









**PESTS DESTROY MUCH OF OUR GRAIN**

Maker in the Semi-Weekly Farm News

asons have made the as habitable in our fields and they multiplied me until many whole ling, and now, with a e rain has started rats ving until the farmer's nd even his home are e pests, and they are such rapid geometric t the farmers are serious- are planning on dis- of poisoned grain for a ffensive.

destruction wrought to ain by rabbits and other olent family can hardly n dollars and cents, and es the almost unbeliev- 500,000,000. Of this loss, ally three-fifths of the e by our own native s rabbits, prairie dogs, d ground squirrel, moles phors.

ness of these pests de- on the locality in which t upon their relation to nterests. All, however, egetarian in diet and by er rapid reproduction are ecoming pests requiring eed and extermination.

he U. S. D. A. Says e farmer in controlling hat insure his crops the etical suggestion and di- iven out by the biological e United States Depart- nture. The ground squir- y regions a great manace and in irrigated districts e as destructive as the Cases of hithonic plague ead directly to these little

ring mixture is recom- x thoroughly one ounce strychnine (alkaloid), and common bakin soda (bi- Dissolve one heaping tea- y laundry starch in a lit- er and add it to three- of boiling water. Boil and thin clear paste is formed. the mixture of strychnine o the starch paste, stirring o form a smooth, creamy fourth pint of heavy corn one-tenth ounce of sac- charin stir thoroughly. Pour a white hot over thirteen an oats and mix until all eated.

er of prepared grain is suf- er about fifty burrows. rain on clean, hard ground unds of burrows, never on e in the holes. With rea- e cattle, sheep or other live ot be endangered. This ffective any season of the prairie dogs are active

re mixture is equally good and squirrel and the prairie prairie dog is widely dis- several Western States. has been found too slow a d strychnine has proved the actory poison.

**Growing Grain and Garden** odchuck or groundhog fre- amages both garden vege- the growing grain. It also nd mounds, throwing up the hich prevents close mowing- om pour in large colonies e kept in check by trapping

iller towns of rabbits, cont- ed cotton tails, only become le where too numerous in y of growing grain, orchards rds. By a general drive into y are often slaughtered by nds.

ch rats, commonly called hers, are among the most of rodent pests, especially nage growing grain, covering with soil, digging burrows ng up mounds which prevent ng, which admit surface wa- aids in washing of deep gul- ing land. In addition they s, injure field crops and kill rds and in forest plantings g off roots. An effective e prepared as follows:

t potatoes or parsnips into arger than an inch in dia- sh and drain four quarts of Place in metal pan and per box slowly sift over the baits one-eighth ounce of strychnine (alkaloid) and ounce of saccharin well ether. This bait should be o the tunnels and the probe d. These tunnels are fre- ht inches deep.

**Church and Sunday School**

**B. Y. P. U. In Training Classes**  
The three divisions of B. Y. P. U.'s of the Baptist church, The Adults, the Intermediates and the Juniors studied the B. Y. P. U. Manuel all of last week on each evening at the church. A large attendance upon the entire school was comprised of the above classes taught as follows. The Adults, Rev. Whatley; the Intermediates, Miss Winnie Biggerstaff; and the Juniors by Mr. A. C. Pierson.

**Baptist Women's Missionary Society**  
The members of the Baptist Women's Missionary Society met in regular quarterly business meeting and splendid reports were made by all departments. Special attention was made however to the fine report made of the progress in the young peoples division, whose Superintendent is Mrs. I. N. Simmons. A Royal Service program was given with Mrs. R. W. Clanton leader and the following ladies assisting: Mrs. R. J. Reynolds, Mrs. Bob Glenn, Mrs. K. D. Simmons, Mrs. Ino. B. Lampkin and Mrs. Chas. Connor. Mrs. B. M. Whiteker sang Amazing Grace.

**At The Baptist Church**  
9:45 Sunday School. Our Sunday school is having a steady growth. There were three hundred and forty five in attendance last Sunday. There are about forty teachers and officers who are leading in the great work. These men and women are consecrated Christians. They will prove a blessing to you and your children if you will give them a chance.

11 a. m. Preaching: subject, "The Soul's Conflict with Satan."  
6:45 p. m. all B. Y. P. U.'s will meet. All of the unions are growing in interest and attendance.  
7:45 p. m. The Simmons University Quartet will have charge of the night service. There will be a number of quartets, duets and solos. It will be a great hour. If you enjoy good singing, you cannot afford to miss this opportunity to hear the best.

