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Boost the Band and the
Band will Boost Munday

THE MUNDAY TIMES

The Munday Chamber of
Commerce is Boosting
Munday. Support it!

Volume XXIV.

Munday, Knox County, Texas, May 10, 1928.

Number 6

Democrats of County Spit Over Pledge

Two Sets of Delegates Are Chosen to Democratic State Meet At Beaumont

Refusal on the part of chairman Chas. Moorehouse to recognize all delegates to the county convention who had not or refused to sign the party pledge brought about a split in the convention at Benjamin on Tuesday afternoon, when 17 of the 23 regularly elected delegates withdrew from the convention and held a separate convention in an adjoining jury room.

The trouble all started when the chairman attempted to segregate all those who had signed the pledge in a separate portion of the room from those who had not signed, and after much wrangling during which the chairman refused to recognize all delegates who had not signed the pledge, the dissenting faction withdrew and formed another organization with Ross Bates as chairman. Prior to the withdrawal of the dissenting faction a resolution was offered by Ross Bates of Hefner, who himself had subscribed to the pledge, that the question of seating the unpledged delegates be left to a vote of the delegates who had taken the pledge. This motion was ruled out of order by the chairman.

When the delegates refusing to sign the pledge retired to an adjoining room to hold their convention Mr. Bates also withdrew and participated in the convention held by the dissenting faction, and was chosen as chairman of the convention.

In the dissenting faction convention resolutions were adopted deploring the split in the party, instructing their delegates to vote for Gov. Dan Moody for delegate at large to the democratic convention, for a dry plank in the democratic platform, and to vote for no man who by precept or example was an avowed wet or who was not in sympathy with the 18th amendment. This faction elected E. Duval of Munday and Ross Bates of Hefner as delegates to the state convention, and D. C. Fritz of Munday and S. M. Clonts of Knox City as alternates.

MEETING WILL BEGIN AT NEW HOPE CHURCH ON WEDNESDAY

A meeting will begin at the New Hope Baptist church on Wednesday evening, and continue throughout the remainder of the week, over Sunday, and on Saturday morning a special Mother's Day program will be carried out. The Rev. J. C. Parks, missionary of the Haskell association will be in charge of the meeting, and the public is cordially invited to attend the services morning and evening.

Carl Patterson of Benjamin was here first of the week in the interest of his candidacy for District Clerk and called at this office and had his name placed in our announcement column.

Eat JO-BOY—they're good!

Excavations Begun On New Church Building St. Joseph's Church

Excavations are being made and materials are being assembled at Rhineland, five miles north of here, for the erection of a new house of worship for St. Joseph's Catholic church, which will be one of the most beautiful and substantial edifices in this section of West Texas. The building will be 56x128 feet in size at its foundation, built on the Gothic style of architecture and the peak of the dome of the interior or auditorium portion will be 39 feet above the floor while the roof of the wings of the building will be 22 feet. The building is to be erected almost entirely of reinforced concrete brick, the sand of which will be taken from the beds of the Brazos river along the banks of which nestles the pretty little town of Rhineland. The front of the edifice will have three towers, one tall one in the center with a smaller one on either side.

Plans and specifications for the edifice have been worked out by the Rev. Father Boniface, O. S. B., pastor of the church, who is also skilled in the art of architecture, and the building will be erected largely by members of the church under the direction of Father Boniface. While the cost of the building will be materially reduced due to the close proximity of an abundance of fine building sand and the contribution of much of the labor by members of the church, it is estimated that should a contract be let for a building of this character that it would cost approximately \$200,000 to build. While work has already begun on the building of the edifice it is predicted by Father Boniface that it will require several years to complete.

The membership of the church includes only about ninety families.

J. M. (Preacher) White Announces Candidacy For Public Weigher

We are authorized to announce the candidacy of J. M. (Preacher) White for the office of Public Weigher, Precinct No. 6, subject to the action of the democratic primaries.

Mr. White needs no introduction to the citizens of Munday and vicinity for he has resided here for a number of years and has established for himself the reputation of a good citizen, industrious and honest in his dealings with his fellowman.

Mr. White states that he may not be able to see all the voters before election time, for he is working practically every day, and asks that those whom he fails to see give his candidacy due consideration, and assures them that he will greatly appreciate their vote and influence.

J. E. Matheny left the latter part of last week for Little Rock, Ark., where he will attend the reunion of Confederate veterans. Uncle Jake holds his own wonderfully against advancing age and has attended many of the reunions and we sincerely hope that he will have the pleasure of attending many more.

We may have to send another Relief for the Farm Relief Expedition By Albert T. Reid



MOTHER OF MRS. R. L. LAIR SUCCEUMBS TO LONG ILLNESS

On Thursday morning of last week Mrs. R. L. Lair received a message advising her of the death of her mother, Mrs. J. M. Bryan, at Anna, Texas, whose death followed an illness, extending over a period of several months, and the sad news was not altogether unexpected, as Mrs. Lair and other relatives had been called to her bedside on two occasions within the past few weeks when it was believed the end was near. Funeral services were conducted at Anna on Friday evening, at which all members of the family except Mrs. Lair and another daughter, Mrs. Audrey Pearl Gifford, also of this city, were present.

BAPTIST CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENT

There will be two special services at the Baptist church next Sunday. The morning service will be featured by a special program by the Woman's Missionary Society. The evening service will be intensely evangelistic with several special musical numbers.

Our church extends a special invitation to the gas and telephone workers and their families while located here to make our church your church home. Visitors welcome at all times.

P. D. O'BRIEN, Pastor.

NOBLE WORK FINISHED

Exactly one year after the American Red Cross began its tremendous task of relieving flood sufferers along the Mississippi and its tributaries, its work in the flooded area was closed a few days ago.

This relief effort now successfully concluded is said to have been the greatest ever undertaken by the organization. At one time more than 600,000 refugees were under its care. The total amount of money expended under its direction amounted to \$17,000,000, of which approximately \$5,600,000 was expended in Louisiana, \$5,400,000 in Mississippi, \$4,000,000 in Arkansas and the remainder in Tennessee, Kentucky, Illinois, Missouri and Oklahoma.

Relief furnished included food, clothing, household goods, farm implements, live stock, seed and medical assistance. More than 1,630,000 acres of land were reseeded with seed supplied through the Red Cross.

Thus, once again, has this great and splendid organization demonstrated its humanity, its efficiency and its integrity.

Thos. F. Glover was here from Benjamin first of the week in the interest of his candidacy for re-election to the office of County Clerk.

MOTHER'S DAY

There has of late been a movement to change the designation of "Mother's Day," as applied to May 13 to "Parents' Day."

Those in favor of this change believe that fathers are being neglected. The fact is that there is a special "Father's Day" too—but somehow or other that day has not become as widely known as is "Mother's Day."

Mother's Day falls on May 13. The time is approaching. Let us all prepare to do honor to our mothers—and blessed are those of us whose mothers are still among the living!

It seems to us that though "Parents' Day" may be a pretty good idea, mother certainly deserves a day all to herself!

The argument, in our opinion, should not hinge on changing the designation of the day, but should hinge on the necessity for a closer observance of Father's Day.

There is something about the very words "Mother's Day"—that creates a noble, inspiring emotion within us and engulfs us with reverence and love.

On this day we express our respect and adoration for our mothers by bringing them thoughtful gifts and going out of our way to be especially pleasing to them. Every day in the year we should do things to make our mothers happy—this day we pick as the one of which we are to be more considerate even than on any other.

It seems to us as though Mother's Day must remain, if it officially becomes Parents' Day, it will still be Mother's Day to us in heart of hearts—and father will feel the same way about it!

DOUBLE ELECTRIC SIGNS TO BE PLACED IN SEVEN TOWNS

Double electric signs will be installed at ice sales stations or plants of the West Texas Utilities Company in seven towns in Districts D, E and J. The communities in which the signs will be placed are Munday, Haskell, Crowell, Quidley, Vernon, Childress and Memphis. The signs will carry the illuminated letters "Ice." Beneath this in smaller non-illuminated letters will be "West Texas Utilities Company." The signs will be decorated with ornamental iron. Located at the corner of the West Texas Utilities Company property they will be visible from two streets.

JOE BURTON ELECTED EDITOR SIMMONS PAPER

Abilene, May 7.—Joe Burton of Munday was unanimously elected editor of the Brand, weekly news publication of Simmons University in a recent student election held here. Burton has been acting as managing editor of the paper here this year. The Brand was accorded third place in the Texas Intercollegiate Press Association contest this year at the meeting of which Burton was elected president of the state body for next year.

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to express my sincere appreciation to my many friends who visited me through my two months illness. May God's richest blessings follow each and everyone through life.

Hazel Brogden

REMEMBER THAT SUNDAY, MAY 13TH, IS MOTHER'S DAY—AND REMEMBER MOTHER ON THAT DAY



Benjamin Citizens Vote Unanimously For Incorporation

At an election held on Tuesday of last week the citizens of Benjamin voted unanimously for incorporation, there being 88 votes cast in favor of the movement and not a dissenting vote against, and an election has been ordered for the immediate future for the election of a set of municipal officials.

This is the second time that Benjamin has been incorporated, this move having been made a number of years ago, but there being no particular object in view at that time the city government became inactive and the town reverted to an unincorporated town. This time, however, the town plans an immediate move toward the building of a municipal water supply, which will necessitate a bond issue. It is said that plans are being made to build a lake near the city for the purpose of providing an adequate supply of water for the town.

The move to incorporate has been under way for some time by J. H. Atterberry, president of the chamber of commerce.

Carl Schumachre Farm Is Modern Example of Diversification Idea

In line with the popular, and we might say necessary, demand for diversification, the farm home of Carl Schumachre of the Rhineland community presents one of the outstanding examples of what can be done by the farmer who really becomes interested in producing something aside from cotton.

Some few years ago Mr. Schumachre went into the poultry business as a side-line from his farming activities and stocked his place with a limited number of white leghorns. The flock was increased from year to year until several hundred of these busy little egg-machines were shelling out a sufficient number of eggs to bring Mr. Schumachre a neat little sum each week.

Last year Mr. Schumachre decided that he would change to white Wyandottes, believing that this variety would produce more eggs during the winter months than the leghorn, so he purchased foundation stock of the famous John S. Martin strain. However, Mr. Schumachre did not dispose of his leghorn layers, but segregated them in different pens where they continued to lay, and from his earnings from his original leghorns he has paid much of the cost of building houses a feeding his oncoming flock of Wyandottes.

And today nesting under the beautiful shade trees which surround the Schumachre home is one of the most complete and modern poultry plants to be found in this section. A large brooder house is equipped with a steam heating plant, and all parts of the premises are served by automatic water troughs which provide a constant supply of fresh water to all the fowls. The brooder house, which is built upon a concrete foundation, is provided with large number of pens enabling him to separate the chickens according to their ages, and automatic feeding devices are provided in all pens where the chicks may eat to their hearts content.

Mr. Schumachre now has about 2500 fowls on the place, of which about 800 are white Wyandottes ranging in age from 12 weeks to baby chicks, and a mere beautiful sight would be difficult to conceive. Every section of the poultry house is provided with sanitary roosts and every foot and corner is kept immaculately clean. In fact, Mr. Schumachre states that if there are those contemplating raising poultry with the idea that there is no work attached to it they had better take up some other line of endeavor, for it requires constant work and the very closest attention and success cannot be acquired in a few months. It requires years.

But Mr. Schumachre has played the game safe. He has used money received from his flock to build his poultry houses and feed his growing flocks, and he is looking forward to the time when they will pay him liberally for the care and attention that he has given them and while Mr. Schumachre would like as much as anybody to see a good rain, he can derive much satisfaction out of the knowledge that his flock of chickens will keep him throughout the year without the necessity of incurring one cent of indebtedness, which after all, is the secret of success in this idea of diversification, if indeed it is a secret.

