

Development Campaign for Floyd County Announced This Week

Local Business Firms Sponsor Unique Plan

Publicity Campaign For Betterment of Floyd County To Run in Hesperian.

Floydada business firms, professional men and civic leaders this week announce their willingness to give of their time and money to promote a campaign for the Greater Development of Floydada and Floyd County.

They invite you to read the first of the series in this issue of the Hesperian, and to watch for the pages that will follow each week.

To Better County

Hundreds of towns and cities throughout the United States are awakening their citizens to the possibilities for the expansion of their communities.

Communities cannot stand still. They must progress and prosper or they will decline and decay.

Co-Operation From All

Every resident of Floyd County is interested in its future and will therefore welcome the news of this community building campaign.

Knowledge is power in every endeavor. Successful individuals, and successful corporations have a superior knowledge in their line of endeavor.

Because of their desire that Floyd County shall become a better place to live in, these citizens will make this knowledge available to every reader of the Hesperian.

Once each week for the next six months, the Hesperian will present an illustrated article covering some phase of community development that every citizen should be familiar with.

Knowledge Is Power

The articles that will be presented have been prepared by a corps of authorities who have spent years in the study of community problems—problems such as those facing Floyd County today.

During the next twenty-six weeks by means of this Community Development Program, every man, woman and child in this community will enjoy the opportunity of becoming familiar with the success building qualities essential to the greater development of this community.

The greatest good, from this development program can only be secured through the heartiest co-operation and support of every man, woman and child in the county.

SETH B. HOLMAN TO MANAGE NUNN-WARREN FARM PAPER

Seth B. Holman, former Hesperian citizen and owner of The Brand, was a brief visitor in the city Tuesday afternoon while returning from a business trip to El Paso.

Mr. Holman is now associated with the Nunn-Warren Company who purchased from his and now own the Brand and thirteen other daily and weekly papers in the Panhandle and New Mexico.

Mr. Holman will be editor of the Southwestern Stockman Farmer, a farm publication recently bought by the company, and will move the paper from Las Cruces and El Paso to the Plains country and get out a representative farmers' magazine of this region.—Hereford Brant.

mands that everyone join into the spirit of the campaign.

The Floydada Chamber of Commerce heartily endorses such a campaign, as do many other firms and business men of this city who are not listed as signers on the page.

- The First National Bank
The Floyd County National Bank
Community Supply Company
Floyd County Abstract Company
Dr. J. S. Rinehart,
L. G. Mathews
Floydada Insurance Agency
C. H. Davis, Jeweler
Baker, Hanna & Company
Rutledge & Company
McQuire's Store for Men
Wilson Studio
John A. Enoch
Fry-Bishop Insurance Agency
Westers' Quality Bakery
D. W. Fyffe
Moore Drug Company
I. W. Hicks, D. D. S.
C. R. Houston Company
J. C. Wooldridge Lumber Company
Felton-Collins Grocery Company
Higinbotham-Bartlett Company
Arwine Drug Company
White Drug Company
J. R. Yearwood
Consumers' Fuel Association
Willson & Son Lumber Company
Shodgrass Chevrolet Company
South Plains Lumber Company
Radio Electric Company

Lion Club Officers At Lubbock Banquet

J. C. Gilliam, president of the Lions Club of Floydada, and S. W. Ross, a member of the program committee of the club, attended a banquet Wednesday night of last week, honoring Melvin Jones, secretary-general of Lions International, of Chicago, held with the Lubbock Club.

In addition to the secretary-general of Lions International, A. C. Kater, of Houston, district governor of Texas in the Lions organization, was present.

NOTICE TO BIDDERS

The Commissioners' Court of Floyd County, Texas, will receive bids at Floydada, Texas, on March 10, 1930, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purchase of one or more 30 H. P. Crawler Type Road Tractors, and one or more Nine-foot Road Graders.

Wm. McGEHEE, County Judge, Floyd County, Texas. 514c

Fairview News

Fairview, Feb. 16.—The following students were on the honor roll for the past month at school:

First grade: Dorothy Lee Brown, Inez Reeves, Randall Irwin, and Jack Clark;
Second grade: Susie Pauline Teal, Ruby Brown, Viola Burton and J. W. Cannon;

Third grade: J. B. Burgett, Dorothy Hodge, Billy Crabtree, Carleta Clark, Irene Reeves, Alton Saunders and Ruth Holloway;

Fourth grade: Juanita Rushing, Elaine Culpepper and Bob Teal;

Fifth grade: Jennie Mae Sisson, Louise Brown, Maurice Burton;

Sixth grade: Mary Francis Clark, Claudia Faye Teal, Edna Beth Wilson, Iris Horton, Lorene Brown and R. A. Cannon;

Seventh grade: Clarabelle Carter, Naomi Lee Hodge, Hasty Sisson.

Mrs. E. McAfee and daughter, Patricia Jean, returned from a ten-day visit with her mother who lives near Graham. Mrs. Littlejohn, Mrs. McAfee's mother, came home with them and remained until Sunday.

Vollie McNeill, of Dougherty, spent Sunday with his cousins in this community.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Jackson spent the week-end in Byars with his parents.

Preston Bullard of Floydada, spent the week-end with Bill and Buck Jackson.

Arthur Stewart and Woodrow Wilson attended the ball games at Lockney Friday and Saturday night.

Mrs. S. L. Rushing returned Friday from a several week's visit with her daughters who live in Lubbock and Canyon.

Several attended the funeral of Lawrence Lewis last Monday.

Mrs. Cook Harris, of Plainview, Hart Harris and Lud Harris of Matador, visited with their niece, Mrs. W. E. Brown, last Sunday afternoon.

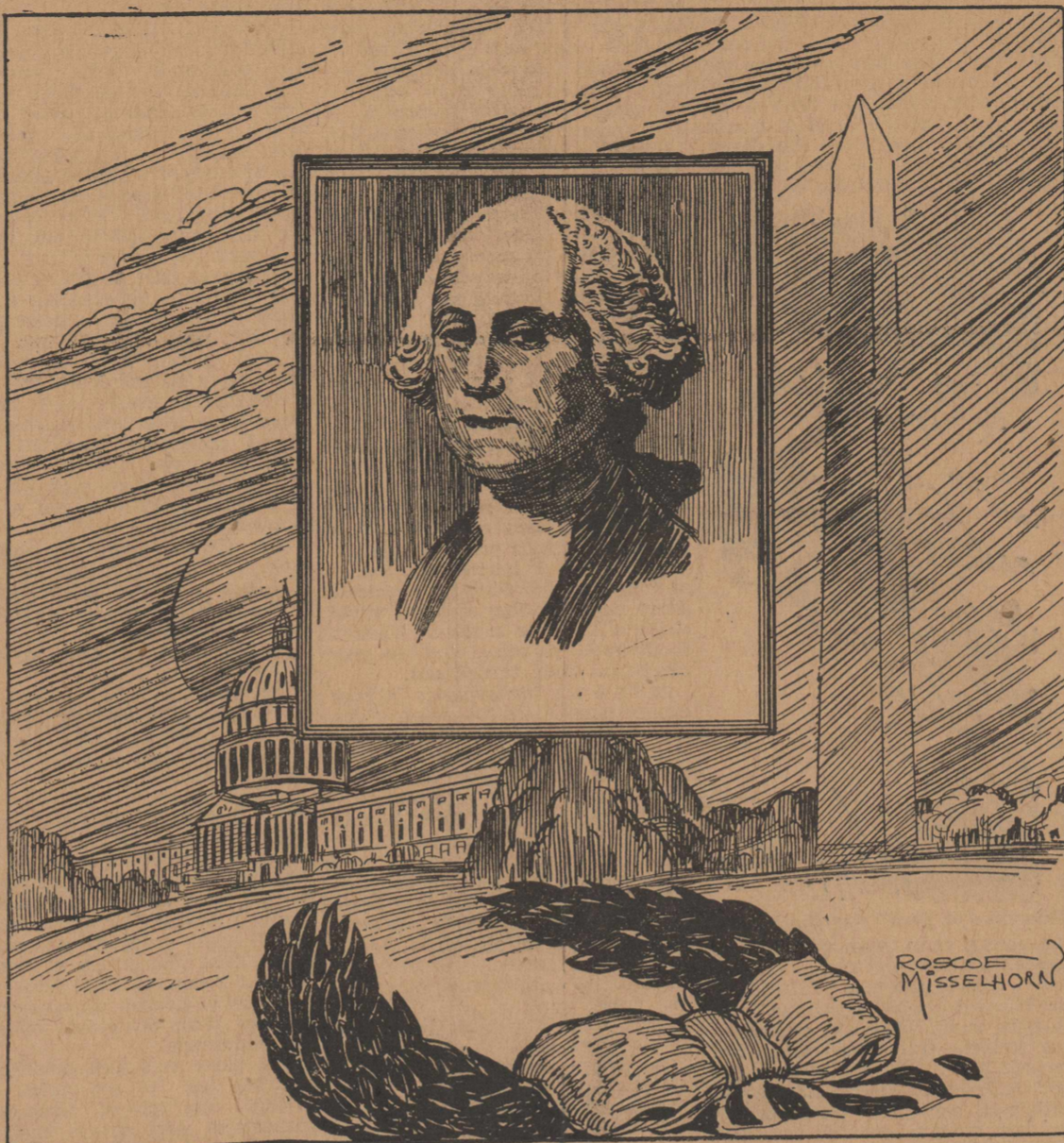
The Dramatic Club is working on a play, "Yimmie Yonson's Yob" now and we expect to have it ready to present to the public on Friday night, February 28.

The primary room entertained the school with a Valentine party Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Meador, of Amarillo, are here this week on a visit with Aubrey Hanks and family. Mrs. Hanks is their daughter.

Mrs. W. C. Grigsby and daughter, Virginia, spent last week-end visiting with relatives in Plainview.

GEORGE WASHINGTON-PATRIOT



THE HESPERETTE

FLOYDADA HIGH SCHOOL, FLOYDADA, TEXAS, FEBRUARY 20, 1930

Edited By Pupils of Floydada High School.

Hesperette Staff

- Editor-in-Chief... Dorothy Crawford
Assistant Editor... Ruth Rutledge
Local Editor... Artie Mitchell
Local Editor... Fred Fendly
Literary Editor... Verla Blassingame
Society Editor... Eullia Burrus
Joke Editor... Nellie Sanders
Sport Editor... Joe Smith
Poet... Wilmina Salisbury
Make-up Editor... C. W. McCarty
Head Typist... Mildred Welborn
Assistant Typists... Pattie Loper
Exchange Editor... Roxie Norton
Faculty Advisor... Miss Biemel
Others who contributed material to the Hesperette are:
Freshman Reporter... Dick Nichols
Sophomore Reporter... Alice Mae Fyffe
Junior Reporter... Christene Trowbridge
Senior Reporter... Lois Sitton
Hi-Y Reporter... Donley Stevenson
Girl Reserves... Hazel Probasco
Dramatic Art... Gene Smalley
Girls' Tennis Club... Ruth Rutledge
Lucky Club... Thelma Crawford
Economics Club... Robinette Ridgway
Good Citizenship Club... Warren Poole
Current Event Club... Houghton
Do-Re-Mi Club, Walschel Swepston
F. T. Club... C. W. McCarty
Current Event Club... Lloyd Murray
Commercial Club... Mildred Welborn

Motto

Our School: May she always be right; but our school, right or wrong.

Chapel Service

The student body was given a real treat Monday, at regular chapel meeting. Claude Wingo, pastor of the First Christian Church, gave a very interesting and unusual talk on the subject of "Perpetual Motion." Every one present was greatly benefitted by the speech, and we hope that Rev. Wingo will speak to us again soon.

Mr. Patty presented a sweater to Coach Jones. It was the same model as the football boys' sweaters, the large F. We are sure that this was a small token of our appreciation of Mr. Jones' work on the athletic field.

Mr. Patty then introduced to us no other than W. H. Scoggins. We are glad indeed to see Mr. Scoggins back in school with us.

Mr. Patty called the usual roll, and we adjourned to classes.

Singing April 31, 1992

Ichabod Rowbinder, Sally Cookstove, John Deere Haybinder and Alminda Watermellonseed and others of the younger hicks in the village of Hensteeth in April 1892 decided to go to a singing and ground dinner out to Pigeontoe one

Sunday. John Deere Haybinder had secured the surrey and the whites from his pa and was going to take Sally Cookstove to the singing and also give some one the back seat to ride in to Pigeontoe.

After the caravan of two surreys had been on its way for about half an hour, Ichabod Rowbinder suddenly spoke to Miss Sally and said "Yonder's the new hog pen that Berkshire Hograiser built last fall was a year ago. You know if this community keeps building we'll soon have to have a new brush arbor for singing."

While the various topics of the modern day were being discussed the mammoth caravan reached the arbor at Pigeontoe.

After singing several songs, the dinner was served and every one enjoyed an elegant dinner consisting of various things, tokens of napkins and toothpicks were also given.

After singing was over the caravan from Hensteeth returned to home and every one was sound asleep and dreaming of another singing by 8:30 o'clock.

Ichabod Rowbinder dreamed incessantly about the fair Sally Cookstove, and if they are already divorced, they are living happily in the little village of Hensteeth, each seeing after his and her own interest.

If the teacher doesn't give the author too many demerits, he will tell you all about "Mebane Cottonseed's death 1897" next week.

Hicksville Gazette

It sure does appear like all Hicksville is going hokey over basketball. Saturday all the stores closed and everyone went over to Lockney to see the game. Erzie Buttonhole and Minervie Sugarfoot went over in a new chivvya roadster.

Sally Cookstove and Hal, Jimima, Mirandie all went in the new taxi which belongs to one of Hicksville's most important daries. Anonymous (the bachelor) while getting out of the surrey tore his socks to his shame and mortification.

Elviry sure didn't like the idea of Erzie going without her as she had to stay in town on business. She finally consented on the condition that he behave and be careful.

Hicksville is all scandalized by the many divorces here lately. Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Slopan, one of the town's most prominent citizens have announced their decision of obtaining a divorce.

While driving through the city Sunday afternoon Miss Lucious Aberdeen Ophelia Sugarfoot had an attack of heart failure. The one in the surrey said she got a glimpse of the Chicago shiek that has been in our midst for a short time—Mr. Urputh McDevomituth. We all hope she has a speedy recovery. Elviry's back porch is

up now so all you bring your news. —Elviry Buttonhole.

Junior-Senior Girl Reserves

The Junior-Senior Girl Reserves met Tuesday, February 11, at activities period. The meeting was called to order by the president. The old business was discussed and new business was brought up before the house.

The girls decided to send Mr. Scoggins a telegram to cheer him a little, and let him know that they all miss him.

Next the subject of going on a camping trip sometime before school is out was discussed, round table fashion. The girls voted on the date, May 2 and 3, as the most appropriate time.

The constitution was read, and accepted by the Junior-Senior section. The meeting then adjourned.

Home Economics Contest

The schools of Home Economics of the Texas Technological College will sponsor its first high school home economics contest on Monday, March 24, in the Home Economics Building, Texas Technological College, beginning at 9:30 o'clock and ending at 5 o'clock.

The contest aims to stimulate high school students to a greater interest in home economics, and to aid the teachers in raising the standards of home economics.

All high schools offering home economics are eligible to enter the contest.

The Home Economics department will enter several contests.

The Literary Club

Reeves Scott called the Library Club to order in regular session Tuesday February 11. Gertrude Lightfoot was accepted by the members of the club as a regular or charter member.

