

KEEP MUNDAY MONEY IN MUNDAY

# THE MUNDAY TIMES

VOLUME XXIV MUNDAY, KNOX COUNTY, TEXAS, APRIL 5, 1928. NUMBER 1

BE A BOOSTER FOR MUNDAY C. OF C.

## Mayes Is Elected Mayor; Moore & Bengel Elected as Aldermen

The city election was the most quiet elections ever held in Munday. It was long very little interest manifested, as is evident from the fact that only 72 votes were cast.

The lack of interest was due to the fact that there was no competition for the honor of serving the city to speak of. Only one name appeared on the ticket for Mayor, that of C. L. Mayes, who received every vote cast, while only three names were on the ballot for aldermen, with two to elect, those of W. R. Moore, T. G. Bengel and E. M. Wilson, the former two being re-elected.

Mr. Mayes, our newly elected Mayor, has been a resident of Munday since there has been a Munday, and he has always taken a keen interest in the development of the city, and we believe we are safe in saying that he will give the citizenship of Munday an administration that can be pointed to with pride, and we believe that the citizenship is fortunate in securing the services of Mr. Mayes to preside at the helm of our municipality, for he is a good business man, and will give the city a business administration.

In retiring from the Mayor's office Mayor Fred S. Broach can do so with the knowledge that he has given the city a most excellent administration, and can point with pride to many permanent improvements that have been made during his administration, and we congratulate him upon the able and efficient manner in which he has handled the problems that have come under his jurisdiction.

## KNOX COUNTY HOSPITAL MAKING GOOD SHOWING

Members of the board of directors of the Knox County Hospital are very highly pleased with the excellent showing that has been made by the institution under the management of Miss Esther Mitchell, who assumed the responsibilities of superintendent about a month ago. It is said that the institution is making its expenses and a substantial surplus, which is gratifying to the directors.

## SCHOOL TRUSTEE ELECTIONS HELD SATURDAY

Saturday is school trustee election day and four trustees are to be elected here, the terms of Messrs. G. R. Eiland, H. P. Hill, W. C. Beyers and J. D. Kethley having expired, and we are informed that these gentlemen have agreed that their names go on the ticket for reelection, and it is likely that other names will also appear on the ballot.

## M. H. S. JUNIOR CLASS WILL PRESENT 'The Old New Hampshire Home'

A COMEDY DRAMA IN THREE ACTS  
Friday Evening, 8 o'clock, Community Hall

THE CAST

Farmer Winthrop, A rugged New Hampshire Farmer  
L. M. Palmer  
Edward Van Dusen, A polished villain secretly married to Mabel  
Hubert Isbell  
Oliver Stanhope, A young black youth in love with Mabel  
Joe Aycock  
Zeb Watkins, A country boy "up to snuff" and not a bit green  
Sebern Jones  
Micky Mullens, A traveling tinker  
Charles McGlothlin  
Moses Gazinski, A Hebrew glazier  
Harvey Lee  
Rawlings, In league with Van Dusen  
Earl Pruitt  
Mabel Winthrop, Farmer Winthrop's daughter  
Francis Atkinson  
Tilly, Her maiden Aunt  
Gracia Swanson  
Mrs. Winthrop, The farmer's wife  
Leona Ford  
Muffins, A young lady with a mind of her own and not afraid to speak it  
Myri Lowe

SYNOPSIS

ACT 1. Thanksgiving day at the Old New Hampshire homestead.

ACT 2. A street in New York City.

ACT 3. The Old New Hampshire Home once more.

ADMISSION 25 and 35c

## Bauman Motor Co. Takes Over Dealership Whippet-Knight Cars

Announcement was made first of the week that the local dealership of the Whippet-Knight line of cars had been taken over by the Bauman Motor Company of this city, who have secured the distribution of this popular line of car for the entire county.

In communicating on the taking over of the sale of this new line of cars Mr. Bauman stated that he had made a close study of the achievements and stability of this line, and especially the Overland Whippet line, and had concluded that no car on the market offered such outstanding dollar-for-dollar value as the Whippet, and he was therefore greatly gratified in securing the agency for this territory.

Not only will he sell the Overland-Whippet and Willys-Knight cars, but will service them as well, and will carry a full and complete line of parts, thereby enabling all owners of these cars to get the very best of service at all times without the necessity of waiting for parts to come from some distant point.



**Tunney's Choice**  
Tom Heeneey, whom Gene Tunney prefers to meet rather than any other aspirant for the heavyweight title. Having recently defeated Jack Delaney, Heeneey is probably the most logical opponent for Gene Tunney. He came from Australia some fourteen months ago, practically unknown. It is rumored he will fight Tunney next July.

## DR. RIGGS OF MEMURRY WILL FILL PULPIT HERE SUNDAY

Due to the absence of the Rev. R. B. Freeman, who has gone to Tennessee to accompany his father home, the pulpit at the Methodist church will be filled at both the morning and evening hours on Sunday by Dr. Riggs of the faculty of McMurry College.

Mrs. Will Donnell has gone to Wichita Falls, where she is under treatment in a hospital, and reports from there are to the effect that she is very ill.

## April First Is Losing Its Kick



## AUDIT OF CO. RECORDS HAS BEEN COMPLETED AND ACCOUNTS CORRECT

We are informed by Judge Oliver W. Lee that an audit of the books of the various county officials has just been completed and will show that the records are all kept in a business-like manner, and all funds accounted for, there being but one discrepancy that he was unable to locate and this showed that the county treasurer had several hundred dollars more than the records indicated.

## PARRAMORE-FREEMAN

On last Thursday afternoon, March 22, Mr. H. T. Freeman and Miss Valla Lee Parramore were united in marriage at San Angelo, and the newlyweds left on the 25th for a honeymoon trip on which they will visit at Dallas and Munday and points in Oklahoma, after which they will return to San Angelo, where they will reside.

The bride is a sister to E. W. Parramore of this city and was reared in this community, while the groom resides in San Angelo, and is a mechanic by trade.

Misses Ozella Brock, Ilene and Lois Bowden and Messrs. Marvin Warren, Leonard May and George Hammock attended the district B. Y. P. U. and Sunday School convention at Stamford last Friday evening.

## Porter Inherits Fortune



Photo shows John P. Ryan, a young man who has inherited a fortune from his father, who has been notified that he, his two brothers and a sister have inherited a million dollar estate in Ross Valley, Cal., as a result of the recent dam break near Los Angeles. The estate was left by Martin Ryan, an uncle.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Bengel left on Wednesday morning for Oklahoma, where Mrs. Bengel will visit with relatives at Chickasha, while, Tom angles for the finny tribe, and will be a guest on the game reserve.

Dick Dresser of Seymour was here first of the week shaking hands with the voters in the interest of his candidacy for District Attorney.

## German Flyer



Friedrich Loose, one of the German flyers who set out on a trip across the Atlantic on their Junkers airplane, the Bremen. The start of the trip was veiled in deep secrecy since the German government has frowned on transatlantic flights in view of the many fatalities so far.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Lair and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bryan were called to Anna, Texas, on Friday night of last week by a message advising them of the critical illness of the mother of Mrs. Lair and Mr. Bryan. Mr. Lair returned home on Wednesday morning and stated that her condition has somewhat improved and that hope was now held for her recovery. Mrs. Lair and Mr. and Mrs. Bryan will remain there until she more fully recovers.

Victor Edwards has moved from Goree to Munday and is now at home in the Dr. E. E. West residence, formerly occupied by Dr. E. M. Ammons. Leland Hannah was in Wichita Falls first of the week on business.

The Rev. P. D. O'Brien and J. A. Kennedy were in Haskell on Friday of last week, where they served as judges in declarations in the county meet.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Wood and children returned Sunday to their home at Hillsboro after a visit here with the family of Mr. Wood's sister, Mrs. W. A. Harris.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. M-Stay left on Wednesday morning for the Rio Grande Valley, where they will visit with Dr. and Mrs. N. A. Davidson at Pharr, and other friends.

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## Quincy C. Davis Makes Announcement For the Office Public Weigher

We are authorized to announce the candidacy of Quincy C. Davis of Knox City for the office of Public Weigher, precinct No. 5, Knox county subject to the action of the democratic primaries.

Mr. Davis has been a resident of Knox City since 1914 except for a brief time that he spent on the plains and during the time he was absent in the service of his country during the World War. Mr. Davis is qualified to fill the position beyond question, having had ample clerical training in private life and also under government auspices following the late war, and he solicits the indulgence of the electorate under the promise of careful and fair handling of all cotton or whatever commodities that may come under his supervision, and to give prompt and efficient service at all times in his capacity as weigher. He asks your kindest consideration in placing your ballot and will endeavor to see and make his personal appeal to all before voting time.

## CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks for the liberal patronage that was given us on First Monday, at which time we served dinner to a large number of people, and we are very thankful for the patronage accorded us.—Missionary Society of the Pleasant View Methodist Church.

## Dog "Human" - And How!



"Duke," who helps H. L. Strong run the railroad station at Azalia, Mich., is shown here stamping tickets. He also understands telegraphy, unlocks doors, sets the semaphore to hold fast trains, flags some others in his spare time and even doubles up as a "red cap" by carrying luggage. Besides being a dog, Duke is a human.

## Gas Co. Establishes Local Headquarters Here In Reeves Bldg.

Mr. C. O. Moore, president of the Stamford and Western Gas Company, with headquarters in Stamford, was here on Tuesday of this week, and stated that his company had taken a lease on the Reeves building located on the east side of the square, where they would maintain their local headquarters and offices.

Mr. Moore stated that materials for the line were being assembled all along the line, there being seven carloads of materials on the track in Munday at the time, and that work was going forward on the line as rapidly as possible and the crews were laying the mains at the rate of about two miles per day, and were at this time south of Crowell. In the shipments of materials received here was a solid car load of meters, numbering about eight hundred.

The Atex Construction Company of Eastland have the contract for building the line from the Wichita river to Stamford, and Mr. Moore stated that they would rush the line through with all possible speed, and predicted that gas would be available for Munday citizens within a few weeks.

## Boy Tennis Marvel



Photo shows Junior Coen of Kansas City, who is en route to Mexico City as a member of the American Davis Cup Team. Young Coen is only sixteen, and proved a sensation at Augusta, Ga., recently, where he came within a few points of winning from Big Bill Tilden, former champion.