World's New Speed King

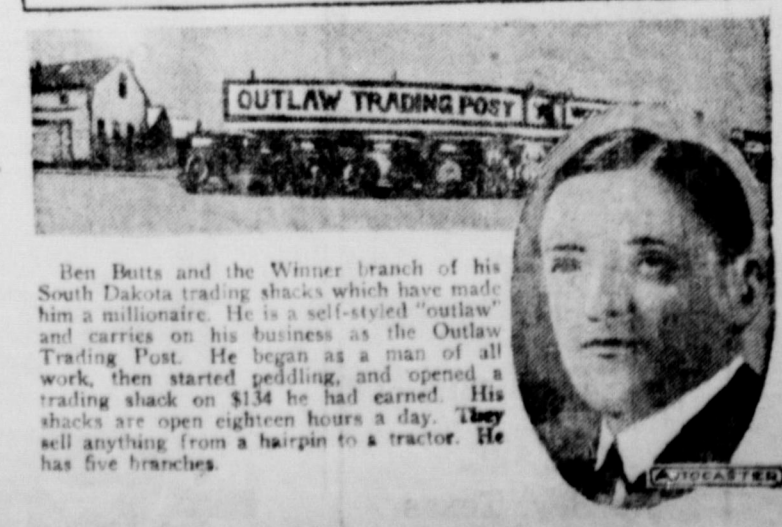


Ray Kreech set a new world record for auto speed kings at Daytona Beach, Fla., going over 207 miles an hour and bringing the speed laurels back to America from Britain.

HONOR ROLL FOR EIGHTH SCHOOL MONTH

- First Grade**
Dick Ford, Jr., Thomas Riggsby, Viola Mullican, Ruth Redwine, Claud Brown, James Carden.
- Grade 2 A**
Preston Ingram, Carolyn Hendrix, Roy Burns.
- Grade 2 B**
Glen Dobbs, Jr., Lois Marie Williams, Emily Little, Clay Dingus.
- Third Grade**
Sylvia Clair Barnes, Geraldine Campbell, Lucille Neff.
- Grade 4 A**
Gordon James Barnes, Lillian Burns, M. B. Caughran, Florene Kendall.
- Grade 4 B**
Andrew Brannon, Ethel Worthington, Allene Morrow.
- Fifth Grade**
Myrtle McNeill, Jerry Kethley, Irene Newsome.
- Sixth Grade**
Mildred Burnett, Lowery Riggsby, Madeline Fritz.
- Grade 6 B**
Mildred Moore, Ila Wyeche, Pauline Gray.
- Grade 7 A**
Eleanor Jungman, Lucille Lowrance, Cecil Rayborn.
- Grade 7 B**
Mavourneen Reeves, Gladys Kogley, Francis McCord.

Builds Trading Shacks—And A Fortune



Ben Butts and the Winter branch of his South Dakota trading shacks which have made him a millionaire. He is a self-styled "outlaw" and carries on his business as the Outlaw Trading Post. He began as a man of all work, then started peddling, and opened a trading shack on \$134 he had earned. His shacks are open eighteen hours a day. They sell anything from a hairpin to a tractor. He has five branches.



OUR NEW STORY, "THE TIGER TRAIL,"
STARTS NEXT WEEK. DON'T FAIL
TO READ THIS GRIPPING STORY.

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Aunt Lucindy (Continued)

ye better foller Mirandy's directions and don't pay my ole man no mind; and as soon as ye kin git me to some place whar I kin git a little of this black Knox county mud offen my face and grease up my joints and skuntup knees with the arniky liniment of my own make I fetched longer me I'll go with ye my self and take a look at that fine Chicking Hatchery of Walter Beavers, and also to that Munday Mill & Elevator Co. and git acquainted with John Lane and Jack McGraw, whar they sell them Superior Chicking feeds beins I'm also figgerin on gittin into the chicking business, I'll be wantin to know some good Chicking Hatchery and climbin' feed feeders to help me git my start being I have done lost confidence in a ole settin hen."

"Well, now you and Mirandy is both jist alike about that and Mirandy she sez thar pintedly ain't no use to fool with a ole settin hen, and tryin to keep her settin stiddy going and not let her git keerness forgetful like and git to santerin around the yard a huntin worms and bugs and all sich and fergit all about her job of settin; and thar's jist the reason Mirandy trades with Walter Beavers and git his to hatch out all her settin aigs fer her. She sez them incubators of Walter's is all lectricity het by them West Texas Utilities Co. beats a ole settin hen all to pieces fer they're on the job stiddy, goin day and night a keepin them aigs warm and hatchin 'em out into the healthiest chicks she ever sed in life; and then if any of 'em gits a little ailin she jist dresses 'em up on some of them Poultry Remedies such as Walter Beavers totes in stock all the time and she don't skercely ever lose them chickings what is hatched out in Walter Beavers' Hatchery, they're that healthy and thrifty like," sez he.

"She makes me fetch out from Guinn Hardware Co. ever now and then some of them drinkin fountains and feeders and brooders and all sich, so's she kin keep 'em warm in a jistly brooder and let Dick Dresser J. Donnell Dickson 'em drink clean water and all sich, and I tell ye the ole woman takes a durned sight better keer of them chickings than she does of me fer she don't pear to give a durn whuther I eat in a pig trough or a eatin table sot out with them fine Chyny dishes and them silver knives and forks I gave her as a christmas present from Guinn's Hardware store whar we do all our hardware tradin' and whar ye ort also to trade when ye git moved to Munday."

"And specially does them 2 twin gals of mine like to go thar to trade because of Carl Jungman, the good lookin young feller who waits on us so accomodatin' and pertite like at Guinn's Hardware Store, who begun castin sheep's eyes at Sulferino last summer (when she went thar to git a croquet set and Carl offerin to come out and larn Sulferino how to play croquet). Hang my hide if I ain't sotter figgerin now on gittin Carl for a son-in-law, he's a sparkin Sulferino, so stiddy goin these days, same as Jack Mayes the obligein young feller a cashier in at the First National Bank whar me and Mirandy deposits all our money and borrys as much of thar'n as we kin) is a sparkin my tother twin gal, Pasadena."

"And by golly them 2 young husky fellers is jist about to

eat me outen house ard home, they're a spar in them gals of mine so stiddy goin," sez Bill Smith.

"And speakin' of chickings," sez Bill, 'don't forgit to remind me to go to Musser Lumber Co. and fetch out that bucket of Sewalls paint fer Mirandy to point up the porch furniter afore the durned meetin' sets in and also a load of lumber to patch that rat hole on the back porch whar Mirandy sot a steel trap last night to ket a rat, and durned if she didn't ket her by the big toe instid of the doggon rat, and when I stepped out thar barfooted to see if anybody wuz a robbin them chicking roosts, and I'm going to stop up that hole tomorrow short and startin', and she told me to be shore and git the lumber at Musser's, then we'd know we wuz gittin lumber and not a batch of knot holes, fer Mirandy sez when she gits lumber she gits lumber—and not knot holes—which some lumber fellers what ain't so honest as trees to put 'em off on folk," sez Bill as we driv on."

"Well, I reckon if Bill ain't ket his toe in that thar rat trap he never would a fetched out no lumber to patch that porch, fer men folks is so triflin' lazy they'll let a house fall smack dab down on them afore they'll take a hammer and some nails to do a little carpenterin'," remarked Mrs. Teekins.

"Has Mirandy took to paintin' up the furniter every spring and fall like the rest of the women folks has?" I ask.

"Has she? Golly durn she's got sich a paintin fit on her right now hit pintedly ain't safe fer me and our biggest boy, Clarence Eil, and (named after the President of the big fine First National Bank) to set down on any chair on the place, without gittin a big gob of green or red paint on our britches, and when she told me this mornin' as I wuz drivin out not to fergit to stop at Musser Lumber Co. (whar we do all our lumber tradin) and tell Henry Chapman, the obligein manager, to send me out a bucket of that thar Sewalls paint (what all the rest of the women in Possum Holler is a paintin up their porch furniter with) and tell him not to put 'em off no gasses for all bath or by gollys she'll send the durned stuff right squar back to him, she's that dead sot on paintin' with Sewalls' paint. I jist jawed back at her and told her I wuz gittin durned tired of

havin all my britches spoiled with her paintin up all them whars and let him git a bite in his summich he'll soon be all right, sez I.

"Well by gattins if that's varmount and go after that Sewalls paint. Ye haint no what's eatin on him I'll drive

business settin down so much no how."

"And sez she, 'whilst ye are thar tell Henry Chapman to march bisset out to Possum Holler next week and take a look at our house so's he kin figger on puttin a fresh paint of Sewalls paint on the house to match up the porch furniter; and sez she, tell Henry he needn't come fetchin that thar Police Dorg of his'n name, Police Queen out here to pick up no fight with ole Bulger and have Bulger all bit up by Henry Chapman's Texas Queen."

"I don't blame her," commented Safronia.

"Well sez Bill speakin of dorgs ye better tie ole Tige in the wagon whilst we are tradin' at Guinn's Hardware Co. fer if Ben Guinn's bull dorg, Jo Boy, gits a sight of him ye mought as well say good by Tige, fer



he's a joner."

"Yes and then I'll haul yer ole man right straight up to the Home Bakery in case them Land Motor Company boys haint none of them Malted Milk Bread beins as how all the Filling Stations in Knox county is a sellin that bread stiddy to the travellin public on account of the big demand fer it, and I reckon them Honey Cream Cakes and Malted Milk Bread together with a bottle of his favorite Dr. Pepper may hold him till I kin git ye hauld over to The Land Motor Co. so's R. E. Armstrong kin give yer flivver the onst over and see whuther she is done past doctorin, so I'll haul ye right squar dab up to The Home Bakery (whar I got to stop anyway) and fetch out one of them fine Layer Cakes, Frank Decker sez a sellin as fast as he Rooms 1, 2 and 3

kin git 'em baked (the women folks in Knox county hit pears like has almost quit bakin bread since The Home Bakery sot in to bakin) and beins them 2 twin gals of mine is a lookin fer their sparkin beaus out to night to eat supper and play Maw Jong (or Paw Jong I dont rickolect which) an them 2 boys, Carl Jungman and Jack Mayes jist looks like they never kin git fed up on them good Honey Cream Cakes, so Mirandy told me to fetch out a sizeable batch and also one of them fine Layer Cakes which Frank Decker is so notorious fer bakin, so's she kin pass around some refreshments of fresh butter milk and Honey Cream Cakes to them 2 boys who is always hongry when they git to my house.

"Then up speaks my ole man plum snippish like and sez he, 'Well, Bill I been a-viewin the scenery betwixt these here fine towns of Seymour and Munday and seem as how thar pears to be sights of chicken

prairies, I don't see no use in me and Lucindy a galavantin all over Texas in that durn old Ford (hit a breakin down every thirty minutes) a huntin a chicken farm when hit pears to be right here is the garden spot of Texas.

"And jedgin from the poles and wires I see strung all along the road I figger these here folks is enjoyin natural gas, lectricified lights and them fur distance talkin telephones" sez I.

"Ye're dead right Mrs. Rainwater fer thar West Texas Utilities Co. has got the hull airth kivered around West Texas, specially in the Knox valley country and us country folks what has got sense enough to locate ourselves nigh to one of the High Lines of that West Texas Utilities Co. has jist got about all of them lectricified houses keepin implements as them city folks has; and we're now a readin, sweepin, cookin, washin, ironin and sewin by lectricity and by golly sez he, my ole woman is now a pesterin th elife outen me to git her one of them durned Frigidaires so's she kin git to makin her own ice and so's she kin keep her vittles from gittin oily same as several women folks around Possum Holler is a doin," sez Bill."

"Well by golly then if sich is the case I reckon right here tharin or nigh to Munday is whar we'll light and hitch our mules' sez my ole man, and a goin on if ye'll get me as quick as ye kin to a good store whar I kin buy me a new pair of britches and some stout gal-luse (fer never again do I low to trust one of them durned belts to hold up my britches) and I was a frazzin fool to let Tobe Spilkins invegle me into gittin one of them dog gone belts when I ort to knowed would bust the buckle off if I had any heavy liftin to do, sich as I did when I was trying to get that durned flivver outen the ditch. So if ye got any dry goods stores thar in Munday whar a feller kin git a suitable pair of britches and maybe a linen coat (if the weather holds out warse)

"I'll be keepin with the station of a millionaire, jist lead me to sich a store and I'll git a new shirt and some britches, then I think I'll santer over to see."