**Sunday Services at Roberts**  
Our Sunday school is progressing nicely due largely to the untiring effort of our superintendent, Mr. I. A. Leonard and the growing co-operation of the christians of our community. We want to make the rest of the 1927 year well spent with the labor in the work of our master. Sunday school every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m.  
Preaching every 2nd Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. You are always welcome at Roberts. Come out next Sunday and be with us, as Sunday is our meeting day.

**Christian Endeavor Program**  
Topic: "Why is the Bible the greatest Book in the World?"  
Leader: David Solomon.  
Song Service.  
Scripture Reading: Romans 2:4; 2 Timothy 3:14-17.  
Leader's Talk.  
Chain sentence prayers.  
The Word of God: Psalm 19:7-14-- read by Ola Frazier.  
Solo sung as a prayer--Mary Sue Hester.  
11 Timothy 2:15; 3:14-17 with comments--Rachel Solomon.  
Duet--Mary Pearsey and Joe Thomas.  
The Bible is the greatest Book in the world--Hamby Wimberly.  
Song--"How Firm a Foundation."  
Bible Drill led by Miss Branom.  
How we got our Bible and the chief proof of Inspiration--Mrs. Sherrill.  
"When you read the Bible through" a poem by Betty Ann Hancock.  
Business.  
Mizpah.

**Church of Christ**  
A Young Peoples Class debate will be held Wednesday night, April the thirteenth. The subject to be discussed is Resolved that it is alright for a Christian to marry a person who is not a Christian. On the Affirmative side we have Misses Stella Mae Coburn, and Hazel Redwine and Messrs Maurice Crawford and Donnie Campbell.  
Negative--Miss Vivian Johnson and Messrs Earnest Wright, Charles Rose and Horace O'Neal.

**Presbyterian Church**  
April 10th, 1927.  
Sunday School begins at 9:45 a. m. There is no preaching service on second Sundays. The pastor will be out of town.  
The Junior Christian Endeavor will meet at five o'clock in the afternoon.  
The Senior Christian Endeavor will meet at seven o'clock.  
The public is most cordially invited to attend these services.

**Organizes Sunday School**  
The people of the Pleasant Valley community have organized a Sunday School. Every body is cordially invited to come. Also we will have preaching every first and third Sundays.

**Organize Sunday School**  
The people of the Center Point and Sayles community met at the church Sunday and organized a Sunday school and called a pastor for the church who was Bro. Tucker.

**Preaching at Roberts**  
There will be preaching at Roberts church Saturday night at 8 and Sunday morning at 11, and also Sunday night at 8 o'clock. This is our regular preaching time. Every body is invited to come and bring some one with you



**E A S T E R**

**FINDS US IN COMPLETE READINESS**

Easter is the time every one wants to look their best. We are going to make it possible for every woman and girl in Haskell County to turn out Easter in a new frock by placing on Sale Friday and Saturday and next week, or as long as they last, 100 Dresses for **\$1.00**

These Dresses are Classy Dresses and will be sold for \$1.00 when you have bought another dress at regular price amounting to \$19.75 or more. Mind you, we mean our regular price and not an inflated price. This gives you a wonderful opportunity to pool with your neighbor and get your Easter Frock at a low price.

**Ladies Spring Coats One Half Price, 18 only, New Spring Coats to Close out in our Easter Sale at exactly Half Price.**

**Complete Showing of Nelly Don Aprons and gowns for \$1.00, \$1.95, \$2.95, \$3.95 and up to \$7.95. Nelly Don Pure Handkerchief, Linen Dresses \$7.95.**

**CORRECT EASTER MILLINERY**

Here you can buy the Correct Easter Hat to match your Frock at the very low price of \$9.95, \$7.50, \$5.75 and down to \$1.95. Take advantage of these unusually low prices to lay in your Easter and Spring wardrobe.

**KEEP YOUR HAIR LOOKING ITS BEST**



Make regular appointments. The fashionable thing to do is to have regular appointments each week for shampoo, hair cut, finger wave, water wave or marcel. Then one is assured of always looking her best, no matter what unforeseen invitation turns up.

**BETTER SERVICE FOR OUR PATRONS**

With the completion of the addition to our building we are prepared to give our customers the very best service. Mr Bert Smith is now permanently located at our station, and is prepared to do all kinds of automobile repair work, on all makes of cars.

