unless your partner has bid the short suit you decide to open. Your long suit always is the proper opening when your partner hasn't bid.

Howling Pack Gets Coach Bill Stevens

Sunday's Big Spring Herald told of the resignation of Bill Stevens as head coach of the high school, after three years of active work there. Bill Stevens is and has been one of the finest and hardest working athletic coaches in all West Texas, but the howling pack of frenzied "nuts" who follow all athletic activity finally got to Bill, so he will step out at the end of the present term.

Bill Stevens is one of that fine type of American manhood who believes in pursuing whatever you undertake, unmercifully and well, and because Bill was so insistent on high school athletic prospects keeping in condition, the yelling pack got to him. Bill as coach lost some football games, but it was the boys on the field who had to play the game, and if they were not in physical con-

"Argotane Was Just What I Needed," She Says

"I Got to Where I Couldn't Eat Anything and Wasn't Able to Rest at Night, But Am Relieved Now," Says Brownwood Woman.

Mrs. L. A. Brandenburg, of 503 Melwood Street, Brownwood, Texas, in her statement regarding the benefits received from Argotane, said: "I have just taken one bottle of Argotane and am greatly pleased with the results in my case. I just haven't felt like myself for several years. I scarcely had any life or energy about me, and my appetite was very poor and suffered terribly from indigestion. I just got to where I couldn't eat anything without suffering and having intense pains in my stomach and I felt depressed and downhearted and just had to force myself to do my work. I had nervous sick headaches, and at times couldn't get any sleep at night. I felt that my condition was getting worse and needed something to build me up.

"Argotane was just what I needed to bring me out of it. It seemed to go right to the spot and I could tell a change in my condition after the first few doses. I'm not nervous like I was and get plenty of sound sleep every night. I eat anything I want now, and am not bothered with the severe pains in my abdomen any more. I seldom have a headache and feel like doing something and have more vim and energy. Argotane is a good medicine and I am glad to recommend it because it has given me relief." Genuine Argotane may be bought in Snyder at the Stinson Drug Co.

The Hotel Lubbock Lubbock, Texas

The Traveling Man's Home A good place to eat. Dance Each Saturday Evening The Hotel With the Red Sign. C. A. Sheffield, Mgr. "Sheff" 44-tfc

OFFICIAL DATA

Taken From the Files of the County Clerk

Births Registered. Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Brooks, a boy, November 4th. Mr. and Mrs. Oran L. Thompson, a boy, December 19th.

MARRIAGE LICENSES Jesus Rangel and Miss Paula Chacon, December 17th. J. C. Smyth and Miss Aileen Powell, December 19th.

Real Estate Transfers. A. C. Wilmoth to Margaret M. Smith, lots 1 and 2 in block 34, original town of Snyder.

Art Failed Blowing Of Birthday Candles Art Robinson, head driller at the Seifert-Dibble Blackburn No. 1 well celebrated his (?) birthday Christmas Eve Day.

Waco District Clerk Praises Crazy Water Says For Stomach Trouble Crazy Water Has No Equal

Avoid the Mistakes Most Parents Make You see them everywhere—children who are disobedient, rude, unpopular with others.

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Hermleigh Student Is Going Great As Aircraft Inspector Paul Shattel, aircraft inspector in Uncle Sam's service at Dodd Field, San Antonio, dropped in ahead of Christmas to spend several days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emil Shattel, who live south of Hermleigh.

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"The Parents' Magazine." Each month it brings them very practical, helpful articles on every phase of child care from crib to college. It deals with such subjects as obedience, baby care, sex education, finicky appetites, adolescence, temper, habits and character training. Doctors, teachers, physiologists, experts in many fields of child training, as well as mothers and fathers write its interesting, helpful articles. They may afford the entire future of your boy or girl. That is why you can't afford to be without "The Parents' Magazine." The subscription price is only \$2.00 for one year or \$3.00 for three years. Subscriptions will be received at the office of this newspaper, or may be sent direct to the S. N. Department, The Parents' Magazine, 251 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y.

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These figures, for the first time available were secured by C. M. Evans, agricultural agent for the Texas & Pacific lines, in a personal survey of the territory. As far as are known they are the only figures based on actual conditions as they exist in the territory at the present time. Heretofore there have been available only estimates based on census figures for 1925.

South Plains counties involved in the survey are Dawson, Terry, Hale, Hockley, Lamb, Lynn, Lubbock, Borden, Gaines, Yoakum, Cochran and Bailey.

These figures show total acreages for these 12 counties as 7,962,880. There are 6,480,373 acres suitable for cultivation and but 4,910,472 acres now in farms. In crop lands but 2,455,801 acres are found.

The acreage suitable for cultivation is 87 per cent of the total acreage, while 66 per cent of the counties is in farms. Crop lands represent but 36.2 per cent of the total.

Gaines County, the largest in total acreage suitable for cultivation and farms, is tenth in crop land, being supplanted by Hale. The latter is second to Gaines in acreages, cultivation and farms.—Seminole Sentinel.

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The 37-year-old ship will be a guest of honor at the New Orleans Mardi Gras, February 7 to 17, and a possible visitor at the Galveston Mardi Gras February 18 to 23.

The Rochester served as the flagship of Admiral William T. Sampson during the Spanish-American War and was used as a cruiser during the World War. She will be relieved as flagship of the special service squadron by the U. S. S. Mayflower, which served for 27 years as presidential yacht. The Rochester will be scrapped at the Philadelphia navy yard.

The Rural Postman. In the cold and blustery weather, When the frost is on the rail, Would you love to face a blizzard With a half a ton of mail? In the biting blizzard weather When the snow comes to your knees, Would you love to fish for pennies? While your feet and fingers freeze? When the gleaming snow is drifted Underneath a foot of sleet, Would you love to have the chilblains In your elbows and your feet? When outdoors the wind is whistling, And the air is full of snow, Would you love to have a jitney And the blamed thing wouldn't go? Yes, I'd love the good old fireside, Sipping coffee from a pail, But I have to buck the snowdrift 'Cause the farmers want their mail. I don't mind the frozen snowdrifts When my knees are stiff with cramps, If you keep the bloom'ing pennies Buy a quarter's worth of stamps I get snow mixed in my whiskers And I get it in my socks, But it never hurts my feel'n's Like loose pennies in the box.

Read Times-Signal Classified Ads

Having served with the Texas Rangers in 1971 and 1872, he took the lead in organizing the Texas Rangers Association, which body was perfected at Weatherford in 1920. He was elected to the position of major commandant, which position he held until his death. He is survived by his wife; two sons, Homer of Lamesa and Ocie of Colorado; three daughters, Mrs. Bessie Harding of Vincent, Mrs. Burt Smith of Colorado, and Mrs. Roy Smith of Odessa.

JAN. 1st the regular quarterly dividend on the Preferred Stock PAID to PREFERRED STOCKHOLDERS of TEXAS ELECTRIC SERVICE COMPANY

A Year of CHALLENGE To Men and Women Who Live By Faith... and Work It is always when times are dark that great undaunted spirits arise with knightly courage to do sterling deeds. In each community business men of daring and foresight are such leaders, and to them we proffer our full support in aiding prosperity. Congratulations—to the—Scurry County Times-Signal—and to—The Snyder News for their consolidation of equipments and interests. We stand ready to serve the combined newspaper in every way possible. Snyder National Bank "In Business in Snyder for 24 Years"

Any erroneous reflection upon the character of any person or firm appearing in these columns will be gladly and promptly corrected upon being brought to the attention of the management.

Subscription Rates table with columns for location (Scurry, Nolan, Fisher, Mitchell, Howard, Borden, Garza and Kent Counties) and duration (One Year, Six Months, Elsewhere).

Entered at the post office at Snyder, Texas, as second class mail matter, according to the Act of Congress, March 3, 1897.

Snyder, Texas, Thursday Morning, January 1, 1931

The Times-Signal 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.

And He'll Keep Turning Them Over... About the only fellow we know who is turning over a new leaf is the keeper of the court house lawn.

Calendar Salesmen Made Good Killings.

If New Year came more than once every twelve months, what would energetic salesmen do besides selling calendars?

You Can Buy Them in Scurry County

If you are in the habit of celebrating New Year's Day with egg-nogs and other light beverages, we'd like to give you a tip... buy fresh eggs.

Americans Are Wont to Be Different.

Americans are not particularly anxious about times that try men's souls. It seems. We have a more abiding interest in the judges that try men's wives.

Somebody Come to Help Us on This—

An apple a day, eaten with peeling, may keep the doctor away, as the old saw goes. But what the heck are we to eat to keep the wolf from the door?

But Whiskers Will Grow on Door-Knobs.

Dog-goned if we can see how Old Man 1930 grew such a long beard as that with which he is usually portrayed. We'll bet he never went through a revolving big-building door or attended a football game.

And Times May Change Other Pastimes.

Men who once sat near the cracker box and whittled pine boards now lie in a black box and shovel coal. If that doesn't soak inward, give our unkindest regards to Snyder's new generation of gas stove loafers.

But What's in a Name, Anyway?

One member of the consolidated paper's force is none too glad of the new order of things. He says such a common bunch as the Roberts-Jones-Smyth directorate is likely to lose step with the Times, Signal for distress and forget the true value of News.

We'll Take a Chance with Football.

The fellow who insists that football is run "into the ground" is often the same fellow who believes in letting his boys learn nothing that won't help bring in a money revenue. But it often happens that the same fellow likes to see opposing players run "into the ground."

A Problem Without Mathematical Equations.

Problem: Given—Two Christmas presents exactly alike; to prove—that one of them can be disposed of without loss; proof—Aunt Miranda's birthday comes next month; conclusion—Aunt Miranda will receive one of the "alike" presents, and it will be thus disposed of without loss; which was to be proven.

Maybe That's Why We're Not Cartoonists.

Cartoonists persist in picturing the New Year as a youngster without clothing and modesty. The smiling little devil was evidently originally modeled from a typical Snyder flapper. What we can't understand is how he can appear in January without any body protection. Local 1931 model flappers might give him a few lessons in fitting the stitch to the eyesight.

But the Times Didn't Keep It Away.

Another funny thing about New Years is that they come in bad times as well as in good times. When some genius invents a way of avoiding January 1 when Uncle Sam's pocketbook is at low ebb, he will receive not only the heart-felt thanks of more than 100,000,000 Americans, but the feel of a giant fortune. We'll give him a start on the royal road by offering half the value of our auto license tags and a 75 per cent cut in on our taxes.

Friend of the Stork.

The doctor of a country village had two children who were acknowledged by the inhabitants as being the prettiest little girls in the district.

While the two children were out walking one day, they happened to pass quite near two small boys; one lived in the village and the other was a visitor.

"I say," said the latter to his friend, "how are those little girls?"

"They are the doctor's children," replied the village boy. "He always keeps the best for himself."

amp (who had just received a piece of pie for some wood): "Madam! Do you mind if I saw and eat some of that wood?"

Greetings and Bouquets.

If you have shivered since the thought of a New Year first entered your mind, the chances are pretty slim that you will live through 1931 without having your toes trampled by the thundering Hard Times herd.

But if you have gritted your teeth and stepped on the gas every time the New Year was mentioned, you are probably reading this editorial with smiles in your eyes.

West Texas was built by men and women who accepted New Years, hardships, drouths and short Christmases as part of life's portion. They let the sand grow into their hide, and they become so tough-grained that they built a treeless empire in which we are privileged to have our beings.

De we deserve to live here? Not if we have shivered inside our smooth skins each time the year 1931 has been mentioned.

It is a pleasure to extend a strong handclasp of New Year greetings to men and women who have faith and hope—and those who know how to work with their hands. And we'll keep our bouquets in store for this same bunch, who are pioneers in the footprints of pioneers.

Worthless, They Are.

The advertising grafters are abroad in the country again, soliciting \$5 to \$10 advertisements on maps, church directories, bus schedules, hotel rules, shirt boards and a dozen other schemes, lauded as advertising mediums by smooth-tongued salesmen or saleswomen, but which are wholly worthless if the business man gives the matter a moment's thought.

As a general rule the printing is set to some outside town for about one-tenth of what the solicitor gets. Then the salesman goes to other pools for more suckers who whine "Advertising doesn't pay."

We'll admit that sort of thing doesn't pay, as it isn't advertising—even though the glib-tongued solicitor called it that. Use your home town paper and play safe.—Brainerd (Minn.) Tribune.

Keep the Money Moving.

The president of the American Bankers Association said a mouthful the other day. "It isn't how much money is in circulation but how fast it circulates that counts," he said, in substance. "One dollar will do the work of two dollars if it moves from hand to hand twice as fast."

Money lying idle in banks is not working. It is only when money is being spent that commodities move, factory wheels revolve, workers are kept on the payroll. In the reaction from an orgy of reckless spending, we seem to have swung almost as far the other way into a state of mind which can only be called miserly. People are timid about letting go of a dollar for any purpose—and in communities all over the nation able-bodied men are peddling on the streets or taking money from charitable organizations for the support of their families.

This is more particularly true in the large cities; the country regions and the small towns have not felt the depression as keenly as have the large centers of population. Yet everybody in the United States, broadly speaking, knows that money is not circulating as fast today as it was a year ago, and that people who owe money are finding it hard to get cash with which to meet their obligations.

That would not be the case if everybody who has something tucked away would spend some of it now for the useful, necessary things which are needed and which will eventually be bought anyway. All kinds of merchandise is cheaper now than for years. To buy the necessary things now is economy. There is not a home in the land in which there are not some repairs to be made, some contemplated additions or improvements to be installed, some new furnishings required. To attend to those things now means putting money into circulation at a time when it is actively needed. Ten dollars spent today will do the community more good than a hundred dollars spent a year from now.

We have said it before, but it is still good advice. Take advantage now of the low cost of almost everything and do those little things around the house that will not cost much but which will help move merchandise and put money into workers' pocket.—Stephenville Empire-Tribune.

A negro parson held forth one Sunday with a fine sermon and he was sympathetically received by the entire congregation. He was about to close.

"Bruders and sisters, Ah wants to warn yo against de heinous crime of stealin' watermelons."

At this point an old negro rose, snapped his fingers and sat down again.

"Wharfo', brudder, does yo' rise up an' snap yo' fingers when Ah speak of watermelon stealin'?"

"Yo' jes' reminds me, pashon, whare Ah done lef mah knife."

Doctor—"Young man, you are on the road to ruin."

Sappo—"I don't care. It has some swell parking places."

"How do you suppose bull fighting started?"

"Oh, some wise Scotchman charged admission to his slaughter house."

Small Girl—"Mother, if I grow up, will I have a husband like papa?"

Mother—"Yes, dear."

Small Girl—"And if I do not get married, will I be an old maid like Aunt Susan?"

Mother—"Yes, my dear."

Small Girl—"Well, I am in a fix."