(Continued next week) Copyright 1928— By Mary Weim Smook. SIR HAIR'S FAST Sir Hari Singh, the new maharajah of Kashmir, although conforming for policy's sake to many of his native Hindu cus-

toms, appears to be not only tolerant of much of the superstition of India, but to have a keen and practical sense of humor.

A recent writer tells of Sir Hari's fast, performed in deference to Hindu custom, after the death of his uncle and predecessor. This fast was in connection with the prescribed period of 13 days of mourning and penitence, which required that each evening he should walk barefoot to the funeral pyre of his uncle and there sleep on the ground. No food was to be taken except nuts, eaten only after sunset or before sunrise.

After a few days on this scanty and monotonous diet Sir Hari beca medesperate. Then he had an inspiration. Calling a council of priests, he asked if the potato was not a nut. The priests, being diplomatic in their consideration of the suggestion of the new ruler, after some hesitation and grave deliberation solemnly decided that the potato was really a

nut. So potatoes and sweet potatoes were added to the maharajah's diet during the remainder of the "fast."

The maharajah is "some potatoes in hisown country, but he is far from being a "nut."

Dr. E. M. Roberts, Jr. DENTIST Office Over Eiland Drug Store

Dr. E. J. Burns Physician and Surgeon Office equipped for Minor Surgery, Electrical and Ultra-Violet Ray Treatments and Physical Examinations. PHONES: Office 155 Res. 229 Office over First Nat'l Bank

NOTICE!

I Have Opened a Vulcanizing Shop

Am Located 2 Doors East of Nick Peysen Garage

I am Equipped with the Latest TIRE and TUBE EQUIPMENTS.

Why Worry with Boots and Cold Patches when you can Save Time and Money by having them VULCANIZED

ALL WORK GUARANTEED Satisfactory Price to All

Munday Vulcanizing Works G. J. ZEISSEL, Prop. MUNDAY, TEXAS

Chrysler '62'

NEW LOWER PRICES 1065 AND UPWARDS

ONLY CHRYSLER ENGINEERING CAN GIVE YOU SUCH GREAT FEATURES

NO OTHER car, in its particular price range of \$1065 to \$1235, comes within leagues of what the Great '62' offers in performance, in quality, in style, and in value.

For no other enjoys the benefits of the unique intimate association with the production of such fine cars as the illustrious '72' and Imperial '80.'

As a result, Chrysler '62' is the only car to offer you the combination of such low prices—rubber shock insulators—instead of

Table with 2 columns: Model and Price. Rows include Business Coupe (\$1065), Roadster (1075), Touring (1095), 2-door Sedan (1095), Coupe (1145), 4-door Sedan (1175), and Landau Sedan (1235).

metalshackles; self-equalizing hydraulic 4-wheel brakes; 7-bearing crankshaft with interchangeable shimless bearings; saddle spring-seat cushions; balanced front wheels for utmost safety in driving at higher speeds; etc., etc.

Examine the Great '62' with utmost care. Ride in it. Drive it. Only in this way can you learn just how far superior it is—not only to cars of equal price, but to cars costing many hundreds of dollars more.

RANKIN'S SERVICE STATION MUNDAY, TEXAS

Bill Der Sarys He buys ribbon for his typewriter, but no home for his wife. MOTHER'S DAY Wm. Cameron & Co., Inc. Munday, Texas

with CONOCO you're miles to the good IT'S like putting something aside for a rainy day when you use Summer Conoco Gasoline. Your tank is a storehouse for extra miles, and at the end of the touring season these extra miles represent a substantial saving in your cost of motor operation. If you really want to be miles to the good, you'll fill always at the sign of the Continental Soldier. CONTINENTAL OIL COMPANY Producers, Refiners and Marketers of high grade petroleum products in Arkansas, Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, New Mexico, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Dakota, Texas, Utah, Washington and Wyoming. packed with extra miles! SUMMER CONOCO GASOLINE

BEST BALANCED WOMAN IN AMERICA

By Phebe K. Warner

"It takes a heap 'o' livin'" to be an all round American woman in this twentieth century. Such a woman must have a mind with which to think and plan, and execute her thoughts and plans. She must have a kind sympathetic, understanding heart which will feel her way into the hearts of every class of people else the choicest fruits of her well balanced brain will go to waste. Then she must possess a faithful body willing to perform every task her head and heart dictate and never complain. And finally, guiding and permeating her entire life, there must be within her the spirit of unselfish service to all humanity.

Such a person presents a rare combination of human characteristics. And it usually takes years of thought and toil and suffering and sacrifice to produce such a character. But it has been done. And there is no better demonstration of this fact to be found in America today, than that reflected in the life and work of Mrs. John D. Sherman of Colorado, president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs.

But there remain only a few more days of Mrs. Sherman's administration. At the close of the San Antonio Biennial which is to convene May 28th and close June 5th, Mrs. Sherman will surrender the gavel of the General Federation of Women's Clubs to her successor, who will be elected at that meeting, and quietly step back into the rank and file of American women. For the past four years she has held and filled the highest position in the gift of the womanhood of America, that of president of the largest and most powerful organization of women in the world.

In position and in power Mrs. Sherman has not only reached the top but she has gone over the top. And when that final day of power over three million women comes she will be just big enough and glad to step back with the other two million nine hundred and ninety-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine other women and become a loyal subject to her successor in power.

Our motive in sending to the Texas Press at this time, this little tribute to Mrs. Sherman is simply to let her know when she comes to our State to perform her last duties as president of the General Federation that the women of Texas love her and appreciate her for her untiring and unselfish service in the interest of all our homes. Whether we belong to any kind of a club or not, the burden of Mrs. Sherman's heart during these four years of her administration has been to beautify, and make more livable everyone of our lives and every home in our nation.

For nearly sixty years the women's club had worked for better laws and better schools and more beautiful cities. It had tried to conserve our natural resources, our birds, and wild animals. The women's club had studied art and music, history and literature, science, psychology, sociology and philosophy. In fact the women's club had studied so nearly everything that there seemed to be only one theme that had been overlooked in their long catalogue of studies. And there is nothing so very strange about that.

For six thousand years until the first woman's club was organized sixty years ago, women were not supposed to study

much of any thing. They were not expected to know any thing except how to take care of a home and rear a family and the world thought they just naturally inherited that knowledge by instinct, like the birds. It is only recently that the world at large has even recognized that there is any relation between scientific knowledge and the child and the home.

Naturally when the first woman's club was organized, sixty years ago, its first mission was to satisfy that inner longing in a woman's soul for outside things. Women were beginning to realize that there was a great big world outside their home in which they had not part. It was to study that world and unconsciously prepare themselves to enter into it that led to the organization of the first woman's club.

And once they caught a glimpse of the big outside world with all its interests and opportunities and possibilities for women, away they went, pell mell into the new fields of research and service like penned up colts in the spring when some one accidentally leaves the pasture gate open.

Consequently "The Home" was the last thing they ever thought of studying. Hadn't they all been taught for six thousand years that they did not need to study, or know any thing to make a home, and rear a family? Certainly they had. And the world at large wouldn't know it yet if those pioneer women thinkers had not broken out of their homes and found it out.

So it happened that the women's club ran along for about fifty-six years, getting a little farther and farther away from the home each new year, yet believing all the while they were working to make the world better. And they were. But it also happened that about the same time the first woman's club was created which seemed to have a tendency to drift women away from the home that a little girl was born some where in the same state where this first club was organized who was destined to check the tide of American womanhood that was drifting away from the home and turn its thoughts and its floods of new light back toward the home.

And that little girl grew to be Mrs. John D. Sherman who, when she became president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs in 1924, immediately established the American Home Department in the General Federation and began at once the most intensive study of the American Home that our nation has ever known. And he it said to the credit of every state in our nation that the American Home Department has been the most loved and the most interesting department during the present administration, and to Mrs. John D. Sherman must go forever the credit of turning the search light of science in on our homes, and the outgoing tide of American women's interests and thoughts back toward our homes. Such a service to all our American homes and our country at large never could have been rendered by anyone less than the best balanced woman in America.

Hints for the Home

During the hurricane of house-cleaning many a wall will be measured for a new paper coat. And it must be becoming, for it will have to be worn for a year or two.

In choosing wall paper patterns, north and east rooms should have colors in the warm sun tones—never cool blues, grays or greens, which belong on the sunny side of the house.

When the rug, draperies, or upholstery are be-figured, walls should be relatively plain, and vice versa. Where there is a cherished antique or two in the room, it is very good decorative sense to choose paper in harmony. Thus, for example, the fine old secretary, piecrust table or Sheraton chair find in Colonial wall paper a friendly background against which to show themselves.

If chosen thoughtfully, with regard to the keynote of the

room, the most inexpensive paper is charming because of its freshness and artistic harmony.

Cut (uncooked) vegetables and fruits soon become watery and discolored and are useless for a second meal. But they can be kept fresh and crisp for several days by combining them with gelatin.

A Dainty Company Dish
For Sea Food au Gratin, prepare white sauce, using 1 tablespoon flour, 1 tablespoon butter or margarine, and half pint of milk. Butter baking dish, add layers of tuna fish, lobster, shrimp, or any cooked fish. Pour over white sauce, cover

with grated cheese and buttered crumbs and brown lightly.

Economy In Cakes
Cake ingredients are costly—so it never pays to take risks in baking. Many a cake fails because the flour used is too heavy for this purpose. Prepared cake flour is much lighter and fluffier than bread flour, and because uniformly successful, is an economy in the end.

Keeping Flowers
If you add a few thin slices of white soap to the water before putting flowers into it, they will keep as fresh for nearly two weeks as when first gathered.

Removing Mildew
If mildew stains are soaked for several hours in a weak solution of chloride of lime, then rinsed in cold water, they will disappear.

Relief For Ivy Poisoning
Apply olive oil over parts affected by ivy poison or bee sting and relief will instantly follow.

Making Buttonholes
A good way to make buttonholes straight and neat is to sew the stitches all around first then slit the hole with a razor blade. This makes the buttonhole look trim and tailored.

Reviving Dead Ferns
Sometimes ferns that look dead can be revived by placing the pots in hot water and letting them stand until the water cools.

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PRESENTS

"The Arizona Cowboy"

A COMEDY-DRAMA IN FOUR ACTS

Friday Evening, May 11, 8 o'clock
School Auditorium

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Fasley Gantt (The Cowboy Sheriff)	J. Russell Smith
Paul Quillian (His Partner)	Robert Moore
Duke Blackshear (a stranger from Frisco)	Orville Wilson
Hezekiah Bugg (a glorious liar)	Charles R. Lail
Yow Kee (a heathen Chinese)	Carl Smith
Big Elk (a Navajo Chief)	Verne Henry
Grizzly Grin (a cattle thief)	Lessie Smith
Marguerite Moore (the pretty ranch owner)	Mrs. C. R. Lail
Mrs. Petunia Bugg (from Old Indianny)	Mrs. Lessie Smith
Coralie Blackshear (Duke's sister)	Eddie Linnstaedt
Fawn Afraid (an Indian maid)	Edna Hodge
Young'un (not much of anybody)	La Verne McGregor
Cowboys	Joe Voss, Ishmael Walling and Delmus Davis
Special Music	The Morrow boys

ADMISSION---25c and 35c
Children Under 12 Years of Age Admitted for 15c

Don't miss this wonderful drama of the great Southwest

Which Shall It Be!