Our stock of accessories, casings and tubes is as large as will be found in this section, and we have all sizes of tires and tubes, including truck tires.

We are installing this week the best equipment obtainable for battery, starter and generator work, and can give you either 8, 24 or 36 hour service on recharging your storage batteries.

*"Everything for Your Automobile"*

**FOUTS & DOTSON SERVICE STATION**

**Courtney Hunt & Co.**

**GOOD HEALTH IS YOUR ACTIVE PARTNER**  
or two of that well-known tonic, Dr. Pierce's Medical Discovery  
for Your Health Generally  
All Druggists



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By  
**H. SPEARMAN**

"There's just one miserable blamed reason why I can't,"

Christie changed the subject instantly. "Wherever we go we couldn't find a kinder friend—father said this morning. It's when trouble comes that real friends count. And your influence would be good on father." Selwood started a little. "I'm so afraid now of his running with these awful gamblers, down in River street."

Selwood looked away. Christie spoke on very seriously: "Of all men in the world I think gamblers are meanest—don't you?"

Selwood coughed. "To tell the truth," he said simply. "I never thought much about it. But," he added, pausing. "I guess maybe you're right. I'll be going. You'll remember to do just as I've told you? And please don't say anything whatever to your father about the matter till it's all over."

They walked together to the tent then he turned his steps, reflectively up-street in the direction of Fyler's store building; this he sauntered circumspectly about, inspecting each side with deliberate care and walking away from it thoughtfully. It looked like a hard nut to crack. He walked thence to the hotel, went upstairs, followed the narrow, low corridor to his room, unlocked the door, and went in. He lighted a lamp, adjusted the wick and the shade, and sat down on the side of his shabby bed. On the wall opposite him hung a framed woodcut of a missionary padre. In the silence Selwood looked long and thoughtfully at the old print. A cloud had long hung over the story of his own life, a cloud that Selwood had always felt might possibly be lifted by this old man—if he were yet alive. The uncertainty of this was one reason that helped to paralyze Selwood's resolve to find him.

Tonight the gambler acted with his natural determination. He rose, took the picture from the wall, turned down the wick of the lamp, blew it out, and with the woodcut under his arm, returned to the hall.

Carrying the picture to his office, he wrote and painted on a sheet of paper a sign and, returning to the hall, hung the picture on the wall beside his desk—about the most conspicuous place in the room. Underneath the picture he tacked the written sign:

For reliable information as to the whereabouts of this padre I will pay one hundred ounces of gold dust.

**JOHN SELWOOD.**

Bill Pardaloe watched him put the portrait up. He read the sign haltingly at least twice before he turned to ask a question. "Where is he?"

"If he's alive," answered Selwood, "he's wandering somewhere around the mountain country among the Indians."

Pardaloe studied again the features of the long-haired old man in the print. "Won't any other padre do?" he snorted, picturing to his imagination the good times latent in one hundred ounces of gold dust.

"No other padre," said Selwood unfeelingly, "will do."

"What do you want with him?" demanded Pardaloe.

The answer was prompt and decisive. "That's my business. Get hold of Bob Scott, Bill, and bring him in here."

For ten years John Selwood had wanted to meet—yet lived in a certain dread of meeting—this padre; he had finally resolved to face him and, if it must come, to know the worst.

Other frontiersmen, drawn by Pardaloe's talk, crowded up to look at the picture. Selwood rid himself of the first rush of questioners and retired to his room, with Pardaloe, who had reappeared, bringing Scott.

"There's been a mean deal put over this trader, Fyler," Selwood began, addressing both men. He told them the facts in the case, about which they had already heard the town talk. "And after robbing him of his stock of goods," continued Selwood, "they called him out of his tent, knocked him on the head, and took all his money, to make things easy for themselves. Fyler's girl is an innocent sufferer. Now this is what I called you both in for. I'm going to clean those fellows out of Fyler's store tonight. I'll need some help. Do you two want to join me? There'll be a fight. Take it or leave it, just as you like—no harm done either way."

Bob Scott never responded, to Selwood at least, with anything more than an affirmative grin; he wasted no words.

Pardaloe, however, had to have his talk. "Look here, John," he growled. "I know who's in that store."

"So do I," assented Selwood, unsympathetically.

"It's Atkins and Bartoe and Big Haynes."