"Sir," wrote the indignant mother to the school master, "you mustn't whip my Leslie. He isn't used to it. We never hit him at home except in self defense."

Father—"Well, Oscar, I received a note from your teacher today."

Little Oscar—"Is that so? Give me a quarter and I won't breathe a word about it to mother."

The COOK STOVE by A. J. Dunlap

The old cook stove had a mended leg And a lid that was cracked half through; The oven door had a broken hinge, The damper was tinkered too, but how it laughed in the winter time, And blushed with a home-like glow. When frost was thick on the window panes And fields were all white with snow.

We seven gathered about the stove, With father and mother too, And laughed and played as the popcorn snapped At night, and the cold wind blew. The kitten purred on the old cob box, The teakettle hummed a tune— While tales were told of the timber wolves, The bears and the old raccoon.

It's fire still burns in my land of dreams, And down through the years that fly Still drifts the fragrance of ham and eggs, Fried chicken and apple pie. I've traveled far and I've dined de luxe But, somehow, wherever I rove The pangs of hunger recall the things They cooked on the old cook stove.



Letters from the People

A Tribute to the Old Confederate Soldier.

Being a son of a confederate soldier myself, naturally I have a very warm place in my heart for all the old confederate soldiers. My father spent four years in the service, returning to his home in North Mississippi after the surrender to start life all over again.

Not so many years after this I was born into the world and was raised up before all of the atmosphere of this trouble had cleared up, and, of course, I am proud of my birthplace, notwithstanding I am proud of the spirit that exists in my heart to reach out the glad hand to anyone, regardless of the state of his birth and greet him as my neighbor if he convinces me that he believes in my country, my state and my people.

In looking over some of the literature I have collected in a small library, I ran across a bit of history that appeals to me that would be good reading for the younger folks and also refreshing to the old confederate fathers. It starts out with a tribute like this: "When secession of some of the southern states seemed certain, Lincoln offered Lee the command of the armies of the United States. General Scott, then commander-in-chief of the army, called Lee the greatest living soldier in America."

Lee had built up an enviable reputation during his 32 years in the army. He had been graduated second highest in his class at West Point. He had been given three promotions for his brilliant work as chief of engineers in the Mexican war. He had served three years as superintendent at West Point and five years as the cavalry commander in the Comanche country north of the Rio Grande.

Robert E. Lee came of a family distinguished for public service. One of his grandfathers had been president of the colony of Virginia; another had been governor. Two of his uncles signed the declaration of independence. His father was Light-horse Harry Lee, governor of Virginia and famous cavalry commander in the revolutionary war. It was Robert E. Lee's father who was chosen to make the address on the death of Washington, in which he described Washington as "First in

Advertisement for Black-Draught medicine, featuring a bottle illustration and text describing its benefits for constipation, indigestion, and biliousness.

Lee accepted the commission as commander of the Virginia militia and when Virginia joined the confederacy he turned over his command to the confederate government. When the union force crossed the Potomac, Lee gave up his home, now Arlington national cemetery, overlooking Washington, and prepared to enlist as a private in the cavalry of the confederate government. Admittedly Lee then became a rebel, but he was in the respectable company of those other Virginia rebels, Patrick Henry, Jefferson and Washington. As Military adviser the Confederate Government, Lee organized the South for war. He created the South's greatest Army and led his dwindling regiments of bare-footed and ragged soldiers to victory time and again against overwhelming odds. Lee was unsurpassed in the art of body maneuvering his opponents into weak battle positions. He developed trench warfare to a point not understood until the World War. He was audacious to the point of recklessness in attack. He struck like lightning. Of Lee, Roosevelt declared, "He will undoubtedly rank without any exception as the greatest of all the great Captains that the English speaking people have brought forth. He asked nothing more of his soldiers than he did himself." The same thin mug and plate served him throughout the war. At the end when Lee knew he could do nothing more for the lost cause and had accepted Grant's terms he rode back along his lines to say goodbye to his Army as he passed his ragged veterans, tears streaming down their war-lined faces, cheered him as no General ever was cheered in the triumph of a victory. He met disaster with the same calm with which he had accepted victories.

Robert E. Lee was one of the greatest commanders of all men. He was more than that, he was a father to his soldiers. "He was a man." My father taught me from childhood that General Lee was one of the greatest commanding officers, America ever produced, and today

any of the members of the two houses possesses any of the qualities of those old time honored fellows, the framers of our National Constitution or even our State Constitution and am constrained to believe, if they did, there would not be so much bickering for political prestige or financial gain. In submitting this little bit of history I do it for the feeling I have for the old Confederate fathers. And in conclusion, I wish you every blessing that comes from the Heavenly Father wherever you may be. Respectfully submitted, Snyder, J. A. MERRITT.

Against Road Bonds. I notice in The Scurry County Times-Signal that there is to be a \$600,000 bond issue to be voted on in Scurry County on January 17, 1931, and having lived a number of years in Scurry County and having now a farm there, I feel interested in the outcome of this issue. I voted for a bond issue there during the dry years of 1917 and 1918, thinking that it would benefit the farmers and everyone in general. But to our sad surprise there were but few laborers who were given work then. I was favored with five or six days' work. I believe, with my teams, after donating some three or four days' free work of setting back fences. I am tonight sending in a check for taxes, a part of which goes to pay on this bond, and will continue to do so as long as I live—provided I have the money. But should this \$600,000 bond issue carry? It stands to reason that the way things are now going that in a few years not only my taxes but everyone's who owns farms will have to be sold for taxes, as the rent this year just a little more than pays them; and with all this new bond on it, it would fail. I moved to Scurry County in 1910 because I saw opportunity to own a home. I greatly love the people whom I have met there, and will say that a better people never lived. But times have changed. It seems that everybody has gone wild over

style and schools and bond issues of every kind. To my way of seeing things, unless we as a people block these bonds and adopt a plan of pay-as-we-go, we are headed for the rocks in the near future. I know just how the farmers are hooked up there—broke, of course—just like we are in Martin County. Voting bonds will not get you out—it will only get you deeper in debt. Now, some will say it will give us work for our teams and ourselves, but I want to say it will not, with emphasis on the not—for two reasons. First, there is not one farmer in 40 whose teams are fit for road work because they are so old and poor that they cannot do the work. This work will be done by contractors. If you should get a job, the boss would fire you before night, and possibly the work would be 10 or 15 miles from home, and you would have to leave your family. Most of the men cannot be away from home at night, so you would be knocked out there. Second, if you are a farmer you must be in your farm work or you will have no crop. There will not be more than five out of a hundred who will profit by such a bond—and I say it is not right to burden 95 per cent of the people to help the other five per cent out.

There are always a few who get "pie" out of bonds—and, of course, no one can blame them for boosting. Folks, let's wake up to these facts and not be carried about with every wind of doctrine to vote \$600,000 in bonds for 40 years. It will cost us not less than \$1,250,000. These roads are nice, and I like to ride on them, but if we cannot pay the bill we had better not ride, because you know that everything we have is up and stands good for these bonds if they carry. I say to every man and woman in Scurry County, be sure that you go to the polls January 17 and vote for the good of our county. Let your ticket read "Against the bonds." Yours for a home not covered up in bonds. Stanton, J. J. MOORE.



The Birth of New Hopes

And 1930 with all its heartaches and failures is gone, vanished forever. Now 1931 has dawned — like the good fairy that vanquishes the wicked witch . . . we hope for great things this year. We hope for renewed prosperity, for harmony, for success. And have them we shall. The finger of destiny points clearly. We give thanks for this omen of fairer times, and face the future with confidence and joy in the impending good fortune of our friends and ourselves. Our county shall rise like the fabled Phoenix from the ashes of depression to new flights of golden success.

WE CONGRATULATE . .

. . . The Scurry County Times-Signal and The Snyder News for the New Year step of consolidation they have taken.

WE BELIEVE . .

. . . that the united newspaper, working as it will toward a united, prosperous Scurry County and Snyder, will be one of our greatest assets. . . . We pledge our co-operation with the publishers.

First State Bank & Trust Co.

THRANE MEETS WITH AID GROUP

O. P. Thrane attended an all-state session of the state executive committee in charge of federal drought relief legislation at Spur Tuesday.

Plans for handling of the funds were discussed, and outlined by O. B. Martin, College Station, director of the Texas extension service, who will be in charge of the work in this state.

Each county is to be given approximately one-twelfth of the \$45,000,000 voted by Congress, or \$3,750,000. This money is to be paid out as crop loans, secured by paid production mortgages.

Only those who are unable to obtain credit from other sources are to be eligible for assistance, Mr. Martin stated.

Each county is to handle its work through a county committee, working in harmony with the state committee and the extension service at College Station.

A general meeting of all interested farmers is to be held at some central point within the next two weeks. This will be followed by county meetings, at which farmers are to be made acquainted with the plan.

Besides Mr. Martin, Sterling Evans, district agent, and John R. Edmonds of College Station, were present. Members of the Texas executive committee named by Governor Moody included: D. A. Banderet, Stamford, manager of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce; A. P. Pierce, Quanah; Will P. Jones, Childress; O. P. Thrane, Snyder; J. S. Edwards, Turkey; and Clifford B. Jones, Spur.

Twenty-five other men were present from over the state.

Postmaster Urges Your Co-Operation

B. F. Womack, our beloved postmaster for the past eight years, and who is not seeking further honors by to realize what he, with the co-operation of the good people of the city of Snyder, has been working for, namely, city mail delivery.

Mr. Womack would like to see the city delivery start off right, and for the good people who have so generously co-operated with him in securing same, to further co-operate and greatly help all concerned by having streets and numbers placed on all their mail.

Mr. Womack expects to retire as soon as another postmaster is appointed, and we assure you he has the love and esteem of his fellow employees in the post office and the entire citizenship of the city of Snyder and Scurry County.

We wish you, Mr. Womack, a long and happy future in your retirement. Snyder A FRIEND.

WILL BUSINESS GET BETTER? IT ALWAYS HAS.

The rain it poured, The sea it roared, The sky was draped in black, The old ship rolled And pitched and bowled, And blew clean off her track.

"Oh dear, oh dear! Will it ever clear?" Loud wailed a dame on deck, And nodding his head, The skipper said: "It allus has, by heck." —Sure it will!

"What makes you order ice cream for the first course and soup for the last?" "Well, my stomach is upset, so I eat my meals backwards."

Velvet Hammer

(Continued from Page 1)

right, we have enjoyed friendly and fine relations with the partners with whom we have been associated.

First, it was J. L. Martin, who, since leaving Snyder, has been in the newspaper game at Brady, and now Brownwood.

Second, was Holman "Chubby" Ritzenthaler, now of the O'Donnell Index, and his father, J. L. Ritzenthaler.

Third, with J. W. Roberts, who is now a member of the consolidation. Each and everyone of these men has been mighty fine to the writer, and we sincerely hope that the friendships incurred in the partnerships will not be forgotten and held in the same high plane that we hold each and every one of them.

That thought likewise goes to Sam Roberts of Haskell and Grady Roberts of Chillicothe.

After these partnerships, now comes the consolidation in the best newspaper field in all West Texas. We feel free to predict that with the new management in charge, greater strides will be made for the Times-Signal than at any previous time in its history, and our best wishes go to the new directors of the affairs of the old friend, the Times-Signal.

Our finest thanks go to the business men and citizens of Snyder and Scurry County for the wonderful treatment that has always been accorded the family and myself. We are unable at this time to announce our future plans; for the time being we shall remain in Snyder, happy to be one of you and a friend of all, for we know of no enemies that we may have made since coming here. If we might have rubbed the hair the wrong way at some period of our being in Snyder, we ask for forgiveness for it was an omission of the head rather than of the heart. No matter where located, our kindest thoughts will always be for Snyder, for it was while a resident of this city came the greatest thrill of our entire life, the honors conferred on us by our friend, Col. "Bill" Easterwood, in personally representing him at Dallas when the French flyers arrived.

To the newspaper boys of West Texas who have been our friends and honored us with many glories, we hope our future location may not be far removed from your friendly doors, and may each and every one of you know that the latch-string hangs outside at all times.

It has been an honor and a pleasure to become a resident of West Texas and Texas shall ever remain our future and permanent home. Signed: GEORGE "Jimmie" SMITH

Ed. Note.—Thus closes the Velvet Hammer's rantings, and the writer does not know whether the new columnist, Jake Smyth, will pick it up or not; but we hope he either does that or keeps his "Scurryly Speaking" column steppin' right on out ahead. This means "30" to the writer insofar as active editorial participation in operation of the paper is concerned, and we wish the new organization every success that is possible to achieve.

Three-Year-Old Child Buried Here

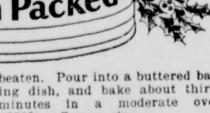
Little Joe Howard, 3-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Howard, died Friday, December 26, at the family residence in East Snyder.

Funeral services were held that afternoon, 4:30 o'clock, at the Snyder cemetery, with Rev. Hardee of Colorado officiating.

"So you've put Fred off till December?" "Yes, I told him I wouldn't give him a definite answer till then."

"Why not till then?" "I want to wait and see how he looks after the football season is over."

And Now It's Corn



MORE and more foods are being "vacuum packed" by the canners, and now it's corn. The whole kernels so packed are processed dry (no liquid in the can), and the resulting product duplicates corn on the cob as to flavor, tenderness and appearance. It can be used in all the ways in which the better known cream style corn is served, and also combined with many other foods. Try, for instance, this recipe for Indian Corn: Dice one green pepper and sauté with two tablespoons butter until golden brown. Cut the contents of a 4 1/2-ounce can of Vienna sausage in slices, add to pot, and sauté a few minutes more. Add one teaspoon salt, one-eighth teaspoon pepper, a can of vacuum-packed corn, one-half cup milk, and two eggs, slightly

beaten. Pour into a buttered baking dish, and bake about thirty minutes in a moderate oven (350°). Serves six. A Special Recipe Vacuum-packed corn is delicious just heated and served "as is," but here is a special recipe which many people claim makes it even a little better. Sauté Corn: To two cups of vacuum-packed corn add two well-beaten eggs, two tablespoons chopped green pepper or pimiento, two tablespoons melted butter, three-fourths cup milk; salt and pepper. Pour into a buttered baking dish; cover top with buttered crumbs mixed with an equal amount of grated cheese. Bake in moderate oven until set and browned on top. Serves eight.

Wm. Haines Starrs In Remote Control

The shortest radio broadcast in history was made during the filming of scenes for "Remote Control," William Haines' new starring vehicle which will open Monday at the Palace Theatre.

In the picturization of the famous stage play, it was necessary to film certain scenes in which Haines appeared only in voice, his broadcast coming into the scenes through a standard radio receiving set. In order that his voice would have the same frequency or "distortion" familiar in radio reception, it was imperative that he actually speak through a radio broadcast system.

Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer technicians solved this problem by erecting a portable radio station inside an old sound-proof camera booth. From this station Haines broadcast his voice the brief distance of twenty feet to the set where actual filming of the scene was taking place under direction of Edward Sedgwick. A "peanut" tube was used in place of the customary radio transmitter, preventing the energized sound waves from penetrating beyond the walls of the set.

First Church of Christ

Thomas M. Broadfoot, Minister.

During the pleasant winter months the First Church of Christ is enjoying a series of special sermons both morning and evening.

The morning sermons consist of a series of studies in the Epistle of Romans, and are being presented in expository form; the evening studies, of a series of home sermons in an endeavor to assist in the stabilization of the home at a time when all manner of attacks are being made on its very foundation. All studies are based upon a Bible foundation.

Following last Sunday evening's study, "On the Honeymoon Trail," at which there was a splendid representation of young people with eager and attentive hearts for a better understanding of life and life's deeper interest, there will be a study on "The True Christian Wife," interest in which should run just as high with the young as with the aged, with the single as with the married.

The morning study will consist of an expository sermon on the last half of Romans' seventh chapter, one of the most difficult chapters of the New Testament. Subject: "Under the Law." Come, and study with us in these great and fundamental themes. "The Spirit and the bride say 'Come!'" A warm room and a warm reception. Spend an hour with us in Bible study and worship.

Buy Now! WHY? Prices the Lowest in Years

Reductions of 10%, 20% and even more have, during the past six months, become effective in every department of our store. We have passed on to you every reduction which we have obtained in the cost of raw materials and production.

28 Years of Growth and Service Guarantee Satisfaction

Cotton Dresses

2 For 1.00

A SCORE of attractive styles... all of them fashioned of cotton prints that wash beautifully. Wide selection of patterns... regular and extra sizes.



New Spring Styles

Styles Right — Prices Right

J. C. PENNEY CO., Inc. North Side Square Snyder, Texas

We Join the other business houses of Snyder in Congratulating the Publishers of our bigger and better consolidated newspaper.

HAPPY NEW YEAR FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS

Scurryly

(Continued from Page 1)

front to knock Hard Times' army of Sourfaces from the brow of Scurry County.

Taking a backward glance, let me say that the two Snyder News youngsters have discovered that Scurry County is the kindest spot in our known universe. It was kind to us as strangers and it is kind to us as citizens, as business men, as partakers of and contributors to its civic assets.

We would be heartless if we were to put less than our best abilities and efforts into the Times-Signal-News publication in the year 1931. We are entering, we firmly believe, on an era of progress, of service, of prosperity for all. Worth-while changes must come gradually, but come they will, as surely as Scurry County is a land of hard handclaps and warm hearts.

We are joining hands with a competitor—with a business institution that has been a competing friend. If a tinge of ill feeling entered our relationships occasionally, it has been forgotten in the concentration of interests looking toward the biggest and best weekly newspaper in West Texas.

WE ARE one. I happen to be the scamp picked to write this column of gray and saucy, but the rest of the bunch is furnishing just as much turkey and dressing, cranberries and celery, for the holiday meal of consolidation, as I—possibly more, for I am a lazy cuss, whose slow Southern blood has never been strained.

You can bet your leather jacket, Mr. Velvet Hammer, that this column will remain a part of the combined paper. If it gets too raw sometimes, cheerful and forbearing readers, you are invited to help trim its rough edges with words or deeds.

"Scurryly Speaking" will be constructive, progressive, upbuilding and forward-looking if the brain storms of this scribbler can make it so. This is ticklish business, I repeat. I like it. Card of Thanks

My wife joins me in thanking the ladies of the First Baptist Church, especially those of the T. E. L. Sunday school class, also others, who have been exceedingly kind in sending so many beautiful flowers and other tokens of friendship, during my present illness. Language fails to express the high appreciation and deep gratitude for these acts of kindness. Again I say "Thank you." Sincerely, W. G. RALSTON.

Surprise Dinner for G. L. Autry Given By Children Sunday

On last Sunday morning G. L. Autry and wife had the surprise of their lives when their son, Norman, went up to their home to get them to spend the day with them. They did not think it possible for them to go, but Norman got their wraps and made them go anyway.

When they arrived at Norman's home, there the tables were loaded to overflowing with good things to eat—anything you could mention. Dad Autry began to wonder what it all meant and he happened to remember it was his birthday. He was then shown the cake, which was white, with this inscription, "Dad—Age 63," in pink.

Of course he was made glad when his children began driving up, and yet he felt sad because of the absence of one child, Ethel, of Amarillo. We would only think and wish for her.

The day was spent mostly in eating and talking; however, a few games of forty-two and dominoes were played. The time came too soon to go home, but wishes for Dad for many more happy birthdays were given at parting.

Those present to enjoy the occasion were Mrs. Drew Clark, Mrs. Tom Duke and three little sons and a granddaughter, Leona Smallwood, and husband, all of Ira; Mr. and Mrs. Dick Hardee and children of County Line; two sons, Norman and Leland, and their families; and a brother, J. B., and wife of Snyder.

Mail delivery begins Friday.

INADALE NEWS

Lucille Buckner, Correspondent.

Dewey Pendleton spent the holidays with his parents. About two inches of snow fell in the Inadale community last Sunday.

Miss Emma Barrett entertained her friends with a party Friday night. D. Brock of Lubbock high school spent the Christmas holidays with his father.

Annie May Gray of Roscoe spent a few days with Lucille Pendleton in Inadale. Mr. and Mrs. Cash Moore entertained the young folks with a party Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Barrett and family spent Christmas day with friends at Rotan. Grandama Ammons spent Christmas with her daughter, Mrs. Sam Barfoot, at Hermleigh.

Mr. and Mrs. Rip Buckner of Sweetwater spent the Christmas holidays with his parents. Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Cranfill left Monday for Cranfills Gap, where they will spend a few days. Mr. and Mrs. Rogers McMillian of Corpus Christi spent the Christmas holidays with home folks. Mr. and Mrs. Nick Norrell and family of Lorraine spent Christmas day with Mr. and Mrs. Lon McGuire. Orvel Hess, who is attending Texas Tech, Lubbock, spent Christmas Day with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Hess. Olen Neithercutt of Odessa is spending a few days with his sister

Carl Clark Buried At Dunn Friday

Carl Clark, 25, whose home was at Dunn, died Monday, December 22, at a hospital in Colorado.

Burial services were conducted Tuesday, December 23, at the Dunn Baptist church, with interment in the Dunn cemetery.

Kind Old Lady—"Do any of your friends ever come here to see you?" Prisoner 4744747—"No, ma'am; they'll all here wit' me."

Doremifa—"How was it that Snubbers bought back his old car, paying \$100 more than he sold it for?" Solasido—"The autp salespeople wrote such a glowing description in the newspapers that Snubbers felt he could not afford to miss the bargain."

Advertisement for Vicks VapoRUB, featuring the text 'Millions More avoid dosing children's colds VICKS VAPORUB' and 'OVER 17 MILLION JARS USED YEARLY'.

Lubbock Sanitarium & Clinic

Dr. J. T. Krueger Surgery and Consultation Dr. J. T. Hutchinson Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Dr. M. C. Overton Diseases of Children Dr. J. F. Lattinon General Medicine Dr. F. B. Malone Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Dr. J. H. Stiles Surgery and Physiotherapy Dr. H. C. Maxwell General Medicine Dr. E. L. Powers Obstetrics and General Medicine Dr. B. J. Roberts Urology and General Medicine Dr. A. A. Rayle X-Ray and Laboratory Dr. Y. W. Rogers Dentist Dr. John Dupree Resident Physician C. E. Hunt Business Manager A chartered training school for nurses is conducted in connection with the sanitarium.

Large advertisement for 'Piggly Wiggly The Modern Way' featuring a list of grocery items and prices: Meal .63, Spuds .02, Matches .12, Salmon .10, TOMATOES .25, Syrup .75, PEACHES \$1.19, Macaroni .06, Oranges .04, Rice .19, Coffee \$1.29, Shoe Polish .10, Coffee \$1.00, Super Suds .08.

LAMBETH-ELY-ARNOLD  
GIN COMPANY

MONTGOMERY CAFE  
Leath & Montgomery, Props.

SNYDER DRUG CO.  
"Your Druggist"  
King's and Whitman's candies

SCURRY COUNTY OIL  
EXCHANGE

FARMERS PRODUCE CO.  
Cream, Eggs, Poultry, Wool  
Hay and Poultry Feeds

NELSON DUNN  
Confectionery

Hollingsworth's and Johnston's Chocolates

LLOYD DRY GOODS CO.  
West Side

B. H. MOFFETT, Tailor  
"The Best Tailor in Town"  
Phone 50

EVERYWOMAN'S BEAUTY  
SHOP  
Phone 22

PARKS MEAT MARKET  
"THE MARKET THAT MAKES LIVEABLE  
PRICES ON MEATS"  
First Door North of Snyder National Bank

W. W. SMITH  
Agent for  
Railway Express Agency, Inc.

COOPER STYLE SHOP  
Wishes You A Happy  
and Prosperous New Year

SAVE THE ROCKER  
Or any other article in the household, that  
needs repairing or finishing, or matching one  
piece of furniture with another.  
ALL WORK GUARANTEED  
See A. P. MORRIS  
First Door North of Snyder National Bank

HIGHWAY GARAGE  
Ralph Hicks  
Goodyear Tires and Texaco Products

HUGH TAYLOR & CO.  
Groceries—Implements  
Feed

A. E. DUFF FURNITURE  
WE JOIN HEARTILY IN ALL THESE  
GOOD WISHES

GAY McGLAUN  
Agent for  
THE TEXAS COMPANY  
Phone 178

Scurry County Produce Co.  
Highest Cash Prices Paid  
A. D. Moore, Mgr.

WINSTON & CLEMENTS  
Coal—Feed—Hay—Salt  
Purina Chows

R. S. & P. RAILWAY CO.  
A. C. Preuitt, Agent

SHULL'S VARIETY STORE  
Clyde Shull, Prop.

ROY STOKES  
MONUMENTAL WORKS

BURTON-LINGO COMPANY  
Lumber . .  
C. W. Harless, Mgr.

J. I. BAZE  
Resident Manager  
American Refining Co.  
Wholesale Gas, Oils and Kerosene  
Office at Snyder Garage

N. W. AUTRY  
Magnolia Petroleum Agent  
Have You Tried the New Socony Motor Oil?

Snyder Recreation Club  
Chas. McMullan—Jas. A. Autry

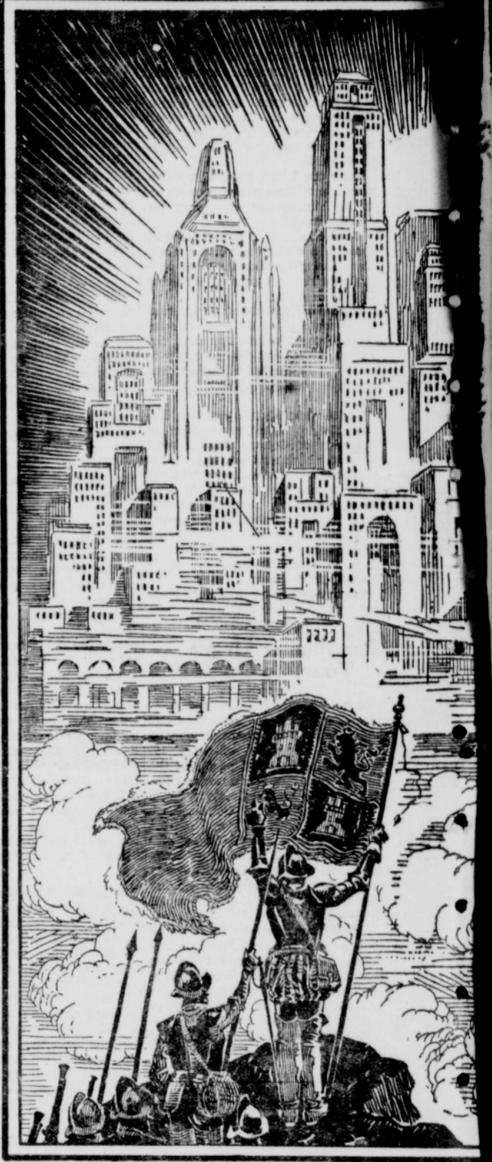
THE SNYDER GARAGE  
Service and Garage  
W. E. Doak

EMERGENCY HOSPITAL  
AND STAFF

BROWN & SON  
Groceries and Feed  
Phone 12

Higginbotham-Bartlett Co.  
Good Lumber

# LOOKING A PROSPERITY



## The Merchants Join Hands With Their Neighbors Wishing A HAPPY NEW YEAR

AND it will be a Happy New Year for all of  
Ranchers and Merchants . . . If we put all our  
Knock Hard Times for a row of Waterloos.

IF 1930 hasn't been all we hoped for . . . for  
by men and women who saw more of future hope  
to a 1931 PROSPERITY CAMPAIGN.

### Congratulations . . .

TO THE SCURRY COUNTY TIMES-SIGNAL  
PUBLISHERS . . . .

The newspaper that has served Scurry County for more than forty years has ever been willing to keep step with Prosperity. In the new consolidation move, she has not forsaken the faith that has been placed in her for three generations of Scurry County citizens.

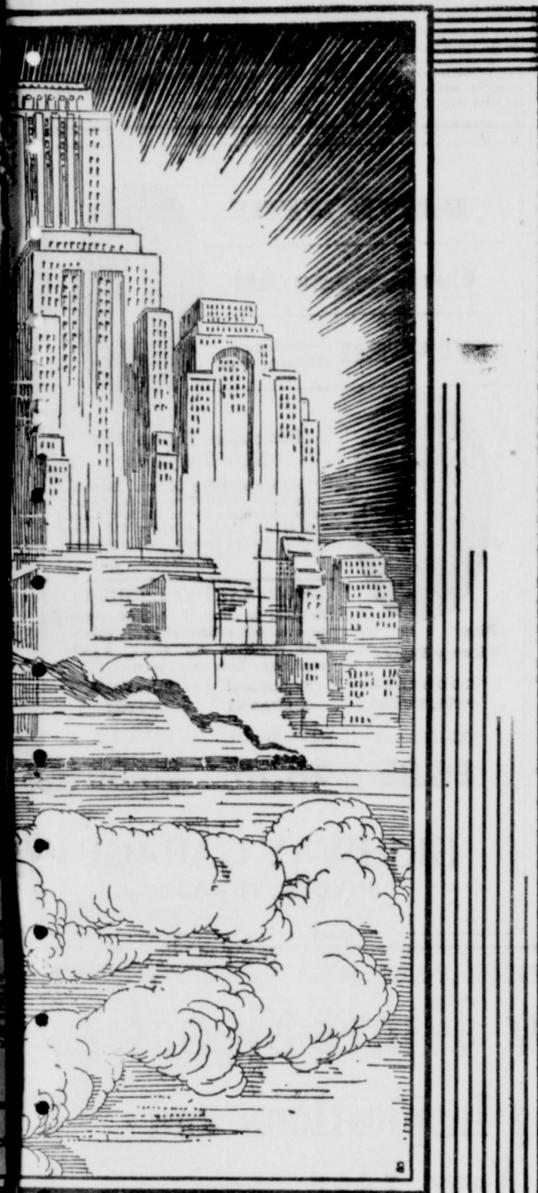
Snyder merchants, while they wish to congratulate the Times-Signal publishers for the step they have taken, are looking with increasing hope toward the success of the new paper . . . toward an era of service that has never been equalled in West Texas newspaperdom.