We started our constitution and the president appointed Willene Mooney, Carlene Mooney and Victorine Petch to finish and to have it typed by the next meeting.

The F. F. A. Club

Clayton Fuller called the Future Farmers of America into regular session Wednesday, February 12, 1930. The banquet that was to have been held last Friday was postponed until Tuesday February 18, because we were unable to get everything ready by Friday night.

The committee that was appointed to see the ladies of the Baptist church reported that they would furnish plates for fifty cents each. The club members then voted to pay \$1.25 for their dads and their own plates and have twenty-five cents to care for all other expenses.

A Bookish Love Story

The "Merchant of Venice" was in love with the "Lady of the Lake"

Floydada Mill & Elevator Burned With Heavy Loss Sunday Morning

Old-Time Music to Be Used At Singing Here

Plans are being made for a singing in Floydada on Sunday, March 2, at 2 o'clock, at the First Baptist Church when the old-time singing will be rendered, using the old four-note music.

F. P. Donathan, who is one of the local people interested in the forthcoming event, said Monday that a number of singers were expected from Hale Center and Crosbyton to join the singers of this vicinity. The singing is expected to aid in reviving an interest in the old-style music, much in vogue during a past generation.

NOTICE TO SINGERS

All singing classes are invited to attend singing Sunday afternoon, February 23, at the City Auditorium at Lockney at 1:30. All who have 1930 Stamps Song Books are requested to bring them.

"One Twelfth Night" he popped the question and they decided to be married by the "Little Minister" of "Sleepy Hollow." When the "Merchant of Venice" confided the news to his friends "The Riverman" and the "Virginian," they only laughed and said, "Oh, now, you have joined the ranks of 'Les Meserables'."

The great day arrived. "The Little Minister" was unable to attend so they were married by the "Vicar of Wakefield." The "Three Musketeers" were ushers, and "Ben Hur" was best man. "Jane Eyre" and "Ramona" were bridesmaids.

Among the notables at the wedding were: the "Hoosier Schoolmaster," "Ivanhoe," "Don Quixote," "Silas Marner," "Portia" and "The Ladies from Crawford." As the "Vicar pronounced the last words the "Merchant of Venice" said, "To Have and to Hold" took the "Lady of the Lake" in his arms.

They left in the "Covered Wagon" on their honeymoon and followed the "Trail of the Lonesome Pine." They also took a "Tour of the Prairies," and visited the "Deserted Village" after which they returned to their home in "Kenilworth" at the "House of Seven Gables" and lived happily ever after with "Pride and Prejudice."

Through the Halls With the Make-Up Man.

With this pretty weather we should be able to stay on the outside during the noon hour, but a lot of us still stay in the halls and make all of the racket that we can.

Every spring the authorities usually tell us to stay outside during the noon hour, and no doubt they will do so this time if we do not stay out of our own accord. Let's stay outside during the noon hour and enjoy the sunshine for a while.

The other day when I went home I put my hand in my pocket and drew forth a big handful of paper that one of these pesky note-writers had put in my pocket, and that is not all every day the study hall looks like several waste paper baskets had been emptied there, and it's all because a lot of people have been writing things that they were afraid for others to see.

Now about this note I found in my pocket, I did not have anything else to do so I peiced it together, intending to put it in the paper, but after I read it, it took me a good little bit to recover and I decided that maybe I had better not put it in because I was afraid that the Linotype machine would get sick from printing such sickening stuff. Heck folks let's keep our study halls clean and if you think that you love someone then why not wait and tell them about it when you will not litter up a study hall floor, and then no one will ever know what you said. Let's quit writing these notes and throwing paper on the floor. It's useless.

They're here! The follies are coming to town. On Wednesday evening, beginning at 8 o'clock, the Freshmen and Sophomores will present their plays, and Thursday evening the Juniors and Seniors will present their plays.

The admission will be thirty-five cents for students' season ticket, and fifty cents for adults' season tickets.

The plays offer fun, and variety, and everyone is urged to come.

Whirlwinds Lose Championship

The Whirlwind Cagers were defeated two out of three game series last week for the County Championship. The first game, which was played on the local court Thursday night was won by the Floydada boys. The Lockney Longhorns took the second game, which was played at Lockney. The third game, which was also played

Santa Fe Also Loser In Bad Fire on Switch

Cummings Not Sure But Hopes To Re-Build Fire Proof.

A fierce blaze destroyed the Floydada Mill & Elevator and its contents at 1:30 Sunday morning of this week, with a loss exceeding \$20,000, the frame building and its contents of machinery and stock being a total loss.

A jacked property of the Santa Fe Railway Company was also so damaged to the extent of \$800, estimated.

One Fireman Injured

The call that came shortly after 1 o'clock Sunday morning, soon had fire trucks and men surrounding the blaze but the fire had been discovered too late for the firemen to do more than hold the blaze down protecting property of other businesses, including oil houses, adjacent lots. One volunteer fireman, Earl Clements, was injured about the face and head when a truck he was riding got in of the blown flames from the elevator. His clothing was so bad but he was not seriously hurt.

Loss of the owner of the S. Cummings, was estimated at approximately \$22,000 of \$10,000 is covered by insurance in addition to the building and machinery quite a bit of floor feed stock inside and on lots were either destroyed or aged beyond use. Part of the main building fell fire men began to pour water from the nozzles of the pressure trucks.

Loss to the Santa Fe consisted largely of grain. Something like \$600 worth were stored on the company waywardly adjacent.

Ordinarily the blaze has been far enough to occur but a light blaze from the grain doorage in a silo damaged to the extent of \$100,000.

Although Mr. Cummings said he will not attempt to rebuild a frame structure in the hazardous from fire area, Mr. Cummings had no idea of the probable origin of the mill was constructed by J. A. Abernathy, an distributed flour and fed to a wide territory. Mr. Cummings has been owner and operator of the business for the past ten years.

COMPLETE LIST OF NAMES BEING COMPILED BY

A most complete list of names of Floyd County residents is being compiled by the county clerk, J. A. Abernathy, for the purpose of mailing their correct mailing addresses to the rural routes. The number, is in preparation at the office of the county clerk, and it was expected to be completed and the public within the next few days.

This work is being done by the various precincts of the county in the elections in principal elections this year.

Cedar 1

Cedar, Feb. 17.—Orville Love spent the afternoon in this community and relatives.

Brownie McDowell community Sunday school.

Mr. and Mrs. Elsie Childers, and wife Saturday.

Grandma Gilchrist was here this writing. We hope to see her soon.

Elvie Lackey and family in the M. H. Taylor community Sunday evening.



**THE TRAIL OF '98**  
*A Northland Romance*  
 by **Robert W. Service**  
 ILLUSTRATIONS BY **IRWIN MYERS**  
 WNU Service

**CHAPTER IV**  
**SYNOPSIS**

Dissatisfied with the quiet life in his home surroundings, Athol Meldrum, young Scotsman who tells the story, leaves his mother and brother, Garry, to seek his fortune. At San Francisco, practically penniless, he takes a laborer's job, and meets a fellow adventurer whom he dubs, and who is hereafter known as, the Prodigal.

The Prodigal is anxious to join the rush of gold seekers into Alaska, and Meldrum agrees to go with him after he (the Prodigal) comes back from a visit to his wealthy father in the East. Athol, in great need, is befriended by Jim Hubbard ("Salvation Jim"). When the Prodigal returns, the three men join the stampede into the Frozen North, the Prodigal and Hubbard financing the outfit.

Among the motley crowd on the boat is a young girl obviously out of place. She is traveling with her grandfather and a hard-looking couple named Winklestein, who figure as her uncle and aunt. Athol has an opportunity to befriend her, and she tells him a sad story of her life. She is journeying into Alaska to take care of her grandfather, who is obsessed with the idea of getting rich in Klondike. Her name, she tells him, is Berna.

nose, his black beard. I saw Jim's face harden. He had always shown a bitter hatred of this man, and often I wondered why.

We stood a little way off. The crowd thinned and filtered away until but one remained, one of the tall young men from Minnesota. We heard Mosher's rich voice.

"Say, pard, bet ten dollars you can't place the bean. See! I put the little poker under here, right before your eyes. Now where is it?"

"Here," said the man, touching one of the shells.

"Right you are, my hearty! Well, here's your ten."

The man from Minnesota took the money and was going away.

"Hold on," said Mosher; "how do I know you had the money to cover that bet?"

The man laughed and took from his pocket a wad of bills an inch thick.

"Guess that's enough, ain't it?"

Quick as lightning Mosher had snatched the bills from him, and the man from Minnesota found himself gazing into the barrel of a six-shooter.

"This here's my money," said Mosher; "now you git."

A moment only—a shot rang out. I saw the gun fall from Mosher's hand, and the roll of bills dropped to the ground. Quickly the man from Minnesota recovered them and rushed off.

That night I said to Jim:

"How did you do it?"

He laughed and showed me a hole in his coat pocket which a bullet had burned.

"Good job you didn't hit him worse."

"Wait a while, sonny, wait a while. There's something mighty familiar about Jake Mosher. He's mighty like a certain Sam Mosely I'm interested in. I've just written a letter outside to see, an' if it's him—well, I'm saved; I'm a good Christian, but—God help him!"

"And who was Sam Mosely, Jim?"

"Sam Mosely Sam Mosely was the skunk that busted up my home an' stole my wife, blast him!"

Day after day, each man of us poured out on the trail the last heel-tap of his strength, and the coming of night found us utterly played out. Salvation Jim was full of device and resource, the Prodigal, a dynamo of eager energy; but it was the Jam-wagon who proved his mettle in a magnificent and relentless way. Brian Wanless was his name, a world tramp, a derelict of the Seven Seas. He must once have been a magnificent fellow and even now, with strength and willpower impaired, he was a man among men, full of quick courage and of a haughty temper. It was ever a word, and a blow with him, and a fight to the desperate finish.

Though taciturn and morose with men, the Jam-wagon showed a tireless affection for animals. From the first he took charge of our ox; but it was for horses his fondness was most expressed, so that on the trail, where there was much cruelty, he was constantly on the verge of combat.

"That's a great man," said the Prodigal to me, "a fighter from heel to head. There's one he can't fight, though, and that's old man Booze."

One day we were making a trip with a load of our stuff when, just ahead, there was a check in the march, so I and the Jam-wagon went forward to investigate. It was our old friend Bullhammer in difficulties. He had rather a fine horse, and in passing a sump-hole, his sled had skidded and slipped downhill into the water. Now he was belaboring the animal unmercifully, acting like a crazy man, shouting in a frenzy of rage.

The horse was making the most gallant efforts I ever saw, but with every fresh attempt, its strength weakened. Time and again it came down on its knees, which were raw and bleeding. It was shining with sweat so that there was not a dry hair on its body, and if ever a dumb brute's eyes spoke of agony and fear, that horse's did. But Bullhammer grew every moment more infuriated, wrenching its mouth and beating it over the head with a club. It was a sickening sight and, used as I was to the inhumanity of the trail, I would have interferred had not the Jam-wagon jumped in. He was deadly pale and his eyes burned.

"You infernal brute! If you strike that horse another blow, I'll break your club over your shoulders."

Bullhammer turned on him. Surprise paralyzed the man, rage choked him. They were both big husky fellows, and they drew up face to face. Then Bullhammer spoke.

"Curse you, anyway. Don't interfere with me. I'll beat bloody hell out of the horse if I like, an' you won't say one word, see?"

With that he struck the horse another vicious blow on the head. There was a quick scuffle. The club was wrenched from Bullhammer's hand. I saw it come down twice. The man sprawled on his back, while over him stood the Jam-wagon, looking very grim. The horse slipped quietly back into the

lightly as possible, I stepped for Bennett.

I was jogging along past the advance guard of the oncoming army when who should I see but Merwin and Hewson. They looked thoroughly seasoned, and had made record time with a large outfit. In contrast to the worn, weary-eyed men with faces pinched and puckered, they looked insolently fit and full of fight. They had heard of the snowslide but could give me no particulars. I inquired for Berna and the old man. They were somewhere behind, between Chilcoot and Lindeman. "Yes, they were probably buried under the slide. Good-by."

I hurried forward, full of apprehension. A black stream of Cheechakos were surging across Lindeman; then I realized the greatness of the other advancing army, and the vastness of the impulse that was urging these indomitable atoms to the North. It was blowing quick and hard and many had put up sails on their sleds with good effect.

Why was I so anxious about Berna? I did not know, but with every mile my anxiety increased. A dim unreasoning fear possessed me. I imagined that if anything happened to her I would forever blame myself. I hurried forward.

I met the Twins. They had just escaped the slide, they told me, and had not yet recovered from the shock. A little way back on the trail it was. I would see men digging out the bodies. They had dug out seventeen that morning. Some were crushed as flat as pancakes.

Again, with a pain at my heart, I asked for Berna and her grandfather. Twin number one said they were both buried under the slide. I gasped and was seized with sudden faintness. "No," said twin number two, "the old man is missing, but the girl has escaped and is nearly crazy with grief. Good-by."

Once more I hurried on. Gangs of men were shoveling for the dead. Every now and then a shovel would strike a hand or a skull. Then a shout would be raised and the poor misshapen body, turned out.

Again I put my inquiries. A busy digger paused in his work. "Yes, that must have been the old guy with the whiskers they dug out early on from the lower end of the slide. Relative, name of Winklestein took charge of him. Took him to the tent yonder. Won't let anyone go near."

He pointed to a tent on the hillside, and it was with a heavy heart I went forward. The poor old man, so gentle, so dignified, with his dream of a golden treasure that might bring happiness to others. It was cruel, cruel.

"Say, what d'ye want here? Get to hell outa this."

The words came with a snarl. I looked up in surprise.

There at the door of the tent, all a-bristle like a gutter-bred cur, was Winklestein.

I felt myself grow suddenly, savagely angry. I measured the man for a moment and determined I could handle him.

"I want," I said soberly, "to see the body of my old friend."

"You do, do you? Well, you darned well won't. Besides, there ain't nobody here."

"You're a liar!" I observed. "But it's no use wasting words on you. I'm going on anyhow."

With that I gripped him suddenly and threw him sideways with some force. One of the ten ropes took away his feet violently, and there on the snow he sprawled, glowering at me with evil eyes.

"Now," said I, "I've got a gun, and if you try any monkey business I'll fix you so quick you won't know what's happened."

The bluff worked. He gathered himself up and followed me into the tent, looking the picture of malevolent impotence. On the ground lay a longish object covered with a blanket. With a strange feeling of reluctant horror I lifted the covering. Beneath it lay the body of the old man.

He was lying on his back, and had not been squeezed out of all human semblance like so many of the others. Nevertheless, he was ghastly enough, with his bluish face and wide bulging eyes. I felt around his waist. Ha! the money belt was gone!

"Winklestein," I said, turning suddenly on the little Jew. "I was this dead man's friend. I'm still his granddaughter's friend. I'm going to see justice done. This man had two thousand dollars in a gold belt round his waist. It belongs to the girl now. You've got to give it up, Winklestein, or by—"

"Prove it, prove it!" he spluttered. "You're a liar; she's a liar; you're all a pack of liars, trying to blackmail a decent man. He had no money, I say!"

"Oh, you vile wretch!" I cried. "I've a mind to choke your dirty throat. But I'll hound you till I make you cough up that money. Where's Berna?"

Suddenly he became quietly malicious.

"Find her," he jibed; "find her for yourself. And take yourself out of my sight as quickly as you please."

I saw he had me over a barrel, so, with a parting threat, I left him. A tent nearby was being run as a restaurant, and there I had a cup of coffee. Of the man who kept it, I made inquiries regarding the girl. Yes, he knew her. She was living in yonder tent with Madam Winklestein.