"What then?"

"Yes, that's all right—What then?—but those fellows are loaded. They'll shoot. How you going to do it? Goin' to coax 'em out with candy?"

Selwood, speaking low and quietly, laid out his plan. It promised the warmest kind of a time. Pardaloe's backward, skeptical expression changed into an anticipative glow. He offered neither further comment nor criticism, but rose on his bony shanks. "Let's go, John."

Scott ventured an amiable inquiry—he was, after all, the more prudent of the two adventurers that Selwood had called to his aid. "What kind of firearms have them fellows got in there?"

"Atkins is a little dangerous," said Selwood, for he felt he must be rea-

sonably honest. "It's no use denying. Atkins carries a Colt's. Bartoe carries a bottle. He may not wake up until it's half over. He and Big Haynes use shotguns. They're as likely to hit each other as to hit us. What do you say?"

Pardaloe was ready. "I'll take the old gun along," he mused in cheerful anticipation.

Selwood was firm. "No artillery on this job."

Pardaloe protested with some violence. Selwood overbore him, threatening that if he persisted he should be left wholly out of the venture.

"I'll meet you at the barn at twelve," said Selwood finally. "See Abe Cole, Bill and get a sledge-hammer. I'll bring a couple of axes from the barn. By the way," he added, "here's something I want you two to do before you go."

The three men passed unnoticed through the hall, and Selwood stopped them outside. He pointed to the big sign over the wide doorway:

**JOHN SELWOOD, GAMBLER**

"Get a ladder," he said to the two men, "and take that sign down. It never should have gone up there. Dave coaxed me into putting it up after he got wounded that night down at Bartoe's—said it was too good advertising to lose. 'Well,' he continued with an acid touch, 'I'm advertised! Everybody along the Mountain divide knows I'm a gambler. Why advertise it any longer?'"

"Yes," growled Pardaloe, "they know you're a gambler. But if you haul down your sign how's everybody going to know where to find you? he demanded triumphantly.

"Better for some of 'em if they didn't find me," retorted Selwood differently. "Stop your talk, dash it. Bring out the ladder and pull down the sign."

"Here's the man," he said, "that can give us the help we need. Christie, if you'll treat him in the way you'd ought to."

Christie burst into tears. The obligation of secrecy was on her—she thought she knew why, now; but she would not resist the satisfaction of a covert threat. "If Mr. Starbuck won't help us," she exclaimed, "we may find somebody in Sleepy Cat that will."

She was sorry the instant she had spoken, but it was too late to recall her words.

"Anybody that goes near the store without me," Starbuck said calmly, "will get riddled with buckshot—so," he added, looking first at Christie and then at her father, "don't make any mistake like that."

He marched with dignity out of the tent. Fyler kept up a weak fire of reproach. Christie was used to such things on more subjects than one, and only continued to listen silently. What thoughts were in her mind, her father, least of all, could have surmised. She gave him some refreshment presently, and he fell into an uneasy sleep. That moment seemed to rouse her from her apathy and signalize her resolve.

She rose cautiously but hurriedly, caught up a shawl that lay across her cot, opened her little trunk, and stealthily drew out a scarf.

Pausing, and looking at her father only long enough to be sure he slept, she carefully lowered the wick of the lantern, blew out the light, and stepped with as little noise as possible to the tent door. Wrapping herself in her shawl, and winding her scarf about her head and neck, she pushed open the fly and stood alone out in the moonlight.

Once started, Christie did not hesitate. She walked swiftly along the street, hardly knowing which way to look in her quest, but determined to follow it. The only place where she hoped she might make a successful inquiry was at the big barn; and toward this she directed her steps.

She was being trailed, though she did not realize it. Believing herself unobserved and unseen, she pursued her course, and it was only when Bob Scott stepped out of a shadow in front of her that she was frightened.

"Were you looking for somebody, lady?" he asked.

Christie jumped, but Scott's inoffensive manner reassured her. She had seen him in company with Selwood at the store, and some instinct told her he meant no harm.

"I am looking for some one."

"Who is it?"

"He's the superintendent of the freighting line."

"I guess I know who you mean. He was down to see your father tonight."

"Oh, she cried in confusion. "I don't mean Mr. Starbuck."

Scott was confident. "I don't, either. You mean John Selwood. If you do want to see him, I think I can find him. But I'll have to be gone a few minutes. Now, here's the barn"—he pointed to the big structure close at hand. "If you'd walk down with me and wait a few minutes in the office, I'll have him here."