## Mrs. H. R. Markham Is Called By Death After Illness of Five Weeks

Mrs. H. R. Markham, mother of Mrs. L. E. Tomlinson of this city, died on Monday morning in a Wichita Falls hospital following an illness of five weeks duration, and funeral services were held here on Monday afternoon at six o'clock at Johnson cemetery, with Elder J. E. L. Harrison, pastor of the Church of Christ, officiating.

Mrs. Markham was stricken ill some weeks ago with arsenate poisoning, which she is said to have contracted through a facial treatment, and her condition continued to grow worse in spite of all that attending physicians could do, and last week she was carried to a hospital in Wichita Falls for further treatment, but inflammatory bronchitis is said to have set up and she passed away on Monday morning. With her at the time of her death was her daughter, Miss Ruby Muse, and Mrs. Tomlinson had left only a few hours before the end came.

The Times joins the entire community in extending sincere sympathy to the bereaved daughters in their great sorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Warren, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Moore and Mrs. Louise Ingram went to Wichita Falls Wednesday of last week to hear Gill-Curci.

L. E. Loveless, R. E. Alexander, Chas. Haynie, the Rev. P. D. O'Brien and Chas. McGlothlin were in Stamford first of the week taking part in the golf tournament.

R. T. Land of the Land Motor Company returned Tuesday evening from Dallas, where he went to bring back a new Ford car, which he has delivered to Mr. R. A. Taylor of Goree.

Judge and Mrs. D. C. Osborne have returned from a visit to Happy, Texas.

## First Annual Banquet M. H. R. Bible Class Held Thursday Evening

The first annual banquet of the M. H. Reeves Bible Class of the Baptist church was held on Thursday evening of last week at the Masonic dining hall, at which there were about fifty members and guests present.

The Rev. P. D. O'Brien, teacher of the class, presided as toastmaster, and it is needless to say that not a dull moment crept into the occasion, and inspiring talks were made by Rev. O'Brien and Dr. E. J. Burns.

The banquet feature of the evening was indeed all that the word implies, for there were more good things on the festive boards than the most craving appetite could care for, and the following enjoyed the occasion: Chas. Haynie, Houston Swartz, F. A. Coxsey, Clyde Nelson, R. T. Land, John Rankin, J. Arthur Smith, Garland Burns, Ardell Spelce, J. A. Kennedy, Bob McKinney, Pink Lansford, Walter Henderson, G. W. Tate, P. D. O'Brien, Dr. E. M. Ammons, Jesse Brannon, C. R. Parker, E. W. Parramore, R. L. Lair, Leland Hannah, J. O. Bowden, W. T. Burton, Uncle Billy Brinson, C. H. McKinney, S. J. Warren, C. M. Hendrix, J. E. Reeves, E. W. McGlothlin, A. C. Brock, Elbert Hughes, F. L. Decker, Dr. E. J. Burns, Mart Hardin, E. H. Stodghill, E. M. Patrick, Lee West, D. C. Spelce, A. Worthington, J. B. Bowden, T. R. Haney and possibly others whose names we failed to procure.

Music for the occasion was furnished by a string orchestra composed of the Rev. P. D. O'Brien on guitar, J. Arthur Smith, guitar, Raymond Reeves, guitar and Henry Warren, violin.

## BAPTIST CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENT

Our study class is making steady progress. We are studying "Training in Church membership." We have a fine class of adults and seniors, and expect some practical results from our work.

No definite arrangements have been made for the morning preaching service next Sunday, but the pastor will occupy the pulpit at the evening hour.

Our Sunday school attendance is on the increase, but there are many others who should be reached for this service.

P. D. O'BRIEN, Pastor.

## New Sport Outfit



# RED HAIR AND BLUE SEA



by **STANLEY R. OSBORN**  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY HENRY JAY LEE

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**CHAPTER VII**  
At snapping tension Palmyra strained to catch the sound again. Her eyes sought to weather and to lee. And then her gaze became fixed. For there, on the crossbar where Olive had fastened the fish, sat a large bird.

It was the sound of the bird's alighting that Palmyra had caught. The roost was now swaying under the impact, the newcomer shooting in and out its neck in a somewhat serpentine-like concordance. The creature was bleak, its feet disproportionately small, and the beak, strongly hooked at the end, a good five inches long.

The bird gazed back at the girl with some defiance of manner, as if it thought she might claim the fish. Then it lumbered along the pole and seized the victim, which managed at final flop.

Could it be that Olive had known he could attract a bird down by baiting such a lighting place?

News of the arrival had, in some manner, communicated itself to the sleeper.

From his countenance she could not guess whether he had expected to find a bird on the crossbar, or whether he was pleased. Nor were his actions illuminating. With the leisurely velocity that was so disturbing an attribute, he first cut from a small cane-like growth a section the length of a finger. Then he shaved another piece down to a point. She thought he might intend pinning something with it. But he turned to her stores and tore out some thing package paper.

This he laid on a box. With the knife he pricked his left forearm so that the blood came. Then with the blood and the skewer he began to write, presumably to make some sort of hieroglyphics.

While Olive finished his composition the girl watched in a paralyzing anxiety. What did he write? What was in this message that meant more than life and death to her? She sprang up once to demand a sight, then remembered she could not have understood.

The savage now folded his paper small, worked it into the hollow section of cane, closed the opening with a wad of leaf. He went to the bird, which seemed not to object, and tied the massive under one of its feet.

Then he lifted it from the roost and tossed it into the air. Instantly astonishing pinions flashed out, a spread of six or eight feet.

Burke had said this strange being a purpose was to demonstrate to all, by his courage, that he could live down the effeminate name of Olive.

In despoiling Burke of the red-haired goddess, Olive had reached the climax of his demonstration. He had chosen the one thing that would most enrage the white man; was therefore, the most dangerous to attempt—and the most convincing.

All too plainly the message the man-o'-war bird carried could have but one destination: Olive proclaimed his daring; demanded that his clansman

come to his aid. The brown man Olive was unaware of, or unmoved by Palmyra's misery. As soon as he had launched the bird, he pulled down its perch. Then, with one of the uprights, he marched to the lee beach and began marking on the tidal sands.

The girl watched tragically. Until now there had seemed hardly a choice as to her fate. If she had, with the knife, succeeded in eliminating Olive, Burke would have returned to possess her. Or if disaster had eliminated Burke, then terrible solitude, with death from thirst.

But now, that messenger a mere speck in the sky, the highest thing as it seemed in the world, instinct within her had taken a stand. Beast that Burke was, he was at least better than this savage. A man of her own race, there was always the chance some appeal might reach through.

When Olive, having finished his work, turned toward her, she gathered herself for flight. But she stopped, safely distant, and she divined that he meant to attempt an exchange of ideas.

First, he pointed in the direction the Lupa-a-Noa had gone. When Palmyra did not understand, he picked up a piece of the fabric, buckram-like, with which nature binds fast her palm leaves. He folded it into a form roughly triangular and smaller end up. He held it out, blew at it, moved it slowly from him as he did so. He represented a sail, he referred to the schooner itself.

Next, Olive, grinning successfully at her perception, marked a semicircle on his forehead. She was puzzled until she recalled the scar on Burke's forehead. Again she nodded. One more Olive pointed to the scar to indicate that the white man was now the actor. As Burke, he yawned drowsily, lay down and began to snore. The girl took it that Ponape had gone to sleep for the night.

The islander next got up, pointed to the place he had lain as the white man, and then to six other places in a row, snoring reinforcingly as he made an inclusive gesture. All she saw had been asleep.

Olive now indicated himself as the actor, by tapping his breast with a square forefinger. Cautiously, peering to this side and that, pausing to look back and listen, he tiptoed away. With a final furtive glance, he raised himself, jumped as one going over the vessel's side into the water, simulated the movements of a swimmer. Palmyra read that, as soon as Burke and the crew had turned in last night, Olive had eluded the vigilance of the man on duty, hopped overboard and swam back to her.

He went on with is drama. Making again the sign of the scar, he pretended to awake. He looked around, said, "Olive?"; depicted surprise, anger. Drawing his knife ferociously, he kicked the imaginary sleepers into life, bellowed an order. He blew into his cupped hand, which was now sufficient to indicate the sail, performed the

evolution of coming about; walked toward the girl, blowing into his hand and brandishing the knife.

She held her ground, understanding that the enraged pursuit returned to her. Olive stopped, pointed to the sun and then to a spot somewhat further along in the luminary's course. A sweeping gesture, a grimace, a stamping of the foot upon the sand; and he had said as plain as words, that here Burke would step within an interval appallingly brief.

A Burke, far away and beyond call, might seem the lesser of two evils. But a Burke, rising over the horizon, as fast as a storm, regained all his vile significance.

This much was plain: here stood Olive, and here, within two hours, would stand Burke. And that being so, what about the bird and its message?

Again, all was inexplicable. With the white brute hot upon the heels of the brown brute, there could be no such waiting as she had assumed, while a bird irresponsibly delivered its summons, and rescuing tribesmen came across the sea. Then, why the message at all?

He had sent that message as a forlorn hope. Yet he was showing none of the strain which should have gone with so desperate a race. Indeed, his very calm frightened her. It was unnatural. He must expect, with a knife, to fight for her possession against Burke, with the deadly revolvers, and backed by the crew. Facing such terrible odds no white man could have been so unemotional.

Could it be that he had come here to await Burke's arrival and then, almost within Ponape's grasp, to plunge the knife into her breast—and himself die? Was there that in his dark beliefs, traditions, to make such an act exquisitely worth the sacrifice; a supreme manifestation, say, of hate for his tyrant; a degradation in this island world eternally to make of the white man a mock?

Olive thrust out the square forefinger toward the quarter whence the Pigeon of Noah would descend upon them, and

then toward the sun to indicate the flight of time. Following which he crossed to the lee beach and stood in the brine. He beckoned to her. He pointed to himself and to her, and then off across the water, with the motions of one who swims.

The girl stared. For the first time she was utterly at fault. By his indication he and she were to swim away together into the thousand miles of ocean. That, however, could not be. He must have some other meaning.

But the savage made plain he did mean just that. He held out his hand toward her invitingly. He waved her—into the sea.

Palmyra covered before Olive. His meaning was plain, all too plain. But his purpose? There lay the terror.

"I tell you I can't swim," she cried out at last. "I can't swim. Don't you understand? I can't swim."

For the first time his features offered a readable significance. He was perplexed. He fetched his coconuts. He sat down before her, indicated that he was the object of the play. He bound two of the dry nuts by their thong of husk to his ankle. Also others, as he showed, about his waist. And then, then she understood.