I thanked him, gulped down my coffee, and made for the tent. The flap was down, but I rapped on the canvas, and presently the dark face of Madam appeared. When she saw me, it grew darker.

"What d'you want?" she demanded.

"I want to see Berna," I said.

"Then you can't see her," she said. "Surely I could hear a very low, pitiful sound coming from the tent, something between a sob and a moan, like the wailing of an Indian woman over her dead, only infin-



**"Klondike or Bust" was the Slogan.** the strong man, with infinite patience, righted his over-turned sleigh, and in the face of the blinding blizzard, pushed on through the clogging snow. "Klondike or bust!"—the weary, trail-worn one raised himself from the hole where he had fallen, and stiff, cold, racked with pain, gritted his teeth doggedly, and staggered on a few feet more. "Klondike or bust!"—the fanatic of the trail, crazed with the gold-lust, performed mad feats of endurance, till nature rebelled, and raving and howling, he was carried away to die.

We were camping in Paradise valley. Before us and behind us the great Cheechako army labored along with infinite travail. We had suffered, but the trail of the land was near its end. And what an end! With every mile the misery and difficulty of the way seemed to increase. Then we came to the trail of Rotting Horses.

Dead animals we had seen all along the trail in great numbers but the sight as we came on this particular place beggared description. There were thousands of them. One night we dragged away six of them before we could find room to put up the tent. There they lay, sprawling horribly, their ribs protruding through their hides, their eyes putrid in the sunshine. It was like a battlefield, hauntingly hideous.

It was a Sunday and we were in the tent, indescribably glad of a day's rest. The Jam-wagon was mending a bit of harness; the Prodigal was playing solitaire. Salvation Jim had just returned from a trip to Skagway, where he had hoped to find a letter from the outside regarding one Jake Mosher. His usually hale and kindly face was drawn and troubled.

"I always did say there was God's curse on this Klondike gold," he said; "now I'm sure of it. There's a hoo-doo on it. What it's a-goin' to cost, what hearts it's goin' to break, what homes it's goin' to wreck no man'll ever know. God only knows what it's cost already. But this last is the worst yet."

"What's the matter, Jim?" I said; "what last?"

"Why haven't you heard? Well, there's just been a snowslide on the Chilcoot an' several hundred people buried. Hundreds of poor sinners cut off without a chance to repent."

He was going to improve on the occasion when the Prodigal cut in.

"Poor devils! I guess we must know some of them, too." He turned to me. "I wonder if your little Polak friend's all right?"

I indeed my thoughts had just flown to Berna. Among the agencies of the trail (when we had to fix our minds on the trouble of the moment and every moment had its trouble) there was little time for reflection. Nevertheless I found at all times visions of her flitting before me, thoughts of her coming to me when I least expected them. Pity, tenderness and a good deal of anxiety were in my mind. I suppose I was silent, grave, and it must have been some intuition of my thoughts that made the Prodigal say to me:

"Say, old man, if you would like to take a run over the Dyea trail, I guess I can spare you for a day or so."

"Yes, indeed, I'd like to see the trail."

"Oh, yes, we've observed your enthusiastic interest in trails. Why don't you marry that girl? Well, cut along, old chap. Don't be gone too long."

So next morning, traveling as

itely subdued and anguished. I was shocked, awed, and immeasurably grieved.

"Thank you," I said; "I'm sorry. I don't want to intrude on her in her hour of affliction. I'll come again."

"All right," she laughed tauntingly; "come again."

I had failed.

I slept at a bunkhouse that night, and next morning I again made a call at the tent within which lay Berna. Again Madam, in a gaudy wrapper, answered my call, but this time, to my surprise, she was quite pleasant.

"No," she said firmly, "you can't see the girl. She's all prostrated. We've given her a sleeping powder and she's asleep now. But she's mighty sick. We've sent for a doctor."

There was indeed nothing to be done. With a heavy heart I thanked her, expressed my regrets and went away. What had got into me, I wondered, that I was so distressed about the girl. I thought of her continually, with tenderness and longing. To me there was in her, beauty, charm, every ideal quality. Yet must my eyes have been anointed, for others passed her by without a second glance. Oh I was young and foolish, maybe; but I had never before known a girl that appealed to me, and it was very, very sweet.

So I went back to the restaurant and gave the fat cockney a note which he promised to deliver into her own hands. I wrote:

"Dear Berna: I cannot tell you how deeply grieved I am over your grandfather's death, and how I sympathize with you in your sorrow. I came over from the other trail to see you, but you were too ill. Now I must go back at once. If I could only have said a word to comfort you!

"Oh, Berna, dear, go back, go back. This is no country for you. If I can help you, Berna, let me know. If you come on to Bennett, then I will see you.

"Believe me again, dear, my heart aches for you.

"Be brave.

"Always affectionately yours,  
 "ATHOL MELDRUM."

Then once more I struck out for Bennett.

Our last load was safely landed and the trail of the land was over. We had packed an outfit of four thousand pounds over a thirty-seven-mile trail and it had taken us nearly a month. For an average of fifteen hours a day we had worked for all that was in us; yet, looking back, it seems to have been more a matter of dogged persistence and patience than desperate endeavor and endurance.

Our party was well qualified to pass the test of the trail. The Prodigal was full of irrepressible enthusiasm, and always loaded to the muzzle with ideas. Salvation Jim was a mine of foresight and resource, while the Jam-wagon proved himself an insatiable glutton for work. Altogether we fared better than the average party.

We were camped on the narrow neck of water between Lindeman and Bennett, and as hay was two hundred and fifty dollars a ton, the first thing we did was to butcher the ox. The next was to see about building a boat. We thought of whipsawing our own boards, but the timber near us was poor and thinned out, so that in the end we bought lumber, paying for it twenty cents a foot. We were all very unexpert carpenters; however, by watching others, we managed to make a decent looking boat.

The ice was going fast. Strangers were still coming in over the trail with awful tales of its horror. Bennett was all excitement and seething life. Thousands of ungainly boats, rafts and scows were waiting to be launched. Already craft were beginning to come through from Lindeman, rushing down the fierce torrent between the two lakes.

The ice was loose and broken. We were all ready to start in a few days. The mighty camp was in a ferment of excitement. Every one seemed elated beyond words. On, once more, to Eldorado! A great exultation welled up in me, the voice of youth and ambition, the lust to conquer. I would succeed, I would wrest from the vast, lonely, mysterious North some of it treasure. I would be a conqueror.

Silent and abstracted, I looked in to the brooding disk of sheeny sky, my eyes dream-troubled.

Then I felt a ghostly hand touch my arm, and with a great start of surprise, I turned.

"Berna!"

The girl was wearing a thin black shawl around her shoulders, but in the icy wind blowing from the lake, she trembled like a wand. Her face was pale, waxen, almost spiritual in its expression, and she looked at me with just the most pitifully sweet smile in the world.

"I'm sorry I startled you; but I wanted to thank you for your letter and for your sympathy. You see I'm all alone now." The voice faltered, but went on bravely. "I've got no one that cares about me any more, and I've been sick so sick I wonder I lived. I know you'd forgotten me and I don't blame you. But I've never forgotten you. And I wanted to see you just once more."

She was speaking quite calmly and unemotionally.

"Berna!" I cried; "don't say that. Your reproach hurts me so. Indeed I did try to find you, but it's such a vast camp. There are so many thousands of people here. Time and again I inquired, but no one seemed to know. No, Berna, I didn't forget. Many's and many's a night I've lain awake thinking of you, wondering, longing to see you again. What a little white wisp you are! You look as if a breeze would blow you away. You shouldn't be out this night, girl. Put my coat around you, come now."

I wrapped her in it and saw with gladness her shivering cease. In the opal light of the luminous sky her

great gray eyes were lustrous.

"Berna," I said again, "why did you come in here, why? You should have gone back."

"Gone back," she repeated; "indeed I would have, oh, so gladly. But you don't understand—they wouldn't let me. After they had got all his money—and they did get it, though they swear he had nothing—they made me come on with them. They said I owed them for his burial, and for the care and attention they gave me when I was sick. They said I must come on with them and work for them. I protested, I struggled. But what's the use? I can't do anything against them any more. I'm weak, and I'm terribly afraid of her."

She shuddered, then a look of fear came into her eyes. I put my hand on her arm and drew her close to me.

"This is terrible, Berna. What have you been doing all the time?"

"Oh, I've been working, working for them. They've been running a little restaurant and I've waited on table. But we're going down the lake tomorrow, so I thought I would slip away and say good-by."

"Not good-by," I faltered; "not good-by."

Her tone was measured, her eyes closed almost.

"Yes, I'm afraid I must say it. When we get down there, it's good-by, good-by. The less you have to do with me, the better."

"What do you mean?"

"Well, I mean this. These people are not decent. They're vile. I must go with them; I cannot get away. Go your way and leave me to whatever fate is in store for me."

"Never!" I said harshly. "What do you take me for, Berna?"

"My friend... you know, after his death, when I was so sick, I wanted to die. Then I got your letter, and I felt I must see you again for—I thought a lot of you. No man's ever been so kind to me as you have. They've all been—the other sort. I used to think of you a good deal, and I wanted to do some little thing to show you I was really grateful."

"Oh, come, Berna, never mind that."

"Yes, I mean it. I just wanted to tell you the things a poor girl thought of you. But now it's all nearly over. We've neither of us got to think of each other any more... and I just wanted to give you this—to remind you sometimes of Berna."

It was a poor little locket and it contained a lock of her silken hair.

"It's worth nothing, I know, but just keep it for me."

"Indeed I will, Berna, keep it always, and wear it for you. But I can't let you go like this. See here, girl, is there nothing I can do? Berna, Berna, look at me, listen to me! Is there? What can I do? Tell me, tell me, my girl."

She seemed to sway to me gently. Indeed I did not intend it; but somehow she was in my arms. She felt so slight and frail a thing, I feared to hurt her.

Then I felt her bosom heaving and I knew she was crying. For a little I let her cry, but presently I lifted up the white face that lay on my shoulder. It was wet with tears. Again and again I kissed her. She lay passively in my arms. Never did she try to escape nor hide

Her Tears Were Salt Upon My Lips, Yet Her Own Lips Were Cold.

her face, but seemed to give herself up to me. Her tears were salt upon my lips, yet her own lips were cold, and she did not answer to my kisses.

At last she spoke. Her voice was like a little sigh.

"Oh, if it could only be!"

"What, Berna? Tell me what?"

"If you could only take me away from them, protect me, care for me. Oh, if you could only marry me, make me your wife. I would be the best wife in the world to you; I would work my fingers to the bone for you; I would starve and suffer for you, and walk the world barefoot for your sake. Oh, my dear, my dear, pity me!"

At seemed as if a sudden light had flashed upon my brain, stunning me, bewildering me. I thought of the princess of my dreams. I thought of Garry and of mother. Could I take her to them?

"Berna," I said sternly, "look at me."

She obeyed.

"Berna, tell me, by all that you regard as pure and holy, do you love me?"

She was silent and averted her eyes.

"No, Berna," I said; "you don't; you're afraid. It's not the sort of love you've dreamed of. It's not your ideal. It would be gratitude and affection, love of a kind, but never the great dazzling light, that

passion that would drag to hell."

"How do I know? Perhaps I would come in time. I care a deal for you. I think of you always. I would be a true, devoted wife."

"Yes, I know, Berna, but you don't love me, love me; see, dear. Listen, Berna! Here's where our difference in race comes in. You would rush blindly into this. You would not consider, test and prove yourself. It's the most serious matter in life to me, something to be looked at from every side, to be weighed and balanced."

As I said this, my conscience was whispering fiercely: "Oh, fool! Coward! Paltering, despicable coward! This girl throws herself on you, on your honor, chivalry, manhood, and you screen yourself behind a barrier of convention."

However, I went on.

"You might come to love me in time, but we must wait a while, little girl. Surely that is reasonable? I care for you a great, great deal, but I don't know if I love you in the great way people should love. Can't we wait a little, Berna? I'll look after you, dear; won't that do?"

She disengaged herself from me, sighing wearily.

"Yes, I suppose that'll do. Oh, I'll never forgive myself for saying that to you. I shouldn't, but I was so desperate. You don't know what it meant to me. Please forget it, won't you?"

"No, Berna, I'll never forget it, and I'll always bless you for having said it. Believe me, dear, it will all come right. I'll watch no one harms you, and love will come to both of us in good time, that love that means life and death, hate and adoration, rapture and pain, the greatest thing in the world. Oh, my dear, my dear, trust me! Let us wait a little longer, just a little longer."

"Yes, that's right, a little longer." Her voice was faint and toneless. She disengaged herself.

"Now, good-night; they may have missed me."

Almost before I could realize it, she had disappeared among the tents, leaving me there in the gloom with my heart full of doubt, self-reproach and pain.

Oh, despicable, paltering coward!

(Continued next week.)

Oscar Penland, wife and daughter returned Friday of last week from Lawton, Oklahoma, where they had been for two weeks or more with Mr. Penland's father, who had been seriously ill. His condition was improved when they left to return home.

**RUPTURE EXPERT HERE**

C. F. Redlich, Minneapolis, Minn., nationally famous Rupture Appliance expert will demonstrate without charge his unequalled method at

**LUBBOCK SUNDAY AND MONDAY, FEBRUARY 23-24**

at the Lubbock Hotel from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Mr. C. F. Redlich says: The "Perfect Retention Shields" hold the rupture perfectly, no matter what position the body assumes or how heavy a weight you lift. They give instant relief and contract the opening in a remarkably short time.

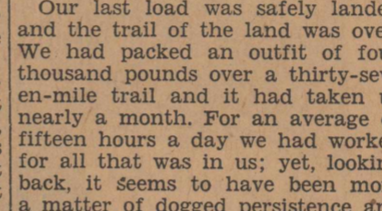
The secret of their success is in their simplicity. An expertly adjusted device seals the opening without discomfort or detention from work. It is practically everlasting, sanitary, comfortable and actually holds ruptures which heretofore were considered uncontrollable.

**"IF YOU WANT TO HAVE IT DONE RIGHT—SEE REDLICH"**

Doctor J. W. Seaver, for many years in charge of the physical Education of the students of Yale College, has recorded 75% cures with this system.

Mr. Redlich is internationally known and speaks English, German and Spanish.

HOME OFFICE: 535 Boston Block, Minneapolis, Minn.



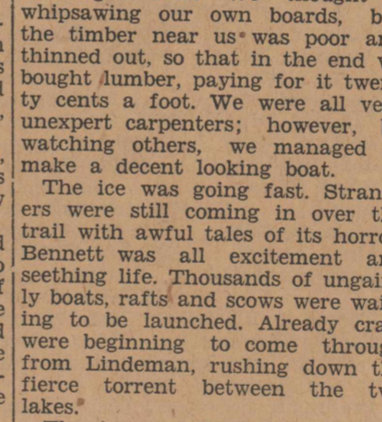
**Run-Down**

"About seven years ago, I was all run-down, worn-out and never felt good," says Mrs. Harry Cantrell, of Cape Girardeau, Mo. "A chair would be more welcome any time than my work."

"I was so tired when I would arise in the morning. Instead of being rested, I felt terrible."

"At last, mother told me to take Cardui, and I did. After the first bottle, I could tell a difference, and when I had taken five bottles the tired feeling was all gone. I felt like a different person, thanks to Cardui. I hope that other mothers will try Cardui. I have been wonderfully benefited by it."