Still in fear and trembling, Christie accompanied her guide to the barn office. Two formidable-looking dogs rushed to the door as Scott opened it. Admonishing them, he turned with a quiet grin. A lighted lantern on the desk revealed the interior to Christie. "If you can sit here for five minutes," said Scott, "these dogs will guard you better than anybody in Sleepy Cat could do it. Just pet them a little." Christie made friends cautiously with the two dogs. "We call our Chloe," explained Scott, "and this is Sweetheart. They're Mr. Selwood's favorite wagon dogs—half bull and half mastiff—and if anybody tries to come into this office while I'm gone, they'll eat 'em up. Are you willing to wait with them?"

Christie smiled rather mournfully. "I suppose I can't help it," she said uneasily. "Please hurry!"

Scott lost no time in getting to Selwood, whom he found at his desk. The Indian whispered to him. Selwood seized his hat, followed Scott out the back door and the two, singly, and walking in different directions joined Christie.

Chloe and Sweetheart, barking furiously, sprang up to be fondled when Selwood opened the door. Scott took the dogs outside, and Selwood turned to Christie. "I've been looking everywhere for you—and if I hadn't seen Mr. Scott, I never should have found you. Are you in business here, Mr. Selwood?"

"Why—yes."

"What is it, may I ask?"

He answered haltingly—glad it was dark. "Well, I'm mixed up in different kinds of business here—what's what got me into trouble with your father." He spoke with a laugh—or tried to. "I run this Russell and Wentworth freighting outfit," he continued. "I suppose if I called myself anything, it might be a mining man. What has happened?"

She was so confused and overcome now that she could hardly summon the words she wanted. "Nothing has happened. I feared what might happen—tonight. You didn't tell me," she ventured, "just what you were going to do about the store." Then she added, disconnectedly, "Mr. Starbuck came over again."

Selwood looked keenly at her. "What did he want?"

"First he said," she began brokenly, "he wanted to turn the store back to father."

"Was that all?"

"No."

"What else?"

"—"

"If—what?"

"The same condition he named before."

"If you'd marry him, eh?"

"Yes."

"Well, what did you say?"

"I said—what I said before. Then he made a threat. He said that anybody who went near the store without him would get killed."

"And you wanted to let me know?"

She fingered the fringe of her scarf, but looked steadily at him. "To be careful," she said.

He took her back to the tent and parted with her, hard as it seemed to do, at the fly. "Why did you want to warn me?" he asked.

"To repay your kindness." They spoke in low tones.

"Well," Selwood said lightly, "if I get hurt, you'll know it was while I was trying to follow your advice."

He was still laughing as she slipped hurriedly into the tent.

Shortly after three o'clock that morning two men with the barest of shifts for disguise, and followed by two dogs, whining and leaping at their heels, left the stage barn. One



One Man Carried Three Common Axes.

# COLLIER BROTHERS CASH GROCERY

## Specials for Friday and Saturday

- Hooker Lye** Per Can..... **8c**
- Dates** Dromedary Per Box..... **19c**
- Currants** Cleaned Per Pound..... **13c**
- Sliced Beets** White Swan Per Can..... **16c**

- PANCAKE SYRUP** 10 Pound Can..... **16c**
- PANCAKE SYRUP** 5 Pound Can..... **33c**
- Coffee** 1 lb Package Victoria With Spoon..... **33c**
- SALAD DRESSING** El Food Brand Per Bottle..... **27c**

**Campbell Soups** TOMATO AND VEGETABLE, PER CAN..... **11c**

Full Line of Fresh Vegetables in Season  
**FREE DELIVERY**

East Side

Phone 198

# LOCAL NOTES

Mrs. M. Davis, of the Vernon community has been very sick the last few days.

Mrs. Tom Ballard was taken to the Sanitarium at Temple the early part of the week.

When real service in barber work is what you want, go to the West Side Barber Shop.

Mr. Marshall Pierson, State Food Inspector spent last week end with his family in Haskell.

Mrs. R. D. Chunn and Miss Mary Epperson of Electra were recent guests of Mrs. J. M. Maxwell.

We are here to serve the people. You can get work any time, early or late. West Side Barber Shop.

Miss Grace Spurlock of Elks City, Oklahoma is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Spurlock.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom French returned from Dallas Wednesday, where Mr. French spent several days on business.