The girl saw that Olive thus was saying "life preserver." He meant to make her into a sort of raft.

Her agitation diminished. This bespoke life, not death. The fanatic about to drown one, did not provide a float.

With six of the nuts he bouyed her hips and with four her shoulders. With a length of fibre he wound her skirts tight around her knees. Then he fastened his knife, securely but immediately at hand, in the things that bound her waist.

For an interval he left her, lying with upturned face, her eyes closed against the glare. He threw into the sea, so it would drift clear or sink, the food and cask of water, the severed leaves, the opened nuts; everything that spoke of his activity. Then, pausing for a last careful inspection, his glance lighted on the pink silk parasol. He examined it thoughtfully, raised it, offered it with piteous look, to the tug of the wind. Olive had a sail.

Thus did they depart into the thousand miles of empty ocean. Olive swam briskly forward with her now. Exulting, she discovered that the sound which had mocked her, this time at last, was no cruel deception. It was the trample of

surf upon a reef. One sharp struggle and those splendid arms had carried them buffeted and breathless, thru a cauldron of a cleft in the outer barrier. They came to rest in a shallow of spent surf on the reef between its higher rim and the nearby shore.

At first Palmyra was aware of nothing beyond the fact that she was once more on land. That was all sufficing. The island, by reason of her hours in the water, seemed to rise and fall as giddily as the sea itself. But she could cling to a pandanus and feel safe.

How many, many miles had they come? She recollected men had tried to swim the English channel. Was the channel twelve or twenty miles across? Something like that. But it was cold northern water and the swimmers merely European. Olive must have brought her infinitely further.

The island, plainly, was inhabited. As Olive had written, why could not she?

But what of paper? She paused, confronted by the stone wall of circumstances. No need to cut her hand as the brown man had done, for bright drops of the pirate gore were already available. As she sat, the mosquitoes had been swarming around her.

While she puzzled, she felt reconnoitering for the hostile foliage. It proved to be a stiff sword-like leaf that thrust at her from the shadows.

The leaf, she found, was surfaced by a thin transparent film.

The appeal grew with tragic slowness. The pin work could not be hurried, the condensation of wording took thought.

But, readably, the leaf said: Help! Abducted by Ponape Lupa-a-Noa, from wrecked Yacht Rainbow, 4 days sail. His man Olive now steals me. Whichever gets me—death or worse.

Miss Palmyra True, Boston, U. S. A. She must make the leaf noticeable. Nothing else at hand, she drew off one of her wet stockings. She smiled drearily. Silken hosiery where hosiery was unknown. That would attract attention.

With the stocking she bound a fragment of coral to the leaf. Then, gazing apprehensively about, she began to crawl forward. She must not try to go too far. And at the slightest sound she must drop the sta-

sive before Olive could see. Within five or six yards the cover ended. Beyond in the moonlight lay barren sand, foot trampled, a place in frequent visitation. She would have liked to go further. But the danger was tremendous, the gain uncertain. She paused she flung the weighted leaf.

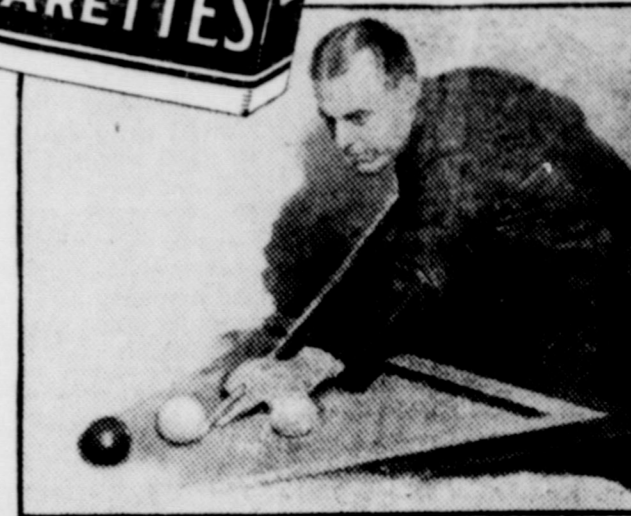
From out there a clink of sound reached back, brazen loud to her straining senses as a gong. It seemed impossible that Olive should not hear;

should not spring from the thicket; should unerringly as a dog snatch that precious messenger only hope.

For an interval she hung waiting. Then, in the expected silence, body and collapsed. She dragged self back to the waiting but she was unaware of it, sand warmed her, the rocks rocked her as in a cradle—she was asleep. (Continued on page 27)



### The Cream of the Tobacco Crop



**WILLIE HOPPE**  
Champion Billiard Player

writes: "The slightest cough or throat irritation might be fatal during a close match. On this account I prefer Luckies as a steady diet. They have never irritated my throat or caused the slightest cough. I am going to stick with Luckies."

## "It's toasted"

No Throat Irritation—No Cough.

### FEDERAL LAND BANK LOANS FIVE PER CENT

A long term loan with the option to pay at any interest pay date, provided the payment to be made is out of ones own funds. And contrary to the general belief, THIS LOAN DOES NOT CARRY ANY LIABILITY ON YOUR FARM, OTHER THAN YOUR OWN LOAN.

This loan offers a saving of \$10.00 on the \$1,000.00 over any loan offered by any Loan Company in Texas.

#### The Munday National Farm Loan Association

JOHN ED JONES, Secretary-Treasurer  
PHONE No 109 MUNDAY, TEXAS



### Your Checks Here Give Complete Check

EVERY dollar you spend is accounted for by the Checks you draw on this Bank. There cannot be any mistake in paying bills. There cannot be a double collection for them, for that Check here acts as your legal receipt.

This bank invites you to make this your headquarters. You'll like the service we offer.

**First National Bank**  
MUNDAY, TEXAS

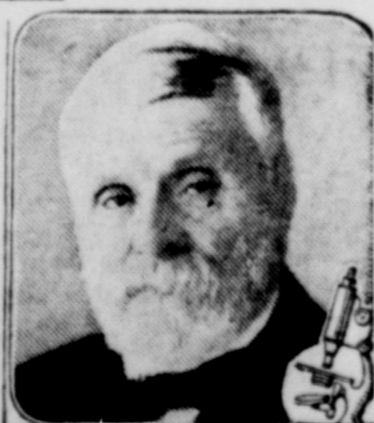
### Old Folks Say Doctor Caldwell was Right

The basis of treating sickness has not changed since Dr. Caldwell left Medical College in 1875, nor since he placed on the market the laxative prescription he had used in his practice, known to druggists and the public since 1895, as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

Then, the treatment of constipation, biliousness, headaches, mental depression, indigestion, sour stomach and other indispositions that result from constipation was actively by means of simple vegetable laxatives, herbs and roots. These are still the basis of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which is a combination ofenna and other mild laxative herbs, with pepsin.

The simpler the remedy for constipation, the safer for the child and for you, and the better for the general health of all. And as you can get results in a mild and safe way by using Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, why take chances with strong drugs?

A bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin will last a family several months, and all can use it. It is good for our baby because it causes no pain, gives no nausea, and does not irritate. In the proper dose, given in the proper way, it is the best of all.



J. B. Caldwell M.D.  
AT AGE 93

All drug stores have the genuine bottles. We would be glad to have you prove our claims by sending for a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and we will send you a bottle of our new Syrup Pepsin Compound, which is a combination ofenna and other mild laxative herbs, with pepsin.

### First at the get-away First on the straight-away

No car in the Victory price class can match the all around brilliance of Victory performance.

The Victory is first at the get-away and first on the straight-away—faster on the hills, faster in traffic—smoother on rough roads.

And accelerates as no other car at the price has EVER done: 5 to 25 miles in 7 1/4 seconds! 10 to 45 miles in 13 1/2 seconds!

The public discovered all this even as the stop watch proved it.

More power per pound of car weight made it possible. Rugged Dodge construction made it practical. And the Victory's unusual design made it SAFE.

For the Victory gravity center is lower and there is no body overhang. . . . The chassis frame is the full width of the body—and the body sills are eliminated.

Exceptional charm of line and more headroom and seat width are further vital results of this unique construction.

Drive the car today and make your own comparisons!

## \$1095

4-DOOR SEDAN, F. O. B. DETROIT

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**ISELL-BURTON MOTOR COMPANY**  
MUNDAY, TEXAS

# The VICTORY SIX

BY DODGE BROTHERS

ALSO THE STANDARD SIX \$875 TO \$970 AND THE SENIOR SIX \$1170 TO \$1700

# The Roundhouse

Munday, Knox County, April 5, 1928

Vol. 2 No. 27  
 Editor-in-Chief Oneita Blanton  
 Athletic Editor Joe Aycock  
 Joke Editor Arlene Kendall  
 Senior Reporter Annie Matt Tate  
 Junior Reporter Joe Aycock  
 Sophomore Reporter Chandler Hughes  
 Freshman Reporter Hazel Deane Eiland

## Trade at Home

The mail order house never has a bargain—not for you, anyway. If there are bargains occasionally, the thousands of employees of the mail order concern get them, they or their friends.

Your own home town merchant frequently has bargains and tells you about them through this paper. The mail order house that receive your order doesn't know you from Adam, and doesn't care.

The home town merchant knows you as a neighbor, and he cares. He cares enough for you and your trade that he goes to the trouble and expense of telling you, about his goods and his bargains. He cares enough to carefully show his goods. He gives you a choice among many, if you don't like one article, he shows you another until you are pleased.

Trade at home and you get service, choice quality and as good prices. Trade at home and your money helps your town—which is another way of saying that you help to make your own property or your own job better.

Money flowing out of town to enrich the coffers of distant mail order houses and other establishments is a drain upon local civic prosperity. To reap the best results for our community and thus for ourselves as well, our dollars should be kept at work in town.

Buying in Munday means getting the most for our money. Not only do we get standard goods at the most reasonable prices, but we make an investment that eventually brings dividends in the form of better stores, better streets and a better city.

Do not let any such leak as out-of-town shopping threaten local enterprise. We should make our community spirit a bulwark so strong that nothing can penetrate it.

Munday did not have near as good showing in county literary events this year as she has had before. In senior declamations Hubert Isbell won first place, and Vera Tate was second, being defeated by Syble Stratton of Goree. Roseland Houser and Jerry Kethley, junior boy and girl declamers, won first places. In sub-junior declamations, G. R. Eiland, Jr., won first place in the boys division. Marie O'Brien did not get to go.

In spelling the juniors won first place, and the seniors won third place. Our debaters did not win a place. The winner in essay writing had not been announced Monday.