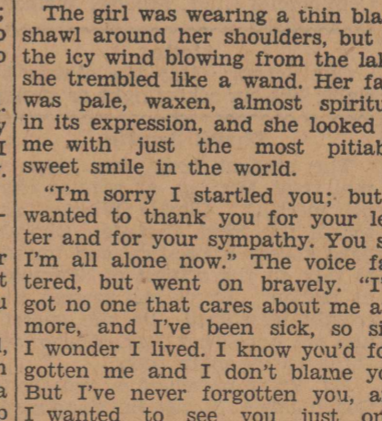
Try Cardui in your case.



**Run-Down**

HELPS WOMEN TO HEALTH

Take Theifly's BLACK DRAUGHT for Constipation, Indigestion, Bilelessness. Costs only 1 cent a dose.



**Run-Down**

HELPS WOMEN TO HEALTH

Take Theifly's BLACK DRAUGHT for Constipation, Indigestion, Bilelessness. Costs only 1 cent a dose.

## Believes Fruit Growing Can Be Success on Plains of West Texas

### People Learning Best Methods of Handling

If You Think You Can't, You Can't If You Think You Can, You Can, Dalmont Says.

(By L. N. Dalmont)

After twenty-nine years of experience I must admit that many orchards have been a failure, but I still believe that with experience and perseverance they can and will be made a success, especially with the fact that we are learning the varieties that do best, and among most of these are the varieties that originate in this country and in the coldest states. However, there are difficulties to be overcome and they are mainly these; late frost, dry weather, hard winds, hot sunshine and hail. We will consider the late frost first. I will say the most practical way is to plant hardy varieties that are adapted to the country. By this I mean the varieties that bloom late. There are some varieties that bloom about the last of April and there are other varieties that bloom moderately late, but that are so prolific that even though 90 per cent of the fruit buds are killed, there is enough left for a good fruit crop. Then there are varieties that are so hardy that it takes hard freezing weather to kill them. There are still other methods for protecting fruit from the frost but we people who have tried them do not find they are very practical. One is to use the smudge pots and smudge them at the time they need protection. This usually has to be done during or just after a cold spell and often in the night when it is very disagreeable to get out and do it. It is sometimes done when unnecessary and not done when it is needed. There is still another way and that is overhead irrigation—this in time may become a success—but my experience is the simplest way is to plant the hardy trees that will take care of themselves.

The problem of dry weather—is not so much the problem of getting the moisture as it is retaining the moisture after we get it. To my opinion the best way to do this is by thorough cultivation—and I mean by this to cultivate both ways—as to have a soil mulch that is four inches deep and do this as often as it is needed during the growing season—after every rain or about every two weeks and this will hold the moisture. I explain this by saying if a woman makes up bread dough and wants to keep a portion over until another date she will cover it with flour, this way it will stay fresh and moist for several hours, but if she were to put this piece of dough out in the sun and wind it would soon begin to dry out, crack and become dry. The same principle works in the cultivation of land, as the fine mulch on top stops evaporation.

There is still another method that can be used on small areas and this is mulching with coarse straw and stalks—this will stop evaporation and fertilize the land at the same time. Moisture can be supplied by irrigation—there is a great deal to be learned about the handling of water, especially in irrigating orchards or vegetables, and I believe many times that there is more harm done than good. For instance if you have a plot of ground though it may be in perfect condition and flooded with water and not followed up with a good cultivation it will dry out, crack and bake and in a few days will be in a worse condition than if it had not been irrigated. My experience in irrigating as the better way is to irrigate through deep ditches, giving the sub soil a thorough soaking but not wetting the top any more than can be helped and just as soon as the top is sufficiently dry give it a good cultivation. This way an irrigation is equal to a good rain. We can take care of an orchard with just as little rain or moisture as any other crop.

Now I want to consider what I want you to get is that high pruning has been to the greatest detriment to the fruit interest—for the hot sun and the dry hot weather blisters the bark on the southwest side of the trees, which kills the sap on the southwest side of the tree, and as the sap is the life of the tree, the tree can never be fruitful. This does not apply to shade trees, as they have thick bark that the sun doesn't blister. When the sun has killed the southwest side of a fruit tree this cuts off the circulation of the sap just as far as the sun scalds around the tree. The sap is the life of the tree and the tree becomes partly killed. After the bark is affected the borers get in and the results are that your tree is never very fruitful any more.

High pruning has never been good in any country except to get the tree in shape to plow close to. Far less in a high altitude like this where the trees need their natural protection from the excessive dry winds and hot sunshine that we have. There is a general opinion that seedling trees do better than budded or grafted trees. There is no cause for this except that seedling trees are left to grow their own way—they branch low and nature takes care of them. Whenever you interfere with nature you are doing wrong. We should shape up our tree to suit the climate. A man contemplating planting an orchard should have in his mind just how he wants to cut his trees to shape it up so as to keep it balanced against our hard southwest winds and hot sunshine. The sun should never shine on the body of the tree. The shade should be over soil that covers the roots. In this way a tree stays moist and cool during hot dry weather more so

than a highly pruned tree compared to a man sitting in the cool shade with a man sitting out in the hot sun and dry winds.

In order to accomplish this the man that contemplates planting a tree should have it in his mind how to cut the tree same as a carpenter has his plans laid to build a certain house. When you plant a tree you want to prune the north and east side something like one-third higher than the south and west. Have your lowest limbs not more than 12 inches high on the south and west and alternate them around the body of the tree. Cut them so that the growth will be inclined toward the south and west. If you cut a limb or a bud where you don't want it shave them off as close as possible so they won't start out again. The way to do this is fully explained in instructions for West Texas and New Mexico.

One advantage that a low headed tree has over the high pruned tree in this country is that it will have more fruit on it from a foot above the ground to where the high pruned tree commences than the high pruned tree will have all told. In high pruning you prune the best part of bearing timber off. It is difficult for the fruit to be kept on the high pruned tree during our high winds for it does not have proper protection from the winds. Another advantage the low branch tree has is time of hail. Hail will hit the body of the tree and cause it to become diseased and if badly bruised will never be a fruitful tree any more. On the other hand on the low branch tree the hail will hit the branches before it gets to the body of the tree. The body will not likely be hit at all. If the limbs are broken or bruised you can cut them back and the tree will soon grow another top and be as good as ever.

There is a general opinion that an orchard will not last long on the plains. I am doubtful, in fact I feel sure that there has never been a tree died on the Plains of old age—they generally die from neglect, or in other words, from the want of plant food or disease. The larger the tree the more moisture and plant food they need, and when an orchard becomes old and large the best thing to be done is what I call dehorning them, that is to cut a large portion of the top off, to put them back where they will be of such size that they will have sufficient plant food and moisture to keep them in good condition. In some instances it might be the best to thin them out, fertilize and cultivate them. Many people want to know the best time to plant nursery stock. I would say it is best to take them up in the fall and all such stock as grapes, berries, roses and many other shrubs will do better to plant

them in the fall. After they are planted cut the tops off within three or four inches of the ground and cover the tops with moist dirt up to where they have been cut. This will keep them moist and fresh and they will grow out good in the spring and toughen up to our dry winds.

But trees that have so much top to be exposed to the dry winds during the dormant season. I think it best to heel them out through the winter and plant about George Washington's birthday. A good way to heel them out is to cut a ditch east and west making the north side straight down about 18 inches deep. Make the south side of the ditch slanting towards the south. When you get your trees unpack them and cut the ends of the roots off where the roots are firm and sound, making the cut slant so it will slant with the soil when placed next to it. Place them in the ditch just as close as you can get the dirt around in among the roots. Cover the roots with loose dirt. Cover that with water. When the

water has soaked in mound up with loose dirt, covering the tops three-fourths up. This way they will be fresh and moist to plant in February.

Some may want to know the best location for an orchard. My opinion is that "a high level place" is the best. On lands that are very rolling soil is generally too thin with a lime sub-soil that is not best for trees. The rain runs off the sloping soil instead of soaking in to the soil.

I will be pleased to know if this experience of mine will be of any help to anyone contemplating planting trees. When you plant trees you are not only adding to your own premises but you are adding to the welfare and pleasures of the country at large. If you think you can't you can't, if you think you can you can.

#### Sturdy Plowmen

The plowmen of the United States each year turn over two billion tons of earth.—The Country Home.

## A Medicine You Have Waited Many Years For

# The New Konjola

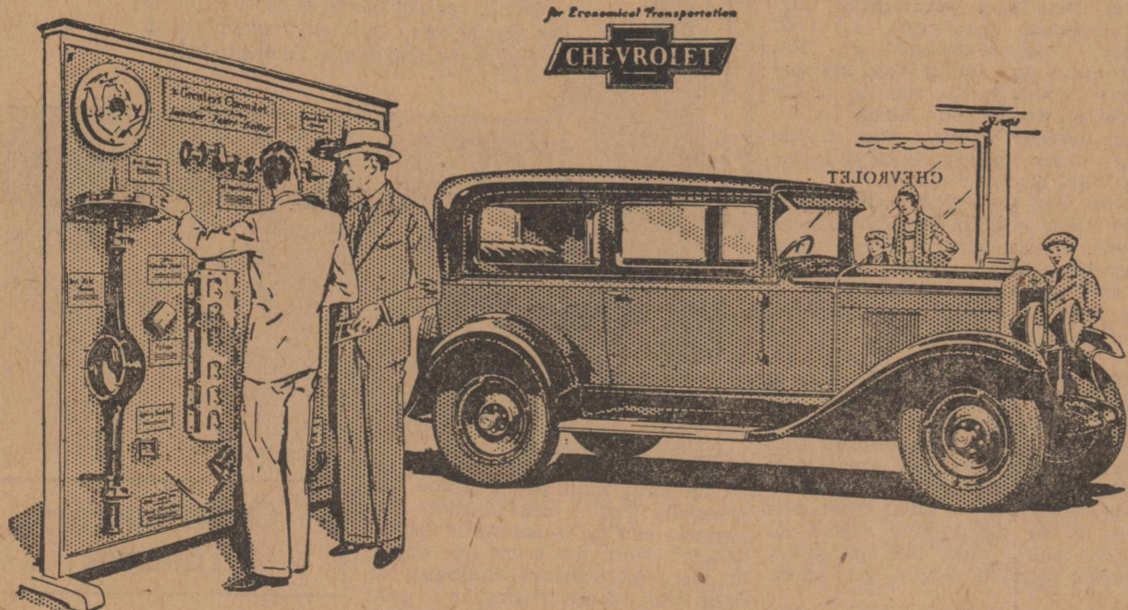
Being introduced in our store for the FIRST TIME. This celebrated new remedy is for the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels and rheumatic and neuritis troubles. Chicago, Philadelphia, and other large cities have gasped at the wonderful accomplishments of this remarkable medicine.



This remarkable compound is destined to bring new hope, happiness and glorious health to Floydada people. Thousands of seemingly hopeless cases of health troubles have been conquered in larger cities, by this advanced compound.

Konjola, the medicine made from extracts of 22 plants of Nature, containing over 30 beneficial ingredients, works with the sufferer's own food, bringing more normal healthy action to the important organs of the body—the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels.

FLOYDADA DRUG STORE



## All these added improvements —yet prices greatly reduced!

The new Chevrolet Six is enjoying the greatest public reception ever given a Chevrolet car. For it offers scores of new improvements and refinements that make it a finer car in every way. **Yet it sells at greatly reduced prices!**

Consider a few of the extra-value features that Chevrolet has incorporated in this greatest of all Chevrolets—a smoother, flashier six-cylinder valve-in-head motor, with its capacity increased to 50 horsepower!

—a stronger, more durable rear axle, with increased gear ratio!

—four Lovejoy hydraulic shock absorbers—assuring a smooth, even, comfortable ride over any road!

—weather-proof internal-expanding four-wheel brakes, with front and rear drums tightly enclosed!

—larger full-balloon tires, a new clutch and a stronger transmission!

—quieter, stronger, more beautiful Fisher bodies—with richer upholsteries, more distinctive colors, and wider, deeper seats!

Every factor has been considered that would add to the safety, comfort and convenience of the Chevrolet owner.

Come in today. See this greatest of all Chevrolets! Check over its new features. Drive it. You'll find quality you never thought possible—at such greatly reduced prices!

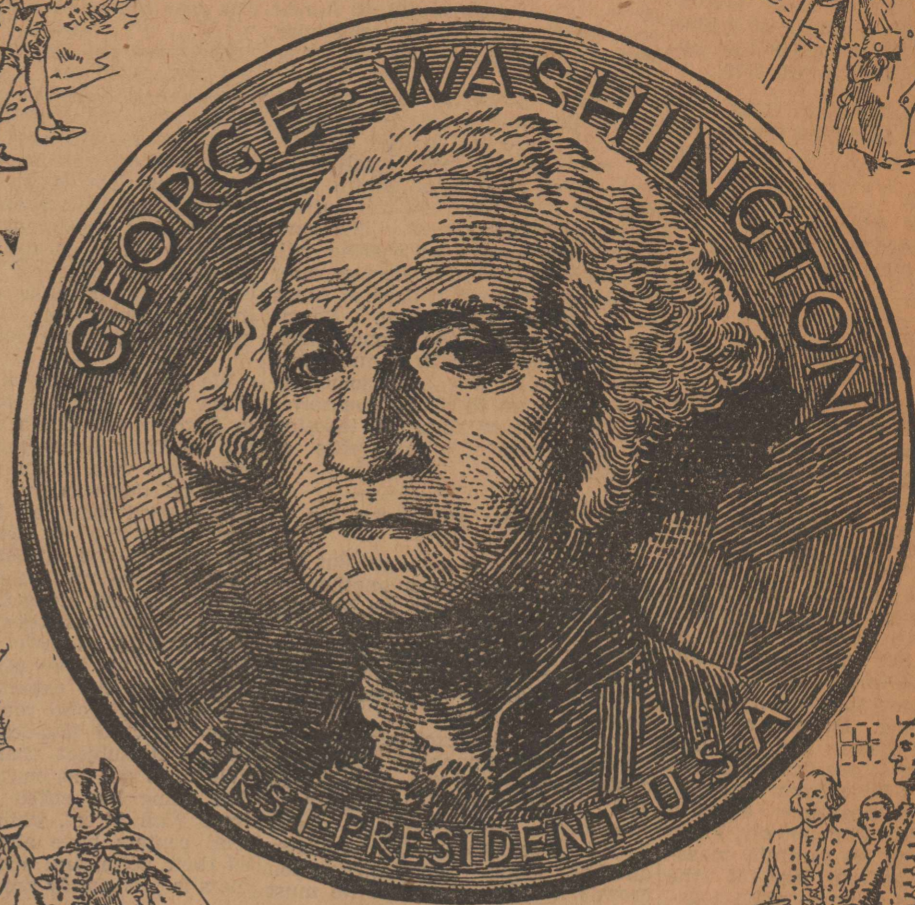
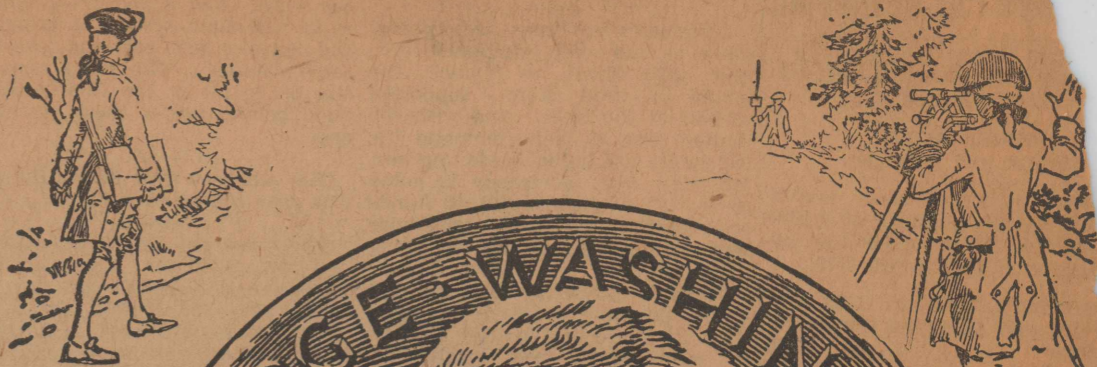
The Roadster	\$495	The Coupe	\$565	The Sedan Delivery	\$595
The Phaeton	\$495	The Sport Coupe	\$655	Light Delivery Chassis	\$365
The Sport Roadster	\$555	The Club Sedan	\$625	1½ Ton Chassis	\$520
The Coach	\$565	The Sedan	\$675	1½ Ton Chassis with Cab	\$625

All prices f. o. b. factory, Flint, Michigan

## SNODGRASS CHEVROLET CO.

Floydada, Texas

A SIX IN THE PRICE RANGE OF THE FOUR



## In Memory . . .

In Memory of GEORGE WASHINGTON, Student, Statesman, General, President and Gentleman, whose immortal greatness survives through the onrushing epochs of American History.