Mrs. J. P. Payne and Mrs. A. C. Pierson have returned from Chillicothe and Vernon where they visited their sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Maxwell and grandson Curtis Jordan went to Wichita Falls Tuesday of this week to visit relatives.

Sam Roberts returned Saturday from Marlin, where he accompanied his brother, Barnest L. Roberts of Dalhart to a sanitarium in that city.

Mrs. Joe Klecker and little son Roy of Ryland spent last week visiting friends and relatives in and around Haskell. She formerly was Miss Elizabeth Zahn.

## "SHEP" CANNON OF STAMFORD FANS OUT BABE RUTH

Another West Texas boy makes good in base ball and finds himself a hero on the training field of The New York Yankees, in Florida. Shep Cannon is a nephew of Mr. T. E. Ballard and Mrs. H. S. Post and related to many other well known Haskell citizens and his home is in Stamford. He is at present in training with the New York Yankees in Florida where also is the world famed Babe Ruth. The large daily papers of Florida carried the following story. Babe Ruth and Shep Cannon, of some where in West Texas, had quite a tilt and the famed ball player called the westerner some wild west names and insinuated very broadly his opinion of Mr. Cannon as a ball player, where upon that gentleman challenged him to a try out who could fan the other out, on a given number of balls each, the prize was to be a suit of clothes. Babe Ruth agreed at once and was soon defeated by the "Wild West Texan," and the crowd cheered to the echo and the famous ball player bought "Shep" Cannon a suit of clothes and looked him over at a closer range.

**Birthday Party.** Miss Felicia Siegel was hostess to a number of her little friends on Thursday March 26th, honoring her eleventh birthday. Thirty guests were present, and a delightful afternoon was spent playing numerous games and contests. Refreshments were served to all present, and the honoree was the recipient of many beautiful presents and each of her little friends wished her many more such happy birthdays.

**Party.** The party given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tidwell Saturday night was enjoyed by a large crowd. Several games were played and at a late hour they departed expressing thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Tidwell for their good entertainment.

**Magazine Club.** The Magazine Club met in regular session at the library Friday afternoon with the president Mrs. Courtney Hunt presiding. Mrs. Hill Oates was hostess for the afternoon and Mrs. H. M. Smith directed the program on "Study in Art." The roll call response was "Notable Old World Pictures Now in America." Mrs. W. H. Murchison talked on "Notable Art Centers in America." Special Study "Andrea Del Sarto." Mrs. H. S. Wilson. Current Art Notes, Mrs. R. J. Earnest. The director gave an interesting talk on "Technique, Illustrate Pderapcative and Composition."

**FOUND—Boxing Glove.** Owner may have same by paying for this ad. Free Press.

**Roberts School Progressing Fine.** The Roberts school is still progressing fine, under the management of Mr. A. T. Austin and Miss Ollie Chene-worth. The pupils are all working hard to make their grades, for there are only two more months of this term.

Sweetwater—Monte Owen, formerly secretary of the Colorado Chamber of Commerce, is on the job here as secretary of the Sweetwater Board of City Development. Owen succeeds W. Scott Barcus who now holds the secretaryship at Pampa.

Dublin—R. M. Miholin, vocational agricultural teacher here, has resigned his position to become Hale County Agricultural Agent. He takes the place left open when Paul Huey went to Dallas as Field Editor of "The Progressive Farmer." Miholin has scored a number of successes in boy's club work and animal husbandry since he has been at Dublin. He will continue the monumental dairy project undertaken in Hale County.

Barstow—A 4200 acre tract has been opened here recently for colonization by farmers.

Gun toting may become a felony in Montana, now that wild animals, Indians and old-time outlaws have vanished.

The congregation of the Mount Zion Church at Shaker Bend, Kentucky, was thrown into a near panic when a four and a half foot black snake was discovered coiled in a bookcase near the pulpit.

The Chinese were probably the first people to use coal.

Two French deserters of the World War have been living for twenty years in the forest caves of the wooded mountains. They returned to their native village, Vollins, and are facing a court-martial.

The Babylonians were the first to use the arch in building.

To keep the country girls on the farm several departments of France have proposed giving of dowries by the state to girls marrying peasants.

Lawrence Bonet of Washington has presented to the West Point Military Academy a brace of old-fashioned, muzzle-loading, flintlock pistols, a silver mold for making balls and a wooden ramrod owned and used by Napoleon I.