Next year Munday intends to take more first places than she did this year.

On last Wednesday afternoon at one o'clock the entire school assembled in the gym for chapel exercises. The Rev. R.

**Dr. W. P. Farrington**  
 Physician and Surgeon  
 Special attention to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.  
 Phones:  
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**Dr. E. M. Roberts, Jr.**  
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 DENTAL SURGERY and  
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 Located in  
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 Munday, Texas  
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 Office 155 Res. 214

Munday schools when she was in the second grade. Arva is a talented art pupil. Arva has always been an excellent basketball player. She lettered four years in basketball. She has always been a valuable addition on the athletic field.

Arva is planning on going to N. T. S. T. C. next year and prepare to be an art teacher. Arva is a splendid member of our class, and she will be missed by Munday High School next year. Occupation—Shooting goals.

## DELPHINE HENDRIX

Delphine entered Munday school when she was in the fifth grade. She is a very talented pupil of expression. Delphine won first place in the declamation contest for three years, and she went to district for two years. Delphine is loved by all the members of our class. She has always been appreciated by her class for she is so agreeable, and is always entertaining for us.

Delphine is an average student in her literature work, and she is noted by her ability as a reader.

She is going to C. I. A. next year and prepare to be an expression teacher, and here's hoping her a successful life. Occupation—Writing a certain letter.

## HOMER LAIN

Homer Lain entered Munday High School this year. He was a former student in Lone Star. Due to the fact that he was crippled he missed two years of school, and in 1925 he took a business course. Homer came back with a strong determination to finish high school. Homer came out for track and proved very successful. He will probably marry and leave us before long if he doesn't get rid of his goatee. Occupation—Winking at girls.

## Tacky Party

Well, of all the good times we had one Friday night, Delphine Hendrix entertained the seniors with a tacky party. It is useless to say this was a tacky bunch. Some of the

girls wore dresses that their grandmothers wore on their way to California in '49.

Forty-two was enjoyed until a late hour. A delicious plate lunch consisting of iced tea, salad, sandwiches, cake and chips were served to twenty-eight. The guest list included Misses Hulett Rhodes and Mildred Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Barnes and Earl McNeil.

Truman Mann was in Abilene last Friday and Saturday. He was in the one-act play that Miss Aycock carried there.

## SOPHS

"Climb, though the rocks be rugged"

Monday morning the Soph gang looked more like it used to be many months ago, than it has in a long time. What was the reason? Why, it was because one of our best friends and classmates was back with us on a visit, and he is J. C. Nelson. We are sorry J. C. can't finish this term of school with us, because we will miss him very much. He was always a true member to his class, and the life of all the parties and picnics, but any way we'll see him at all our picnics and parties if he'll come. We hope J. C. will visit us very often, because it seems like old times when he is with us.

The Sophomores wish to extend to Faye their sincere sympathy in the loss of her brother, Naomi, Vivian, Earl and Chan were visitors in Abilene last week end. Naomi, Chan and Earl were in the one act play that the high school put on at Abilene last Saturday. Vivian was just taking a vacation. We all had a fine time.

Arlene made a good showing in the county debates. She and a Fish defeated Truscott, but met their defeat from Knox City.

## Juniors

We postponed our play, "The Old New Hampshire Home," in order to present it so the public would enjoy every minute of

it. Illness on the part of one or two of our characters also made it impossible to present the play last Friday night, but Friday night, April 6 is the time to see it.

Don't forget, "The Old New Hampshire Home," will be presented at the community auditorium.

"Agnes" has been ill the last week with a sore throat. We are certainly glad to see her back in her place.

April 6 (that's Friday night) is the night that we will present "The Old New Hampshire Home."

Madge and Mauryse Smith visited in Abilene during the week-end and were absent Monday because the attractions were so great that they could not "pull out" Sunday in time to get to school Monday.

## J. C. PATTERSON ANNOUNCES FOR RE-ELECTION

To the voters of Knox County, Texas:

At this time and by this method I take pleasure in thanking you for your support in the past, and to let you know that I am still in the race for District Clerk of Knox County, Texas.

This announcement comes at the close of a very long and busy term of the District Court, through which and at all times I have tried to merit the confidence the people have placed in me as an official, and should my past record meet with your approval, I would appreciate your vote and influence in the July primaries, and if re-elected to this post I will be found on the job doing my best to dispense with the affairs of the office with all the promptness and speed consistent with good business.

Respectfully submitted,  
 J. C. PATTERSON.  
 (Political Adv.) 5212p

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

## MUNDAY 4-H CLUB

The first and second year girls met at one o'clock Thursday afternoon. We are hurrying along with our work, as we have almost finished our sewing and will cook next.

The girls are doing fine with their gardens and poultry. If the sand does not blow our garden away we will be all right.

At the last meeting the following members were present:

Dorothy Rebeka Matlock, Ethel Isbell, Lillie Mae Worthington, Margaret Stodghill, Helen Houser, Mattie Mae Collins, Irene Martin and Elenor Jungman were welcomed back as old members, and Miss Grace Nelson, home demonstration agent, met with us.

TWO or three nicely furnished apartments for rent. Downstairs.—Mrs. Bolander, Telephone 219.

## In the Spring a Woman's Fancy---

turns to brightening her home—to adding touches of color which, indoors, makes the change from Winter to Summer.

Beginning Friday, April 6 and lasting 10 days, we are offering a SPECIAL REDUCTION on every article in Our Gift Shop department.

### —WHILE THEY LAST—

- Wrought Iron Reading Lamps ..... \$6.50
- Beautiful Niloak Pottery ..... 1-2 Price
- Colored Glassware ..... 1/4 Off
- Hand Painted China Bowls, Cake Plates, etc. .... 1-4 Off
- Tea Sets ..... 1-4 Off
- Pictures, Special Prices.

Come Early for Your Selections

**Kethley's Gift Shop**

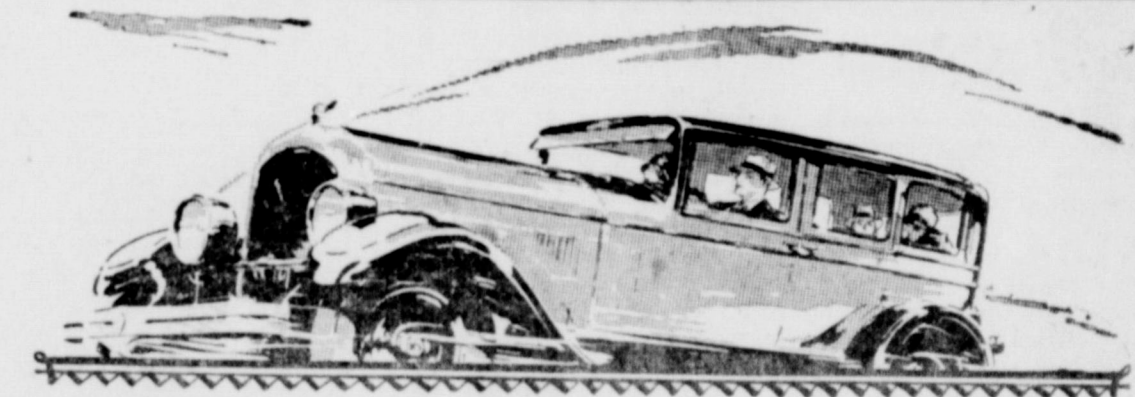
5 PER CENT 5 PER CENT  
**FEDERAL LAND BANK LOANS**  
 New rate on all loans closed after August 1, 1926. This is a net saving of \$10 per \$1,000 over any loan offered by any other lending agency in Texas.  
 Federal Land Bank Capital Stock \$6,000,000  
 Loans \$137,000,000  
**The Rule National Farm Loan Association**  
 W. H. McCandless, Secretary-Treasurer  
 \$70,000 \$1,000,000



## This Is Style

at Schaffner & Marx find the dressed men everywhere wear coats with trimmer lines; two three buttons; peaked or notched lapels in the Algerian browns, greys, Light tans, which you record value.

**Schaffner & Marx**



Why pay \$1000 more...when  
**CHRYSLER "72"**  
 at \$1545  
 gives you greater performance

Illustrious New Chrysler "72" performance out-Chryslers even Chrysler. It has joined the public's preconceived notions of what its motey should be able to buy.

Here is a truly marvelous car, in body styles priced from \$1545 to \$1795, which gives in performance all and more than you have been led to expect from cars costing \$1000 more.

Here is a Chrysler triumph that overshadows the foremost accomplishments of the industry.

72 miles and more per hour, 75 brake horsepower. Acceleration that leaves every other car behind. Vibrationless smoothness that only a Chrysler counterweighted 7-bearing crankshaft can give.

Experience for yourself the thrill of this brilliant performance. Chrysler enthusiasm invariably follows the realization that even \$1000 more than "72" prices does not get you as much in performance, in quality, in style, in value.

Illustrious New "72" Prices — Two-passenger Coupe (with rumble seat), \$1545; Royal Sedan, \$1595; Sport Roadster (with rumble seat), \$1595; Four-passenger Coupe, \$1595; Town Sedan, \$1695; Convertible Coupe (with rumble seat), \$1745; Crown Sedan, \$1795. All prices f. o. b. Detroit, subject to current Federal excise tax. Chrysler dealers are in position to extend the convenience of time payments.

New Chrysler "Red-Head" Engine — designed to take full advantage of high-compression gas, giving 12% greater torque with greater speed, power, hill-climbing ability, standard equipment on all body models of the 112 h. p. Imperial "80," also standard on the roadsters, and available at slight extra cost for other body types, of the "62" and "72."

## Rankin's Service Station

MUNDAY, TEXAS



## How to Play BRIDGE

Series 1927-28 by Wynne Ferguson  
Author of "PRACTICAL AUCTION BRIDGE"

Copyright 1927, by Wynne, Jr.

ARTICLE No. 15

One of the difficult problems of auction bridge arises when the opponents have bid four or five of their suit and partner has doubled. Shall you go on with your suit or try to defeat the opponents? The answer to that question decides many a game and rubber, so any examples that help to decide it should be very helpful.