It is fitting that the new paper be issued at the beginning of the New Year. May every success attend your latest movement toward making Scurry County the chief jewel in West Texas' crown of Prosperity.



### A Year of Better Business

# TOWARD PROSPEROUS 1931



## is of Snyder Newspaper Publishers In You NEW YEAR

... Farmers, Laboring Men, Housewives,  
holders to the wheel of Prosperity and  
at it, for Scurry County has been "built"  
han of past gloom. We pledge ourselves

**THE SNYDER LAUNDRY**  
"The Laundry Does It Best"  
Mr. and Mrs. Sam Larue

**RAYMOND FORD**  
Manager of Snyder Branch  
TEXAS COTTON CO-OPERATIVE ASSN.

**JIM'S SERVICE STATION**  
"JIM AND RED"  
Washing, Greasing, Polishing  
TEXACO GAS AND OILS

**PATTERSON'S BARBER  
SHOP**  
J. W. W. Patterson—Jesse Garner  
M. M. Maule

**SNYDER GIN COMPANY**  
H. L. WREN, Manager  
WISHING IT'S FARMER FRIENDS  
A PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

**W. C. WENNINGER**  
Successor to  
**ELZA & WENNINGER**  
HARDWARE—AUTO ACCESSORIES

**ABE ROGERS**  
Tailor and Dry Cleaner  
BOOSTING 365 DAYS IN THE YEAR

**D. C. GIBSON LUMBER CO.**  
R. S. Snow, Mgr.  
Best New Year Wishes

**GRAY'S VARIETY**  
"The House of a Million Articles"  
Prosperity to All of You

**CITY MEAT MARKET**  
(Next Door to Post Office)  
"QUALITY AND SERVICE"—Our Motto

**SNYDER HARDWARE &  
IMPLEMENT CO.**  
George Northcutt—George Oldham  
E. F. McCarty

**JOE STRAYHORN**  
Authorized Ford Dealer

**THE MANHATTAN HOTEL**  
Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Deakins

EVERGREENS—SHRUBS—ROSES  
We have what you want in a price to fit  
your purse.  
We Appreciate Your Friendship  
and Patronage  
**BELL'S FLOWER SHOP**

**WARE'S BAKERY**  
Bread—Pastries—Cakes

**ODOM FUNERAL HOME**  
Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Odom  
Phone 84

**GREEN HILL POULTRY  
FARM**  
WE THANK OUR FRIENDS AND  
CUSTOMERS FOR THEIR  
1930 PATRONAGE

**STIMSON'S CAMP GROUND**  
Oakland—Pontiac Dealers  
Wishing You A Very Prosperous 1931

**GLOVER'S SERVICE  
STATION**  
"We Serve You With a Smile"

**A. A. BULLOCK**  
County Superintendent  
Editor of Rural School News

**HUMBLE OIL & REFINING  
COMPANY**  
W. E. OTEY, Local Agent  
Happy New Year Folks

**JUST MOLLIE & ME**  
The Little Store With the  
Big Values

**CURRY'S SHOE SHOP**  
Quality Work at Right Prices  
BASEMENT OF COURTHOUSE

**WOODROW HOTEL**  
Mr. and Mrs. Pat Johnston, Props.  
WE WISH YOU A VERY HAPPY  
NEW YEAR

**MILES STUDIO**  
'Gifts that only You can give'  
Mrs. E. N. Miles, Prop.

**LOCKHART'S BARBER  
SHOP**  
Your Friend Since 1888  
NORTH SIDE SQUARE

**SNYDER BAKERY**  
RALPH MATHISON, Prop.  
EVERYTHING IN THE BAKERY LINE

**NOBLE'S TAILOR SHOP**  
Charley Noble, Prop.  
Phone 46

**STAR MARKET & GROCERY**  
ED DULANEY, Owner  
WE APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS

**HORACE HOLLEY**  
Retiring County Judge  
LEAVES A HOST OF NEW YEAR WISHES  
WITH HIS FRIENDS

## Congratulations . . .

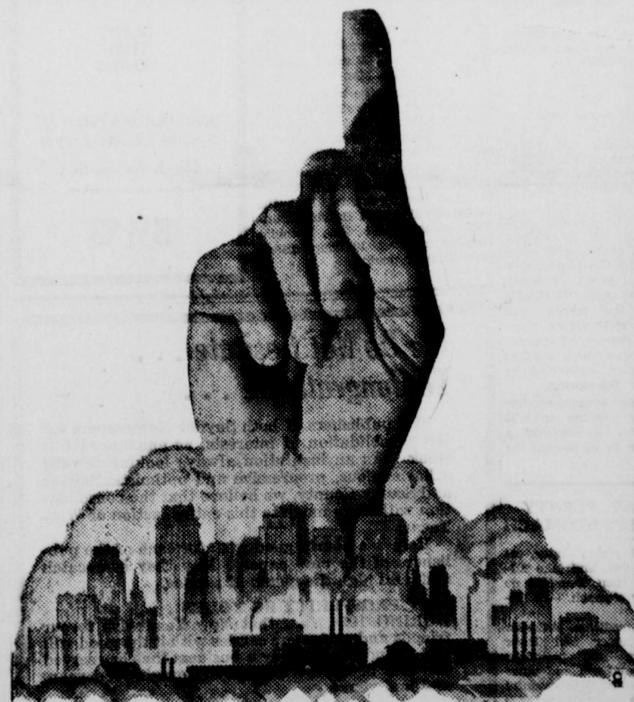
TO THE SNYDER NEWS PUBLISHERS

Your success in Scurry County has reached its highest peak, we believe, in the consolidation move you have just made. As you have strived to publish a worthwhile newspaper in the past, so may you put your best efforts into the united paper that should be a leader in West Texas.

We congratulate you on the success you achieved in 1930, but most of all for the opportunity you have for helping to serve Scurry County during 1931 and in the years to come.

Snyder merchants present a united front in pledging support of Scurry County's new and better newspaper, of which you are a part.

We are wishing you all the success and happiness during 1931 that your service to Scurry County merits.





# MORE CORRESPONDENCE FROM RURAL COMMUNITIES IN COUNTY

## HERMLEIGH NEWS

Faye Adams, Correspondent

U. Vernon is ill with smallpox this week.

Mr. Sanders and family are moving away this week.

Miss Campbell visited with relatives Christmas week.

Mr. Darby, formerly of this place, is visiting here with friends.

Miss Pearl Martin spent the holidays with her parents at Temple.

Miss Marie Killingsworth spent the holidays with relatives at Dallas.

Mrs. Sally Chorn of Crowley is visiting her niece, Mrs. J. I. Chorn, here.

Miss Verna Couch visited relatives at Fort Worth during Christmas week.

Miss Sue Belle Teaff attended a party in the Big Sulphur community last week.

Miss Agnes Early, who has attended school at San Marcos, is home for the holidays.

Bunn Kirk and family of Blackwell visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Karnes Sunday.

Olis Mays and family of Loraine visited in the home of B. Wasson and family last Sunday.

Miss Ruth Clift of Running Water visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Clift, during the holidays.

Mrs. W. A. Louder had a Christmas dinner on December 25. A large number enjoyed the occasion.

Mrs. W. H. Ward was called to Paris, Texas, this week to the bedside of her father, who is very low.

Crowley Gardner of Clovis, New Mexico, formerly of Hermleigh, visited relatives and friends here last week.

Miss Louise Casey has returned from a visit to Jacksonville with her parents during the Christmas holidays.

Edward Stevenson, a student at Texas Tech, Lubbock, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Stevenson, at this place.

Mrs. Morris Eubanks of Hale Center and children visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Clift, during the Christmas holidays.

Mrs. R. C. Herm and daughters of Snyder, formerly of Hermleigh, visited in the home of Ms. C. Karnes during the holidays.

Clarice Harkins visited relatives Christmas week in Hermleigh. Miss Clarice has been attending school at Texas Tech, Lubbock.

R. B. Etheredge and family are moving away from here this week to Lamesa. Hermleigh people regret to lose these good people.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Paul of Chaning, formerly of this place visited in the home of Charles Adams and family during the holidays.

Miss Oletha Sturgeon, who is an attendant at Texas Tech, Lubbock, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dolph Sturgeon, at this place.

J. W. Harkins' grocery store was broken into Saturday night and about \$15 in cash was taken. No groceries were lost, it was reported.

Mrs. Pearl Kelley of San Marcos, formerly of this place, visited with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Early, of this place during Christmas week.

Miss Farris Stevenson, who has been attending school at C. I. A. Dutton, is spending Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Stevenson.

Miss Doris Williams, who is attending school at Hermleigh, visited with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Williams, formerly of this place, during the holidays.

At 2:30 a. m. Sunday Rev. Moore was awakened by a noise in his garage. Someone had taken a rim, inner tube and casing from his car. The culprits have not been apprehended at this writing.

Ulmer Vernon received serious burns about his face when he was hunting several days ago. He was by himself, and touched a match to some gun powder, which he had removed from a shell. He is improving slowly.

Mrs. Verna More entertained the members of the B. Y. P. U. and Epworth League on Friday night, December 20, with a party. Many were enjoyed by all who attended. Candy and apples were served to those present.

Mrs. Adams was hostess to a Christmas dinner given December 25 at her home. Those attending were Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Paul, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Adams, Mrs. E. C. Adams, Jacelle, Verline, E. C. and Mayo Adams and Lester Neimeyer.

R. A. (Grandfather) Clemmens brought into H. D. Higginbotham's store Saturday morning a turnip which weighed nine pounds and had a circumference of 25 inches. Mr. Clemmens is one of the oldest settlers in this country, having come here in his early age before Hermleigh was built, and the nearest post office was at Colorado. The turnip was raised in Mr. Clemmens' garden without irrigation.

## Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank all those dear friends who were so kind and considerate at the death of our loved one, Watt Smith, of Polar. We wish to thank you, also, for the beautiful floral offerings. May God's richest blessings abide with you—Mrs. Watt Smith and Children.

## PLAINVIEW NEWS

Lorene Smith, Correspondent

I. F. Smith left Sunday for a short business trip to Throckmorton.

Miss Erdice Gillmore spent the holidays with her parents west of Snyder.

Mrs. T. C. Fikes left Saturday for a short visit with her parents at Hamlin.

B. J. Candill of Hobbs, New Mexico, visited his family during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Forest Jones visited their son, Virgil, at Borger during the holidays.

Miss Tommie Reed spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Nell Ona Duck at Snyder.

Jim Hassel returned Saturday from a several days' visit with his mother in Arkansas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Turner and Rollins Cayce spent Christmas Day with their parents at Rotan.

Miss Beulah Stark left Saturday of last week to spend Christmas with her parents at Comanche.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Kirk Woods spent the latter part of the week with Mrs. Woods' mother at Snyder.

Hardy Chap Mitchell visited his uncle, Bob Harless, at Lloyd Mountain Saturday and Sunday.

Mith Ruth Jones left the latter part of the week to begin work for Mrs. Billy Smith at Snyder.

Miss Arppie Ballard and brothers visited friends and relatives in Loraine Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. J. T. Galleyan had as her guest during the holidays her sister, Mrs. W. R. Renesh, of Rotan.

Miss Nolia Mae Bertram spent the holidays with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Bertram, at Snyder.

Erton Tate left Sunday for San Angelo, where he has work of some type in connection with the highway.

Miss Minnie Lou Rothrock, who is teaching school in the Hud community, spent Christmas with her parents.

Mrs. Bonnie Tate and Miss Eupha Bertram of Snyder were guests in the J. A. Bertram home Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Quinta Mitchell accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Grady Hamerick of Palava to Reed, Oklahoma, for a Christmas visit.

Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Tate have had as their guests during the week their sons, Earl of Lometa and Dennis of Goldthwaite.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Howell and little daughter of Strayhorn visited with Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Jones last Thursday and Friday.

We extend congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Smyth, the newlyweds, and wish for them both a life together filled with much happiness.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Mitchell had as their guests Christmas Day Bob Harless, Charlie Harless and family of Lloyd Mountain community and L. A. Crenshaw and family of Snyder.

On Sunday before Christmas everyone awoke to find a world covered with snow, and all during the day it continued to fall to a depth of several inches. This must have made it fine for Santa and his reindeers for he seems to have visited all the little boys and girls (and some of the older ones, too) even though we do hear every day the "hard times" story. Everyone seems to have had a Merry Christmas, and, like Skeezix, we are counting the days until another.

The play, "Hot Tamale Land," a two-act comedy, given at the school house Tuesday evening, was a great success. Characters were selected from the younger set of this community, with the school girls making up the chorus. The leading parts were played by Miss Eardice Gillmore and Marvin Smith; both did

## Ups and Downs.

Anybody can be poor. Life is full of ups and downs. The downs come, we must make the ups. We all feel like a down is on us now and are wondering about the up. The depression recently brought on has caused nearly everyone to change his plans. Many young people who had planned to attend some good business college are forced to be content with a home study course or wait another year and then conditions may be just as uncertain as now. Many others who had planned to remain where they were have found their footing shaky or entirely gone, in order to make a change must secure a business training by mail.

The farmer boys and girls, many of them, are resolved not to take chances another year and will in some way "make the up" by securing a business training. If they cannot go to school they will have "Uncle Sam" bring it to them. Money is necessary, and business offers by far the surest opportunity for acquiring it.

The Byrne Commercial College is the choice of all students who investigate fully the prospective merits of schools both for personal and correspondence teaching and they have their own individual methods of handling the work, that no other school can compete with. It is surprising how interesting home study can be made and how quickly a course may be finished under their method and with their own copy-righted systems.

For free illustrated catalog, write one of the Byrne Commercial Colleges, Dallas, Houston, San Antonio, Fort Worth or Oklahoma City. Also send editor of this paper for reliable information.

## WOODARD NEWS

Amner Lewis, Correspondent

Our school teacher, Mrs. Chester Horsley, is visiting relatives at Muleshot.

Mr. and Mrs. I. V. Lewis spent Christmas day in the home of W. B. Stiles.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Wood and little daughter, Evelyn Mae, visited Mrs. Rinehart Thursday.