By Bill Bogus

Which shall it be? Which shall it be?
A Whippet Four or a Pudunk Three?
There's the Crumper Four and Seventy-two.
One hardly knows just what to do.
And the Pancake Eight, all in a line.
Delivers for eighteen eighty-nine.
Eats oil and gas wherever you go.
And tires and tubes take lots of dough.
There's the Cranky Six that looks so nice.
Lots of car—and what an awful price.
They deliver miles, and miles and miles.
But when you pay—it takes your smiles.
So I think I shall buy a Whippet Four
And bother about the thing no more.
They are the most inexpensive thing
Compared with the boundless joy they bring.
There are cars that are built for wealthy men.
There are cars that are built of only tin.
There are cars for the poor and cars for the rich.
But who in thunder knows which is which?
So if you'd be happy—and not get sore.
Play safe and buy a Whippet Four.
And if perchance the four's too small
The Whippet Six just beats them all.
The Whippet Four has sustained its rep.
It's rearing to go and full o' pep.
Four wheel brakes, silent timing chain.
Instrument board, snubbers, 'n everything.
Scientific body construction—and thermostat
Gas tank in rear where it ought to be "at."
Plenty of room at front and at rear.
You'll not grow tired if going far or near.
Cylinders and pistons and piston rings.
Carburetor, air cleaner and lots of things.
Three shifts to go forward—and one to go back.
It's a jam-up car—It's a crackerjack.
Camshaft, engine and airplane fan.
A car good enough for just any man.
Generator, starter, manifold and clutch.
No one can offer you more—if as much.
Transmission, rear axle and universal joints.
All them possess many excellent points.
Differential, steering gear axle and frame.
Force feed oil system oils all the same.
Motormeter, with glass encased coils
Is not of much use for it never boils.
Which shall it be? Which shall it be?
Its one of those Whippet cars for me.

BAUMAN MOTOR COMPANY
Munday, Texas

Just Received!

A Fresh Car of

"Superior"

Poultry, Cow and Other Feed
Also Have a Car of Fresh Prairie Hay!

Munday Mill & Elevator Co.

\$875
COUPE F.O.B. DETROIT
for
DODGE BROTHERS
STANDARD SIX

The Greatest Performer ever sold under \$1,000

Don't miss the experience of driving this remarkable new Six by Dodge Brothers!
And set your hopes HIGH—for here is the fastest and finest performer in the world selling for less than a thousand dollars. With the fastest acceleration AT ALL SPEEDS! And the most astounding power on hills you've ever experienced.

1 horsepower to every 47 pounds—an engine that in all moderation can be called SENSATIONAL. With the rugged Dodge chassis ever built, and Midland Steeldraulic four-wheel brakes to control the car's flashing action.

A long, smart, extra-roomy Six available in four fashionable body types: the Coupe, the 4-door Sedan, the Cabriolet and DeLuxe Sedan. Drive it a day and you'll drive nothing else!

Tune in for Dodge Brothers Radio Program every Thursday Night, 7 to 7:30 (Central Time) NBC Red Network.

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MUNDAY, TEXAS

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Town Talk

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Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Glasgow had as their guests during the week end Mrs. J. M. Ligon of Cleburne, Miss Ina Billingsley and Mrs. Roy Whiteside and children of Seymour.

Mrs. R. T. Land and children returned on Tuesday from Childress, where she visited her parents.

Dr. Joe Davis is in Galveston this week attending the State Medical association meet.

Mrs. C. A. Eiland returned Tuesday from Mabank, Texas where she had been for the past month at the bedside of her mother, who has been critically ill, and whom we are pleased to report as greatly improved.

Lee Isbell underwent an operation at the county hospital first of the week for appendicitis, and for some time his condition was very critical, but we are glad to report that his condition is much improved upon later reports.

Walter Williams and Cecil Barton are in Houston taking a course in cotton grading, and will be gone for several days.

Leonard May, bookkeeper for the Munday Cotton Oil Co., is visiting relatives and friends in Brownwood this week.

Miss Eula Crawford of Olney was a guest of Miss Mary Langford during the week end.

Miss Christine Chapman, who was reported critically ill last week with pneumonia, is reported to be recovering, which will be glad news to the many friends of the family.

Mrs. Olga Walters left first of the week for Wichita Falls, where she will attend a school of beauty culture for several weeks, and following her training in this line she plans to return home and install a modern beauty parlor in Munday.

Dr. and Mrs. W. P. Farrington, accompanied by Mrs. G. A. Craft and Lucille Neff, left first of the week for Galveston, where Dr. Farrington will attend the meeting of the State Medical Association, and they

will also visit relatives at Huntsville and other points before returning home.

A large delegation of Mundayites attended the railroad celebration at Throckmorton on Friday of last week, and all agree that the celebration was the greatest gathering of the kind that has ever been held in West Texas. The crowd was estimated at from 15,000 to 20,000, and after going through the jam, we're of the opinion that the latter figures are more accurate than the first. It was a great celebration and everyone enjoyed the day immensely.

W. O. Wallace of Quanah was here the latter part of last week on business.

R. T. Land, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. P. V. Williams, were in Dallas first of the week, and Mr. Land brought back a new Ford truck which was delivered to Mr. Williams for use in his oil business. This is the first Ford truck to be delivered in Munday, and possibly the first in Knox county.

Dr. and Mrs. E. M. Roberts and daughter, Miss Florrie, of Sulphur Springs, Texas, have been here this week visiting their son and brother, Dr. E. M. Roberts, Jr. They expressed themselves as being highly pleased with this section of West Texas.

F. L. Cladwell, who recently came here from Haskell as manager of the Munday Produce Company, was called to Fort Worth on Monday by a message advising him of the death of his brother, E. D. Cladwell of that city, who died in the Baptist sanitarium there following an operation. We extend our sincere sympathy to Mr. Cladwell in his great sorrow.

Just-for-Fun Club.

The Just-for-Fun Club held their weekly meeting on Wednesday afternoon of last week with Mrs. R. B. Davy, at which time the following were present: Mesdames E. H. Bauman, T. G. Bengt, Fred Broach, F. L. Grider, H. H. Langford, U. R. Houser, and Mrs. Joe Davis as guest. Refreshments of ice

cream and cake were served following a most enjoyable afternoon. The club will meet on Wednesday, May 9th, with Mrs. F. L. Grider.

Birthday Party.

A birthday party given on Tuesday evening, May 1st, by Miss Jessie Mae Webb, celebrating her twelfth birthday provided a most enjoyable occasion for a number of youngsters. After an hour of merriment angel food cake and lemonade was served to the following guests: Virginia Bess Atkinson, Billie True Hill, Bess Sue Munday, Hazel Allene Cluff, Inez Campbell, Martha Nell Carrol, Dorcia Phillips, Irene Newsom, Rosalind Houser, and the honoree, Mrs. Tom Webb and Miss Hazel Webb were hostesses to the little folks, and each one departed declaring that they had greatly enjoyed themselves.

Annual Party of Munday Study Club.

The annual reception of the Munday Study Club, with Mesdames M. H. Reeves, R. L. Briggs, E. J. Burns and J. R. Smith as hostesses, was held at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Reeves on Tuesday evening.

The reception room was beautifully decorated with roses and ferns and seven tables were arranged for "84", and no time was lost in entering upon this fascinating game, with each team striving to gain a step in the direction of the head table, and so evenly matched were the teams drawn that nona remained at the head table for any great time, and neither did any remain at the foot for long.

In the decorations the club colors, pink and white, were carried out beautifully, and after several games had been played the guests were served with a delicious refreshment plate consisting of white angel food cake pink sherbet frozen in the form of an American Beauty rose with real pink and white American Beauties as plate favors to the following: Mr. and Mrs. Fred Broach, Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Mauldin, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Langford, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Borden, Mr. and

Mrs. H. F. Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Bowden, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Burnison, Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Craig, Mr. and Mrs. E. Duval, Mr. and Mrs. Leland Hannah, Mr. and Mrs. John Ed Jones, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Kethley, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Hendrix, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Oliver, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Stodghill, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Reeves, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. Garland Burns, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. McGlothlin, Mesdames R. H. Neff, R. E. Alexander, Chester Bowden, P. D. O'Brien, Alice Whittemore, Florence Williams, E. M. Ammons, Miss Grace Nelson and M. H. Reeves.



PANGBURN'S Better CANDIES

Now from our display EILAND'S DRUG STORE "If It's From Eiland's It's Right"

Mrs. A. J. Glasgow left on her daughter, Mrs. F. E. pendicitis, Wednesday afternoon for Cisco Sparks, of Rising Star, who had in response to a message advised been removed to a hospital at ing her of the critical illness of Cisco for an operation for ap- Eat JO-BOY—you'll like 'em!

Special Offerings

IN DRESSES



Is being made that will attract the discriminating buyer.

For Friday and Saturday, May 11th and 12th, we will have three groups for your inspection, and whatever you purchase you may be sure it is the latest in Style, Material and Workmanship.

- GROUP No. 1, \$12.75 to \$14.75 values \$ 9.75
- GROUP No. 2, \$18.75 to \$21.75 values \$16.75
- GROUP No. 3, \$24.75 to \$29.75 values \$19.75

Baker-Campbell Company
MUNDAY, TEXAS

PIGGLY WIGGLY



The supplies for every breakfast table must be drawn from some place. That place should be convenient, clean and well stocked. Our store is stocked with nationally known high quality products, every item Guaranteed.

SPECIALS for SATURDAY and MONDAY

BEANS	Fesh and Tender Per Lb.	10c
LETTUCE	Large Firm Heads	7½c
SPUDS	No. 1, Idaho's Per Peck	38c
COFFEE	Lady Alice, special blended in 1 pound Packages, per lb.	33c
SUGAR	PURE CANE 25 lb. bag for	\$1.69
MALT	UNIVERSAL BRAND	48c
MUSTARD	Prepared in Quart Jar	18c
BAKING POWDER	K. C. 25 oz. cans, 5 for	\$1.00
VINEGAR	ELKQ Pure Apple Cider full quart	25c

Buy with Confidence!



During the last ninety days more new Chevrolet cars were delivered in this community than in any similar period in Chevrolet history—and most of these new car sales involved the trade-in of the purchaser's previous car. As a result, we have at this time a wide selection of used cars that have been thoroughly reconditioned—and which may be identified by the red "O. K. that counts" tag. Come in and make your selection while our used car stocks are complete.

USED CARS
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A few of our exceptional Used Car values "with an OK that counts"

We have a large number of used cars which we are offering at a wide range of prices—everyone a real value. Come in and look them over and if you are in the market for a used car we can satisfy you.

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MUNDAY, TEXAS

Dependability, Satisfaction and Honest Value

THE MUNDAY TIMES

KENNEDY & KENNEDY, Publishers
 Jesse A. Kennedy, Editor
 Julia A. Kennedy, Associate Editor
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PUBLISHED WEEKLY EVERY THURSDAY

A NINTH PLANET

The eight planets of our solar system are well known, although Neptune, the farthest from the sun, was unknown to the ancients, having been discovered only about eighty years ago.

That another planet, as yet unseen by human eye, lies beyond Neptune is believed by the noted astronomer William H. Pickering, and others, who base this belief on the observation of slight deviations of the larger planets from their orbits in a manner which can be accounted for only by the assumed attraction of another member of our solar system.

In response to the calculations given out by Prof. Pickering, many astronomers have been searching the heavens lately in an effort to identify the supposed ninth planet, but so far without success.

It is recalled that the existence of Neptune was predicted through similar mathematical calculations in 1846, some time before it was actually discovered by the telescope.

While confirmation of the theory that a ninth planet exists would not be of particular importance, it would be another noteworthy achievement of astronomical science.

Eat JO-BOY—you'll like 'em!

NEGRO WOMAN SOLON

We have become accustomed to seeing women in high public office, having had one as United States senator, several in the lower branch of Congress, two as governors and many in the legislatures of the several states.

But a negro woman of West Virginia is believed to be the only woman of her race to hold the office of representative in a state legislature. How she came to this position is told in a letter from George W. Sharp, secretary of state, who writes:

"E. Howard Harper, colored, was a member of the last session of the West Virginia legislature. Some time ago Howard died, and under the laws of our state the county executive committee of McDowell county recommended the appointment of Harper's wife to fill out his unexpired term. Under this recommendation the governor appointed her to serve out the unexpired term of her husband."