Each year the reflection of his inspirations and standards rise to new and greater heights.

Patriotically, economically, industrially, and educationally, George Washington's memory contributes much to the Nation.

It is fitting that, upon his birthday

Saturday, February 22

The Undersigned Banks Will Be

Closed All Day

The First National Bank

AND THE

Floyd County National Bank

OF FLOYDADA

Floyd Co. Hesperian

Published Every Thursday by HESPERIAN PUBLISHING COMPANY

HOMER STEEN Editor and Manager

Entered as second class matter 20th, 1907, at the Post Office Floydada, Texas, under the Act of Congress of March 3rd, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES: In Floyd and Adjoining Counties: One Year \$1.50 Six Months .85 Three Months .45

Advertising Rates Furnished on Application.

FARM WORK UNDER WAY

On hundreds of Floyd County farms this week the plow is turning over the soil, which is "working" better, it appears, than it has in many moons.

THIS AND THAT

Speaking municipally, the City of Floydada has its fiscal affairs in condition above that of the average city or town.

HIS LOT IS EASIER

Speaking a few lines above of the planting, meaning handling farm, as being harder than the lot of the farm toiler is a reminder.

"RUTHER BE DED"

Phebe K. Warner, the Armstrong County woman writer who has brought many worth-while ideas to West Texans with her trench-pen, writes an interesting article based on the illiterate penciled message from the dead, found on the door of a tenant's home last Christmas down in the black land.

TIME SOON TO PLANT

We suggest you don't get so badly "net up" over the Farm Board, the chain stores, the bolters or whatever your particular hobby may be at this time, that you forget to plant those shade or fruit trees you promised yourself would be planted this winter while you had the leisure to think about it.

The whole sordid story of the path of the humble renter and his road, because on Christmas Day there could be no happiness for the little fellows who looked to daddy and Santa Claus for happiness on that happiest of all children's days is a stinging arraignment of poverty.

THE ABSENT-MINDED PROFESSOR

"Who's the absent-minded one now?" said the professor as they left the church one rainy night. "You left your umbrella back here and I not only remembered mine, but I brought yours too," he produced them from his coat.

HUNTING FOR REVENUE

Legislators of Texas are in mad haste to find some additional revenue with which to finance the much-needed state-supported schools of the state.

Tangible property, such as real estate—city and country—has more than its share of the load already, it seems pretty well established.

MEN COME AND MEN GO

Men come and men go, but arguments of one kind or another, go on forever. One year we heat up about a great question of statecraft or economics, and the next season we can hardly recall what the excitement we enjoyed was all about.

JOBS IN JEST

Dense Dorothy thinks the ideas of March is a new composition by Sousa.

WOMEN, ACCORDING TO A NEW SOCIETY

Women, according to a new society edict, will use perfumes to match their complexions.

THE WRITER WHO DECLARED, "LOVE MAKING IS FAST BECOMING A LOST ART"

The writer who declared, "love making is fast becoming a lost art" probably forgets that modern methods have made of it a science.

FLOYD COUNTY 14 YEARS AGO

News items taken from files of the Floyd County Hesperian published in Floydada fourteen years ago.

ISSUE OF FEBRUARY 24, 1916

R. Fred Brown is in business again in Floydada, after an eighteen months rest, having bought the L. M. Planary Grocery Stock on North side square last week.

THE ABSENT-MINDED PROFESSOR

"Who's the absent-minded one now?" said the professor as they left the church one rainy night. "You left your umbrella back here and I not only remembered mine, but I brought yours too," he produced them from his coat.

sooner or later, come unerringly to the truth. And if you are a believer in the chain system of business, you can also keep cool and take the same comfort.

The almanac says Easter Sunday this year comes on April 20.

The other day Ed Brown said he had run an ad for a year in The Hesperian and hadn't got any results yet, but hadn't given up hopes.

We are creatures of suggestion. Thus, when the stock market broke in October and times were so awful in Wall Street you could cut the gloom with a knife, we laughed it off down in this country.

Up nawth, they quit talking hard times in December and began looking for something useful and profitable to do.

No wonder somebody put out a big sign you see on half the billboards in the country, talking business up; and somebody else started the slogan, "February is Prosperity Month."

ROUND THE SQUARE

Well, I'm on the war path with the City Dads again, folks. Here's the way it all happened: There was a board with six big nails in it laying just exactly eight feet from the curb on West Kentucky street, and it had laid in just that very spot since before Christmas.

LIKE DADDY

"When I'm a man, I want to be like Daddy!" I heard my boy remark the other day. "An' so do I!" declared his baby brother.

FOILED HANDSHAKERS

Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, when First Lady in the White House, made a practice of carrying a large bouquet of flowers at receptions as protection against handshakers, a device that no doubt some of our Presidents would like to follow if they could.—The Country Home.

ROAD WITHOUT END

Once a college student has a degree, he is likely to feel that he is finished with learning, whereas the real student is never finished.—The American Magazine.

ALL SIGNS FAIL

Quannah Tribune-Chief: We used to be able to predict the coming of a norther with some degree of regularity when seeing a long blue streaky cloud on the horizon but of late years we are no longer so sure of it as it may be smoke from the

THE FIRST CENSUS

Moses is credited with being the first ruler to count noses in his flock. Solomon did likewise, some 3,000 years ago. After nine months and twenty days the census taker reported 1,300,000 able bodied men among the people of Israel and Judea.—The Country Home.

THE GREAT AMERICAN HOME



'Round The Square With Old Battleaxe (Himself)

Well, I'm on the war path with the City Dads again, folks. Here's the way it all happened: There was a board with six big nails in it laying just exactly eight feet from the curb on West Kentucky street, and it had laid in just that very spot since before Christmas.

Say, folks, this Little Theatre is going to be a humdinger....and how! With me as prop-boy and Hallowits as star heroine, you just can't imagine just how great it is.

My tailor got after me last week for wearing my Sunday-go-to-meeting suit every day in the week, without having it cleaned. I've thought it all over, and the only way I can have this suit cleaned is wait until it gets warm enough to wear my brother's pants and go without a coat and vest.

Beginning this week, the Hesperian will run a 26 week's series of page ads telling the people of Floydada and Floyd County just how this community can be bettered and how to compare it with other communities.

Personally, folks, I'm in favor of these new long skirts. They make it possible for knocked-knees to be heard and not seen.

LIKE DADDY

"When I'm a man, I want to be like Daddy!" I heard my boy remark the other day. "An' so do I!" declared his baby brother.

My boys believe their dad is what he should be (Just as your children put their trust in you), And oh, how earnestly I pray for guidance.



Contemporary Thought

One local man has got the impression that I believe that "no business can go broke while advertising." Now, don't get me wrong, big boy. Advertising—especially the right kind of advertising in a good local newspaper—is the biggest salesman any business has.

The Hesperian this week passes it's thirty-fourth mile stone. Thirty-four years young! The Hesperian has strived all these years to keep just one step ahead of Floyd County in offering the best in a newspaper service.

The position of the United States is quite different at London from what it was at Washington. When the former conference met America was building battleships which would give it a commanding superiority and it was admitted that no other country was able to finance such a building program.

carbon black plants at Pampa. Traveling north of Clarendon and Memphis this smoke can be seen very clearly, but of late it is noticed here, too, and farmers tell us that they can smell it at times and that the smell recalls the odor of rotten eggs.

FILCHING RIDES

Lubbock Avalanche: Every mode of travel has its parasites. At sea it is the stowaway, and his tactics have remained the same from the day of sailing vessels down to the modern liner and the days of restricted immigration.

Have they taken to the automobile? With their instinct for wandering, they may have seen that the great state and national systems of highways offer them the best opportunities. They depend on the good will of the autist to "get a lift" and on the long stretches, away from the populous districts, they are generally successful.

A BAD STATE OF AFFAIRS

Randall County News: The Brady case has consumed as much interest in Austin as has the session of the legislature. It is another case of a brilliant man falling before the onslaught of alcohol.

Officers in the smaller towns are sometimes freely criticized for the lack of enforcement of the liquor laws. Citizens of small communities should read the following facts: Ninety per cent of the liquor cases before the court of civil appeals come from the small county.

LEWIS CAFE

"We Never Close"

NEW HITS

- In Columbia Records now ready for you at Harmon's. Call to hear them early. 15503-D, 10 in.—75c A NIGHT IN A BLIND TIGER—Parts 1 and 2. Vocals and Instrumentals—Clayton McMichen, Riley Puckett, Lowe Stokes, Fate Norris, Bert Layne, Uncle Fuzz and Tom Dorsey. 15505-D, 10 in., 75c FRANKIE AND JOHNNY (You'll Miss Me in the Days to Come). DISSATISFIED. Vocals—Riley Puckett. 15504-D, 10 in., 75c WHEN THE FLOWERS BLOOM AGAIN IN THE OZARKS. MY OLD CABIN HOME. Vocal Duets—Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Cross. 15501-D, 10 in., 75c SWEET ROSE OF HEAVEN. BEAUTIFUL BELLS. Waltzes—Leake County Revelers. 15501-D, 10 in., 75c I WORSHIP THE LORD, I WANT TO DO MY BEST. Vocals—Owens Brother and Ellis. (A Stamps Quartet). 2088-D, 10 in., 75c YOU'VE GOT THAT THING (from "Fifty Million Frenchmen") HARMONICA HARRY (The Harmonica King). (Incidental Singing by Ted Lewis). Fox Trots—Ted Lewis and His Band. F. C. HARMON COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPHS AND RECORDS



## Do You Know—

COMMUNITIES as "centers of living" are considered so important that scientific research has been directed toward towns and cities to find out why some grow and prosper while others decline? It has been definitely determined that their development or decline takes place because of certain definite causes.

THRU THE study of community development it has been discovered that there are some forty major and three hundred minor factors to be found in *Our Community*. Any one of these, by functioning improperly, may prove a damaging weakness.

FORTUNATELY, however, there are proven cures and preventives for Community weakness and defect—rules for Community health, happiness and prosperity—just as there are rules for individual health, happiness and prosperity.

## Do You WANT to Know—

WHAT THESE vital factors are—where we are strong and where we are dangerously weak? Do you want to know how we compare nationally as a "Living Center" with other towns and cities of our class? Do you want to know how we can be a stronger, more prosperous Community?

*We are interested in the subject because we realize the individual as well as the collective well-being of the citizens of this center is involved. We are prepared to present a weekly survey on this page. Will you let us have a personal expression of your interest in this campaign for*

### FLOYDADA

#### Fry-Bishop Insurance Agency

"Anything Insured Against Everything"  
204 Readhimer Bldg. Phone 238

#### Westers' Quality Bakery

"Home of Ho-Made Bread"

#### Wilson Studio

"Photographs Live Forever"  
Phone 162

#### John A. Enoch

"Best Blacksmith on the Plains  
In the Best Town On The Plains"

#### D. W. Fyffe

"Farm Machinery of the Better Kind"  
Phone 92

#### Moore Drug Company

"Yours for Moore Service"  
102 South Main Street—Phone 193

#### I. W. Hicks, D. D. S.

Phone 56

#### Texas Utilities Company

"Your Electric Servants"

#### Floyd County National Bank

Of Floydada  
"The Bank of Friendly Service"

#### C. H. Davis, Jeweler

"Easy Payment Plan Jeweler"  
Phone 30 — Woody Drug Co.

#### McGuire's

"The Store For Men"  
Phone 66

#### Floyd County Abstract Co.

"Is Your Title Clear"  
Room 7, First Nat'l. Bank Bldg.

#### Rutledge & Company

"Full Line International Dealers"  
Phone 57

#### Floydada Insurance Agency

G. C. Tubbs "The Agency of Service" W. H. Henderson

#### First National Bank

Of Floydada

#### Dr. J. S. Rhinehart

Phone 93 — Readhimer Bldg.

#### Baker, Hanna & Company

"Where Most People Trade"

#### L. G. Mathews

Attorney-at-Law  
Phone 131 — Readhimer Bldg.

#### Snodgrass Chevrolet Co.

Roy L. Snodgrass, Proprietor

#### Consumers' Fuel Association

Ajax Tires — Gas and Oils  
Phone 300

#### Arwine Drug Company

"Goteverthing" South Side Square

#### Higginbotham-Bartlett Co.

"Everything To Build Anything"  
Phone 55

#### Felton-Collins Grocery Co.

Grocery and Market  
Phone 27

#### White Drug Company

"The Store of Personal Service"  
Palace Theatre Bldg.

#### South Plains Lumber Company

"Courtesy, Quality and Service"  
Phone 6

#### C. R. Houston Company

"Dependable Dry Goods"

#### Radio Electric Company

Atwater-Kent Radios  
Phone 201

#### J. C. Wooldridge Lumber Company

"Quality Building Material"  
Phone 7

#### J. R. Yearwood

"Ask Your Neighbor" Phone 247

#### Willson & Son Lumber Co.

"The Home of Friendly Service"

#### Community Supply Company

Phone 21 — 112-114 West California Street

## This Week's New Home Built To Give Utmost Economy In Material

### Square Floor Plan Tip That Space All Used

### Exterior Lines Give 'Victoria' Rambling Comfortable Look.

While the exterior architectural lines of the Victoria give that rambling, comfortable look that speaks of disjointed floor layout, a study of the floor plans reveal that the general outline of the house is square—sure sign of economy in space and material.

#### Room Layout Is Right

The exterior of the Victoria is pleasing, the sweeping roof lines, the arched stone-sided entrance, the commodious side porch and the white trimmed dormer all are arranged and designed to give an atmosphere of friendliness and hospitality.

The Victoria is a brick veneered home with five rooms, a bath and porch. The main rooms of the house are large and spacious, and are arranged to secure comfort and convenience.

No matter how attractive the exterior of a house may be, the true worth of the house is revealed in its interior arrangement. Here is the true test of livability. Is the home comfortable, well arranged a dwelling place atmosphere of ease and comfort? Then the plans are right.

The plans of the Victoria give this to a marked degree. The house has proven its worth in actual tests, for the Victoria has been built. It is not a fanciful creation but a real home.

This pleasant dwelling is so laid out that the cost of building is relatively low. It is economical of space and material. While the cost of a house depends upon the locality, the labor conditions and other factors this house can easily be built by the family in moderate circumstances.