Eric Lewis and a few of his friends ate Christmas dinner with Miss Inez Floyd at Ennis Creek.

Some of the young people of this community enjoyed a party given at the home of Mr. Greer Thursday night.

Our school enjoyed a nice Christmas and program Friday. Small presents were given to each pupil by the teacher.

Mrs. J. C. Beavers and children, Jack and Elga, of Camp Springs spent the week with her mother, Mrs. J. N. Lewis.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Stiles and Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Lewis and little daughter, Barbara June, visited Mrs. Rinehart Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Rinehart have had as their guests two Mr. Nicholas from Comanche. They were very glad to see some of their old friends again.

Masters Charlie Lewis and James Greer ate Christmas dinner in the home of Mr. Horsley of Ennis Creek. They reported a fine dinner and an enjoyable time.

On account of the bad roads Masters Charlie and Eric failed to return from Ennis Creek until Friday morning, after spending the night. We wonder why?

some splendid acting as well as the other characters of the play. Rollins Cayce was coach. The proceeds will go to buy playground equipment for the school.

School was dismissed for the holidays Friday evening before Christmas with a very interesting program. The entire school had a part in the evening's entertainment and most of the parents were out to enjoy it. The program was opened by songs sung by the entire school, short plays, drills and stunts of various types followed. As a closing number the ninth grade gave a one-act comedy that was immensely enjoyed by everyone. E. L. Jones provided himself a real actor in this.

## Church Notes.

On the Sunday before Christmas due to the heavy snow, there was no Sunday school, but this last Sunday everyone was back as usual.

Erton Tate, who left Sunday for San Angelo, tendered his resignation as assistant superintendent, and Rube Carbell was elected to take his place.

Rube Carbell was also appointed chairman of a committee to find a Methodist preacher for us.

## DUNN NEWS

Susie Johnston, Correspondent

David Coffman spent the holidays with homefolks at Abilene.

Wednesday the young people went serenading and sang Christmas carols.

Mrs. Ruby West and daughter, Allethe, were visitors in Dallas last week.

Mrs. Bill Hunter and daughter, Dimple Sue, are visiting at Meadows this week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Worthing had as their guests Christmas their daughters from Lubbock.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Scott and Mr. and Mrs. Omer Ross and children motored to Abilene Sunday.

Henry Murphy, who is attending Texas Technological College, Lubbock, was home for the holidays.

Francis Johnston, who is attending Texas University, Austin, spent the holidays with homefolks here.

Tuesday night Miss Evelyn Farmer entertained a group of young people with a party and Christmas tree.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Stark, Mrs. Houston Cotton and children, Misses Jessie and Lucile Brown spent the holidays with relatives at Tenaha.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sellers and children of Rule were guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Quiett Christmas. Miss Vera Quiett went home with them.

Rev. J. E. McDermitt preached at the Baptist church here Saturday night and Sunday morning. Rev. McDermitt was accompanied by his wife and son.

The young people of this community enjoyed a series of parties during the holidays. Monday night about 25 young people enjoyed a weenie roast at the creek.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Curl and children of Tuscola were guests of W. A. Johnston and family on Monday of last week. They, with this writer, went to Roswell, New Mexico, spending the holidays with Mrs. Lena Martin. A very enjoyable Christmas was had by all.

Carl Clark, age 26, died at the Colorado Hospital Tuesday of last week and was buried here Christmas eve. Funeral services were held at the Methodist church, with Rev. J. D. Farmer in charge. The deceased is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Clark, and five sisters. Two of his sisters were unable to attend the funeral.

Thursday night Misses Bonnie Gary and Allethe West entertained with a bunco party at the home of Allethe. A salad course was served to the following guests: Misses Edna and Edith Murphy, Maurine and Evelyn Grimes, Evelyn Farmer, Lois Wade, Doris Johnson, Bonnie Gray and Allethe West; Messrs. Jack and Royce Johnson, Alvis and Fred Gary, Henry and Martin Murphy, Joe and W. S. Goodlet; and Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Scott.

## LLOYD MOUNTAIN

Married in New Mexico.

Miss Pauline Cantrell of Big Spring, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cantrell of Gail, was married to James E. Brigham, Big Spring cotton broker, at Carlsbad, New Mexico, Christmas Day. Miss Cantrell has just completed two years as county superintendent of Howard County, and is to enter upon another

four-year term. The couple will make their home at Big Spring, at 706 Bell Street. Local friends will join the Times in extending congratulations.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Johnson and family of San Antonio are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Stinson and other relatives.

Eight thousand dollars paid for 20 heifers. This price of \$400 per head sounds high as compared with market prices for common cattle—in fact, equals the return from several carloads of range cattle.

Mrs. David West and children of Quanah spent Christmas with her sister, Mrs. W. W. Hull.

## Our Best Wishes

Go With the Publishers of

# Snyder's Only Newspaper

We sincerely believe that the newly united publishers will give us the Best Weekly Paper to be found anywhere under the shining sun.

**WE PLEDGE THEM OUR CO-OPERATION**

# Boren & Grayum

and Snyder Abstract & Title Company — Snyder, Texas



A JOOLY HAPPY NEW YEAR

## Hit That Line!

...that is our New Year's Motto

and we are hoping that all Scurry County may take this motto unto herself during all of 1931. Here's a big wish for our friends and customers in the New Year.

## Best Wishes--

to the new consolidated newspaper. We are behind the new publishers in all that they undertake for the ongoing of Snyder and Scurry County. Luck to you, boys! We are pressing on behind you!

Let's All Boost the County That Leads in West Texas!

## Snyder Tailoring Co.

Earl Fish      Joe Graham

## To Each and Every Snyder Trading Territory Resident and the . . .

# New Times-Signal

Our hearts go out in grateful appreciation for your trade and co-operation during the past year and we hope you continue the good work in the coming year.

*To the New Scurry County Times-Signal*

With the consolidation of our two local newspapers to start the New Year, Snyder and Scurry County can well feel proud of the new order of things. Our heartiest congratulations and good wishes go to the new company that will be organized, and we join with the business people of city, county and trading territory in hearty endorsement of their every effort . . . and we promise the full and hearty co-operation of our stores.

Not only may the New Year be good and prosperous to our booster newspaper, but likewise to every citizen alike.

# STINSON DRUG CO.

STORES No. 1 AND 2

North Side      Phones 33-173      West Side



Fifteenth Installment

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE—

Giles Chittinham sets out to make Julie Farrow love him, intending to throw her over in revenge for the suicide of his brother Rodney, whom Julie had cast off. He succeeds, but finds that he has fallen desperately in love with her himself. Then he discovers that it was not this Julie Farrow, but her cousin of the same name, who had driven his brother to death. But Giles is married, to an American girl named Sadie Barrow, with whom he has not lived for a long time. Sadie unexpectedly turns up in London, at a party at Giles' mother's house, but both keep silent about their marriage.

Julie, disillusioned, enters into the wild night life of London to try to drown her anguish. Lawrence Schofield wants to marry her. Lombard, who had first introduced her to Chittinham, demands money from Giles with the threat that if he is not paid he will tell Schofield that Chittinham and Julie spent the night together on the St. Bernard Pass. Later Julie confesses to Chittinham that she loves him.

At a spiritualist seance at Giles' mother's house Sadie Barrow, his wife, suddenly goes blind. She calls to him and he responds, revealing the fact that she is his wife. Julie, who has sent Schofield away because of her love for Chittinham, goes home in despair. Chittinham follows her, but she sends him away and decides she will accept Schofield. She goes to Schofield's hotel. He is out, but she leaves a note for him.

Schofield's reply is to return Julie's note unopened. Later he calls on Chittinham and tells him that Lombard has told him of the night that Giles and Julie spent together at St. Bernard. He believes the worst of Julie. Giles throws Schofield out. So that is what the world believes about the girl he loves!

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

It was long after midnight now and there were many motor cars and taxicabs speeding along the streets, carrying people homeward from the theatres and dances.

Giles wondered what Julie was doing. Lying awake perhaps, hating and despising him—the thought was like a knife being turned in his heart. And he was tied hand and foot by the claims of a helpless woman who would perhaps walk in darkness for the rest of her life. . . .

Tired out as he was, Chittinham never closed his eyes all night, but toward early morning, just as the grey daylight was showing between the curtains, he fell into a restless doze, to be awakened almost immediately, it seemed, by the insistent ringing of the telephone at his elbow.

"Hullo—yes! Hullo! What is it?" "Is that you, Mr. Chittinham?" Bim Lennox speaking—

"Yes—oh, yes, Miss Lennox." Giles was fully awake now, and yet the power of thought seemed to have deserted him.

Something had happened to Julie—something terrible—something unalterable and tragic which would never permit him to see her again. Something—

"Hullo! Hullo!" Bim's voice at the phone again.

"Julies gone—" Bim's voice was very clear and quiet, and yet its underlying agitation was unmistakable.

"I came back to town early this morning. I hadn't heard from her for some days, and I was worried. I came up on the early train, and I was in the flat by half-past nine, but she had gone. There was a note left for me—a note to be posted—she does not say where she is going she just says she is not coming back any more."

For the first time her steady voice shook, and broke with a ring of anguish.

"Oh, Mr. Chittinham, what does it mean? What can have happened to her?"

"I'll come around at once."

It seemed to Chittinham that he had never taken so long to dress—his hands shook so that he bungled everything—each moment seemed an eternity, and yet in less than three-quarters of an hour he was around at the flat. Bim still wore her hat and coat, and her calm face and steady eyes looked strained and afraid.

She attempted no greeting—she just handed him the letter which Julie had left.

"Dear Bim: "I am going away. I'm so sick of my life. I have tried—you know I have—and I've failed all round. So I'm just going away, and not coming back any more. Don't worry about me—I'll find happiness somehow. "JULIE."

Giles read the letter, and laid it down on the table. His face was grey, and though he tried to speak, he could find no words.

Bim was watching him steadily with those clear, understanding eyes that seemed to see so much.

"Why has she gone, Mr. Chittinham?" she asked at last, painfully.

For a moment he could not answer then he broke out passionately: "It's my fault—all my fault. Oh, my God! What a brute I've been to her—"

Bim's reddened lips smiled waveringly. Suddenly she began to sob. "Oh, poor little Julie! Poor little Julie! You men are all the same. Why can't you leave us alone if you only mean to bring us unhappiness?" Chittinham made no reply. He was thinking of that night at the top of the St. Bernard and of the radiant happiness in Julie's face

when she first came to his arms. Then he had been offered a joy too great ever to be recaptured, and, fool-like, he had let the moments pass without tasting their full realization. And now, perhaps, he would never see her again—perhaps already she had escaped from him into darkness and silence which he could neither penetrate nor break.

After his interview with Chittinham, Schofield reeled out into the street from Mrs. Ardron's house like a drunken man. For the moment he was mad with passionate rage and the bitterness of disillusionment.

He had made an idol of Julie, and cruel hands had dragged it down from the pedestal whereon he had set it, and broken it.

He was in no fit state to listen to reason or to be sanely just. As so often the way with single-hearted people, the first poisoned arrow had taken deadly aim.

The depths of his love was also the measurement of his despair and jealousy—he believed the worst of Julie—he implicitly believed the twisted story told to him by Lombard of that night she had spent with Giles Chittinham on the St. Bernard Pass.

For weeks he had known that her reckless gaiety was but a blind to cover a great unhappiness, and now he felt like a man who for long has groped in a dark room and has had a blind suddenly jerked up in his face to admit a dazzling light.

Bitter words which Julie had inadvertently let drop, little incidents which he himself had unconsciously observed, seemed suddenly to fit like pieces of a puzzle into one complete whole.

At the end of the road he turned blindly to cross over—he had no set idea in his mind—he did not care where he went or what became of him. It was only when a warning shout and the sharp grinding of brakes penetrated his misery that he realized how nearly he had been run over. A wing of the big car that had almost killed him struck his shoulder and sent him down on his knees in the greasy road.

When he dragged himself up again the driver was beside him, anxious, angry and apologetic.

"My God, that was a near shave! What the hell do you mean by wandering about Piccadilly like that—I hope you're not hurt—no? Surely you're not? Well, come along with me and have a drink. I've got a flat not five minutes away."

And before he could answer or resist, Schofield found himself in a cozy bachelor-looking room off St. James Street with a servant taking his coat away to be brushed, and his host mixing a stiff whiskey and soda.

He was dazed and sore, and yet in a way the shock had brought him back to his senses.

He realized that he had made a fool of himself, and the realization was not pleasant. He gulped down the whiskey and soda, and made no objection when his glass was refilled.

The driver of the car stood watching with kindly, sympathetic eyes. He was a big, bulky man with a red, bitten face that looked as if it had been exposed to all weathers, and he had a deep, jovial voice.

"Glad you're not hurt," he said after a moment. "It was a near shave, eh? By Jove, you gave me a nasty turn, I can tell you. I've driven thousands of miles in my time on motor-bikes and all sorts of tin lizzies, but this is the first time I've knocked anyone down. Rotten sensation, I assure you! However, as long as you're not hurt—have some more whiskey."

He went on talking as he fetched the decanter.

"You a motorist? No! Never drive yourself—well, I won't let anyone drive me—makes me as nervous as a woman. Though talking about the women, I met one once with some

pluck—drove a car up the St. Bernard in a blizzard. Know the road up the St. Bernard?"

"No." There was a curiously sharp note in Schofield's voice.

It almost seemed as if fate was laughing at him again. Why should this man mention the St. Bernard of all places?

With an effort he pulled himself together.

"No. I've never been to Switzerland."

"No! I know every inch of it. Had a tour on a motor-bike there last summer. She was some bike, too! I had a special engine fitted to her."

He would have launched out into a glowing description of the machine but Schofield cut him short.

"Who was the woman who drove a car up there? I knew one once—"

He broke off with a sharp memory of the reckless way in which Julie had boasted to him of her achievement.

"I did it all right—only I couldn't get down—the snow was too bad—and the wind!"

He remembered how she had shivered—"I never heard wind howl like that did that night—it was as if the souls of all the damned were up there, screaming for mercy."

That was so like her—she had been fond of talking extravagantly.

And it must have been the very night she had spent with Chittinham.

The other man went on cheerily: "I never knew her name, but she was a little slip of a thing—fair, I always like fair women—eh? I remember noticing her because she was the only woman in the hotel—a rotten hotel, too—she had a man with her—a decent sort of a chap, I remember he gave me a tip about a new engine he—"

Again Schofield cut in impatiently: "You don't remember his name?"

"It's strange, but two people I know did that trip, and—"

The other man laughed. "Yes, oddly enough, I ran across him only a day or two ago—Chittinham, his name was—what did you say?"

"Only that it's a coincidence, but I know Chittinham. Surprising how small the world is."