And that's that.

Eat JO-BOY—they're good!

THE NEW COTTON BELT

For many decades the cotton raising states of the South have been known collectively as "the cotton belt." The term originally meant that in this region cotton was principally produced.

But now the designation has a new and wider significance. The "cotton belt" not only grows cotton, but manufactures it. The South is now using approximately 75 per cent of all cotton manufactured by mills in the entire United States. For the seven months just past the South's cotton mills used 3,119,477, while those of New England used only 900,006 bales and all the rest of the country but 179,742 bales.

The reason for the amazing growth of the textile industry in the South are not difficult to understand. Its mills are right at the source of the raw ma-

terial, its climate is ideal; its labor supply is plentiful and dependable; it has excellent transportation facilities and an abundance of cheap electric power, generated by both water-power and steam.

No wonder, then, that the term "cotton belt" has taken on a new meaning—and no wonder that manufacturers in less favored sections are turning more and more toward the South.

Eat JO-BOY—you'll like 'em!

Thinking Out Loud!

Some of the most regrettable errors that occur in a newspaper office are those of omission of news items. If we make a slight error in giving an item of news we are satisfied with the knowledge that we are just human and are therefore inclined to err, but when a news item, especially one that is given us by a friend, is inadvertently omitted it is indeed embarrassing to us, and such errors cause us far more regret than they do our friends who give them. We strive to be perfect—but somehow we just can't.

Political spellbinders have been busily engaged in telling Texas democrats why they should and why they should not sign the pledge. After the convention they will be still busier telling the people why they should not support the nominee of the party. We democrats are a quarrelsome bunch, while followers of the G. O. P. go quietly along, with never a word as to whether their candidate is wet or dry.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

- For District Attorney: Dick Dresser, J. Donnell Dickson, Wm. B. Combest (re-election)
- For District Judge: Isaac O. Newton
- For District Clerk: G. M. Bryan, J. C. Patterson, (re-election)
- For Sheriff and Tax Collector: C. R. Elliott, J. W. Melton, (re-election)
- For County Judge: N. S. Kilgore, Oliver W. Lee, (re-election)
- For County Clerk: Thomas R. West, Thos. F. Glover (re-election), Tom M. Anderson.
- For Tax Assessor: Earl B. Sams, (re-election)
- For Public Weigher, Prec. No. 6: Lee Haymes, Walter F. Henderson, Hugh Burnison, T. W. (Wash) Rayburn, D. E. Holder, D. M. Wadlington, J. M. (Preacher) White
- For Public Weigher, Prec. No. 5: Quincy C. Davis.
- For Commissioner, Prec. No. 4: D. C. Osborne (re-election), W. R. Condon, Walter Harris.
- For Commissioner, Prec. No. 1: M. G. Nix (re-election), W. M. Griffith

these is the unselfish, sacrificing love she bears for her children. We observe Mother's Day, because it is the one day of the entire year in which the mothers of the day are acclaimed supreme. Even if we were inclined to forget her on this day, there would be a thousand things in the newspapers, magazines, stories and church programs to remind us that this day we honor her to whom we owe our very existence. We refer to her who was the inspiration of this saying, "The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world."

Then you may ask in what way you could tell your mother that you are thinking of her on this day. Some would suggest flowers, candy, or books. Others would suggest a new dress, a new hat, or some present for the home. Every mother would appreciate these simple gifts, but how much more she would appreciate a more personal gift. Why not give mother a day of rest, unspoiled by any household or social duty? A dinner prepared by the older girls, a morning spent at Sunday school and church without any disturbing thought of the dinner at home an afternoon free from any cares, spent either at home or at some shady nook not far away. Let the children who are away from home or those who are too young to help secure a rest day for mother give her the flowers or the other gifts.

The real aim of Mother's Day, however, is not to give her a day of rest, but it is to strengthen the feeling of tenderness, admiration and gratitude toward our mothers. The little thoughtful things done for mother on this day could and should be practiced during the whole year, so that mother would be younger and happier. She would still be guide and advisor, but a large part of the burden would be taken from her shoulders.

Those who are fortunate enough to have their mothers with them should be only too glad to do anything that would brighten their mother's life and bring a warm light of pride to her eyes. They should be doubly grateful that the all-wise God has seen fit to spare their mother another year, so that they might enjoy her companionship on this day.

It would be impossible to write what one's mother means to him, but it should be gratifying to know that in case of trouble there is someone to whom a heart full of pain and bewilderment may be poured out.

If your mother is near you, let her know on Mother's Day that you still love her and are grateful for the many, many things she has done for you. If she has preceded you to your heavenly home, worship with those who still have their mother by their side.

The school enjoyed a very interesting and instructive hour of entertainment during last Wednesday chapel period. Miss Aycock read "Higher Culture," and for an encore she read, "American Butterfly." After a beautifully rendered piano solo by Mrs. Ingram, the Rev. P. D. O'Brien spoke to us on "Glasses." Bro. O'Brien always picks unique subjects, and this time he kept us wondering for a few minutes just what he could say about glasses. The

only regret we have is the fact that the entire community did not hear this interesting talk. This is Bro. O'Brien's first time this year to speak before the entire school, but we sincerely hope it is not his last.

The five minute talks that were delivered by the students and teachers at 8:45 last year are being given again this year. Mr. Rhodes started this custom on Tuesday, May 1. He read a scripture from the bible and applied it to the school life of the students.

Mrs. Rhodes was absent from school on Monday because of illness.

Eat JO-BOY—they're good!

Junior-Senior Reception

Everyone has read of the wonderful court life of Louis XIV and many have longed to attend one of these beautiful affairs. If it had not been such a sinful period many more would have longed to have lived through that period. On Friday evening, May 4, it was the pleasure of the class of '28 to attend an affair as beautiful as any held in the court of Louis XIV. It was the Junior-Senior reception.

When we arrived, we were ushered into the reception room. Never had any member of our class ever seen such a beautiful scene. The hall was transformed into a beautiful garden.

In the center of the hall there was erected a fountain which was entwined with roses. Beautiful lanterns hung from the ceiling of the room. The artistically arranged lattice forms, entwined with fern and roses made a beautiful scene. The tables were covered with red and white covers, and roses adorned each table. When we had found our places at the tables, a picture was made of the beautiful garden.

A delicious three course dinner was served. The first course was a delicious cocktail. The main plate consisted of chicken salad, cream potatoes, cream peas, olives, and rolls. A delightful pineapple salad was served. The last course consisted of ice cream, made into a red rose, and angle food cake.

A most enjoyable program had been planned. The most attractive thing was the little memory books, "Among My Souvenirs," that were given to each guest. Everyone had the pleasure of writing in each guest's memory book.

Oh, yes the Juniors even had their reception planned so well, they even had the girls who served dressed in dainty red aprons. From the way these girls served we are sure the Juniors must have had them "hopping tables," a week before the gorgeous reception.

At a very late hour we departed, and we can assure the Juniors that their reception was an occasion that each and every Senior will always remember. When it comes to society, we know the Juniors know their "stuff."

Eat JO-BOY—you'll like 'em!

Seniors
 —Arch Vassar—
 Arch Vassar entered the Munday High School as a jun-

ior. He hailed to Munday from Lone Star. Arch was a good football player, and a splendid basket ball player. This senior is a very valuable addition to our class. This is one more good senior, and we are proud of him. He is a loyal classmate. This senior is a good sport and is liked by everyone. Arch has the reputation of being a good declaimer. He has planned to attend Simmons University next year. In a few years you will be reading about the great lawyer, Mr. Vassar. Here's hoping him a successful future.

Occupation — arguing in geometry.

—Truman White—

"Preacher" entered the Munday Public School as a little first grader, dressed in rompers. "Preacher" is one of the most popular boys in Munday High School. For four years he has been the best athlete in Munday High. He has proved to be a good basket-ball player, and a wonderful foot ball player.

In literary work "Preacher" has the highest average of the boys of the Senior class. He is a loyal class-mate and the best sport in school. "Preacher" seldom misses a question, but never studies at school. He is one of the best loved members of the Senior class. He is so good natured that all the seniors bring their troubles to him. He is the best mathematician in school.

This senior is planning to attend A. & M. College next year.

Eat JO-BOY—they're good!

Dr. Ammons

DENTAL SURGERY and X-RAY DIAGNOSIS
 Located in NATIONAL BANK BUILDING
 Munday, Texas
 PHONES
 Office 155 Res. 214

Dr. W. P. Farrington

Physician and Surgeon
 Special attention to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
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 Rooms 1, 2 and 3
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He is going to be a civil engineer. With the personality that "Preacher" possesses I am sure he will be a great success in his future life.

Occupation — A "jillion things."

Eat JO-BOY—they're good!

This has been a very enjoyable week for the seniors. The Junior-Senior reception was an occasion to be remembered by each senior. As we seniors get out of school one week earlier, we sure have lots of work to do. Oh, gee, it is grand and glorious feeling to be a dignified senior.

Eat JO-BOY—you'll like 'em!

The honored students of Munday High School have been announced. Oneta Blanton was

Valedictorian with an average of 86.4, Eloise Phillips was salutatorian with an average of 85.3-4. Otis Burnett and Truman White had the highest average of the boys of the class.

We know Otis has been reading the dictionary from the statement he made in English class Monday. Otis (reading his English theme) This is a picture squee scene.

(Continued on back page)

Dr. J. K. Warkentin
 CHIROPRACTIC-MESSEUR
 PHONE 82
 East Entrance—Lansford Apartment
 Munday, Texas

The Gillespie Seniors

Presents
 "The Face at the Window"
 A Comedy-Drama in Three Acts

Tuesday Evening, May 15th
 8 o'Clock, School Auditorium

Cast of Characters:

Reginald Spafford (one of New York's 400)	Vernon Alvey
Chester La Grange (of unsavory reputation) Alias, Second Story Bill	Mr. C. R. Laill
Mose Johnson (who refuses to work)	Ishmael Walling
Henry Swartwood (a detective)	Vern Henry
Vera Stanley (wronged, but forgiving)	Lois McGuire
Mrs. Spafford (mother of Reginald)	Myrtle Crouch
Dinah (a domestic)	Mamie Crouch
Lillian Stanhope (niece of Mrs. Spafford)	Pearl Hudson

SPECIAL NUMBERS:

"Reading the Weekly Banner" (a dialogue)
 Oleta Russell, Eva McGuire and Wilma Elliott
 "Joe's Letter"
 Amy Lois Elliott and Flora Lee Hunter

ADMISSION---20c and 30c
 DON'T MISS IT!

The Roundhouse

Munday, Knox County, Texas, May 10, 1928.

Vol. 2 No. 32

Editor-in-Chief	Oneita Blanton
Athletic Editor	Joe Aycock
Joke Editor	Arlene Kendall
Senior Reporter	Annie Matt Tate
Junior Reporter	Joe Aycock
Senior Reporter	Chandler Hughes
Freshman Reporter	Hazel Deane Eiland

Mother's Day

Just what is a real mother and why do we observe Mother's Day? Is a mother merely a person who has brought a child into this world? No, a mother is one who loves and

understands; one who sacrifices her own welfare for the good of those who are dear to her. She is good, kind, and patient. There are numerous qualities which a mother should and does have, but the greatest of all of


TO THE CITIZENS OF MUNDAY, KNOX CITY AND GOREE:

We now have our offices and display room open in Munday, and have on display a full and complete line of gas appliances for domestic and commercial purposes, and we cordially invite you to visit us and look over our line of merchandise.

To those who contemplate installing gas let us urge that you call and make your purchases early, as all appliances sold before the gas is available will be installed FREE OF COST. We will make all connections Free when gas is available on appliances sold now.

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 Munday, Texas
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SAVES FOR THE NATION

SERVING THE PEOPLE OF TODAY—PREPARING FOR THE PEOPLE OF TOMORROW.