### Hand No. 1

Y :  
Z :

Hearts—Q, 10, 4  
Clubs—Q, 7  
Diamonds—A, 10  
Spades—A, K, Q, 10, 9, 8  
No score, rubber game. Z dealt, bid one spade, A bid two diamonds, Y bid two spades and B passed. Z passed, A bid three diamonds, Y bid three spades and B bid four diamonds, Z bid four spades, A bid five diamonds, Y doubled and B passed. What should Z do? Should he allow the double to stay in or should he bid five spades? This is a very close hand. The fact that Z's partner has helped his bid twice makes it practically certain that he can make five spades. On the other hand, it looks as if he can beat the opponents three or more tricks at five diamonds doubled. In my opinion, however, Z should take the certain game and rubber, especially as he holds eight honors. If he defeats his opponents, they may win game and rubber on the next hand and so nullify the good results of the double. On close hands such as this, take the certainty. There is really no other determining factor.

### Hand No. 2

Y :  
Z :

Hearts—J, 4  
Clubs—7, 4  
Diamonds—10, 8, 7, 6, 2  
Spades—Q, 9, 4, 3, 2  
No score, rubber game. Z dealt, bid one heart and A passed. Y bid four hearts and B doubled. If Z passed what should A do? Any double of a bid of four or more is a business double, one made to defeat the contract, so that A has the choice of passing, in the hope that B has sufficient high cards to defeat the bid, or of bidding four spades. If A makes the latter bid, he should do so for two reasons: First, because he thinks Y-Z will make four hearts doubled; second, because he thinks Y's jump bid of four hearts shows a desire to shut out the spade bid. It's double must be

### Problem No. 16

Hearts—J, 6, 5  
Clubs—K, 8, 5, 2  
Diamonds—A, 7, 3  
Spades—Q, 10, 9

Hearts—K, 8, 7, 3, 2  
Clubs—Q, J, 10, 9  
Diamonds—J, 4  
Spades—9, 8

### Hearts—A, Q, 4 Clubs—A, 6, 3 Diamonds—9, 8, 5, 2 Spades—A, K, 7

No score, rubber game. Z dealt, bid one no-trump and all passed. A opened the tray of hearts, Y played the five, B the nine and Z won the trick with the queen. Z now led the tray of clubs, A played the nine, Y the deuce and B the four. A now led the queen of clubs which Z won with the ace in his own hand. How should he play the hand to go game against any defense? Solution in the next article.

based on high cards in the other three suits, so A may make four spades and so win game and rubber.

The determining factor, however, is the great weakness of A's hand; the fact that he holds so many spades and diamonds makes it unlikely that even if B has high cards in these suits, he will take as many tricks as he expected. A should, therefore, bid four spades. This is another close hand and should be carefully noted.

Here is a hand of a different type that offered a chance for a big swing that was missed.

### Hand No. 3

Y :  
Z :

Hearts—K, Q, 10, 9  
Clubs—7, 5  
Diamonds—J, 10, 9, 7  
Spades—K, J, 9

No score, rubber game. Z dealt and bid one heart, a very questionable bid. With this type of hand, it is much better to pass and find out what the other players bid before taking any chances. The result of the heart bid was that Z got himself in a position where he played the hand at the wrong bid and failed to go game. After Z bid one heart, A bid one no-trump, Y bid two hearts and B bid two spades. Z and A passed and Y then bid three clubs. If B passes, what should Z bid?

After having made the mistake of bidding one heart as dealer, Z hasn't much choice except to bid three hearts; but if he would stop to think, he should realize that he and his partner hold the best hands and that their best chance for game is not with a weak four-card heart suit but in no-trumps. Y-Z can make three no-trumps, so that Z's bid of three hearts would have been a big winner. If Z had passed in the first instance, he would not have got into any trouble. A also would have passed and Y would have bid one club. B would have bid one spade and Z could then have made a sound bid of one no-trump. All would have passed and Y-Z would have scored game. This hand is so worthy a winner for Z's bid original bid; second, for the opportunity later offered to correct his mistake. It is interesting and instructive.

## This and that

Everyone who was in attendance at the Chamber of Commerce banquet enjoyed the occasion, and many have stated that it was the most successful affair of the kind ever held in Munday. But, our attention has been called to one omission that was made during the program, in that the administration of W. H. Chapman as president was not given the praise that it should have been given. This criticism is just, for Mr. Chapman has given freely of

his time and efforts in making the year's work the success that it was, and he should have been accorded a vote of thanks on that occasion, and this is to say that his services have been appreciated by all who know of the good work that he has done.

Postmaster John R. Reneau has three freak peach trees at his home. These three trees escaped the deathly pinch of Jack Frost and are well filled with tiny peaches, but the thing that puzzles John is the fact that most all the fruit on these trees are in clusters of three and four—and even five. They are

grown together at the bottom and spread out like a flower. Mr. Reneau was displaying a twig from one of the trees on the streets the other day which had clusters of peaches containing thirteen peaches, and the only solution of the mystery that was offered was that this will likely be a bad year for the republican party, and that some deserving democrat will likely be seated at the pie table.

IF you need heat-proof asbestos table covering, see Mrs. Jim Lewis, at Jim & Joe Furniture Store, 1st door east of Nick Peyson's Garage. 1-4t

Hot barbecue every Wednesday and Saturday at the Joe Graw Market at McStay's Grocery. And don't forget that you can get pure pork sausage here always.

### KNOW TEXAS

The Texas pecan crop in normal years is estimated at 30,000,000 pounds.

Texas has inexhaustible and widely distributed sand and gravel resources and the great

increase in all kinds of constructive work in the last six or eight years has brought about great increase in production.

The marble of Brewster and Presidio counties is said to be of surpassing beauty but there is little production because of their distance from railroads.

Hundreds of towns and cities were connected to gas pipe lines in Texas during 1927 and gas development was counted one of the greatest advancements of the state.

Scientists claim that sunlight gives health. In Texas the sunlight is not obscured by smoking chimneys.

Who's going to make up a list of presidential impossibilities? It is estimated that during May and June about 60,003,659 girls will be told they are the "only girl in the world."

The baseball season is soon to begin, and automatically the mortality rate among grandmothers will mount high.

Somebody, we think it is

## This Week



By Arthur Brisbane

DISASTER RELATIVELY MILD. POPULATION GROWING. GIGANTIC "HOOK-UP." INDIFFERENCE TO CRIME.

The bursting of a dam, part of Los Angeles water supply in San Francisco Canyon, cost hundreds of lives. Reasons are given for the dam giving away, but no adequate excuse. "Water, seeping into the earth at each end of the dam, weakened the hold of the great concrete wall." It should be someone's business to learn why the dam was built that way—and what danger there is at other dams. Why fragments of broken concrete crumbled in the fingers.

Compared with familiar disasters, by flood, California's accident is fortunately mild. There was the big flood that drowned all but Noah's family. The rainbow guarantees against a repetition of that wholesale calamity, but small floods have wrought havoc.

Five hundred years ago in Holland 100,000 were drowned, and at Kufong, China, nearly three hundred years ago, 300,000 lost their lives; 200,000 were drowned at Bengal, in India, fifty years ago. Many times in history eruptions of the sea, river floods and similar disasters have taken 100,000 lives and more at a time. This country can congratulate itself upon the fact that the Mississippi flood of last year, destroying hundreds of millions in property, cost only two hundred lives. That was due to admirable work done by the army and navy, and to prompt scientific direction by Herbert Hoover, chosen by President Coolidge in the emergency.

The Census Bureau says United States population on July 1 next will be 120,013,000. At the end of this century, if births, deaths, immigration and health run along

as at present, the population will be 260,000,000. If the larger percent of that number know how to think it will be quite a nation.

In the last eight years population has increased 14,302,380. The annual arrival of babies exceed by one million the number of deaths. That is good news for the editor publishing an up-to-date paper, Bill Curley, formerly of Chicago, now of New York, used to say, "Every birth is a new reader for my paper, every death of an old man means a reader forever lost to the opposition." And it was true.

A gigantic "hook-up" of radio stations will enable 8,000,000 Americans to hear all that goes on in the Democratic and Republican conventions.

From the first announcement of Alabama's choice, to final howling, everything will be heard. However, many of the 8,000,000 that might listen to the convention will not listen. They will tune in for jazz music, sad heart-rending songs, or daily dozens to keep them in this nation, where only half vote that might vote, there is little deep interest in politics.

Speaking of slush funds, bribes, etc., you should read the book written by Judge Kavanaugh, of Chicago, after thirty-three years on the bench. Three hundred and fifty thousand individuals make their living, partly or entirely, by crime in our happy country, he says. Last year they contributed 12,000 murders to the nation's news items.

Public indifference is to blame, says the Judge. Each country gets as much crime as its indifference deserves. Judge Kavanaugh favors use of the whip because "No crime leader retains the respect of his gang after he has wined under the lash. The moron and racketeer fear the cat o' nine tails more than prison. Our 350,000 criminals steal yearly enough to build the Panama Canal."

They steal more than that. And public gambling at racetracks, another form of crime, legalized by grafting politicians, takes from the public each year enough to build the Panama Canal three times.

We have some millions of farmers that would like to run this country, partly, but they don't know how to go about it. No real organization for one thing. Next Fall they will get wonderful promises and then think it over four more years.

George M. Cohan, has said: "Silence is the College Yell of the School of Experience."

Atlantic City is to have no more bathing beauty parades. It is estimated that this omission will save the eyesight of 8,659 persons.



# Genuine Ford Parts

We, as Authorized Ford Dealers, are more interested in the Service your Ford gives than any other dealer.

Our Repair Department is Equipped with New Equipment, designed for service on the Model T and Model A Ford Cars.

Our stock of Genuine Ford Parts is Complete. Our mechanics are Ford-Trained.

WE WILL APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS

## Land Motor Co.

MUNDAY, TEXAS

## PIGGLY WIGGLY

HELPS THOSE WHO HELP THEMSELVES

SPECIALS for Friday and Saturday, April 6 and 7th

**SUGAR** American, Cane Sugar Per 100 lbs ..... **\$6.50**  
American, Cane Sugar, 25 lb. cloth bag (limit) ..... **\$1.69**

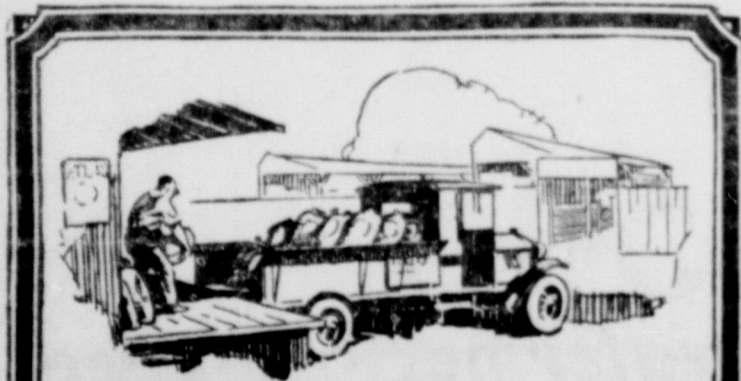
**SOAP** Per Bar ..... **7c**

**TOMATOES** No. 2 can, Standard Tom, Per can ..... **8c**

**Spuds** No. 1, Rurals Per Pk. .... **38c**

**OATS** Mothers China Oats 3 for ..... **\$1.00**

You will find all of our goods in proper place, easy to find when waiting on your self. Plainly marked, and at prices which will well repay you for your visit to our store.