"You know him? Really I like the fellow. He and I sat up together all that night, talking motors. It was too darned cold to sleep. He knew a lot about engines—he told me . . ."

"You mean that night at St. Bernard?"

"Yes. You see, we—"

Schofield got up suddenly, his face white, his eyes imploring.

"Will you swear that this is the truth?" he asked thickly.

The other man stared.

"The truth? Why, what on earth is . . ."

"Is it true that you and he sat up all that night? Oh, I know I must seem out of my mind to you; but answer me. If you know what this means to me—"

But before the answer came he knew what it would be; knew just how base and unfounded were Lombard's lies; knew just how cruelly he had misjudged Julie—knew also that with his own hands he had wilfully brought his last hope of happiness to the ground and broken it.

Bim Lennox and Chittinham sought everywhere for Julie, without success. They enquired of everyone whom she had ever known, and searched every spot in London she had ever visited.

Chittinham was torn between his anxiety for Julie and his distress for Sadie.

He had told Bim the whole story. "I only wish to God I had told you before," he said, when he read the kindly sympathy and understanding in her eyes.

"When we find Julie—" He broke off as Bim turned away. "You her," he barmmetoaln shrdiu cmf don't believe we shall ever find her," afraid to admit it, but you believe she is dead."

Bim made no answer, and he went on passionately, driven by his own dread and pain.

"People don't take their lives so easily. Julie was never a coward. She'll come back . . ."

But his own hope was not very real. He was haunted by the dread that some day he would read just such another headline in the papers as that which had announced her cousin's tragic death. He spent his time between the nursing home where Sadie was and Bim's flat.

Doris Gardener's heart gave a queer little throb of pain whenever she thought of Giles Chittinham, and there were times when she hoped passionately that Sadie would die and set him free. But Sadie showed no signs of obliging. She had changed wonderfully since the first shock, and had grown quiet and obedient. She did everything she was told with pathetic eagerness, and she was always gentle and grateful to Giles.

The United States Bureau of Census issued its report on the cotton ginned prior to October 1. Picking and ginning was reported unusually advanced in Texas and on October 1 2,584,896 bales had been ginned.

The Texas turkey crop will be no larger than that of last year. It may even average a little lower than that of 1929.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Deakins and daughter, Miss Margaret, and Miss Roberta Raybon spent the week-end in Dallas.

The National Wool Marketing Corporation which recently met in Sonora has sold 2,500,000 pounds of Texas mohair, half from the Spring 1930 accumulation. The average price was 40 cents a pound.

Lions and Rotarians Mix. Sweetwater Lions and Rotary Club staged a charity football game on Christmas Day that will net better than \$600 for the poor and needy for that season.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Hartgrove of Paint Rock spent Christmas with the latter's mother, Mrs. Dix Smith.

Giant Visits Snyder And Sets Mark High

Seven feet and six inches of blood, bones, flesh and good nature is Ray Williams contribution to humanity. The 24-year-old giant was in Snyder a few days ago, representative of a patent medicine concern. When the Chickasha, Oklahoma, young man looked into the newspaper office and left a pencil mark on the wall which the tallest man among the force couldn't reach from a chair, he was unanimously given a vote of supreme height.

Williams says he was born November 1, 1907, and that he was 27 inches long and weighed 14½ pounds at birth. His parents are also tall, his father being 6 feet 5 3-4 inches, and his mother being 6 feet and 1-4 inch.

The Schencker Produce Company of San Angelo recently was purchased by A. G. Winn & Company, making the fifth store in West Texas for this company. The headquarters are located at Sweetwater and other branch stores are at Lubbock, Big Spring, Pecos and San Angelo.

Big Bargain

By a lucky deal the editor is able to offer you The Pathfinder in combination with this paper at a price which you cannot resist. The Pathfinder is published at Washington, D. C. It is the newest, snappiest periodical to be found anywhere. We recommend it to you and urge you not to miss this rare chance.

Two Splendid Weeklies The Pathfinder and your Chosen Home Paper Each 1 Year—2 Papers Every Week—104 Issues Both Only \$2.60

Short Time Only

(Continued Next Week)

At least 30,000 acres of land in Jones County will be sowed in either wheat, barley or oats. This will be the largest acreage sown in this county since 1919.

EYES EYESTRAIN—responsible for more than half our headaches—can be stopped only by a thorough eye examination and fitting of corrective lenses. H. G. TOWLE, O. D. Eyes Tested Glasses Fitted

SERVICE . . .

. . . to this Community is the only true measure by which any business may be judged by her citizens. So it is that we hasten to congratulate Snyder's Consolidated Newspaper for her united opportunity to serve this Community. This Company, in which "service" is the vital watchword, offers its utmost co-operation with the publishers.

Texas Electric Service Company

"YOUR ELECTRIC SERVANT"

Boren-Grayum Insurance Agency Insurance of All Kinds Notary Public Bonds — Legal Papers Drawn Snyder Abstract & Title Co., Inc. Abstracts of Scurry County Real Estate Prompt Service at Reasonable Prices 5½% MONEY FARM AND RANCH LOANS 20 to 34 Years Time Snyder National Farm Loan Assn. Hugh Boren Sec.-Treas.

Hail the New Year! —Old Father Time presents us with a New Year. We hope—and confidently believe—it will be a year of prosperity for all.



White Raises Fine Cotton From Seed

From the Dunn country, which is sometimes referred to as "the heavy seed" of Scurry County, comes the story of how A. H. White raised cotton in 1929 and 1930 that not only brought nice premiums but proved that money can be made by careful cotton raising.

The facts and figures come from a friend of Mr. White, who writes in this manner:

Three years ago A. H. White, one of Dunn's progressive farmers who lives on the Byrd farm, about three miles north of Dunn, found two bolls of cotton which seemed to be above the average. In the spring of 1928 he planted these seed in his garden and produced a few more seed.

In 1929 Mr. White brought approximately 300 pounds of seed cotton to the Dunn gin. This cotton was ginned on one stand and the seed was caught on the floor. The seed was planted on 10 acres of average land on the farm in the spring of 1930. During the growing season less than five inches of rain fell. From the 10 acres two and one-half bales were produced, which had a lint percentage of 34 per cent and a staple of one and one-sixteenth inch. The other cotton in the same field had only a seven-eighths inch staple. Mr. White sold the two bales for a cent and one-half premium.

This is what Mr. White is doing toward making Dunn community, as well as Scurry County, one of the most progressive farming areas of Texas—an aim of Dunn community for the last several years.

Continuing the chain merchant, one of whose company stores is operated in Snyder, say: "Conditions at the present time are not as bad as those of 1921. Nor were those as bad and far reaching as those in 1907. By such measurements, we are proving our national resiliency in times of stress."

Penny Says Good Times In Prospect

"The sooner we all stop talking about how bad times are and start talking about how much we, as individuals, can do to bring out all of the prosperity possibilities of the future, the better it will be for the country in general."

Such is the New Year statement just issued by J. C. Penney, founder of the group of stores bearing his name.

Continuing the chain merchant, one of whose company stores is operated in Snyder, say: "Conditions at the present time are not as bad as those of 1921. Nor were those as bad and far reaching as those in 1907. By such measurements, we are proving our national resiliency in times of stress."

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Hartgrove of Paint Rock, Miss Dorette Beggs and Nathan Reynolds made up a party spending the past week-end at the Reynolds ranch near Kent.

FLUVANNA NEWS

Burline Boynton, Correspondent

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Odum of Chalk spent Christmas Day with J. W. Clawson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lindley of Hermleigh attended the funeral of T. A. Steele Sunday.

J. R. Truss and family spent Christmas in Midland. Miss Ruth remained for a few weeks' visit.

Virge and Hood Wills, formerly of this place but now of Lubbock, were visiting relatives and friends here.

Miss Edith Hall and Bolivar Browning were married last week; also Miss Maurine Roddy and Nolan Pullford.

Mr. and Mrs. Pat Weems came home Monday after spending the Christmas holidays with their sons, D. A. and Luke, at Eastland.

Monday morning found all of our teachers back in their respective places after spending the holidays with their homefolks. We are always glad to see them come back.

Several of our young people are at home from school. Among them are Clifford Haynes, who is attending school at A. & M.; Charley Bley, a Texas Tech student; Miss Mattie Lynn Beaver of Simmons University, Abilene; Leo Beaver, also of Tech, Lubbock; Miss Charline Tarter of Sul Ross, Alpine; Misses Jeta, and Emma Leta Landrum, Vernay Boynton and Nadine Haynes, who are teaching at different places, were at home with their parents.

T. A. Steele passed away very suddenly Saturday about 4:00 o'clock in the afternoon. He had just driven home from town and started in the house when he fell to the ground. His daughter rushed to him, but he was gone after a few seconds. Mr. Steele had lived here for many years. At the time of his death he was 77 years old. He was a member of the First Baptist Church of this place. He leaves to mourn his death five daughters, Mrs. Thomas Reeves of Snyder, Mrs. Jess Rankin, Seminole, Mrs. Sank Gieg-horn of O'Donnell, Mrs. Cole of Plainview and Miss Hannah Steele, who lived with her father and cared for him. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Montgomery. Burial was in the Fluvanna cemetery. The many friends of the family extend sympathy to the bereaved.

For the benefit of those out of town who desire to study piano, I will teach at my home on Saturdays.—Mrs. Mary E. Banks, 2809 Avenue S. Phone 104.

Mrs. Mattie Tremble had as her guests for the holidays her son, Homer Tremble, and family and B. S. Davidson, all of Austin.

Announcement

For the benefit of those out of town who desire to study piano, I will teach at my home on Saturdays.—Mrs. Mary E. Banks, 2809 Avenue S. Phone 104.

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Polar Man Dies At Age of 72 Years

Wat Smith, 72, died Thursday, December 24, at the family residence at Polar. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. D. Farmer of Dunn Friday afternoon, December 26, at the Odum Funeral Home in Snyder. Interment was in the local cemetery. The deceased is survived by his wife, two daughters and three sons.

The Cornbread Pone.

Where is the good old cornbread, Cooked in a great big pone? Where are the good old turnip greens, With jowl meat on the bean?

Where is the good old buttermilk, With turnip greens and cornbread? Gone, with the other things of old: New things we eat instead.

Instead of the cornbread pone, We buy a loaf of bread. We do not have turnip greens— We eat canned spinach instead.

In place of the good old buttermilk We now drink tea feed cold, Served in tall tea glasses That are bound around in gold.

The cook does not have the time To gather the turnip greens, For they are all in a big rush. In this, "the Day of Machines."

No more do we go to the mill And have corn made into meal; We'd rather step to the telephone And order loaves in wax paper seal.

We hurry here and hurry there, All trying to keep the pace, With the rest, as we rush on, But wearing a smiling face.

Turn backward, oh, time, in your flight, And give us the old corn pone, The buttermilk cool from the spring, Turnip greens with jowl meat on the bone.

—MESQUITE THORN.

AUTUMN.

Autumn is here! Do the days seem dark and drear? Again it's school day, And the children have all gone away. We feel almost reluctant To bid summer good-bye, Those happy hours of vacation So fast they did fly.

The leaves are changing Their color each day, They are brown, red and golden, All happy and gay. Some are drifting away And some flying, No longer with us Can they stay. And how they will enjoy their play-time, The year free— Nothing to do but drift, 'Til they shall settle down to sleep. Then Mother Nature, In kindness, shall place Upon the quiet sleepers Her white blanket of snow.

—Elizabeth Mount.

Abbe Rogers and family were visiting in Sweetwater Christmas Day. Miss Ruth Smith and Roy Kenon of Odessa were here during the holidays visiting with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Spear of Abilene are visiting with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Spear.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Banks had as their guests Monday Mrs. Janie B. Garner and daughter, Mrs. Willie Mae Jones, of Sweetwater.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Sample and children visited in Fort Worth and Wellington last week.

Miss Elizabeth Smith spent last week in Big Spring visiting with relatives.

Miss Helen Boren has as her guest Miss Adeline Boyd of Fort Worth.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Boren and son, John Jay, returned home Sunday from Fort Worth, where they spent Christmas with Mrs. Boren's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bondurant.

L. F. Teague and family of Rosser spent the Christmas holidays with his mother, Mrs. M. L. Teague, and his sister, Mrs. A. M. Curry, and family.

Ripsort—"What is Geefozium doing these days?" Shush—"I hear he's doing settlement work." Ripsort—"So his creditors finally cornered him, did they?" Sandy—"That ain't a radio program; it's the neighbors themselves. They've all just come home from their vacations."

When Farmer Wheatley saw an ad in the paper: "For \$5 we will tell you how to cure your horse of slobbering," he sent in the money. A few days later he received the information: "Teach him to spit."

Counsel (in divorce case)—"I ask that a recess be taken at this point, your honor." Judge—"On what grounds?" Counsel—"My client wishes to change her gown. She hasn't displayed half of her costumes yet."

Guest—"I asked you for a quiet room and you said that this room was so quiet after 8:00 o'clock you could hear a pin drop. Now I find it's over a bowling alley." Hotel Clerk—"Well, can't you hear 'em drop?"

Rich Widow—"So many men want me only for my money, I fear." Poor Sultor—"Darling, so little do I care for money that I can honestly say I've never earned a cent in my life."

BETHEL NEWS

Nellie Barnett, Correspondent

Miss Edrice Gillmore spent the holidays with homefolks. Thurman Barnett spent Christmas with relatives near Dunn.

Miss Edna Mae Armstrong spent Christmas with Miss Nellie Barnett. Lester Gladson spent Wednesday night in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Mason.

Mr. and Mrs. Mite Walls and children spent Christmas with relatives near O'Donnell.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Armstrong and children spent Thursday in the home of W. A. Barnett.

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Horton and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Barnett and children.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Weathers spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Weathers, at Knapp.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Gladson and children spent Thursday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Gladson.

W. A. Barnett and daughter, Ruth and Mattie Belle, spent Thursday night and Friday with Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Armstrong.

Mrs. W. A. Barnett and daughter, Morine, returned Saturday from Abilene. Morine is reported doing nicely at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Kiker and children, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Sanders, Mr. Merrill, Bubble Lay, Mr. and Mrs. Willie Lay and son, Miss Belle Galloway and Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Cardwell and children spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Lunsford and children.

Christmas was celebrated by the Bethel school on Friday afternoon, December 19, with a Christmas tree in the principal's room, and was attended by all the students. A lovely fir tree was trimmed, and many gifts were heaped around the base of the tree. Each school student received a remembrance. A program of Christmas carols and readings was rendered by the teachers and pupils. Many guests were present to assist the school in the celebration of the birth of the Christ Child. After the program school was dismissed until Monday, December 29.