Specials For Friday, Saturday and Monday, May 11, 12, 14

New Spuds	(limit 15 lbs.)	75c
	15 lbs. for	
Jello	and Ice Cream Powder, all flavors, 3 packages for	25c
Meal	FANCY CREAM, 10 lb. sack for 32c; 24 lb. sack	68c
RICE FLAKES	HEINZ, Package	12½c
Catsup	VAN CAMP'S, Large Bottle	18c
SARDINES	Del Monte, in tomato Sauce, 15 oz. can	15c
MAGARONI	or Ppaghetti, 7 oz. pkg., each	6c
TOMATOES	New Crop Texas Per lb.	15c

WE ARE PAYING 21c IN TRADE FOR EGGS!
 WE WILL GIVE YOU 40c IN TRADE FOR BUTTER
 But it will have to be strictly FRESH and wrapped with good butter paper with your name written on each pound. Square molds preferred. We pay 20c for old butter.

RED HAIR AND BLUE SEA

by STANLEY R. OSBORN
ILLUSTRATIONS BY HENRY JAY LEE

CHAPTER XIII
Burke had spoken of the brown man's arrest. Meanwhile, Olive had tired of his enforced bath.

Slowly Olive began to move downstern. Scarcely did the leaves that hid his head seem to stir as they skirted the bank, blending with the leaves of the background. Past Number One, past Number Two. Finally a friendly turn of the course and he could rise, dripping, and run for the suspected mangrove trail.

Trotting through the mud, he had neared the outlander village. Then, hearing his name, he stopped, whirled around, encountered one Taruk, a member of Ponape Burke's crew. Taruk, smiling affably, emerged from the thicket and the two shook hands.

Olive slipped into that house third from land's end. He crouched, the central support hiding his face. A glance showed the tide was moving out. He could not await reinforcements.

Opposite, Palmyra still leaned against the post, Martin behind her, the seated natives in front.

Then Olive, staking all on Burke's absorption, strolled out from shelter, grinned brazenly into the eyes of the startled sentry, entered that side of the prison house where the natives grouped. Unobtrusively, he dropped among them.

Neither the girl nor her guard noted his coming. A native more or less meant nothing.

But as Palmyra waited, with downcast gaze, her fingers working aimlessly at the hat and veil the old woman had brought along, she became gradually aware that, of the brown hands on the matas before her, one wore a mitten of tattoo. Her eyes focussed into interest. And then, astonishing, she beheld on the brown forearm a name of five letters. A glad cry arose to her lips. But she suppressed it, drove from her face the exultation forming there. Her own salvation, this man's life, depended on her caution.

The brown man opened his mouth and spoke aloud in the native tongue—direct to Martin. Olive's expression was that of formal politeness. But, though he had seemed to address the white man, he had not done so. What he had said was this: "Men of the village of Tapanai, listen here unto me. The high lady Palmtree shall be saved. I speak the way."

Olive was continuing in the tone of courtesy, looking at Martin but speaking direct to the villagers. In a sentence he appealed to their cupidity, to their fear of the Japanese. Then, without alteration of voice or manner, he added for the interpreter: "Make words, make words unto him. Anything—that shall mean nothing and have a pleasant sound."

The interpreter had got the idea. Out came a flood of compliments to which the white man made crude response, con-

descendingly amiable. And so, under the very nose of the unsuspecting Martin, almost within hearing of Burke, Olive worked out his attack.

And Ponape Burke himself gave the signal. Springing up now, he bawled across to his mate: "Ahop—shoy there! Haven't them dam' kanakas got the Pigeon out yet? Give a hail the moment y'sight her. These Japs is maybe up t'something."

He levelled his binoculars again upon the gunboat. Martin reached for his own, bent them upon that spot where the Lupe-a-Noa's topmasts must emerge from behind the taller trees.

For perhaps forty seconds both men were absorbed. Then Martin still, seated, his shoulder against the girl's support, lowered his glasses, turned his head to speak to her.

But Palmyra was gone! At Burke's order the crew, loading rifles, began to go through the thatches. Fortunately for Olive, Ponape remained in the open, bawling out commands and imprecations. The search, unsystematic, was still sincere, for, though some of the brown seamen grinned behind the white men's backs, none would have dared pass the girl by. Yet the quest covered the islet without result.

It was when Ponape Burke had stopped, completely at a loss, that a messenger came running from the Lupe-a-Noa. The schooner could not be got out. Diving, the natives had found under her nose two of the long hexagonal rocks from the ancient wall.

He would have been aghast to know that John Thurston had discovered the vessel; had reached her before the working party and while her watchman was irresponsibly absent; had, in the brief interval afforded, made good use of his engineering skill. With a block and tackle and a light spar from the schooner, Thurston, in a few minutes, had undone a labor at which slaves must have sweated for days. He had tumbled two of the stones off the wall into the canal. The Pigeon would not fly again until the month's highest tides came to lift her over.

A finger broke from among the men, went bounding along the path toward the outer point, carrying in its arms a heavy burden. Burke uttered a cackle of triumph.

For, as the figure ran, there was visible over its shoulder a white straw hat, a blue veil fluttered into view and, below, Ponape saw the folds of a plaid raincoat.

As he ran, however, he struck his foot against a tree root, staggered; the burden was hurled from his arms to the ground. But he did not pause. Two of the sailors, flanking along the beach, sprang upon him. Others joined in. A struggle, and he was held.

Ponape Burke had remained at his post, an amused spectator. Now, however, when the girl on the ground did not stir after fall, he ran toward her.

"Palm," he called; "Palmie, are y'hurt?"

Another hundred feet and he stopped. Bewilderment turned into rage. For lying there in the hat, veil and raincoat was no Palmyra Tree.

It was a big, roast pig. Ponape Burke turned a savage face from this greasy pork to the man who had tricked him—his prisoner. Then an oath and a laugh struggled for simultaneous expression. For there, bloody, desperate, stood the brown man Olive.

The white man's features were contorted. "Where is she?" he demanded. Olive clamped his lips shut.

It had been Burke's sudden descent upon the four houses which precipitated catastrophe. The villagers, grown overconfident, had thought he would not look there again. Olive, having seen the messenger from the Pigeon of Noah, had assumed erroneously that the schooner was ready; that Ponape, seizing the girl now, could sail at once. In desperation the brown man had snatched up the hat, veil and raincoat; thrown these about the pig—cooked to send to the feast down the coast.

Running toward the outer end of the islet he had hoped to draw off Burke and the crew, so the villagers could rush Palmyra shoreward to safety. He would hold the pursuit by carrying the pig into the sea, perhaps himself escape if Ponape feared the sound of firing. But, one misstep, and he had been caught before there was time to get the girl away.

Hence it was that she herself, peering tensely out, saw Olive led to the mai tree, his wrists bound behind him.

She saw the master in vehement demand for her surrender; Olive shake his head in defiance.

The villagers, crowding round Burke's guards, waiting in consternation.

Ponape turned to them. "If you would save this man's life—speak."

But Olive, pale yet unflinching, besought their silence. They would have been glad to have this white woman off their hands and Olive free. The Japanese could not punish their yielding to force. They wished to yield—but the will of this one being held them fast.

Unnoticed, a boy had wormed into the crowd, a bit of paper folded small in his hand. His purpose was to toss the note so Ponape should get it, yet not know whence it came. But the urchin blundered. As the message left his fingers, Burke saw. The white man snatched up the paper, unfolded it.

"Your sacred word to free Olive unharmed (also the others), and I give myself up. He shall not die for me. If you promise, call loudly—yes."

Burke uttered a crow of victory. Whirling toward that point from which he conceived the note to have come he put his hands to his mouth and shouted: "No, no NO!"

Then he clutched the boy by the wrist. "Show me where."

His revolver menaced; the messenger began to cry.

Under the muzzle of the big weapon the urchin quailed. He was appalled at Burke's anger. And he saw that his own people wavered. At last, therefore, he raised a trembling finger, pointed toward a group of thatches.

The boy haltingly brought Ponape Burke to a hut. "In there," he whimpered.

Burke sprang under, dragged his guide with him. The house had been searched before. It was empty now.

The man's scrutiny took in every detail. Then he turned and the boy was in real danger. Savage irritation had all but overborne any sense of consequence.

Suddenly Burke's eyes opened wide, he leaped to the center of the house, stared up at the bundles of stiff bark cloth, gave

one a prod with the revolver. From within there came a gasp of pain.

Palmyra Tree had lost the bitter fight. Ponape Burke at last had won.

"Y'shall see Olive hanged," he said. "And then, whether or no, y'shall go t'Tanna."

He dragged her toward the tree, the native following, tongues a-click against teeth; the traitorous boy ahead, self-important, uncouraged by any sense of guilt.

At the tree Olive stood among uneasy guards, hands bound behind him, feet loosely tied, noosing hemp drawn taut across its limb.

"Look at him—yer rope round his neck," Burke reproached. "Waiting, poor sucker, for y'tset him free. This here kanaka was good enough t'die for you. But when it comes yer turn?" He laughed with brutal insinuation.

She could scarcely form the sounds. But at last she gasped out: "Let—him—go."

Olive knew not the words but he knew their meaning. "Never!" he cried. "Tell her—tell her she shall not give herself for me."

At this moment, however, there rose from the outskirts of the crowd a startled warning. Zapanee—Zapanee, he come!" Burke, with an oath, snatched up his binoculars. Three boats from the Okayama were already close. Rifles bristled.

While the others ran, Ponape Burke was carried only a step or two by the animal instinct of self-preservation. Then he stopped, started on, turned back.

Horror sat upon that visage; ludicrous, yet doubly intense by the very inadequacy of its expression. He snatched forth the revol-

ers. He could battle for her. Yes, kill half a dozen of those Japs. But—to what avail? Fighting or no, he'd lose her. "I can't go on without you," he burst forth, "and they won't let me go on with you. But if I can't live I can die—with you."

He broke into the old laugh. The boats, as one frantic glance told his victim, were still too far to aid. The natives all had fled. Only Olive remained; bound hand and foot, the rope from the noose dragging across the limb above.

Olive was writing to sunder the sennit cords which bound his arms.

Olive—blood dripping from wrists torn in his struggle—hurled himself against the madman. The concussion of his bulk threw Ponape back. The bullet which would have pierced Palmyra's brain flew harmlessly into space.

The islander, by a supreme effort, snapped his bindings. He seized the other. He crushed his master to him like a gorilla. But the hand that held the revolver was yet, for

the moment, free. It flashed in, the muzzle pressed against Olive's side. The hand, gripped convulsively, forced the hammer up toward its fatal blow.

But now, astonishingly, all movement ceased. Firing from a distance, someone had drilled Ponape Burke through his evil heart.

But, alas, the steel bullet had not stopped, its work performed. It had crashed on through the body of the heroic brown man who fought for her.

The girl shrieked out, fell fainting. And then, as these three lay, there came a sound of hoofs, and a muddy foam-flicked horse plunged up the village path with John Thurston.

He sprang from his saddle, flung aside the gun, caught the unconscious girl up in his arms. When Palmyra Tree at last opened her eyes, she gazed up at John Thurston for a bewildered moment.

Side by side two bodies lay. Palmyra snatched herself

(Continued on back page)

HAWK BRAND WEAR CLOTHES

THEY WEAR LONGER

Baker-Campbell Co., Munday, Texas

Protect Your Investment in Your Model T Ford

THE Ford Motor Company is making a new car, but it is still proud of the Model T. It wants every owner of one of these cars to run it as long as possible at a minimum of expense.

Because of this policy and because of the investment that millions of motorists have in Model T cars, the Ford Motor Company will continue to make parts until, as Henry Ford himself says, "the last Model T is off the road."

More than eight million Model T Fords are still in active service, and many of them can be driven for two, three and five years and even longer.

So that you may get the greatest use over the longest period of time at the lowest cost, we suggest that you take your Model T Ford to the nearest Ford dealer and have him give you an estimate on the cost of any replacement parts that may be necessary.

You will find this the economical thing to do because a small expenditure may enable you to maintain or increase the value of the car and give you thousands of miles of additional service.