#### Entrance Effective

The entrance to the Victoria is through an arched doorway, faced by native stone. The use of stone trim at the door sets off delightfully the brick veneer which forms the siding of the house. The small porch at the entrance is also of brick.

Within is the living room, with staircase running upward along the left wall. The living room is 12 feet 9 inches long and 12 feet 6 inches wide, large enough so that the staircase is not conspicuous and does not dominate the room. Between the living room and the dining room, the other leading to the kitchen, is a brick fireplace with a row mantel.

French doors separate the living room from the pleasant porch at the side of the house. During the summer months this porch is screened in, thus providing a cool lounging place for the family. Here also may be served evening meals.

#### Small Dining Room Best

The dining room immediately behind the living room is small, being only 11 feet wide by 12 feet 9 inches long. This room is large enough to hold a dining table, buffet and chairs. A large dining room, being used but three hours of the twenty-four is not an economy; the smaller room is always better construction as this arrangement keeps as low as possible the space devoted to this brief function.

The side wall of the room is provided with three outstanding casement windows while the rear wall contains two double hung sash. Cross ventilation is assured, making the room cool during the summer months.

#### Kitchen Well Arranged

A swinging door permits entrance to the kitchen from the dining room. Here is a conveniently arranged room with two built-in cupboards ample enough to provide space for the kitchen utensils.

The kitchen sink with its apron is located under the broad double hung window in the rear wall. The work table at the side is lighted by another window and an electric light in a side wall bracket has been placed overhead. This room is provided with electrical outlets and a built-in ironing board, which when not in use is hidden in a recess in the wall. The service entry off the kitchen leads the way outside and down to the basement.

#### Two Chambers

Two sleeping rooms and a bath comprise the floor space on the second story of the Victoria. Of special interest is the master's room which is 17 feet by 13 feet in dimensions. This chamber is provided with two closets and the same storage convenience are found in the second chamber on this floor.

Cross ventilation is furnished each room through the use of double hung windows on two sides. Side wall brackets as well as a center ceiling lights are a source of artificial illumination.

The bathroom is conveniently situated with reference to the two sleeping chambers. It contains a linen closet, large enough to hold the family supply of towels and bed linens. An electric light is over the medicine cabinet and another hangs from the center of the center of the ceiling.

A built-in tub is placed in a recess in the wall. The rest of the fixtures are modern in design. Basement Contains Laundry

The laundry with its two built-in tubs occupies one corner of the basement which is large enough to

be used as a drying room during inclement weather.

The heating plant is located near the foot of the stairs leading from above. Beside it is the water tank. The fuel bin is in one corner of the basement, the back door is so situated that it is only a step to the fire door of the furnace.

The basement contains a number of electric lights and two electric outlets. Steel basement sash are located in the side walls giving natural daylighting during the day. Aeraways at all these windows are concrete. The footings of the house proper are concrete blocks. The roof is shingled with asbestos shingles, making the structure fire resisting at all points.

Although a basement adds to the cost of a house its great value and utility are expected to make it more and more desirable in this section as a part of the modern home.

### Planning Interior of Home Most Important

Every Phase of Family Life Should Be Carefully Considered When Drawing Plans.

Planning the interior arrangement of the new home is of greater importance than the average home builder realizes when the home is built and he has lived in it a while. Then it becomes evident that hours spent in detailing the floor arrangement were hours well spent. If the time devoted to this portion of the building of the home was skimmed, the results soon show up in lack of comfort and livability.

The home is built to live in. It is a place where the functions of living are carried on and it is of prime importance that every phase of the family life shall be carefully considered when drawing the plans.

Plans More Important The exterior lines of the house, although many a home is judged entirely by the exterior design and praised or condemned without thought of the interior.

True, the exterior design of the proposed residence has an important place in the building project as a whole but the exterior should be subservient to the interior.

The opinions of casual observers is unimportant when the comfort and convenience of the household is at stake. The house should be planned and built with the requirements of the family in mind rather than with a desire to build a Spanish or Colonial house. If the exterior lines do not fit in with the interior arrangement change the exterior design until it does suit. You live on the inside of the house and not on the outside. The inside is the more important from the standpoint of comfort and livability.

#### Study Family Requirements

Study the requirements of the family, not only as they are at the present but as they may be in the years to come. You must remember that you are building a house that will be the center of home life for the next ten or fifteen years. Building a home is more than a temporary arrangement. It is lasting. You must build with the idea that you will live in the residence for the rest of your life rather than that it is a temporary, short-lived proposition.

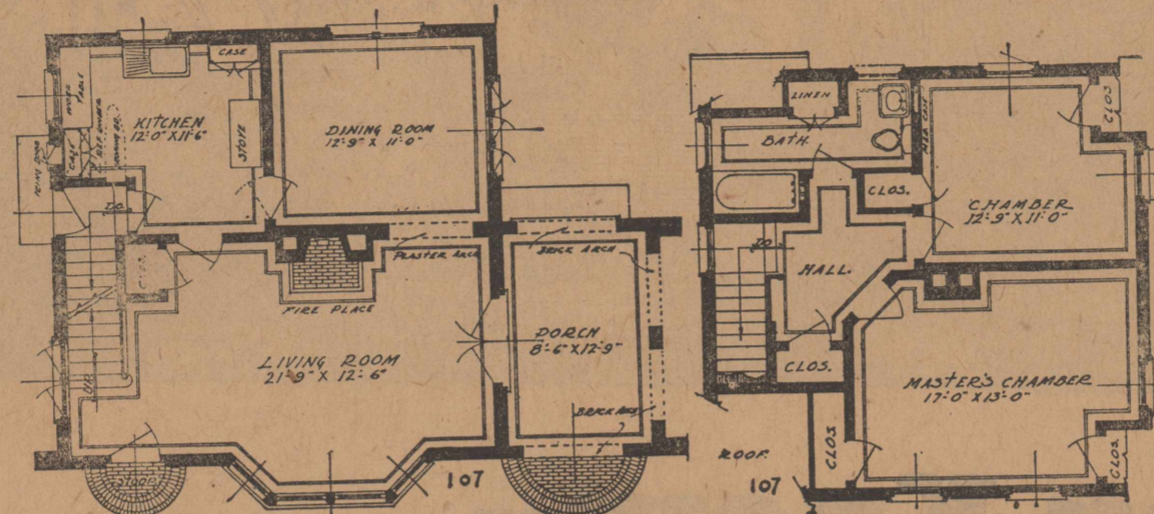
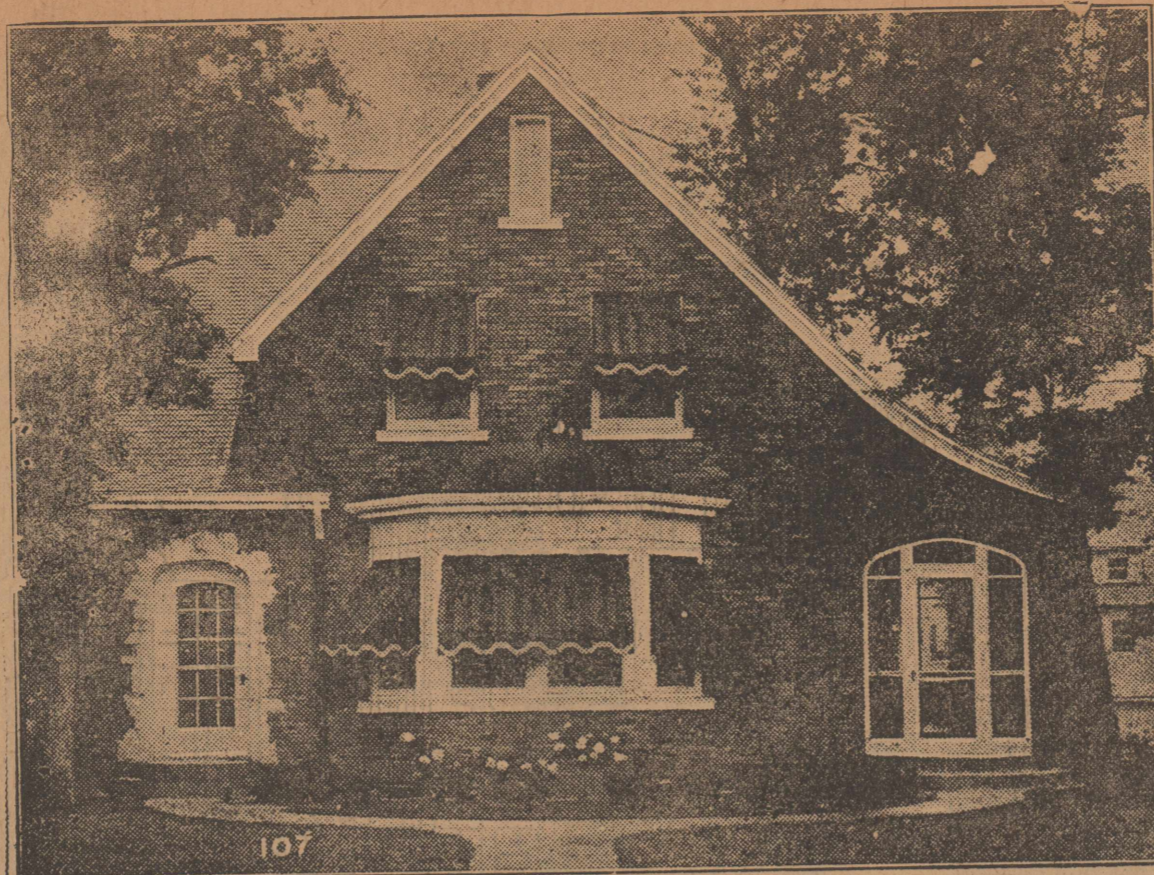
Your house must be large enough to meet the family needs, but not too large. It must be suitable to the family purse at present and in the future. The family who can afford no maid must not build a house that requires the services of two or three servants, and contrary to the location of the other rooms of the house. Place the living room where it is always bright and cheerful, with cooling breezes

If the household will be augmented later by the addition of a mother-in-law or a baby, provision should be made in the plans for proper quarters. If the finances do not permit an extra room, perhaps a concealed bed can be built in the living room or sun parlor to serve the unexpected guest.

What Sort of a House It is well to consider carefully the advantages of the bungalow over the two story house and vice versa. Each have points of merit that should be considered.

The bungalow plan throws all of the rooms on the first floor, a convenient arrangement if stairs are a handicap. On the other hand the wide expanse of roofing resulting from the bungalow design may be more expensive than the

## The Victoria, Five Rooms, Bath and Porch



When all other facts are considered, no other form of investment can show the amount of profit that a home can be made to yield its

additional side walls that go with the two storied house.

Timid members of the family may prefer to have the sleeping quarters on the second floor where they will be away from night prowlers, fancied or otherwise.

#### Lot And Exposure Factors

The lot which is selected for the site of the building and the exposure are additional factors that enter into the formulation of plans. Whether the lot is wide or narrow, situated in the middle of the block or at one corner, will aid in determining the plans of the house.

The exposure or the direction in which the lot faces is another factor of importance in correct planning. The sun and the prevailing wind have much to do with the comfort of the home. The kitchen situated on the sunny side of the house can be an inferno all day long during the summer months. The north east corner is the ideal corner of the house for the kitchen as here is the shady side of the house and that farthest from the prevailing winds which do not blow cooking odors throughout the house.

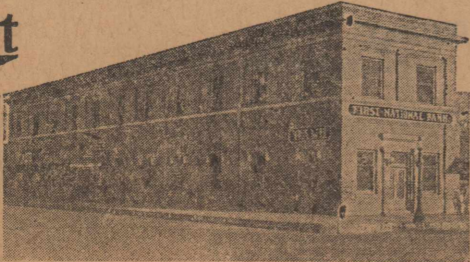
The same thought should be given to the location of the other rooms of the house. Place the living room where it is always bright and cheerful, with cooling breezes

### Your Patronage In Electrical Service Appreciated

I am now located with the Floydada Hardware Company, South Side Square, where I will be glad to meet my friends and customers. I will have charge of washing machine sales and service, and will be glad to have the opportunity to handle your electrical repair jobs and give you estimates on electrical contracts.

R. G. SPENCE

### OUR STOCK OF MERCHANDISE



Checking Accounts  
4% Saving Accounts,  
Time Deposits,  
Travelers Checks,  
Safety Deposit Boxes,  
A safe place to keep your money.

"DEPENDABLE SERVICE SINCE 1903"

owner. A home literally and actually pays for itself as an investment. And in addition, it pays you

in summer. The East, South or West exposures are often favored for the living room.

#### Low Ceilings

The architectural appearance of the house is often determined by the arrangement of the rooms.

High ceilings, favored in the architecture of the gay nineties, caused many of the houses to have high and lofty lines. The houses sat bolt upright and this lofty appearance was accentuated by the high narrow windows which the times affected.

High ceilings are not favored today as the modern home owner has discovered that an extra foot in ceiling heights adds many cubic feet of air to heat. Fuel bills may be high or low, depending on the ceiling height.

#### Natural Daylighting

Windows do much to increase the effectiveness of both exterior and interior. In the old days single windows, usually high and narrow, were the style. While high

windows throw light farther into the interior of a building, the average house does not require this treatment to secure light near the inside walls. The grouping of several windows into bays, gives a bright, cheerful interior and aids in balancing window masses against wall masses when viewed from the exterior of the house.

Casement windows are used in many homes, this type of window being effective with buildings of the English type. The outstanding casements with their narrow muntin bars and small glass lights add character to the exterior. They also give a sense of protection which is a part of the feeling that home engenders.

#### Roof Lines

The grouping of the rooms below will determine the roof lines of the house. Today the lines of many new homes are sweeping, giving an air of informality. Homes with this type of roof lines seem to cling to the ground and aid in enhancing

### FARM LOANS

We make liberal loans on well improved South Plains farms. Excellent terms and pre-payment privileges, and reasonable rates. Immediate Inspection—Prompt Service. "YOU GET ALL YOU BORROW" Come in and lets talk it over. Your for "Moore" Service.

LOUIE F. MOORE  
LOANS—INVESTMENTS  
220 Temple Ellis Bldg. Lubbock, Texas

## NEED Lots of Light?

New 1500 watt "Red Line" Delco-Light gives you all you need . . . and more

No matter how much light you need, the new 1500 watt "Red Line" Delco-Light does the job to perfection. It's designed for the bigger light and power jobs on large farms, country estates, resorts, in summer hotels, schools, churches and filling stations. No better plant was ever built for use on ranches, poultry farms, in hatcheries, dairies, amusement resorts, country clubs, mines and similar places where extra lights are needed.

We are the authorized Delco-Light Dealers in this territory and we'd like to show you this and other new 1930 "Red Line" Delco-Lights.

R. B. GARY, Dealer  
1025 Broadway Street, Plainview, Texas.  
Office Phone 245; Res. Phone 903F43  
Floydada, Texas

Just phone or drop us a card and we'll bring Delco-Light to your home for a night demonstration

**DELCO-LIGHT**  
ELECTRIC POWER AND LIGHT PLANTS  
Also Manufacturers of Electric Water Systems  
PRODUCTS OF GENERAL MOTORS  
Made and Guaranteed by Delco-Light Company, Dayton, Ohio.

ing the atmosphere of hominess and hospitality.

When designing the new house, do not dispense with the attic. This section of the dwelling has an important function, protecting the interior from cold in winter and warding off the heat in summer.