### Our service begins when we buy for you

OUR only claims to your support are the quality and price of the materials we sell and the year-round service we give you.

When we buy lumber, roofing, cement, etc., we choose dependable brands at reasonable price and pass the market's best values along to you.

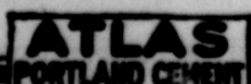
At this yard, you get maximum service, including:

- a genuine interest in your building and repair work
- courteous attention to your needs
- intelligent suggestions
- fair prices and high values

Come in and talk over any building you plan. No obligation. We'll be glad if our suggestions help you.

**MUSSER LUMBER COMPANY**

W. H. CHAPMAN, Mgr.  
Munday, Texas



## Sporting Goods

Our store is recognized as headquarters for Sporting Goods, such as Golf and Tennis supplies. We carry a full and complete line of these goods at a wide range of prices to suit every purse and every purchaser.

We have your favorite brand of Golf ball, ranging in price from 50c to \$1.00. Golf clubs and irons in a wide range to select from.

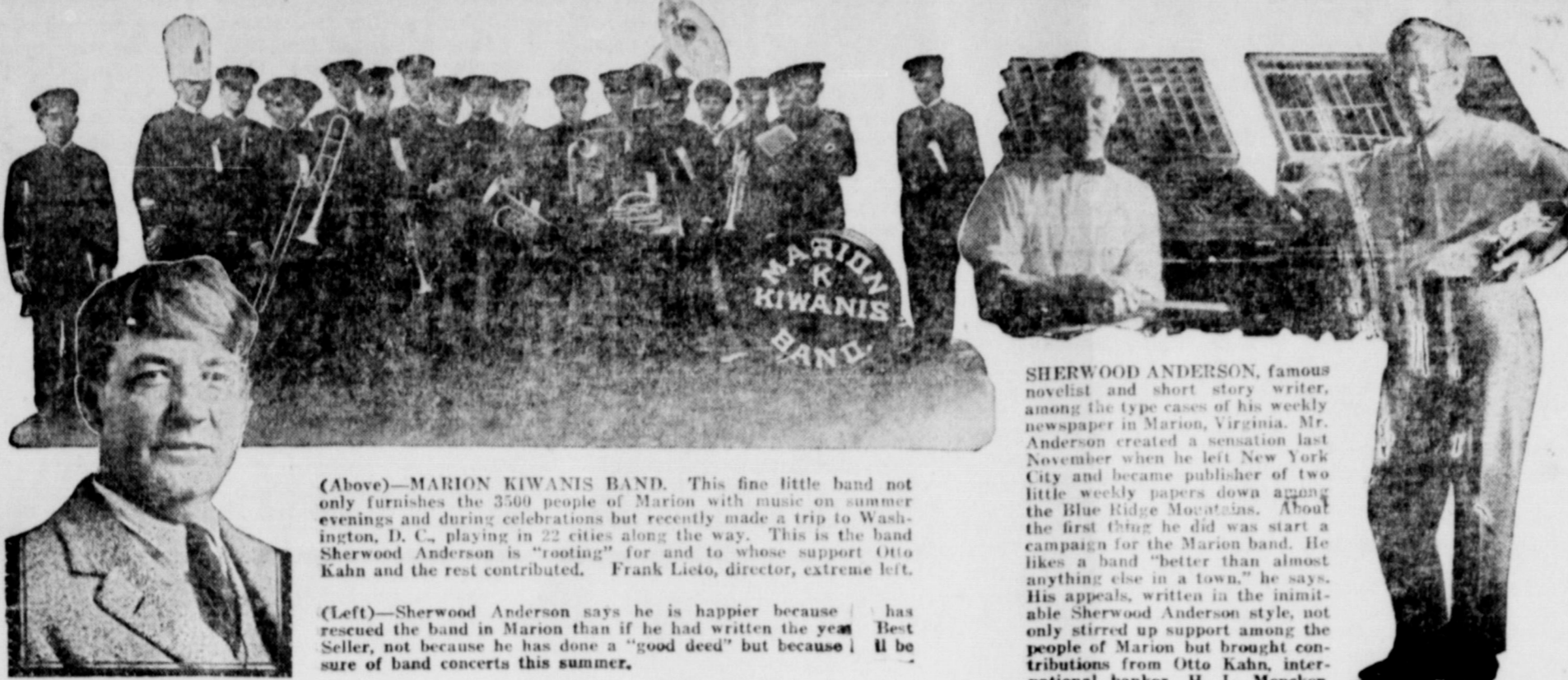
And, after the game, there's no better place anywhere to hit for than our fountain, where you can get your favorite fountain drink.

## Loveless Drug Co.

"A Good Place to Trade"

Phone 231

We Deliver



(Above)—MARION KIWANIS BAND. This fine little band not only furnishes the 3500 people of Marion with music on summer evenings and during celebrations but recently made a trip to Washington, D. C. playing in 22 cities along the way. This is the band Sherwood Anderson is "rooting" for and to whose support Otto Kahn and the rest contributed. Frank Lieto, director, extreme left.



(Left)—Sherwood Anderson says he is happier because he has rescued the band in Marion than if he had written the great Best Seller, not because he has done a "good deed" but because it is sure of band concerts this summer.

SHERWOOD ANDERSON, famous novelist and short story writer, among the type cases of his weekly newspaper in Marion, Virginia. Mr. Anderson created a sensation last November when he left New York City and became publisher of two little weekly papers down among the Blue Ridge Mountains. About the first thing he did was start a campaign for the Marion band. He likes a band "better than almost anything else in a town," he says. His appeals, written in the inimitable Sherwood Anderson style, not only stirred up support among the people of Marion but brought contributions from Otto Kahn, international banker, H. L. Mencken, noted writer and critic, Horace Liveright, well known publisher, and other national figures.

"One of the first signs of the decay of a town is when it cannot get up enthusiasm to support a band. The Marion band needs support. Most people don't know it.

"In order to keep themselves up to snuff the boys practice twice a week. They pay a dollar a month out of their own pockets. This isn't fair. They should not be asked to do that. The money goes to pay rent for a hall in which to practice, and other incidental expenses.

"Who will pay the yearly dues for one band boy? This paper will receive an offer to go to another town. They could have got \$250 for the day. They stuck to Marion. They have always stuck. We ought to stick to them."

"There is soon to be a show put on in town a part of the proceeds of which go to the band. Support that when it comes along. If you feel like helping in to pay some fellow's dues for a year, we will be glad to hear from you."

"When the campaign has run its course, the Marion band will probably be completely outfitted with quadruple gold-plated horns and uniforms with gold braid three inches wide. Anybody who is a member of the band should have a snappy band to live up all their gala days with music.

## FAMOUS WRITER, TURNED COUNTRY PAPER EDITOR, BOOSTS THE TOWN BAND

He wonders the Marion band of Marion, Virginia, considers its troubles are over, says the Conn Music Center, Elkhart, Ind. Sherwood Anderson, who is reported to get a nickel a word for his short stories, is championing the band with a half to a column article every week in the Marion papers, which he recently bought.

Not only has this highly paid writer stirred up support in Marion, but many national figures have come to the support of the band. Otto Kahn, international banker and donor to the Metropolitan Opera, has contributed \$100. H. L. Mencken, "cussed" or praised by perhaps more people than any other writer in America, chipped in \$12. So did Horace Liveright, well known publisher. Alfred Knopf, another publisher of New York City, came across with \$5, as did also Fred Black, Ford Motor Co., Detroit, and Brig. General Rosenbaum, Washington, D. C.

Sherwood Anderson says he is not an uplifter. He claims he took up the band cause from his own selfish desires. He says he likes a band. Band music just suits him. He would like to play the biggest horn in the band himself but lacks ability. He would like to be the drum major best of all, he confesses, but he doesn't have the figure. It's in his system, I guess, as his father used to play a cornet in the same town band with the late President Harding.

### His First Story

"What does a band mean to a town?" Anderson asks in one of his first stories. "Better ask what is a town without a band? Life in a town goes on, just so. You know how it is. Merchants selling goods, lawyers fighting their cases, farmers coming to town to buy goods, Spring, summer, fall, winter. People in their homes, women cooking, making beds. Life is dull enough.

"Days come. See, the men of the band have put on their uniforms and are coming up along the street. The big drum is booming, the horns going. Just suppose now, in our town, we are visited by some great man. Hurrah now, let's give him a big day. It may be the governor of the state or some other dignitary. Our principal men are going to meet him down at the station. They have their best cars there, the biggest and best cars we have in town, all our leading citizens. And no band. Pah! What a frost.

"And what about Armistice Day and the Fourth of July? " "Older men, staid citizens of a town may be able to get along without a band but what about the boys? " "When I was a boy my one great yearning was to play the biggest horn in the town band. I never made it. There never was much music in me. " "Still and all, I'm not a jealous man. What I can't have I don't want to take away from the other fellow.

### Fond of the Band

"I still like a band better than almost anything else in a town. Band music just suits me. There they come up the street. Lately I have only seen the Marion band in action a few times and then they didn't have any drum major. I hope they get one again soon. I like to see the fellow in the big bearskin hat with his staff and stepping high and wide.

like one too. Our band gets offers to go all over the Southwest. Such offers almost always come when we need them here and they stay at home. Instead of going out and raising in money they stay here and give their services.

"And there are individual members of the band who make a sacrifice every time they go out to play. Do they kick? Not they. " "The boys of the band like their band, and so do we. Hurrah, here they come. Music floating on the breeze. Every heart jumping. Life, Music, Zips.

"We like that. " "The people of Marion owe it to their band to give it the heartiest kind of support. Get back of them. When they need a little money to keep going, shell out. A good band is the best investment a town can make."

### Join the Glory List

"Join the Glory List," Sherwood Anderson, headliner of another story, and continues, "The Marion Publishing Company doesn't intend to become a crusader. You know how city papers are. Well, we make no pretensions of being a city paper. We are just a little old country weekly, that's what we are.