No matter where you live you can get these Ford parts at the same low prices as formerly and know they are made in the same way and of the same materials as those from which your car was originally assembled.

Labor cost is reasonable and a standard rate is charged for each operation so that you may know in advance exactly how much the complete job will cost.

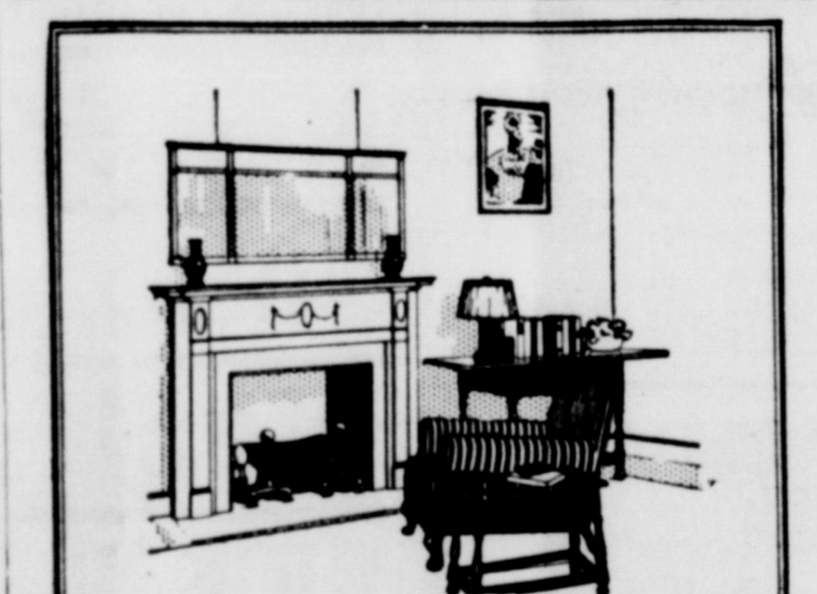


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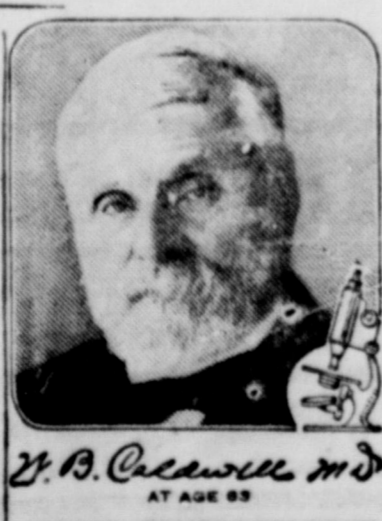
Your walls and ceilings finished with LOWE BROTHERS MELLOTONE give an air of coziness and beauty to every room in the home. Mellotone is an oil paint that dries to a soft, smooth finish—without gloss or lustre. And because it is so easily cleaned with soap and water, or Lowe Brothers Cleaner, Mellotone keeps its beauty for a long time.

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MUNDAY, TEXAS

Millions of Families Depend on Dr. Caldwell's Prescription

When Dr. Caldwell started to practice medicine, back in 1873, the needs for a laxative were not as great as they are today. People lived normal, quiet lives, ate plain, wholesome food, and got plenty of fresh air and sunshine. But even that early there were drastic physics and purges for the relief of constipation which Dr. Caldwell did not believe were good for human beings to put into their system. So he wrote a prescription for a laxative to be used by his patients.



The prescription for constipation that he used early in his practice, and which he put in drug stores in 1892 under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is a liquid vegetable remedy, intended for women, children and elderly people, and they used just such a mild, safe, gentle bowel stimulant as Syrup Pepsin.

Under successful management this prescription has proven its worth and is now the largest selling health laxative in the world. The fact that millions of bottles are used a year proves that it has won a confidence of people who needed it to get relief from headaches, biliousness, flatulency, indigestion, loss of appetite and sleep, and breath, dyspepsia, colds and fevers.

Millions of families are now never without Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and if you will once start using it you will also always have a bottle handy for emergencies.



"Now Lucindy ye done just right and I'm powerful proud of ye a seoin of yer duty and do in it' by goin' longer yer old man on that travellin' tower, fer a body jist kaint be too pertickler in protectin' a frisky ole man—like Jeems Rainwater—from bein vamped by wild wimmen and all sick pit falls as him and other ole fools—is liable to get into, if he's travelin' by hisself in one of them high powered flivvers," admonished Mrs. Tweekins.

from Jim and Mariam (who Alvirly lowd wuz allus ailin with somethin or other) and I also tuk a sizeable batch of that sulphur and lard 'tintment of my own make to grease up little John Kirby and Joe Bailey with in case they ketchted the seven year catch, me not knowin' but what Jim and Miriam mought have broke out with sich ailment and to be shore woud give it to little Dan Moody and Joe and Jim and likely as not to them 2 twin gals of Alvirly's, Margie Neal and Kaatie Daffan, so—

So Bill Smith he come along and pulled us out, hitched us onto his wagon and hauled us into Munday right squar up to the Land Motor Co. whar R. T. Land holds forth, where they could fix the flivver up before we could go on to Alvirly Jones, Bill Smith a sayin' as how if R. B. Armstrong couldn't fix the flivver, we mought as well throw the blamed thang away and git a new one for R. B. wuz plum notorious fer rebuildin' Fords if they had as much left to 'em as a fender and a injine, so we—

"Yes, and sez I, 'Now Jeems if ye had a drove plum kearful like the driver of that big fine buss we seed a sailin along so smooth twist Wichita, Texas and Munday, ye never woud run into no ditch. Now, sez I, ye never seed that feller a runnin' the coach into no ditch and spillin' all them passengers out to keep from runnin' into no sow, sez I in plum rebukin' tones to my ole man."

"Land of Goodness Lucindy and do ye mean to say that that Ford turned over on you-uns and yit never kilt ye?" exclaimed Saffronia as she listened breathlessly to Mrs. Rainwater's recital of her hair breadth escape from death.

"That we wuz in the ditch with our busted flivver and the wind a blowin' them clothes of our'n all over them prairies, because when the flivver turned over on our telescope in which we wuz a totin' our belongings, hit busted; and don't ye know them red flannels of mine blowed plum away and we a lowin to put 'em on if hit turned out cold?"

"Yes, John Kirby and Joe Bailey is plenty big enough to keep outen the fire, them bein' 4 year old, and them 2 twines, Miriam and Jim wuz 18 months old on July 25th, 1926, the day little Dan Moody Jones wuz borned and Alvirly shore had a hard time a weamin to them twines, for Miriam Ferguson Jones is awful puny like and Alvirly is powerful skeert, she never will git Miriam raised, she's so puny and backwards like—not a bit like Jim—the other twin, because he's as ford a brat as anyone ever seed—so when Jeems up and lowd as how he wuz gifferin's on goin' to see Alvirly's new baby little Dan Moody, I knowed Alvirly woud be a needin' of me, so I jist up and told Jeems Rainwater I wuz goin' to shrink me and my duty as the wife of his bozom and woud go right erlong with him when he went to see Alvirly and her new baby," declared Mrs. Rainwater.

"Well, after Jeems takin our Ford down to Lige Hopkins black smith shop at Cow Skin Crossin and gittin Lige to grease hit up and sorter over haul it (us never dreamin that Lige woud take the injine out and put hit back up side down as well as leavin several parts outen the Ford which he couldn't fine no place to fit 'em fer Alvirly's and though our Ford wuz a jumpin and wheezin and snortin turrible. I made shore hit wuz alright but just Jeems Rainwater's reckless drivin.

"So I dove down in my riticule an dftched forth a big safety pin and handed hit to Jeems Rainwater to pin up his britches, just as a way along his way to Munday and lowd he'd hitch us onto his wagon and haul us into Munday and right squar up to the best mechanic feller he knowed in all West Texas, at the Land Ford Motor Co., and by the name of R. B. Armstrong who could fix any busted flivver on earth if thar wuz as much left at a injine and a fender unbusted, and who wuz right then workin' on his own

make hold out till the Ford folks flivver (which he wuz tryin' to thar in Munday git in them new Fords) which he had been waitin' fer fer a right smart spell, and he heerd had done arrived in Munday and sez he, 'Last week them fellers told me hit won't be long now, so I'll haul you-uns right squar smack dab up to the Ford fellers, Land Motor Co., and if they can't fix up yer old lizzie, they're dead shore to want to sell ye one of them NEW FORDS, which sights of folks has been waitin' fe. (same as me), sez Bill Smith, the obblegin' farmer.

take chances on gittin them all settin aigs bursted up er added before I kin git 'em to Walter Beaver's Chicken Hatchery yander in Munday and git Mirandy all riled up about it, fer she cautioned me pertickler to drive plum slow and easy goin; and the last thing she done wuz to holle at me as I wuz a drivin out the gate and sez she: "Now don't ye dare to bust any one of them aigs Bill Smith, fer if ye do git in a hurry and start them mules to trottin and git ary single aig adled or busted afore ye git to Beaver's Chicking Hatchery and them aigs deposited tonight in the very hands of Walter Beaver hisself, so's he kin git them aigs in that fine Buck Eye Incubator of his'n which is al lectricity het and with one of them lectricity alarms so's to let Walter know when hit is too cold or too hot. I'll take a rollin pin to ye," sez Mirandy. "Well now Bill, ye art to foler Mirandy directions since ye

say she is makin' sich a big success a raisin chickings and sellin all she kiin raise and also eatin aigs, at the very high-est market prices. Hit is because Mirandy knows her business plum well. "Yes she's powerful successful in raisin chickens fer the market after Walter Beavers hatches 'em out fer her in his fine lectricity het incubators, sez Bill. "But I reckon," sez he, one of the mainest reasons fer Mirandy's havin' such fine looking chickings and stiddy layin' hens is because she feeds 'em on that Superior Chick Starter to git 'em started to growin' then she feeds 'em on that thar Superior Orange Growing Mash to make 'em grow fast, then when she gits 'em started growin' fine she speeds 'em up on their layin with that Superior Orange Laying Mash, all of which she gits from the obblegin' John Lane, the manager of that big fine Munday Mill & Elevator, and reckon (judgin from the times them possum holler women hails me when I'm passin and hollers out' "Oh, Mr. Smith would ye please be so obblegin as to stop at Munday Mill & Elevator Co. on yer way home and fetch me a sizeable batch of Superior Chick Starter or Superior Egg Mash?" or sich. So's I reckon most all the poultry farmers in Knox County is a feedin their chickings and stock on the Superior Products, sold by John Lane & Jack McGraw yander at that Munday Mill & Elevator Co."

let Walter know when hit is too cold or too hot. I'll take a rollin pin to ye," sez Mirandy. "Well now Bill, ye art to foler Mirandy directions since ye



"Yes, and sez I, 'Now Jeems if ye had a drove plum kearful like the driver of that big fine buss we seed a sailin along so smooth twist Wichita, Texas and Munday, ye never woud run into no ditch. Now, sez I, ye never seed that feller a runnin' the coach into no ditch and spillin' all them passengers out to keep from runnin' into no sow, sez I in plum rebukin' tones to my ole man."

haulin my big grain crop to town, providin' I kin git him to stop talkin' about the beauty of them tract'ers and trucks long enough fer me to tell him I want to git hit on credit and haint all cash to pay fer it me lowin' to pay about half cash and tother half fall if my ole woman's chicking business turns out all right."

"To be shore them fellers is honest. Haint they got sich trade on Fords that they have almost drive some of them other automobile fellers outen business on account of their squar deals and obblegin way," says Bill Smith as we drive along, me a settin' up on the front seat with Bill and my ole man a settin' in the hind end of the wagon, a beefin and grouchin' plum scanless because Bill wuz a drivin' so slow.

"Well Bill Smith he jist sez to me sez he, "I don't give a darn if he is beefin about me a drivin' so slow. I ain't a goin to speed up these ole mules nary bit and



JOHN KIRBY and JOE BAILEY



Where Will You Be At Seventy

Recent investigations have shown that a large number of persons are dependent on relatives or charity in their old age. When the autumn of life approaches, and the leaves of youthful view and enthusiasm fall, it is extremely difficult for any person, no matter how able, these investigations proveto compete in the world of business and commerce. What better insurance against dependence in old age than a savings account in a bank? One dollar will start you on the road to economic security!