Huestis Plays On Simmons U Quintett

G. L. Huestis, star goal tapper on the Snyder High School quintet that twice plastered Abilene High School Eagles last season, is making the first trip with the Simmons University Cowboys, according to Tuesday's Fort Worth Star-Telegram. The Abilene collegians tangled with the T. C. U. courted this week. Huestis lettered as end on the Simmons football squad during the past season.

Mrs. J. R. Coker of Colorado is visiting in the home of her daughter, Mrs. Jesse Louder, this week. Miss Jess Johnston, who teaches in Las Vegas, New Mexico, is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Johnston.

Mrs. C. E. Ferguson, Miss Eula Pearl Ferguson and Grady Ferguson were in Lufkin last week visiting with friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Louder had as their guests Sunday her sister, Mr. and Mrs. Dee Hull, and children, Francis Lee and Bobbie Dee, of Lamesa.

Mrs. Estelle Wylie had as her guest last week her son, D. C. Wylie, of Aspermont.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Casey and children of Camp Springs were guests at the Stinson family reunion held Sunday at the L. T. Stinson home. Mrs. Guy Stoker of Eastland visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Brice, a few days last week. They accompanied Mrs. Stoker home on Christmas Day, returning here last Friday.

Goodfellows Fail To Locate Children

Two Christmas packages still remain in the hands of the Goodfellows Fund, as delivery was held up owing to inability to find the children who wrote two letters.

Mrs. Clyde Boren or Mrs. Horace Leath want to know where to locate Barham Wisner, who asked the committee to leave his package with his uncle, W. E. Lee.

Five Clark children, Ruth, Mary, Stacy, C. A. and baby, said they lived on Route 2, Snyder.

Anyone knowing where to locate these children will greatly favor Mrs. Leath or Mrs. Boren by phoning them.

Complete Christmas activities of the Goodfellows will appear next week.

Harrie Winston To Go To World Fair

Harrie Winston, commander of the local American Legion Post, and will represent this section at the World's Fair at Chicago in 1933. Mr. Winston's appointment was made by the Board of Directors of the Scurry County Chamber of Commerce this week, and acceptance has been made.

The local man will not only attend the fair, but will serve as a member of the advisory board of the Texa World's Fair Commission.

The Long, Long Trail.

I have traveled the long, long trail of life, Stumbled over its rough and meandering way, I have watched through the storms of many a night For the light of the open day.

I have watched by the couch of a fevered child, Till the pale gray dawn appeared, Bringing hope and a smile on a pallid cheek Of a loved one thrice endeared.

I have said good-bye to a wandering son, Going out into the world to roam, And counted the long days one by one, To welcome the loved one home.

Thus is life with its cares and its fears, Spreading out on the long, lone way; Both sunshine and shade, smiles and tears, As it comes to you day by day.

So there comes to my heart in the midst of the fray, When the voice of the weak is unheard, A soft, gentle voice bringing comfort and cheer, A hope that has long been deferred.

Thus hope is eternal in the heart of man, Bidding us press onward each day, Till at last we lay down the arms of the strife, And join the victorious array.

—By the Skipper of the Salt River Packet.

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One Year Ago

Taken from Times-Signal of January 2, 1930.

Will Lane Post of American Legion will meet Sunday to receive its new charter.

Scurry County ginners show 17,230 bales as compared to 8,095 in 1929.

New cafeteria will be added at schools. Cream prices are too low in Snyder.

Location for a new well was made Sunday on the Emmett Johnson ranch.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rosenberg are moving to Fort Worth. Company G annual banquet held New Year's Eve.

Four years' building in Snyder shows total of \$277,061, with \$167,020 in 1926; \$97,526 in 1927; \$261,365 in 1928, and \$151,150 in 1929.

Good showing of oil was reported New Year's Day in the E. L. Smith No. 1 J. Wright Moor well.

Honors were paid Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Tate at Fluvanna Presbyterian Church Friday noon.

Evangelist Jack Winston will show 2,000 feet of moving pictures at the Baptist church Sunday night.

A. J. Towle is critically ill at the Lubbock Sanitarium. Bob Terry is building new filling station on east highway.

Snyder High School was "re-admitted without comment" for third consecutive time to Southern Association of Accredited Schools and Colleges.

"Womanless Divorce Case" is on boards for January 10. Interscholastic League debates for 1930 will be settled by round-robin schedule, according to Director Elmer Taylor of Ira.

Judge J. M. Harris was in Fort Worth during the week and was interviewed by W. D. Van Blarcom of the Star-Telegram. The resulting publicity was quite noteworthy to our home town and county.

Snyder Coaches Will Go To Lubbock Meet

Snyder coaches have been invited to attend a conference at the Texas Technological College, Lubbock, on January 10, of all West Texas coaches and officials of boys and girls basketball in colleges and high schools. The meeting will afford coaches in this section to get the latest rulings on basketball in the event they were unable to attend the Dallas meeting. It will likewise give them an opportunity to make schedules.

Snyder will be represented at Lubbock by at least one of the following coaches: "Red" Moore and W. W. Hill, boys; M. S. Miller, girls.

W. P. Longbotham and family of Fort Sumner, New Mexico, returned to their home Saturday after a visit with his mother, Mrs. J. Longbotham. Mrs. Longbotham also had as her guest Christmas Day her son, Victor Longbotham, of Sweetwater.

J. M. McBee Dies At Home In Dunn

Funeral services for J. M. McBee of Dunn were conducted Friday, December 26, at the Dunn cemetery.

Mr. McBee, who was 32 years of age, died Thursday, December 25, at his residence in Dunn.

Read Times-Signal Classified Ads

First Relative—"The idea of old Uncle Sneezer willing all his money to have a mausoleum over his remains. It's just a willful waste."

Second Relative—"Huh! I call it a wasteful will."

Daughter—"Oh, what shall I do to keep the young doctor away? He comes too often."

Mother—"Eat an apple a day; and if that doesn't work, eat an onion."

Snyder's Good Luck Store. Manager and Employees is Wishing You The Merriest New Year Possible. OUR NEWSPAPER MEN. Deserve the Congratulations of all Scurry County for the move they have taken toward issuing West Texas' biggest and best weekly paper. We join wholeheartedly with other Snyder merchants in wishing the consolidated paper many New Years filled with service, prosperity and success. Bryant-Link & Company "THE GOOD LUCK STORE"



Specials For Friday & Saturday. SPUDS 10 Pounds for .25. Pinto Beans Per Pound, .05. SALMON Tall Can .10 Per Can. COFFEE Peaberry, Extra good, lb., .20. OATS Chinaware, Package .27. RICE Comet 2 Pound Pkg. .18. COCOA Hershey's 1-2 Pound can. .16. KRAUT Van Camp, Small can .08. HOMINY Van Camp, Large Can .09. K. C. 25c Size .18. PRUNES Sun Maid 2 Pound pkg. .20. MACARONI and Spagetti, .06. Sandwich Spread 1-2 Pint jar .14. Salad Dressing 1-2 Pint jar .14. MATCHES 6 BOXES .13. CONGRATULATIONS We want to congratulate The Snyder News and The Scurry County Times-Signal in consolidating their efforts and which enables concentrated action in giving the true publicity of our home town and county to local citizens, as well as those who live away from here. Happy indeed are we to shake hands in good fellowship on this worth while move. HELPY-SELF Y HOME BOYS Southeast Corner Square

NEW YEAR GREETINGS FROM Green Hill Farm. Not having any competitor this season, we are cutting the price of Custom Hatching and Baby Chicks to meet the low price of eggs. We Will Start Setting Our Incubators on Monday, January 12, and Will Set Every Week... Now, there's money in the early chick. We expect to raise 15,000 for broilers, and you could make some money by raising early ones. So we could ship a car together. Let's get to talking chicks—by seeing us we can trade. Save your eggs for January 12, and come to see us. Thanks, Green Hill Farm. P. S.—We will cull your flock free. There are two kinds of eggs. We cannot hatch infertile and Chilled Eggs. So please remember we want the Chicks out of these eggs.

We Congratulate. THE TIMES-SIGNAL and THE SNYDER NEWS For the wise step they are taking WE ARE BEHIND THE COMBINED PAPER A Fat New Year... That is our earnest wish for you. Let's shed our sackcloth and ashes, look the new year full in the face, and make Scurry County retain its rightful place as a West Texas leader. Davis-Harpole & Company "THE RIGHT PRICE IS THE THING"

**RATES ON CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING in THE SCURRY COUNTY TIMES-SIGNAL**  
Published Every Thursday  
Two cents per word for each insertion, minimum 25c.  
Legal advertising, two cents per word for the first insertion, and one cent a word for each subsequent insertion.  
Classified Display, \$1.00 per inch each insertion.  
All advertisements cash in advance unless customer has a regular charge account.  
Obituaries and cards of thanks at regular classified advertising rate.  
The publishers are not responsible for copy omissions, typographical errors, or any unintentional error that may occur further than to correct it in next issue after it is brought to their attention. All advertising orders are accepted on this basis only.

**FOR SALE**  
FOR SALE OR TRADE—W.W. Peed crusher. See George Rains, 414 1/2 north Ennis Road store. 29-1p  
FOR SALE—Practically new Victrola and good selection of records at a bargain. Telephone 240 or call at the Times-Signal office for information. 29-1p

**FOR RENT**  
FOR RENT—Front bed room nicely furnished; close in—Mrs. J. G. Whaley, phone 3547. 29-1c  
FOR RENT—Furnished apartment. Phone 423. Mrs. Della Halley. 28-31p

**MISCELLANEOUS**  
Dr. R. D. English, Chiropractor, office and residence, 2304 30th St. Phone 61. 26-1fc  
FOR TRADE—One business lot at Ira, Texas, for a team of mules or good horses.—W. O. Webb, Ira, Texas. 17p  
TO TRADE OR SWAP—Complete filling station equipment to sell or will swap for farm tools. See W. E. Schmitt, phone 315, or Comstock Filling Station. 29-21p

**THE PEOPLE of Snyder and Scurry County**, when in need of brick, plaster or cement work, call your old reliable friend, O. P. Trueblood. It will be appreciated. Phone 151. 29-1fc  
**CHICKENS WANTED**—Wanting to trade laundry or dry-cleaning work for half dozen hens and rooster of big variety chicken.—Sam La-Rue at Snyder Laundry. 29-1fc  
**FRESH MILK COWS** to trade for mules or dry cows; few large mules to trade for small mules.—Burt Bros. 17p

If you are out of a job, and want the Times-Signal classified column to help you get one, we are ready to serve you **FREE OF CHARGE**. Just bring or phone in your "Job Wanted" classified, and we will run it without cost to you.

**CHINESE TREES**—Home grown, 75c up; fruit trees, 50c each; piper shell pecans, \$1.50 each; Lombardy poplars, \$1.50 each; flowering shrubs, 35c, 50c each; roses, standard varieties, 25c each. We have what you want at the price you want to pay.—Bell's Flower Shop. 29-21c

**BUSINESS COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIP**  
If you are interested in taking a business course, The Times-Signal has a scholarship for sale at a real bargain. 17-1fp

**MONEY TO LOAN**  
36 Years Time, 5 1/2 Percent. Boren and Grayum Insurance Agency. 16-1fc

**GOOD FERTILY**, no money to loan or plants, no commission charge John Spears 7-1fc

**HAIRCUTS** 40 cents and Shoe shines 10 cents at Patterson's Barber Shop. 13-1fc

**Mattress Prices Reduced**. Get our prices. Sleep Ezy Mattress Factory, Phone 471. 22-1fc

**ANNUAL STOCKHOLDERS MEETING**  
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the annual stockholders meeting of the stockholders of The First State Bank & Trust Co. of Snyder, Texas will be held at the office of said bank on the 6th day of January 1931 at 10 A. M. for the election of directors and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.  
28-2c SAM HAMLETT, Sec.

**WANTED**—Work as housekeeper or nursing. See or call Mrs. Willie Parks, c/o T. C. Devenport, Ira, Texas. 28-21p

**Card of Thanks.**  
We, the entire family, wish to express our sincere thanks and kindest regards to our friends and neighbors who helped in the last sad rites of our departed father and grandfather, T. A. Steele. We especially wish to thank you for the beautiful floral offering.  
May God's richest blessings rest and abide with you.—Miss Hannah Steele, J. T. Reeves and family, J. L. Rankin and family, J. O. Cole and family, E. A. Gleghorn and family, Mrs. Eliza Reynolds and family. 29-11c

**Notice OF COUNTY ROAD BOND ELECTION**  
STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF SCURRY:

TAKE NOTICE that an election will be held on the 17th day of January, 1931, within Scurry County, Texas, to determine whether said County shall issue bonds, and whether said valorem taxes shall be levied in payment thereof, in obedience to an election order entered by the Commissioners' Court on the 16th day of December, 1930, which is as follows:

ON THIS THE 16th day of December, 1930, the Commissioners' Court of Scurry County, Texas, convened in special session, at the regular meeting place thereof, in the Court House at Snyder, Texas, all members of the Court, to-wit: Horace Holley, County Judge, Presiding Officer, and J. C. Day, Commissioner, Precinct No. 1; H. C. Flournoy, Commissioner, Precinct No. 2; Lee Grant, Commissioner, Precinct No. 3; W. A. Johnson, Commissioner, Precinct No. 4; Mabel Y. German, County Clerk and Ex-Officio Clerk of the Commissioners' Court, being present, came on to be considered the petition of T. J. Fuller and 100 other persons, praying that bonds be issued by said Scurry County, Texas, in the sum of SIX HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS (\$600,000.00) for the purpose of constructing, maintaining and operating macadamized, gravelled or paved roads and turnpikes, or in aid thereof, and whether or not ad valorem taxes shall be levied annually upon the property of said County, subject to the annual interest on said bonds, and to provide a sinking fund for the redemption thereof at maturity; and

IT APPEARING TO SAID COURT that said petition is signed by more than fifty of the resident property owning taxpayers voters of said Scurry County; and

IT FURTHER APPEARING that the amount of bonds to be issued will not exceed one-fourth of the assessed valuation of the real property in said Scurry County;

IT IS THEREFORE, CONSIDERED AND ORDERED by the Court that an election be held in said County on the 17th day of January, A. D. 1931, which is not less than thirty days from the date of this order, to determine whether or not the bonds of said County shall be issued in the amount of SIX HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS (\$600,000.00), bearing FIVE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT (5 1/2%) rate of interest, and payable at such time or times as may be deemed most expedient by the Commissioners' Court, not to exceed thirty (30) years from date thereof; and whether or not ad valorem taxes shall be levied upon all the property in said county, subject to taxation, for the purpose of paying the annual interest on said bonds and to provide a sinking fund for the redemption thereof at maturity

THE SAID ELECTION shall be held under the provisions of Chapter 16 of the General Laws passed by the Thirty-ninth Legislature, at its Called Session, in 1926.