"Still and all, as Mr. Ring Lardner is so fond of saying, we do not want the big city papers to hang it all over our eyes. City papers are always getting up a crusade for some good cause. They uplift this one or that one. Sometimes whole sections of society get uplifted like that. It's wonderful.

"We aren't, however, quite so ambitious. Up to date we have taken up but one cause and that is the Marion band. It may be the only one we ever will take up. And we are not doing that out of any altruistic purpose. It's just because we like to hear the band play. We like to see them parade. When a big day comes we like to see them put on their uniforms and come blowing their heads off on Main street.

"Flags flying, everyone feeling fine. Life is drab enough on ordinary days. We have never found any way to be a canary bird ourselves.

### Summer Night Concerts

"What we want is to see the boys have a little money in the treasury. We want band concerts on summer nights.

"O hearts of gold, who will put up \$500 a year over a period of five years to get and keep our band in bang-up financial condition? We are making this appeal not only to Marionites but to all people in the surrounding country who read this paper and who like to come to town when there is something stirring, or on summer nights to hear the band play.

"The King of England, President of France, President of the United States, Senators, Politicians, Millionaires, Rich Authorities, Poor Ones, Farmers, Merchants, Anyone welcome. "If you do not want to sign up for



OTTO H. KAHN, international banker, backer of the Metropolitan Opera, music enthusiast and philanthropist who started the Marion band fund with a check for \$100. Several other contributions from national figures followed but the bulk of the fund came from Marion people who value the band as one of the biggest things in the town.

more than one year or cannot give \$500, do not let that stop you. "JOIN THE GLORY LIST."

Spirit of the Band Anderson says he would like to be the drum major in the band but doesn't have the figure. Well, he may be a little plump and his knee action may be a bit stiff but we'll vote for him anyway. He catches the spirit of the parading band. That's what it takes to be a drum major.

"The band represents the town on its gay days," he says. "When the fair comes when there is a celebration, Fourth of July, any kind of a jubilee when every citizen becomes a boy again, then a good band, stepping rank out, the drums beating, flags flying—what is a town without a good band?"

"You cannot have a good band in debt. You cannot expect the boys to blow gaily, step out with real gusto, when they are in debt. To have a good band requires nights of steady practice, it requires sticking to it. What can you expect when the boys have to come to band meeting and slunk down a dollar just for the privilege of working to be good when we want them good?"

"The boys got a little discouraged. Their leader got sick. A lot of them are working boys. They got a little in debt. This paper is no uplift paper. It is just a good, little old country paper. But we like a band. We began writing about the Marion band in our paper.

"Well, don't you worry about old Marion. We will raise in many a five-dollar bill for the boys. " "Few have gotten the viewpoint of the small town band as has Sherwood Anderson. He has learned from the band men what they are up against. He also appreciates what the band really means to any town.

Among the ostentatious who claim that they deserve a crack at Tunney is a man with two artificial legs. It seems to us that he hasn't a leg to stand on.

A three dollar claims that he can buy half a million.

### MAIN STREET FOLKS



The Movie Fan may be on Main Street in Body, but his Spirit roams the World. He treads life in Gay Paree, sails the Bounding Main, peers into Jungles of the Dark Continent and rides Bucking Bronco on Western Prairies. He is a True Adventurer, the Movie Fan.

### WHAT'S DOING IN WEST TEXAS

El Paso—J. B. Williams of the International Business College here has offered two scholarships in the Home Town Contest of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce.

Breckenridge—Breckenridge celebrated formal opening of its imposing Burch Hotel March 31.

Ranger—Ranger was chosen 1929 host to the Oil Belt District convention of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce at the annual meeting in Dublin March 28.

Flomot—Flomot has given openings for a first class dry goods business, a bank, a prescription druggist and doctor.

Throckmorton—A huge old-fashioned barbecue will be staged here May 1, celebrating the advent of the Cisco-Northeastern Railroad.

Carbon—Carbon High School is editing a school paper entitled "The Echo."

Memphis—Memphis is making rapid strides on the 1928 program laid out at its annual chamber of commerce banquet which was attended by 177 people.

Stephenville—Rebuilding of the local telephone plant is the first of record building projects for 1928.

Big Spring—the WTCC membership drive at Big Spring

### About Your Health

Things You Should Know



by John Joseph Gaines, M. D.

### HOT-WEATHER DIET

A few days ago I had occasion to take a noon meal at a first-class restaurant which supplies a large trade. The mercury outdoors was reaching for the century-mark. The waitress dropped a menu-card in front of me which read:

OUR STANDARD FEATURES  
Prime ribs of beef, au jus  
Roast loin of pork, apple sauce  
Porterhouse steak—sauté in order  
Breaded veal cutlets, lima beans  
Goose-liver sausage, onions  
Frankfurter and kraut  
Old Home Farm sausage

A selection from that list, on a torrid day, and for a fat man with blood-pressure! There was one at a neighboring table, devouring one of those steaks served rare, he was calling to his aid a bottle of Worcestershire sauce, with which he literally forced his overworked stomach to swallow the meat! It is no wonder that apoplexy is still on our unconquered list.

In hot weather we do not need heat-producing fat in the body. We have calories enough without adding more.

A capable breakfast at this season may consist of a dish of cereal, butter, fruit, an egg, two cups of crisp beans—a half-cup of black coffee if the day's task is strenuous—and an orange or half a cantaloupe.

The noon meal should be sustaining. It may consist of broiled steak, a moderate slice of broiled ham, or a much more moderate one of cold roast beef. The meal will be complete with the addition of a piece of plain apple pie or custard. The fewer condiments, ice-cold temptations, and fancy sweets the better.

And the evening meal? Well—as nearly nothing as possible, if you would retain the health that I am assuming you have. This bit of advice is not for invalids, you know.

Next week: Old Remedies

resulted in securing of 83 members, more than doubling last year's record and placing the city next largest member between Sweetwater and El Paso.

Miles—Row crops, feed, and cotton are the principal crops for 1928 planting here.

Anson—Over thirty thousand dollars worth of business and residential building is underway here at the present time.

De Leon—A luncheon club for civic service is being organized here.

Baird—Over \$500 has been raised toward payment of bounties for wolves caught in Callahan county.

Lefors—The county seat of Gray county has been moved from this place to Pampa. Six large trucks conveyed the records to the new site.

Goree—Goree is making plans for its annual picnic for July 4 and 5.

Hamilton—Dates of the Hamilton County Fair have been changed to July 25, 26 and 27.

Silverton—A high line is to be constructed from Lockney Silverton by the Texas UH Company.

San Saba—A new camp is under construction here.

Abilene—Simmons is the sixth Texas to offer a scholarship in the Home Town Contest to be held at Fort Worth next year.

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

### PEOPLES THEATRE

Friday 6th—  
Ken Maynard in  
"The Red Raiders"  
Also  
"Blake of Scotland Yards"  
and Comedy

Saturday 7th—  
Adolphe Manjou, Nora Lane and Evelyn Brent  
"A Night of Mystery"  
Comedy—"Splash Yourself"

Mon. and Tuesday, 9-10th—  
Richard Dix, Thelma Todd and Fred Kohler  
"The Gay Defender"  
Also News and Comedy

Wed. and Thursday 11-12th—  
"The Private Life of Helen of Troy"  
By John Erskine  
with Lewis Stone, Marie Corda and Ricardo Cortez  
Also Two Reel Comedy



### Some Special Values in Paints and Varnishes

Paint we guarantee to be as good as the BEST, or Your Money Refunded, Per gallon ----- \$2.75

### LISTEN, MR. FARMER

We have in our stock some P. & O. John Deere repairs for Listers, Cultivators, Binders, etc. We would like to close out. We are making the PRICE RIGHT. Perhaps we have just what you need.

COME TO SEE US  
YOUR BUSINESS APPRECIATED

### Barry-Johnson Hardware Co.

"SAVE THE DIFFERENCE"

# COTTON OR CASH

By Phebe K. Warner

This is only the idea of a mere woman and may not be worth a penny to the industrial, commercial or agricultural world. But it does seem to me it is a waste of time, toil and taxes to send a train load of lawyers to congress to try to regulate agriculture and produce "farm relief."

I have lived around a doctor's home for several years and in that time have observed that when something goes wrong with your spleen, or liver, or lungs you call in a doctor of some style that has made a study of the human body and its ailments. If you get the tooth ache you hunt up a dentist. If your automobile needs doctoring you take it to the garage. And if you get into some kind of a domestic squabble you just naturally seek the advice of a lawyer who is supposed to have made a special study of our laws. Perhaps he has even made or helped to make some of the laws that regulate the home and society.

I can understand the common sense of all these things. But I cannot understand it when farmers go sick and beg for relief that I call on the editor of a farm magazine to make a study of farm problems and years ago farmers themselves how sick they are they hurt; or upon who has spent his farm problems and now to solve them, we turn to a lot of lawyers have been sent from the Congress and expect them at the rate of \$5 to \$25 a day to regulate the cotton acreage, the boll weevils, the floods and drought's the length of men's shirts and women's skirts, the kind and number of socks the nation should wear, and even the price of cotton on which depends the prosperity of at least eleven of our states besides millions of our people who are dependent not only on the production of cotton but the manufacture of it into finished products for their living.

It just seems to me to ask a bunch of lawyers who have not farmed for years and years and don't know anything about how hard it is today to stay in the field and chop or pick cotton, with modern automobiles and air planes buzzing all above you and over you calling you to look a little higher and move a little faster, is placing too great a responsibility on the legal profession. Especially when three-fourths of those law makers probably never see a cotton boll and wouldn't know one from a snow ball until they tried to eat it or make a snow man.

How many of those legislators naturally have a keen understanding of the cost of a bale of cotton. Not the price. But the cost of production. And when I say "cost of production," I do not mean the cost alone in dollars and cents. But rather what does it cost in health and happiness, in education and toil, in human sacrifice and spirit to raise one bale or sixteen million

bales of cotton? What has the production of America's cotton crop for the past 150 years cost the children of the South? Would the people who manufacture cotton into finished products, would the people who use cotton and wear cotton and speculate in cotton be willing to change places with the cotton farmer of the South and raise the cotton at the price they pay the farmer year after year? Would they be willing to exchange clothes and homes and schools and churches and social surroundings with the people who produce cotton all the way from 4 1/2 cents to 30 cents a pound as the case may happen to be?