First National Bank
MUNDAY, TEXAS

Lowest Prices!

Lowest Prices Prevail at This Store During Our Big Spring Opening Sale.

One More Week!

In which to Supply Your needs for Summer on—Men's and Boy's Suits, and Work Clothing.

Freidman Shelby All Leather Shoes

For Every Member of the Family!—Yard Goods, Millinery, Hosiery, Etc., in fact, a store-wide sale at Drastic Reductions.

EXTRA—A Pair of Pure Silk Hose FREE with each Pair of Ladies' Shoes Bought from **\$3.95 to \$6.49**

Birdsongs SPOT CASH

Munday, Texas Come To A REAL SALE



AUNT LUCINDY



JEEMS RAINWATER

"Ye done exactly right," said Mrs. Tweekins. When Jeems Rainwater seed that warn't no gittin' shet of me on that seoin' Texas tower he jist sez, sez he: "Well, I reckon if yer' so hell bent on goin', the devil hisself couldn't stop ye; but I want his pinterly understood I'm doin' the drivin and not you and I don't need no drivin' irections from no back seat driver," sez he, but me never repluin' no words back, but riz right up from my chere immejutely and begun to git ready fer the tower. me to be shore, packin up a sizeable batch of my own intments and remedies sich as Arnicky liniment of my own make, gympson weed salve (fer them 4 twines sore toes) slippery elm bark, and sassafras root (fer makin' teas), and also a right smart sized chung of asofedity to hang around the necks of little Dan Moody and them twines John Kirby and Joe Bailey in case they ketchted the whoopin cough or measles

"Now the Lord must a Sent Bill of ye Lucindy" suggested Saffronia. "Well, I reckon so, but that Haskell Telephone Co. hope the Lord out a powerful light, I kin

"So I dove down in my riticule an dftched forth a big safety pin and handed hit to Jeems Rainwater to pin up his britches, just as a way along his way to Munday and lowd he'd hitch us onto his wagon and haul us into Munday and right squar up to the best mechanic feller he knowed in all West Texas, at the Land Ford Motor Co., and by the name of R. B. Armstrong who could fix any busted flivver on earth if thar wuz as much left at a injine and a fender unbusted, and who wuz right then workin' on his own

It flashed against and, grip- forced its fatal... singly, all... ance, some- tape Burke... rt... l bullet had rk perform- on through ole brown r her... out, fell... e three lay, l of hoofs, ficked horse flage path... his saddle, caught the in his arms. free at last he gazed up fo ra bewil... bodies lay, had herself ack page)

WEAR VGER Texas

SPECIALS

For FRIDAY and SATURDAY

We Pay 21c for EGGS In Trade

Coffee	Gold Plume, large size with Cup and Saucer. 2 lbs. Sugar FREE with each can, each	\$1.50
Onions	WHITE BERMUDA Per Pound	5c
Oats	Mother's Chinaware Each	35c

Delivery For Your Convenience

Help us give Good Service by Phoning Your Orders in by 10 A. M. and 4 P. M. at same time including as many wants as possible. This will assist us wonderfully in giving you Prompt Delivery. We Appreciate and will do our Best to Satisfy each and every Customer.

Baker-Campbell Company

SERVICE and QUALITY

Munday, Texas

The Roundhouse (Continued)

Juniors

Just think, only two more weeks of school and the year of '28 will be in history. All of the Juniors of this year expect to be real dignified Seniors next year. As Juniors, we have earned our name and given the Juniors of '28 a real reputation as a real class. We are indeed proud of ourselves but we assure you that we will not be vain. Next year we expect to have every junior back except maybe one or two and then we are going to be Seniors that will be envied far and wide.

After planning, working, discussing and almost cussing each other in class meetings, dreaming, and talking of the Junior-Senior reception, it was the biggest success in the history of junior-senior affairs in M. H. S. We had lots of fun, oodles of work and bushels of

worry, but we entertained the Seniors Friday night until a late hour. In fact, everyone was enjoying himself so much that we forgot to go home.

We had a real program, but the first thing we did was eat (and we contribute the fact to the Seniors that they do know how to eat—even if they can't sing—and we certainly enjoyed feeding them), then Myrl Lowe read for us; Miss Kennedy "joined in" with a piano solo, and then Vivian Rogers and Faye Edwards sang for us. Then "42" was played and Sebern was certainly progressing when "among my souvenirs of '28", was passed to each individual as Vivian and Faye sang. "Among My Souvenirs." They sang a song, dedicated to the Seniors, composed by Miss Kennedy. Next was the signal as each began to write in another, "Among My Souvenirs of '28" memorybooks, and this lasted far, far into the night.

Mmes Alexander, Craig, Smith, and Rhodes get credit for the hall being so beautifully decorated. We certainly thank them and are also thankful that they helped make our "ditty" so successful.

Our modesty will be shocked when we get our photos this week. Almost every one present at the banquet gets a photo and I'm sure each one will be proud of his.

Sophs

"Climb, Though the Rocks Be Rugged!"

As we got a little rest last Friday, we think that we can manage to go through the last three weeks of school, all right now. Everyone of us took advantage of the holiday. Some went to Throckmorton, some went fishing, and others had the best time they could at home.

RED HAIR AND BLUE SEA (Continued from page 3.)

back from John Thurston as if his touch had burned. "And it was you," she cried, rigid in horror, "you who fired?" Oh, she wailed, "I cannot, cannot bear that it should have been you—you who killed Olive!"

"But, Oh, no, no, no, lady," the surgeon interrupted in eager reassurance. "This native man is not dead."

She looked at that form in shuddering question.

"Bullet knocked him out a little," explained the officer, "but it hit nothing to make this big man trouble. He will be something like when the prizefighter gets knocked to sleep on the jaw."

At his first sentence Palmyra's lips had parted in a gasp of relief. Now, in the reaction, she wavered, closed her eyes dizzily, put out toward Thurston a groping hand.

John caught her to him once more to uphold her. His heart was aflame with the knowledge that that pathetic blind groping had been for him. With her face upturned to his, appealing, close, Thurston, in that great yearning so long denied, could not resist; would, despite the grinning audience, have kissed her again and again.

But Comander Sakamoto, of an evil, crafty race, was quick with a command which forced his unwilling men to the right about; then chased the grinning villagers home with the sword of a samurai.

Aburial detail had carried Ponape Burke forever away; Ponape, who had staked all—and lost all.

"And when," demanded John of Palmyra on the third day after; "and when shall the wedding be?"

"The wedding," ordained this girl, "must take place before we leave the island. I insist, for

one thing, despite your protest, because I think I shall always now be a little afraid—alone. But the real reason—" her voice vibrated with feeling—"is that then Olive, who saved me for you, who made it possible for me to understand, to realize my own true love; that then Olive can be your—can be our—best man."

And so it was that O-he-vey, commonly called Olive, who speaks no language known to civilized man, who eats fat pork with his fingers, and anoints himself copiously with scented

cocoanut oil and turmeric, stood up with John Thurston, the embodiment of civilization at its finest.

Thurston could not give his best man a stick pin for Olive seldom if ever wears a shirt.

But he could see that the islander got Ponape Burke's swift schooner, the Lupe-a-Noa, trusted for the brown man's protection by the American nation and the Japanese navy, and manned by an already eager and worshipping crew.

THE END

Pay By Check

Save Time and Trouble

Payment by check is convenient and safe. Your returned check automatically provides you with a receipt. Thus you can both make your payments conveniently by check, and conveniently check up on your payments.

The check is the modern business method of money transference which guards against double payment.

We welcome checking accounts of both business and professional persons.

First State Bank

Munday, Texas

We are very glad to see Christine Chapman out of the sick bed, and we know it will not be long until she will be back in school with us again.

Arlene and Lucille explored Throckmorton Friday and Wichita Saturday. They seem to have the big head now, as they met Owsley and Conley, candidates for United States senate, and Terrell, the State Railroad Commissioner. What an honor!

We had as a visitor last Monday, Elva Cluck, from Prairie View.

Freshmen

We certainly did enjoy our holiday Friday, and feel that we can go through the finals with a smile—but oh, when they are over!

Trudie Keel spent the holiday in Rule with Belva Curry. She reports a wonderful time.

Paul Pruitt Gilbert Myers and John B. Rayburn were fishermen at Lake Kemp the last three days.

Hene Bowden went to Throckmorton Friday. She was so afraid of the Indians and buffaloes that she did not have a very good time.

Helen Francis Elland says she will soon be an extra good cook, and feels capable of holding a job! She had been "chief cook and bottle washer," for the last few weeks at her home.

The Latin Class is going to spend next Saturday at Leuders. The "scientists" hope they don't feel hurt!

WANT ADS

FOR SALE—I have some young fresh Jersey milch cows for sale that have the quality and I will sell them at live and let live prices.—J. E. Brown, 3 miles south of Bomarton.

WE PAY \$1.20 dozen, sewing bungalow aprons at home. Spare time. Thread furnished. No button holes. Send Stamp. CEDAR GARMENT FACTORY., Amsterdam, New York.

SERVE YOU SHOP—For car cleaning of any sort. Brakes adjusted, properly.

LET us grease your car. We will give it a real grease job—Serve You Shop.

CRATE fattened fryers, northwest part of town.—Mrs. W. C. Bevers.

SERVE YOU SHOP is located in the E. H. Stodghill Building. IF your car needs a real cleaning, try Serve You Shop.

REDUCED Prices—On hatching and chicks. June hatched pullets make best winter layers.—Munday Hatchery.

FOR Trucking Service, Call Telephone 112.

SERVE YOU SHOP has windshield and door glasses for all cars.

JUST received car of Pedigreed Bennett cotton seed, \$2 per bushel. Put up in two-bushel sacks. Owing to the very close price we are making on these seed we will be compelled to sell them for cash.—Munday Cotton Oil Co., Inc.

INSIDE wash rack for washing and greasing cars at CASH FILLING STATION.

SERVE YOU SHOP Service—H. A. Oliver.

JOHN A. BATES, paper-hanger and interior decorator. Have just completed a job at Mrs. G. C. Spann's home and if you are interested in having your home papered or interior decoration done will be glad to have you inspect my work. I have served an apprenticeship at the trade and know the business, and guarantee satisfaction.—John A. Bates, Goree Texas, Route 1.

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DAYTON Thoroughbred tires—the best on the market.—CASH FILLING STATION.

FOR SALE—White and black andalusian pullets 6 to 8 weeks old. 50c each if sold at once.—Joe Decker, Rt. 3, Munday, Texas.

DAYTON Thoroughbred tires—the best on the market.—CASH FILLING STATION.

FOR truck service, call 112.

WELL RINGS

Do not wait until it is too late to curb your well. We carry a full stock of well rings at all times.—Musser Lumber Co. Munday, Texas. 44-tf

Mother's Day

MAY 13th


Offers an opportunity to everyone to pay a tribute of love and respect to Mother, and nothing could be more appropriate and portray your affection more than a beautiful box of WHITMAN or KING candies, boxed especially for the occasion. We have a nice assortment from which to choose.

Ask us About the Diamond Ring to Be Given Away FREE

Loveless Drug Co.

"A Good Place to Trade"

Phone 231 We Deliver



LOW PRICE OF Frigidaire

ARE THE RESULT OF WORLD LEADERSHIP

QUALITY PRODUCTION AND GENERAL MOTORS BUYING POWER HAVE MADE FRIGIDAIRE PRICES REMARKABLY LOW. A SMALL DEPOSIT AND EASY PAYMENTS PUT ANY FRIGIDAIRE MODEL IN YOUR HOME. CALL AT OUR DISPLAY ROOM FOR DEMONSTRATION AND SEE HOW EASY THE TERMS CAN BE ARRANGED.

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West Texas Utilities Company