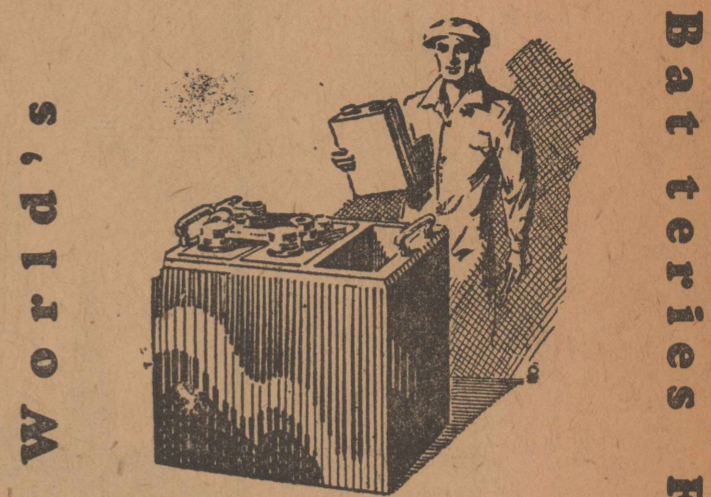
Winter fuel bills are lessened with the attic. When the living rooms are in contact with the roof the heat from these rooms is absorbed by the coldness of the snow on the roof. Patented insulation material will do much to overcome

this condition yet design affords the fuel bills in this manner and the wise home builder is not going to increase operating expenses to secure an architectural affect which may be better than a slightly different treatment.

#### Let's Have It All

"In our diet we need copper as well as iron," says a hemoglobin expert in Woman's Home Companion. Why not zinc and lead? Enough people already have plenty of brass.

## Largest Manufacturers of



## Exide Battery

Sales and Service

Regular Inspection

Lengthens Battery Life

Electrical Supplies

## Gullion's SUPER SERVICE

"A One Stop Station"

Floydada, Texas, Phone 83

Backed By The World's

Batteries For Every Purpose

## the Call that came at Midnight

An icy gust of February wind eddied down the dark stairway, rustled the pages of the telephone book on the landing, and sent its chill breath easily through Robert McBain's thin pajamas.

McBain glared angrily into the telephone, shivered, sneezed. "Listen!" he interrupted impatiently, "there's really not much we can do about it until morning, is there? Suppose you see me then!"

He rattled the receiver on the hook and plodded back upstairs to the bedroom.

"Calling me at midnight!" he snapped. "That's nerve for you. And . . . and now . . ."

Warning twitches assailed his nostrils and again . . . he sneezed!

" . . . and now," he finished wearily, "I guess I'll nurse a cold for the rest of the winter."

Beneath comfortable covers, his wife stirred sympathetically. "I've always said," she began drowsily, "that we needed a . . ."

"Yes, I know!" broke in her husband. "An extension telephone in here. And mark my word, tomorrow we'll have one, right beside this bed!"

Telephones where you need them save time, patience, inconvenience—sometimes, strange as it may seem, prevent colds.

Few know that the extra cost of one or two "extensions" is somewhat less than that of the single telephone they now have. By a wisely-placed "extension" or two, and perhaps a rearrangement of the equipment you already have, an expert telephone man can often double the convenience of the telephones in your home.



He rattled the receiver on the book

Manager, Southwestern Bell Telephone Co., City.

I'd like to know how to get more value out of my telephone service. Please send me free, a copy of your booklet, "Modern Telephone Service for the Home."

Name . . . . .  
Address . . . . .



**Sunday School Lesson**

**JESUS AS AN ORGANIZER**

The International Uniform Sunday School Lesson for Feb. 23, recruiting Christian Workers. — Matt. 9:35—10:8; 10:40-42.



Jesus appears in the New Testament story early in his ministry as an organizer. It is an interesting fact that we sometimes forget.

A few years ago a leading advertising man in America wrote a book about Jesus in which, among other aspects, he was spoken of as a great executive. It was a rather extravagant and overdrawn account of the meek and lowly Jesus, calculated to encourage the modern business executive in the too commonplace assumption that Jesus was a man somewhat like himself, or at least that he and the Master had considerable in common.

The representation, though it indicated a reaction from the affectation of undue meekness and humility, hardly did justice to the deep and essential teaching of Jesus concerning true humility and the complete unselfishness of the highest life.

But Jesus was an organizer, and it is well to remember that. He was not a futile dreamer content merely to scatter words as seeds that had very little effect.

He never put outward movements and results above inward and spirit realities, and in the organizations that he effected and the sort of advice that he gave to the disciples that he organized he was very careful to keep first things and to disabuse their minds of the idea that their labors would be measured in terms of apparent or outward success. We could hardly imagine any modern business man speaking to a force of salesmen either in the spirit or manner in which Jesus spoke to his disciples.

**Organized Disciple**  
But Jesus did organize. He quickly gathered to him an inner group of 12 unique and trusted men, one of whom in fact proved unfaithful, but he also appointed at least 70 others and sent them forth with the ministry of the Kingdom.

Perhaps we have never appreciated how much of the Master's time and labor went into the gathering and training of these disciples. It is inconceivable that he should have sent them forth without some instruction; yet in the New Testament records we have no adequate presentation of the ways and methods by which Jesus made this early organization effective. He has left us, however, the clear evidence that even the highly spiritual things of life cannot be left at haphazard expression. Purpose, direction, spiritual organization are essential for attaining spiritual results.

One might speculate upon the reaction of these who were sent forth with this public ministry by the Master, the great mass of disciples who did not have received any training or commission. There are people who wished to follow him who very specifically came home to do a work of their own in their home environment. It is all a part of the ministry to which Jesus called. The significant thing is that some men out of all these occupations, fishermen, tanners, etc., through the richness of his teaching made them efficient.

S. Hochstetler, of Des Moines, is here on a visit with his wife, Mrs. I. W. Campbell.

Ads Get Results.

**C. M. LYLES ANNOUNCES AS CANDIDATE COM. PRE. NO. 4**

C. M. Lyles, of Campbell Community, for seventeen years a resident of Floyd County and Precinct Number 4, this week announces his candidacy for the office of Commissioner in Precinct Number Four. In making his announcement Mr. Lyles said he had no special platform, except the promise to give the duties of the place his most conscientious attention, if elected. "However, I do believe that a man who handles public funds, and has the responsibilities which are a commissioner's, should be as careful and economical as he would if the funds were his own," Mr. Lyles said.

He feels that he is well acquainted with the needs of Precinct Four, and that he is capable of handling the affairs of the office, and will greatly appreciate any consideration given his candidacy. His race will be made subject to the Democratic Primary. (Political Advertisement)

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS**

THE STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF FLOYD. TO THE CREDITORS OF J. G. WOOD AND E. G. WOOD, INDIVIDUALLY, AND AS PARTNERS, DOING BUSINESS UNDER THE FIRM NAME OF WOOD BROS.:

You are hereby notified that J. G. Wood and E. G. Wood, individually, and as partners, doing business as Wood Bros., of Floydada, in Floyd County, Texas, on the 4th day of February, A. D., 1930, executed a Deed of Assignment conveying to the undersigned all of their property, individual and partnership, for the benefit of such of their creditors as will consent to accept their proportionate share of their property and estate, and discharge them from their respective claims, and that the undersigned accepted said trust, and has duly qualified as the law directs.

All creditors consenting to said Assignment must within four months from the date of this notice make known to the undersigned Assignee their consent in writing, and file their claims as required by law, with the undersigned, who resides at, and whose Post Office address is Floydada, in Floyd County, Texas.

WITNESS MY HAND AT FLOYDADA, TEXAS, This 8th Day of February, A. D., 1930.

A. B. CLARK, Assignee.

J. G. Martin returned the earlier part of last week from the markets, where he had been buying and studying style trends for Martin Dry Goods Company.

**Political Announcements**

The following announcements for office, subject to the Democratic Primary, July 26, 1930, have been authorized to be made by The Hesperian:

For Judge 110th Judicial District: KENNETH BAIN

For District Attorney, 110th Judicial District: A. J. FOLLEY

For County Judge: Wm. McGEHEE W. H. HENDERSON

For County Attorney: ROBT. A. SONE

For County Clerk: TOM. W. DEEN J. P. DAVIDSON

For County Treasurer: MAUD MERRICK

For District Clerk: T. P. GULMARIN ROY O'BRIEN

For Tax Assessor: JOE M. (JODIE) DAY A. A. TUBBS

For Sheriff: F. N. (FRED) CLARK P. G. STEGALL

For Tax Collector: C. M. MEREDITH J. G. WOOD

For County Superintendent: GEO. GILPIN PRICE SCOTT MISS OLA HANNA J. B. ALLEN

For Commissioner, Precinct One: W. F. WEATHERBEE E. W. HENDERSON

For Commissioner, Precinct 4: JOE P. HART GEO. L. FAWVER. C. M. LYLES

For Justice of the Peace, Precinct No. One: J. S. SOLOMON

For Public Weigher, Precincts One and Four: R. C. COVINGTON

Mrs. Fred Zimmerman returned home last week from a trip to Mineral Wells, where she had been taking the baths.

Advertise in The Hesperian.

**America's Foundation**  
Not in the soft and easy years has America been built; not out of sunshine and luxury have its great characters been formed. — The American Magazine.

**It Was Sure A Surprise For Us**

"Orgatone Has Restored My Wife's Health And Has Saved Me A Lot Of Money." Says Plumber

"My wife is the very picture of health and feels better than she has in several years," said T. K. Morgan of 2312 Ave. T, Lubbock, Texas. Mr. Morgan is in the plumbing business and while talking with the Orgatone representative stated he was glad to tell about Orgatone, and what it had done for his wife.

"Orgatone was sure a surprise for us," he continued. "For my wife had taken so many different kinds of medicines, we didn't think it would do her very much good. She suffered from stomach trouble, and indigestion. She couldn't eat anything for it wouldn't agree with her and she had terrible gas and bloating spells until she would be in misery for hours after eating."

"She was very run down, and always had severe, sharp, shooting pains in her back and sides, and was so nervous she could hardly do anything. Her liver and kidneys bothered her quite a bit, and finally she got so weak and run down she could not do her own housework without stopping two or three times to rest. She was getting to feel melancholy and wasn't taking any interest in anything."

"A friend of ours recommended Orgatone to her and she began taking it. She has just taken two bottles and is like a different person. She is improving every day and now can eat anything she wants, without it hurting her in the least. She never complains as she used to and goes about her work feeling fine. She doesn't get as tired and worn out now and is doing all of her housework. Orgatone has restored my wife's health and has saved me lots of money, that I would have paid out trying to get her back to health and we are both grateful and are glad to recommend it."

Genuine Orgatone (Argotane) may be obtained in Floydada at the Moore Drug Store.



**BREAKFAST MENU:**  
Sliced oranges and bananas  
Coffee  
Pancakes with Staley's Maple Flavored Syrup

**Browned...buttered hot 'cakes**  
with this maple flavored syrup

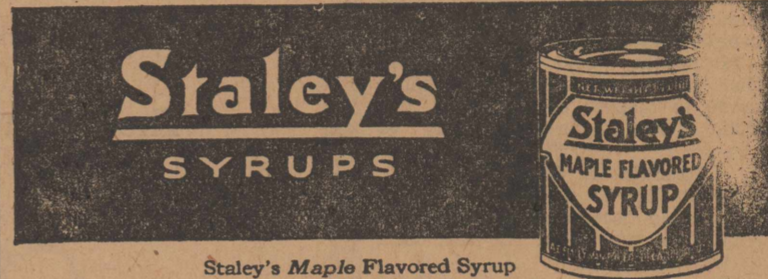
On cold, wintry mornings what a pleasure to come down to a breakfast of piping hot pancakes. Especially when they're nicely browned, with Staley's Maple Flavored Syrup dripping over them. You'll taste the tang of real Cana-

dian maple in this syrup. It's so inexpensive, too.

Ask your grocer for Staley's Maple Flavored Syrup today. Then for variety try the Honey Flavored, as well as the other flavors.

STALEY SALES CORPORATION  
Decatur, Illinois

Maple Flavored • Honey Flavored • Sorghum Flavored • Crystal White • Golden



Hesperian Want Ads Get Quick Results

**farm with a farmall**

Of course we are advocating Power Farming since we have evidence on every hand that it is proving more satisfactory and economical than the old team-farming;

but—

We are still selling many horse drawn listers and Cultivators, and for the man who prefers that method, or is not ready for the FARMALL, we have a good stock of No. 7 Two-Row P. & O. Listers, which is the chain drive type; No. 5 Two-Row Drag Planter type, and one and two-row McCormick-Deering Cultivators, light of draft, and easy to handle.

Make up your mind how you want to farm in 1930, and let us equip you with new implements, that go far toward making you a satisfactory yield.

**Rutledge & Company**

FULL LINE INTERNATIONAL DEALERS

**Useful But Unused Heat**

They talk of harnessing the sun's heat and making it work for man.

Nobody knows—But we do know that lots of heat that is harnessed, is wasted because the HARNESS is poor.

We're speaking of faulty ways of using Natural Gas, after it is brought to your door, delivered and charged for.

How much of it do you pay for and not get the full benefit of? Wasted Heat is Wasted Gas.

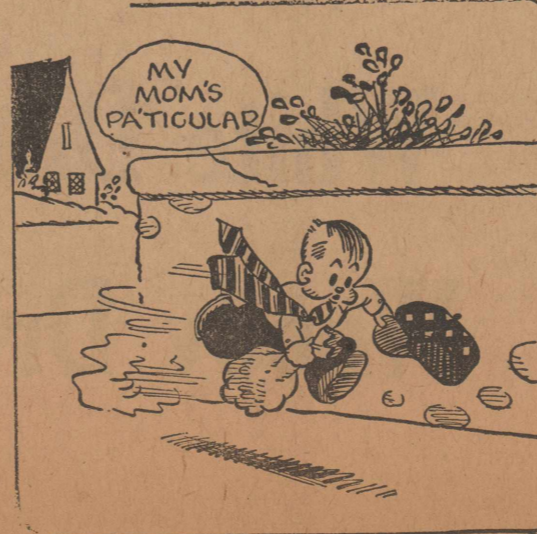
It is a matter of your appliances and the way you burn the gas.

We want to help you—that is the purpose of our Free Service Department.

**West Texas Gas Co.**

Thoughtfully!

By Irving



**SORE GUMS NOW CURABLE**  
You won't be ashamed to smile again after you use Leto's Pyorrhea Remedy. This preparation is used and recommended by leading dentists and cannot fail to benefit you. Druggists return money if it fails. 1  
Arwine Drug Co.

**Married Woman Fears Gas—Eats Baby Food**

"For 3 years I ate only baby food, everything else formed gas. Now, thanks to Adlerika, I eat anything and enjoy life.—Mrs. M. Gunn.

Just ONE spoonful Adlerika relieves all GAS so you can eat and sleep better. Acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel removing poisons you never knew were there, and which caused your stomach trouble. No matter what you have tried for stomach and bowels, Adlerika will surprise you! Floydada Drug Co.

**GOOD CHEER**

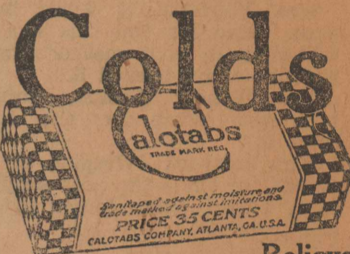
**FORCE TONIC** will bring to you the good cheer of good health by re-juvenating your body and mental forces. Very refreshing and bracing. Just try it. At all druggists.

For Sale By



FLOYDADA DRUG CO.