Coyotes will hunt silently for hours for field mice, a park naturalist in the West says.

English history shows that when thievery was punished by death, pickpockets piled their trade among the dense crowds watching the public execution of pickpockets.

**Miss Estelle Caloway Entertains.** Miss Estelle Caloway of near Haskell entertained a number of young people in the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Caloway. The guests departed at a late hour thanking Miss Caloway for the nice times they had had.

## SENIOR ALPHABET

- A is for Alvis; a boy we know as Jim, Also for Agnes a girl who was never slim.
- B is for Burwell whose last name is Cox, Physically and mentally as strong as an ox.
- C is for Coburn just Stella Mae, Also for Conner the heroine in the play.
- D is for dandy we, Seniors of thirty and three.
- E is for Ernest and Elmore both brave and bold, The leaders for us! Pure Gold!
- F is for bonny and blithe and gay.
- G is for Grissom, Charles you know, Also for Guest who was called Joe.
- H is for Hazel, a girl true blue, Hester and Hayes, Jessie Maud and Mary Sue.
- I is for Iola, popular and free, Never satisfied yet longing to be.
- J is for Jerene who was lovely and kind, Also for Johnson, a quieter girl you'll never find.
- K is for Katherine who stuck to the end, Not one, but evreybody's friend.
- L is for Lonnie, Loreda, and Lewis; the three, Loving and loyal they'll always be.
- M is for Mask, our friend Earline, A better sport has never been seen, Also for Marion and Maurine, Who were favorites of all, To remember them is pleasant memories to recall.
- N is for none in our class, Who is not a good true-hearted lass.
- P is for Patience, Prudence and Pep, You can get them with or without help.
- Q is for quit, who never went far, That's not us; you can tell by the scar.
- R is for Ruby who greets all with a smile, The clouds are rugged; it remains all the while, Also for Ratliff, everybody's chum Always happy and ready for fun.
- S is for Smith, Stroker and Stone, They'll be missed when they are gone.
- T is for those who have gone on before, Things they have done will live evermore.
- U is for useful, and applies to everyone, Of our class; what more could you have done?
- V is for Vaughn who is known by his deeds, Gets what he wants, leaves what he needs.
- W is for Wadzeck; we know him by his Marks, Also for Whitaker; who always takes parts,
- X is for X's when we're good, And Wolf, a girl with the kindest of hearts, We could get them if we would.
- Y is for Young and Youthful today, Seniors of '27! Up and away!
- Z is for zeal which we all claim, nothing but good are we to blame.

By Faye Atkins, 11th Grade.

# Learning Love's ABC

And school begins again today! . . .  
Though years have swiftly sped away,  
Sweetheart, don't you remember?  
Don't you recall the long ago  
(When you and I were young, you know)—  
That morning in September?

Have you forgotten how I tried  
So hard to get a seat beside,  
In front of, or behind you?  
Don't you remember what I wrote  
In that first ardent little note,  
Or must I now remind you?

Remember how I failed to know  
Where any of the rivers flow—  
Or when or why or whether?  
Do you recall that afternoon  
(For me it ended all too soon!)  
When we walked home together?

Oh, little did we realize  
That what we saw through lovers' eyes  
Was wisdom Nature brought us!  
But here we are today, and know  
That things we dreamed of years ago  
Mean more than what was taught us.

**Party.** The party given by Mr. and Mrs. Seat Cox, Saturday night was enjoyed by a large crowd. "42" and other games were played and at a late hour the guests departed wishing they would entertain them again soon.

**Entertains With Party.** Mr. and Mrs. Ray Jacobs of east of town entertained a number of the

# Chickens Wanted

Now is the time to cull your hens and give your young chickens more room while the price is good. We will pay you the following prices April 7th, 8th and 9th at Haskell.