ALL PERSONS who are legally qualified voters of this State, and of Scurry County, and who are resident property taxpayers in Scurry County, shall be entitled to vote at said election, and all voters desiring to support the proposition to issue the bonds shall have written or printed on their ballots, the words: "FOR THE ISSUANCE OF BONDS AND THE LEVYING OF AD VALOREM TAXES."

And, those opposed, shall have written or printed on their ballots, the words: "AGAINST THE ISSUANCE OF BONDS AND THE LEVYING OF AD VALOREM TAXES IN PAYMENT THEREOF."

The polling places and the presiding officers of said election shall be, respectively, as follows:  
Precinct No. 1: Polling Place, County Court Room; Presiding Officer, S. T. Elza; Assistant Judge, Mrs. H. L. Davis.  
Precinct No. 2: Polling Place, School House; Presiding Officer, E. G. Murphy; Assistant Judge, Campbell Helms.  
Precinct No. 3: Polling Place, School House; Presiding Officer, J. C. Ezell; Assistant Judge, W. A. Wade.  
Precinct No. 4: Polling Place, School House; Presiding Officer, C. H. West; Assistant Judge, H. E. Greenfield.  
Precinct No. 5: Polling Place, First State Bank Bldg.; Presiding Officer, J. G. Landrum; Assistant Judge, Ed Lemon.  
Precinct No. 6: Polling Place, School House; Presiding Officer, W. E. Clark; Assistant Judge, A. P. Smith.  
Precinct No. 7: Polling Place, School House; Presiding Officer, Walker Huddleston; Assistant Judge Marvin Key.  
Precinct No. 8: Polling Place, School House; Presiding Officer, J. A. Thompson; Assistant Judge, Athier Chandler.  
Precinct No. 9: Polling Place, School House; Presiding Officer, E. E. Murphy; Assistant Judge, E. E. Carlisle.  
Precinct No. 10: Polling Place, School House; Presiding Officer, Holley Shuler; Assistant Judge, R. L. Jones.  
Precinct No. 11: Polling Place, School House; Presiding Officer, J. E. Brown; Assistant Judge, Oscar Bowers.  
Precinct No. 12: Polling Place,

School House; Presiding Officer, Albert Kuss; Assistant Judge, J. M. Pagan.  
Precinct No. 13: Polling Place, School House; Presiding Officer, H. E. Brock; Assistant Judge, W. D. Kinney.  
Precinct No. 14: Polling Place, J. P. Office; Presiding Officer, W. A. Louder; Assistant Judge, J. R. Coker.  
Precinct No. 15: Polling Place, School House; Presiding Officer, Guy E. Cassey; Assistant Judge, W. C. Davidson.  
Precinct No. 16: Polling Place, School House; Presiding Officer, L. F. Sterling; Assistant Judge, Ed Taylor.  
Precinct No. 17: Polling Place, School House; Presiding Officer, L. R. Dabbs; Assistant Judge, Luther Morrow.  
Precinct No. 18: Polling Place, School House; Presiding Officer, Bruce Ramsour; Assistant Judge, Mrs. Tom Chapman.  
Precinct No. 19: Polling Place, County Supt. Office; Presiding Officer, J. I. Baze; Assistant Judge, Ed J. Thompson.  
Precinct No. 20: Polling Place, School House; Presiding Officer, S. L. Brown; Assistant Judge, R. A. Hardee.  
Precinct No. 21: Polling Place, Com. Court Room; Presiding Officer, S. J. Casstevens; Assistant Judge, E. C. Dodson.  
Precinct No. 22: Polling Place, J. P. Office; Presiding Officer, A. Rhoades; Assistant Judge, Mrs. O. P. Thrane.  
Precinct No. 23: Polling Place, School House; Presiding Officer, J. A. McKinney; Assistant Judge, Sherman Blakely.  
Precinct No. 24: Polling Place, School House; Presiding Officer, C. P. Lobban; Assistant Judge, Sam Bullock.

The manner of holding said election shall be governed by the General Laws of the State of Texas, regulating general elections, when not in conflict with the provisions of the Act hereinbefore referred to. Notice of the election shall be given by publication of a copy of this order in Scurry County Times-Signal; a newspaper published in this County, for four successive weeks, before the date of said election, and in addition thereto, there shall be posted by the County Clerk other copies of this order at four public places in the County, one of which shall be at the Court House door, for three weeks prior to said election.

THE COUNTY CLERK is hereby ordered and directed to give notice of said election as required by law, and as hereinbefore directed, and further orders are reserved until the returns of said election are made by the duly authorized election officers and received by this Court.

The above order having been read, it was moved by Commissioner Grant, and seconded by Commissioner Day, that the same be passed and adopted. Thereupon, the question being called for, the County Judge put the motion to a vote of the members of the Commissioners' Court and the following members of the Court voted "AYE":

Day, Flournoy, Grant and Johnson, and none voted "NO."  
HORACE HOLLEY, County Judge.  
JOHN C. DAY, Commissioner of Precinct No. 1.  
H. C. FLOURNOY, Commissioner of Precinct No. 2.  
LEE GRANT, Commissioner of Precinct No. 3.  
W. A. JOHNSON, Commissioner of Precinct No. 4.  
HEREIN WITNESSED MY OFFICE and affixed hereto the seal of the Commissioners' Court of Scurry County, Texas, this 16th day of December, 1930, pursuant to authority given by the law and the above order of the Commissioners' Court of said County.

MABEL Y. GERMAN, County Clerk and Ex-Officio Clerk of the Commissioners' Court of Scurry County, Texas. 27-41c

**CITATION BY PUBLICATION.**  
The State of Texas, To the sheriff or any constable of Borden County, Greeting:  
You are hereby commanded to summon Loy Cox by making publication of this citation once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Borden County, to be holden at the court house thereof, in Gail, Texas, on the fourth Monday in December, A. D. 1930, the same being the 22nd day of December, A. D. 1930, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 10th day of October, A. D. 1929, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said court as No. 324, wherein Lorene Cox is plaintiff, and Loy Cox is defendant, and said petition alleging that she has been a bona fide inhabitant of Texas for more than 12 months and of Borden County for more than six months preceding the filing of this suit, Plaintiff says that she married defendant in December, 1928, and that they were separated in August, 1929; that shortly after their marriage defendant began a course of cruel and inhuman treatment toward plaintiff, often cursing and abusing her and striking her down with his fists and knocking her with rocks, and on many occasions threatening to kill plaintiff and do her serious bodily injury. Plaintiff says that defendant's treatment of her constitutes such cruel and inhuman treatment as to render her further living together unbearable and insupportable. She says that before her marriage her name was Lorene Wallace and she desires her maiden name restored.

Wherefore she prays that citation be issued and that upon a hearing she have an absolute divorce, and that her maiden name be restored. Herein fall not, and have you before said court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writing with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said court, at office in Gail, Texas, this 18th day of November, A. D. 1930. MAGGIE WILLIAMS, Clerk, District Court, Borden County, Texas. (15-41c)

meeting of the stockholders to be held in the City of Amarillo, County of Potter, State of Texas, at the principal office of the Company on the 19th day of February, 1931, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., to consider and act upon a proposition to authorize the execution by the Company of a mortgage or deed of trust to be called "general mortgage" or by such other name as may be determined, on all of its railroad properties now owned or hereafter acquired, to secure bonds to be hereafter issued in series, so necessary to be used from time to time in paying or exchange for the bonds and other indebtedness of the Company, other bonds to be issued to be used for the acquisition, construction or extension of railroads, additions and betterments to such railroads and properties now or hereafter owned, and for other lawful corporate purposes, each series of bonds to be issued to mature at such time and under such conditions as may be determined by the Board of Directors, and to contain such other terms and conditions as may be determined or prescribed by said board, and such mortgage to contain such terms and conditions as may be prescribed or authorized by the stockholders at said meeting.

J. N. FREEMAN, Secretary  
24-10-1c

**The Priceless Ingredient.**  
In the city of Bagdad lived Hakem, the wise one, and many there were who came to him for counsel, which he gave freely, asking nothing in return. One day they came to him a young man, who had spent much and got little, and asked: "Tell me, Wise One, what shall I do to receive the most for that which I spend?"

Hakem answered: "A thing which is bought or sold has no value unless it contains that which cannot be bought or sold. Look for the priceless ingredient."

"But what is the priceless ingredient?" persisted the young man. Spoke the Wise One: "My son, the priceless ingredient of every product is the honor and integrity of him who made it. Consider the name before you buy."

Because of the priceless ingredient of its service, the name Draughton's has come to stand for the highest in business training, being ranked in its sphere with Harvard and Yale in the realms of higher learning. For nearly a half century it has been growing in the esteem of business firms and young people

**TO THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE PECOS AND NORTHERN TEXAS RAILWAY COMPANY:**  
You are hereby notified that the Board of Directors have called a

**Rev. Broadfoot Answers Bishop Manning-Lindsey Story of Last Week**

Editor Times-Signal: Notice has been taken of the clipping published last week in your columns from the Sterling City News-Record concerning the Manning-Lindsey episode. And, coming as it does upon the heels of the appearance of two messages of the writer, one in the same copy, touching upon the same two vital issues as lie at the foundation of this clipping, the writer feels that he cannot do less than to make response even at the dangerous possibility of the ire that it may bring down upon his head in certain quarters.

Let it be understood first that the writer holds no brief for Mr. Manning; for he neither knows the man nor the circumstances of the event. But he does hold a brief for the two issues that lie at the very foundation of the institutions of liberty—liberty of speech and freedom of the pulpit, which is a corollary, and which this clipping strikes to undermine. Let it also be understood that he does not

alike, until now a diploma from Draughton's is one of the surest means to success that it is possible to possess. It means good positions and business success to those who measure up to its high requirements, as proved by the hundreds of calls for young men and young women that come to our employment departments every year.

If you'd like to share in the prestige and the opportunities that a Draughton diploma will insure, if you'd like to have a good position and a chance for advancement, mail the "Coupon of Positions" for free booklet, "Proof of Positions." It has been the first step to success for thousands of others. Address the nearest Draughton's College, Dept. TS, Dallas, Waight's Falls, Abilene or Lubbock. Name \_\_\_\_\_ 29-11c

**C-A WORM CAPSULES**  
Easy to Give  
for Chickens and Turkeys  
ONE C-A CAPSULE KILLS BOTH LARGE ROUNDWORMS AND TAPEWORMS  
A wonderful help to chicken and turkey raisers.  
PRACTICALLY NO SHOCK AND LOW COST  
C-A Worm Capsules are made by Parke, Davis & Co., Detroit, Mich. Free bulletins sent on request.  
FOR SALE BY  
**Stinsons Drug Co.**

**Mr. and Mrs. John Keller are wishing you all of the Happiness and Success that could possibly come your way in the good year of 1931**

**And--- we join all West Texas in congratulating our consolidated newspaper as it launches a new Ship of Prosperity on the rugged billows that are continued from the Old to the New Year.**

The New 1931 Brunswicks are here. Let us quote our Special Prices on the Most Beautiful Paper in America.

**Substitute Teachers Used at High School**  
Two substitute teachers may be seen in Snyder high school halls this week.

Miss Effie McLeod, head of the English department, is severely ill with a throat infection, and her classes are being taught by J. M. Claunch, principal of the grammar school last year. W. O. Logan, county agent, is teaching vocational agriculture instead of R. P. Tall, who has not returned from an extensive eastern vacation trip.

Opening game tonight at park.

Mr. Editor, where are you heading? To whom do you belong? We are with you so long as you are right; but when you are wrong we are "agin" you.

Issue is taken also on the proposition that should it so have happened that Mr. Lindsey had appeared in any other pulpit on the same Sunday and have heard a like condemnation of his position as in that of the writer that one would have been the one condemned of a lack of "Christian grace and forbearance" instead of Mr. Manning. For the writer did preach on the same issue that day, and he did it on a Bible text into flat contradiction with which Mr. Lindsey's proposition stands in bold relief; and he proposes to preach against sin wherever it may be found and in whatever form—be it spelled "sin," "adultery," or "companionate marriage," and he does not propose to close his lips merely because by "implied invitation" the sinner happens to appear on the scene.

Stay right in there, Mr. Editor, and do your work; but let the church in its line of divine duty alone—at least, even if you cannot back its program. Very cordially yours,  
THOS. M. BROADFOOT.

In the first place, if Mr. Lindsey cannot face the criticism of his pet "opinion," let him keep it at home where it will not meddle with other men's affairs and undermine or threaten to do so, the first and most fundamental institution ever established by a divine head.

In the second place, since when did Christian grace and forbearance forbid a minister to preach against anybody's sin, either out of or in the presence of the sinner himself? How far does Christian forbearance carry?

In the third place, and every church's rule strictly, apply the editor

charge the editor of the Sterling City clipping with intended and purposeful attack; but purposeful and intended or innocent, unchallenged, it has its weight even upon the press, in which case we dearest the said editor would himself be one of the first to make defense.

The challenge of the writer is as to the misdirected attack, if such it prove to be, in that the editor challenges the right of the pulpit to speak out its convictions against any sin, provided that the sinner be present. Then, in the last paragraph is included a veiled charge that no man who thinks independently in America dares express his thought lest he endanger himself to criticism according to custom, which custom is insinuated to be out of keeping with the American institution of liberty. In other words, the editor's position would be that when one advances an "opinion" of his own no other should dare to oppose. The fact is the editor himself is the one out of harmony, not Mr. Manning. Then he charges directly that Mr. Manning violated all Christian grace and forbearance by preaching on a text, "Companionate Marriage," not found in the Bible, especially when one advocating it was found in his audience by implied invitation.

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**Progress**  
... is the keynote that has marked the movements of both Snyder Newspapers for many months, and especially during the year 1930. In the new consolidated paper, we believe that the same keynote will sound every day in every week.

We pledge our support of the new newspaper and its publishers, in their efforts to produce a newspaper that renders a service to Snyder and Scurry County that has never been equalled. Happy New Year to you, Times-Signal-News editors and managers!

**Happy New Year**  
... is the greeting we are broadcasting to each friend and customer who has made business a pleasure during 1930. May the Good Year of 1931 bring you all the good things you had hoped for, and many for which you dare not hope.

**H. G. TOWLE Jewelry Company**

**Building --**  
—that is our business.

So it is that we are now pleased to congratulate the two Snyder newspapers on their uniting of efforts to BUILD one of the best newspapers of its type in Texas.

We believe that a new era of Progress is in prospect for Snyder and Scurry County during the New Year 1931!

**WELCOME STRANGER!**

**Wilkirson Lumber Co**  
G. B. CLARK, Manager

**C-A WORM CAPSULES**  
Easy to Give  
for Chickens and Turkeys  
ONE C-A CAPSULE KILLS BOTH LARGE ROUNDWORMS AND TAPEWORMS  
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**John Keller's Furniture Store**  
South Side Snyder, Texas

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