**Best Purgative for Colds**



Relieves the congestion, reduces complications, hastens recovery.

**LENNEX**

**COUGH SYRUP**  
A Doctors Prescription  
PLEASANT TO TAKE QUICK ACTION  
Floydada Drug Co.

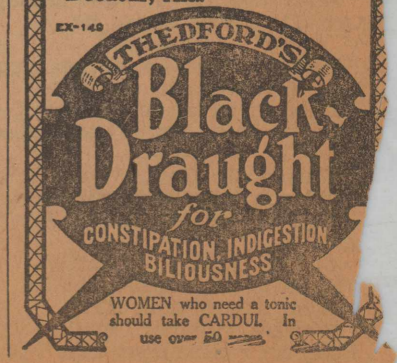
**SAYS! TANLAC WITHOUT EQUAL STOMACH AND LIVER TROUBLES**

Nurse Gives Remarkable Endorsement

Tanlac may seem miraculous its action to millions who ended stomach, liver and kidney troubles as well as rheumatism, pains in the back, sides, joints and muscle from its use—but the truth is every drop of Tanlac is a strong potent medicine while most other remedies are weak and ineffective. Mrs. B. Piccord, a nurse with many years' experience, is one who ought to know. She says, "In 10 years of nursing I have found Tanlac with an equal as a remedy for stomach, liver troubles, and I can certainly see people wonderful results in the very long experience with this medicine. I had stomach troubles for years, could scarcely eat anything without suffering, no appetite, always nervous and run down. But as soon as I began Tanlac it started to build me right up. All stomach troubles were ended and never any pain, distress or gases since. Now I eat every thing with perfect safety." Many "patent medicines" make glowing promises that may tempt you to buy them but remember Tanlac is a REAL medicine that backs its claims with a guarantee. Do not accept a substitute. At all druggists.

**WHEN CHILDREN Need a Laxative**

"We have used Theford's Black-Draught in our family for nineteen years. I have found it of great help in raising my family. I have given it to all six of my children. Whenever they complain of upset stomach, or begin to look pale and sickly, I make a tea of Black-Draught and begin giving it to them. In a day or two they are all right. I give it to them for constipation, and my husband and I both take it. I always give it for colds in winter, for I believe a way to prevent them is to keep the system clean."—Mrs. Doshie Terry, 1205 4th Ave., Decatur, Ala.



**THE HESPERETTE**

(Continued from page 1)  
at Lockney. was disastrous for the Whirlwinds. The score of this game was very close for the first three quarters, as the teams were tied at the half and at the end of the third period, but the Longhorns rallied in the last quarter to win the County Championship for the second consecutive year.

**Exchanges**

Thirty-two class A and B high schools have been invited to take part in a track and field meet at Snyder on Saturday, March 8. At least 200 athletes will take part. Loving cup and medals will be given as trophies to the winners.

In a dedication address Tuesday night, February 11, Dr. J. E. Nunn of Amarillo presented Wayland College with a \$20,000 gymnasium, a gift from his son, J. Lindsey Nunn.

More than fifty students of the Vandercreek Lake School went on strike Tuesday and paraded the streets of the suburbs displaying banners and shouting for the return of Floyd C. Wilbur as superintendent of schools.

**Mr. Scoggins Back in School**  
We are glad to report that our principal, Mr. Scoggins is able to be back in school. He has been absent quite a while with a relapse of the mumps. The student body join in expressing their joy on his return.

**Laugh Over These**  
Mrs. Stephens came to her husband in tears—"I've been insulted! Your mother insulted me."  
Mr. Stephens: "My mother? But she's miles away."

Mrs. Stephens: "I know, but a letter came for you this morning addressed in your mother's handwriting—and I opened it."  
Mr. Stephen: (Looking stern) I see. But where does the insult come in?"  
Mrs. Stephen: (Weeping all the more) "In the—the post script. It said: "Dear, don't forget to give this to O. S."

Mr. Jones: "Thankful! What have I to be thankful for? I can't pay my bills."  
Mr. Davis: "Then, man alive, be thankful you are not one of your creditors."

Miss Biebel: "And now—will someone give as a sentence using the word "Candor?"  
Starks: "Please m, my pa had a pretty stenographer, but after ma aw her he candor (canned her)."

Verla: "Whisper sweet nothings my ear."  
Lunte: "All right, 'Sweet Nothings'."

erber: "Your hair needs cutting!"  
Williams: "No it doesn't, it needs cutting nicely. You cut it badly last time."

Mr. McWhirter: "Do you believe in capital punishment?"  
Raymond: "Yeah; if I could only raise some capital, I'd sure punish it!"

Mary Ann Kimble: "Who started the Lion's Club?"  
Mary Louise: "Daniel, I suppose."  
Dave: "How's your new girl?"  
Joe Smith: "Not so good."  
Dave: "You always were lucky."

Winona: "I'd like to buy a ranch."  
Clerk: "A monkey wrench?"  
Winona: "Er-no-I think my dad wants the big baboon size."

Miss Brock: "What would the interest be on \$500 for one year at 3 per cent. Pat, pay attention."  
Pat: "At 3 per cent I would not be interested."

Roy Hale: "I came tonight especially to find out if you cared enough to marry me."  
Lorena Spence: "Is that all? I was hoping you had come to take me to the movies."  
Aisie: "Whatever I say goes!"  
Lois: "Then talk to yourself a-while."

Ruth Rutledge: "If a boy would kiss me, I believe I'd die."  
Patty: "I'd be ready then myself."

Dorothy: Taking pictures at noon "Do you turn this lever back and forth?"  
Robinette: "No, only forth."

Buddy was parting his hair in front of a mirror.  
Joe standing nearby, causally remarked, "You have a fine alley on that block."

Ernie (Worried) I don't feel right about this powder of yours on my coat.  
Nita: (Nonchalantly) It's all right, I have plenty more in my compact.

Arma Lee: Did you hear the ghost song?  
Verne: No, what is it?  
Arma Lee: "I ain't got nobody." Gee, I'm clever wasn't it?

Hatty: "Seems to be lots doing here in the way of studies."  
Duncan: "Yeah, everything I do seems to be in the way of studies."  
Warren (To Clark) "I say, fellow could you take that red tie with orange spots out of the window for me?"  
Clark: "Why, certainly sir. Pleased to take anything out of the window at any time, Sir."  
Warren: "Thanks brother, that thing bothers me every time I pass"

**Fourth Ouster Charge In History Of Texas Filed**

BY GEORGE K. SHEARER,  
United Press Staff Correspondent  
Austin, Texas, Feb. 17. (UP)—Effort to impeach State Comptroller Sam Houston Terrell is the fourth impeachment of a state official that has been attempted in Texas.

In two instances impeachment charges have been voted by the House of Representatives. In one of these the charges were sustained by the Senate.  
The first attempted impeachment was launched in 1893 against W. L. McGaughey, state land commissioner. The charges were based on the alleged manner of handling lands in Harris, Liberty, Jasper, Newton, Orange, Tom Green, Sterling and Irion Counties. The first was that speculators at Austin were permitted to obtain rights in Harris and Liberty County lands before they were thrown on the market generally. When the charges preferred by the House were tried in the Senate, McGaughey was acquitted.

A record of the proceedings on file in the state library at Austin discloses that one of the charges was the receiving of a silk hat as a present by the head of the sales department of the land office. This hat, it was charged, was presented by a Fort Worth citizen who, it was alleged, also presented two other department employees 500 shares each of mining stock.  
"We do not find the stock or hat were received with any wrongful purpose," said the House investigating committee, "but severely deprecate the practice of heads of important departments and trusted clerks receiving gratuities from those with whom their office brings them in contact. A favor bestowed usually expects a favor in return."  
McGaughey told the committee that a general effort was being made to dispose of the stock and that it was offered generally to

**Formula for Going Crazy**  
To be able to go crazy naturally, one should become acquainted with some past master of the art, such as the writer.

The second step is easy. Start looking cross-eyed and cockeyed at the world at the same time, simultaneously wreathing your face in an inane beatific smile. Surprise all your friends by suddenly saying, "Pip," "Ip," "Ug," "Wahlg" on all occasions. For example when shaking hands with the superintendent or having a serious conference with your sweetie, jump up suddenly and emit a loud Eop. Immediately after this, you create a good climax by jumping out the window and walking down the street on hands and knees.

You are now ready for the next biggest step. Begin to acquire the habit of creating goofy, idiotic and nutty pictures, giving them such romantic names as the Abyssinian Poskywob, the Ninety-four Eyed Uz, the Persian Foggyzussininger roop and the Afghanistan Pt! at this point you are also supposed to compose silly literary creations (like the editors of this paper always do). You do this writing something as nutty as you possibly can, chop the paper into little bits string the bits into lines and then read them upside down.  
The final step is now at hand. You disguise yourself as a worm and pass among your friends taking up collection for a ticket to Lockney, where you spend the remainder of your days in the company of Napoleon, Joan of Arc, Cleopatra, Missolini, Demosthenes, Genghis Khan, Confucius, Mary Queen of Scots, and the writer.  
By O. Wyami Nutty.

**A Smile**  
Amid the joy of each passing day  
At work or school or play,  
But of all the joys that come to me  
Is my school mate friends I meet each day.

Each little smile brings gladness  
And drives away all sadness,  
And though the day seems dreary  
A smile will make it cheery;  
So let us all remember  
One smile is worth a thousand frowns.  
It will help to lighten some weary heart  
And lift them to higher grounds;  
So remember for 'tis true  
A smile might help you too.  
Lorena Spence.

**Exchange**  
**Quotations Worth Noting**  
"People will do anything nowadays to save a few minutes, though what they mean to do with those few minutes is quite another question."—Dr. Cynil Norwood.

"The boys in the war had plenty of reason to get drunk but strange to say none of them did get drunk."—Major General Clarence R. Edwards.  
"The sooner the idea is got rid of that prisoners, like dogs, are entitled to the first bite, the better for the public."—Hal Halkett.  
"If you will think about people in a friendly, kindly way, your thoughts will fly in a strange, mysterious fashion."—Lord Riddle.

**CARD OF THANKS**

In behalf of my husband and family I wish to take this opportunity of sincerely thanking our many friends for their expressions of love and neighborly concern during the recent illness of Harper Scoggins. Especially do we thank Mr. Patty and the other teachers who carried on in his place, students who sent flowers or greeting in any form, neighbors who sat up nights, Dr. George Smith and Arwine Drug for faithful service, the 1922 Study Club and others who offered helping hands at this time.  
Mrs. Harper Scoggins and family.

those in the department, including himself, though he declined it.

Articles of impeachment were voted in 1917 against Governor James E. Ferguson. W. A. Hanger of Fort Worth defended Governor Ferguson. Charges were voted by the House after being presented by a committee consisting of W. E. Bledsoe of Lubbock, R. L. Carlock of Fort Worth, W. M. Fly of Gonzales, R. E. Thomason of El Paso, E. R. Bryan of Midland, W. E. Pope of Corpus Christi, Bruce Bryant of Haskell, D. S. McMillin of Whitewright and Barry Miller of Dallas.

The Senate found Ferguson guilty on a number of the counts and ordered his removal from office and barred him from ever after holding state office. Alleged deposit of state funds in a Temple bank in which he was a stockholder and refusal to answer as to the source of a \$156,000 loan were among the counts upon which Ferguson was convicted. Alleged improper interference with duties of regents of the University of Texas was also sustained by the Senate vote. Later an amnesty bill set aside the Senate finding against

Governor Ferguson. He was also granted a pardon after Mrs. Miriam Ferguson was elected Governor. The amnesty bill later was repealed.

Effort to impeach the late J. T. Robinson, former state land commissioner, last year is the latest preceding impeachment effort in Texas.

The House by overwhelming vote refused to sustain the charges that were presented against the aged commissioner who had spent half of his life in the land department. His death occurred a few months after he had undergone the strain of a long hearing.

**PROTECTION SAFEGUARDS FOR HUMAN LIFE INCREASING**

"Although the 'blood and thunder' headlines of the daily newspaper might give the opposite impression, there are today more safeguards to human life being put into use than ever before," said Eliza Gullion the local Exide Dealer. "Much effort and money are being expended in removing possible menaces to human life.  
"As an example, take the modern hospital, which flourishes on its business of saving life. When a person enters an operating room, he is surrounded by countless safety devices and precautions. Nothing is too small to be overlooked. Take for instance, the lights which enable the surgeon to perform his delicate operations. Ingeniously

contrived switchboards and reserve Exide batteries stand ready at all times to guard against a failure of the lights.

"In spite of the efficiency and equipment of the up-to-date central power plant, accidents beyond the control of the power company's engineers are possible. Storms may suddenly tear down wires, or fuses may be blown, leaving the operating room in darkness at a critical moment.

"Should this occur, however, the operating room lights are automatically and instantly switched to an Exide battery. This is done so quickly and quietly that hardly more than a momentary flicker is to be noticed.

"Many theatres and halls are also installing storage batteries for emergencies. No longer is there any fear of confusion due to the lights suddenly going out. Should this occur, current from large Exide batteries is switched over and the audience is none the wiser."

**Deluded Scientist**  
"It has recently been stated by a professor that hens have apparently stopped using lime in their egg shells and are employing silica dioxide," says Woman's Home Companion. "Misled by a careless assistant," commented the unbelieving critic, "the professor seems to have been studying a china nest egg."  
Hesperian Want Ads Pay.

**Notice—**

The Undersigned Floydada Drug Stores will go

**Strictly Cash**

BEGINNING

**March 1st**

Your Patronage and Your Hearty Co-operation Solicited and Appreciated

**Floydada Drug Co.**

**Arwine Drug Co.**

**Moore Drug Co.**

**White Drug Co.**

**Woody Drug Co.**

**Smart Things To Harmonize With Spring Costumes**

Individual touches of attractiveness add so much beauty to your new Spring wardrobe. Why not a few of the special values below—they are all so interesting.



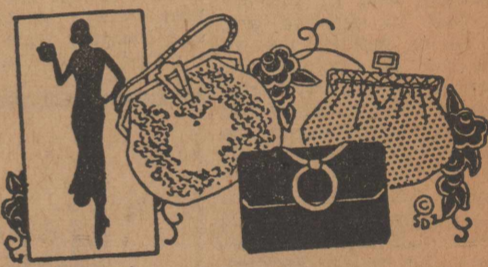
**SILK SCARFS—Boast New Patterns**  
\$1.75 to \$2.95

Lovely silk neckpieces to flow in the Spring Breezes. Modernistic patterns, gay colors, fancy wide and narrow borders. New pastel shades and other notable ideas.



**PURE SILK HOSIERY**  
Some With Picot Tops  
98c to \$1.95

Picot tops and added protection to these pure 42 gauge silk Hosiery. Full fashioned of course with fancy heel effects to select from. Perfect quality in all new spring shades.



**NEW HAND BAGS**  
Present Various Frames  
\$1.50 to \$4.95

Pouch, envelope and under-arm styles. In loveliest, distinctive frames. Leather and silk purses in beautiful new spring shades and various trimmings.



**COSTUME JEWELRY**  
Is Intriguingly Styled  
75c to \$3.00

The new Frock necklines a new problem of accessory harmonizes best. Our selection has been specially created for the new fashion ideas.

**Figure Contour Achieve New Fashionable Lines**

Novel handling of panels and godets introduce means of adjustment and comfort.  
\$1.50 to \$15.00



Princess and empire are applied with emphasis in combination and girdle garments. Styles that also induce new concealed reinforcement fine silk coutil and combination.

**C. R. Houston Company**