Heavy Hens, 4 lbs and up per lb.	18c
Light Hens, per pound	14c
All Leghorns, per pound	15c
Fryers at Market Price.	
Roosters, per pound	5c

# WESTERN PRODUCE COMPANY

**Higher Quality at Lower Prices Because of increasing Volume Production**

**January, 1925.**—There was introduced a new Chevrolet which scored a tremendous success. Among its many new features were a new and rugged rear axle, an improved unit power plant, a new single-plate disc clutch, a much stronger frame, semi-elliptic chrome vanadium steel springs, coil and sub-frame, and new Fisher bodies finished in Duco. . . . and the price of the Coach was reduced to (f.o.b. Flint, Mich.) \$735

**August, 1925.**—Chevrolet announced a new measure of value based on many new quality features—such as motor-driven Klaxon horn, improved motor construction in the bodies, corrugated opening wheel with walnut finish, new headlamp rim construction and a more convenient gear-shift lever. Yet despite all these improvements . . . the Coach was reduced to (f.o.b. Flint, Mich.) \$695

**January, 1926.**—Another spectacular increase in Chevrolet value—a model offering many mechanical improvements, such as smoother, quieter motor with three-point suspension, a silent V-belt generator drive, new oil pump, more efficient cooling, an air cleaner, larger brakes, etc. Notwithstanding these improvements . . . the Coach was reduced to (f.o.b. Flint, Mich.) \$645

and now—

City Touring	\$525
City Coupe	\$625
City Sedan	\$695
City Sport Cabriolet	\$715
City Limousine	\$745
1/2 Ton Truck	\$395
1 Ton Truck	\$495

**The Most Beautiful Coach In Chevrolet History!**

Climaxing all of Chevrolet's previous value triumphs, the Chevrolet Coach of today is acclaimed as the outstanding closed car value of all time. Beautiful new Fisher bodies—paneled and beaded, rakishly low and finished in new colors of genuine Duco . . . full-crown, one-piece fenders . . . bullet-type headlamps . . . AC oil filter and AC air cleaner . . . finer performance, greater riding comfort and remarkable steering ease! A car so marvelously beautiful that you must see it to appreciate it—Yet the price has been reduced to . . . \$595 (f.o.b. Flint, Mich.)

**BELL-MOORE CHEVROLET CO.**  
Haskell, Texas.

**HUDDLESTON CHEVROLET CO.**  
Rochester, Texas.

**Presbyterian Auxiliary**  
The Presbyterian Auxiliary met at the church last Monday afternoon and enjoyed a good program with the following ladies taking special parts, Mrs. H. S. Wilson, Mrs. J. W. Pace, Mrs. J. P. Kinnard, Mrs. C. P. Petty and Mrs. R. R. English, the latter lady is the president and she conducted a business meeting in which it was decided to have an open house meeting on April the 18th, and invite all church ladies in Haskell to a Kitchen Shower for their new church kitchen. They will also give a program and entertain with a social hour.

**Surprise Party**  
The Women of the Methodist community gave Mrs. Sarah Seaman a party last Thursday evening at the home of her son C. O. Seaman. Several interesting games were played after which coffee, sandwiches, and cake were served to five women.

**MAN WANTED**—Missing small family to work on ranch. J. D. Hughes, Haskell.


# M A S H

Friday and Saturday Specials

Our Famous Morning Joy Coffee,  
3lb. Can Vacuum Packed  
Gold Bar Peaches, 2 1/2 lb. can  
1 lb. Can Cocoa  
Gallon Can Best California Plums  
12 Cans No. 2 Pork and Beans

Effective at once we will deliver in any part of the city, \$1.00 orders above. This will give you a chance to your fresh meats daily by buying groceries along with your meat to the \$1.00 order. All morning orders be in by 11 o'clock.

# W. M. MASH



# HAWK BRAND WORK CLOTHES

THEY WEAR LONGER

Sold By:  
**F. G. Alexander & Son**

# Quick Starting is Enough

Of course, in colder weather, you want your motor to start without overtaxing the battery—but your motor fuel must do more than merely start readily. It must insure rapid pick-up in traffic and full power and mileage.

Conoco Gasoline does all of these things—the year 'round. That's why it is called the triple-test motor fuel. It meets the three requirements of the ideal gasoline.

So every time you fill at the Conoco sign you may be sure that you are getting the cream of the standard-priced gasolines. The long experience and reputation back of the Conoco name makes that a fact.

**CONTINENTAL OIL COMPANY**  
Producers, Refiners and Marketers of high-grade petroleum products in Atlantic, Gulf, Rocky Mountain, Missouri, Montana, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Oregon, Utah, Colorado, Texas, Utah, Washington and Wyoming.

**STARTING ACCELERATION POWER & MILEAGE**

**ALL IN ONE**

**TRIPLE TEST MOTOR FUEL**

**CONOCO GASOLINE**