How many of the people in this nation who are trying to solve the farm problem and being about that mysterious something called "farm relief" would be willing to go out on a good cotton farm and apply their own remedies? Would they quarantine their farm on their part of the country? Would they cut down the acreage of their cotton crop. Or what would they do if they were solving their own financial problem instead of the cotton farmer's?

It seems to me this is the question this nation needs to ask itself. Is it less cotton we need or more cash to buy back our own cotton in the finished products we all need? Does every family that raises cotton have all the clean clothes they need? Do they have all the comfortable beds they need? Do they have all the comforts they deserve in their homes that their cotton crop ought to provide?

The big cotton crop means more business for the railroads. It means more business for the buyers and shippers. It means more business for the manufacturers. A big cotton crop means more business for everybody but the producer of the cotton. To him alone a big cotton crop means more work, more expense, but less pay. Do you think Congress will ever solve the cotton farmer's problem? What is his problem anyway. Is it less cotton or more cash?

## Child Millionaire



John Mortimer Coward, Jr., aged five, who has just become one of America's richest children. He will inherit at least two-thirds of the four million dollar estate of his father, John Mortimer Coward, New York shoe manufacturer, who headed the Coward Shoe Stores, who died recently in Havana.

## A Bird In the Hand!



You know the saying. It's even more true that a dollar in the Bank is worth two in your pocket.

The dollars in your pocket are on their way out, the dollar in the Bank is earning—putting more money to put in your pocket. Save here!

**First State Bank**  
Munday, Texas

## COTTONSEED MEAL WORTH MORE AS A FEED THAN AS A FERTILIZER

G. S. Fraps, Chief Division of Chemistry

Cottonseed meal is selling at a higher price this year than it did last year, and it is worth much more as a feed than as a fertilizer. About twenty-eight thousand tons of cottonseed meal were used as a fertilizer in Texas last year, and this use was justified at the price at which it was sold. This year other sources of nitrogen, such as nitrate of soda or sulphate of ammonia, afford cheaper fertilizer than cottonseed meal. The cottonseed meal can be used for feeding purposes, for which it is very desirable, and if the droppings are saved, or by pasturing the animals on the land to be fertilized, a considerable portion of the fertility will be utilized in addition to the utilization of the feeding value.

Mixtures corresponding to fertilizer made with cottonseed meal may be made. These mixtures are low in potash. A mixture of 200 pounds superphosphate (acid phosphate) and 100 pounds nitrate of soda or 75 pounds of sulphate of ammonia approximately corresponds to a mixture of 200 pounds superphosphate (acid phosphate) and 200 pounds cottonseed meal, though the 275 pounds or 300 pounds of the first mixture contains a little over a pound nitrogen than the 400 pounds of the cottonseed meal mixture.

A mixture of 200 pounds superphosphate (acid phosphate) and 50 pounds nitrate of soda or 37.5 pounds sulphate of ammonia would correspond to a mixture of 200 pounds acid phosphate (superphosphate) and 100 pounds cottonseed meal.

Any mixture of superphosphate (acid phosphate) and sulphate of ammonia should be applied the same day it is made, otherwise it may become hard and become difficult to apply. Ready mixed fertilizers could also be used, such as 9-3-0 or 9-5-0 when no potash is desired, 12-4-4 or 8-4-4 if potash is desired.

## RED HAIR AND BLUE SEA (Continued)

For ages she must have lain in torpor. Then suddenly, she awoke with a cry. She was clasped tight in a pair of great arms; held close against a naked breast. No need for her to see that grinning face, it was the best!

Desperately she put all her strength into a lunge. So unexpected this effort to get free that success was hers. Surprisingly, indeed, she flung herself quite clear of those arms—and fell, with a strangling gasp, into water that rose above her head.

When Palmyra Tree thus flung herself out of the arms of Olive, the brown man had been carrying her again down into the sea. The strong arms rescued her, yet she fought desperately. Ashore, she had

been slow to trust those half seen figures about the fires. Having trusted, she could not bear to be snatched away before her appeal had been found.

The moon was gone in a down pour of rain. Sky and sea and land had lost form—dissolved. And yet in this melting world something had remained solid, for presently the girl received a smart bump between the shoulders. Twisting she found an unstable shape that intuition, rather than sight, identified as a canoe.

Olive sat her on the canoe, steadied her there, pointed. His hand seemed to fade into nothingness. He raised her own arm so she could feel the direction. No need for Olive to thrust his face close to hers and make the sign of the scar. It was the pursuing Burke.

She had just been struggling to free herself of the brown man, yet now, when she saw that success would have thrown her at once into the hands of the white, she was aghast. For with Burke present his timid creatures ceased to offer any chance; it was again with Olive's clansmen she felt her hope to lie.

But there was the leaf letter. She strove to make Olive understand they must go back. She pointed landward gesticulated.

It was inevitable he should think she continued in resistance. He took her firmly, laid her prone, made her grip the framework.

With the paddle, strong, noiseless, Olive drove the canoe out into the world of waters. Relieved of her apprehension she began to patch together the incidents of their flight, into a revealing film. When the wind had revived to let Ponape Burke beat back to the first island in pursuit of Olive—(could it really be little more than twenty-four hours since the white man imprisoned her there?)—he found the place abandoned. He had also found her supplies gone, a thing implying a boat, and Olive's forgery of a boat's imprint on the sand, a counterfeit softened into greater verisimilitude by the placid tide.

Burke must either detect the fraud, or believe some vessel, almost certainly the Japanese gunboat, had sighted her distress signals. In that event he was free to assume Olive had drowned in his effort to reach land, had arrived too late and then swum away, or had been taken off with the girl, presumably against his will.

She had no knowledge where Jaluit lay, or how far. But it was within reach; her only hope. As the former German base, there must yet be four or five white men and a dozen or so of Japs; and if this one of the two American mission centers was closed, still native Christians.

She so wanted to go to Jaluit that she could not fail to endow this savage with the grace of

taking her there. Absurd though the idea, it gripped her till she could not, for the moment, but believe it true.

After all, though, what could it serve? She tried to rise for a view astern, but dared not stand. She saw no sail, but dared not stand. She saw no sail, yet knew her letter, the canoe theft, had made a chase certain. Their flying start would save them from other canoes but not from the swift Pigeon of Noah.

Now and then her companion himself would rouse to stand with ease on the jumping canoe and scan the sea for an enemy.

In one of these wakeful intervals she made, interrogatively, the sign of the scar

which had come, in their conversations, to signify the white man. Passing at once from his Buddha-like repose into the animation of discourse, Olive pointed to the sun and then to a spot considerably further on in its line of march. Pursuit, it seemed, must be expected, but not as yet.

Now followed a long pantomime, at times unintelligible. The brown man, in his explanation, was hampered by the limit of action possible in a canoe. His story included himself and Burke, the island, the knife, what seemed to be a gun, the canoe, the Pigeon of Noah. Much of it, as it came, was meaningless because she did not grasp other parts upon which the meaning depended.

There was a point which baffled her, where Olive went thru the motions of binding hands and feet, and forced something crosswise into his mouth. At first she thought he himself had been tied and gagged, then that it must have been Burke. But long afterwards, when the savage had again sunk into stupor, the explanation flashed into her mind. She could now reconstruct the scene ashore, in part from what her intelligence told her must have occurred.

Ponape Burke, then, had felt that, if they had not been rescued by some vessel, they must have a canoe. And to make sure they should not get one in the dark hours, he

(Continued on back page)

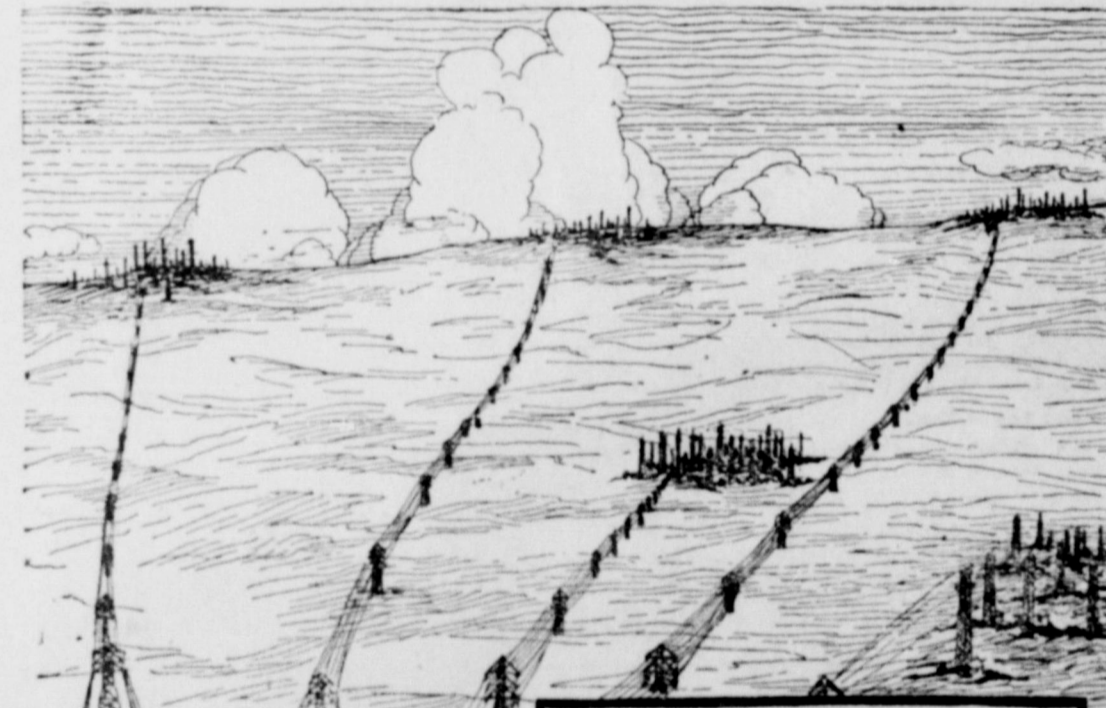
**MILD?.. Yes! VERY MILD.**  
**AND YET THEY SATISFY**



WE STATE it as our honest belief that the tobaccos used in Chesterfield cigarettes are of finer quality and hence of better taste than in any other cigarette at the price.

LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

## CHESTERFIELD CIGARETTES



## "High Lines"

are the vital arteries of the modern electrical system. Over their far-flung spans flows the pulsing energy from giant turbines in the power plants—energy for lights, for power, for heat—the magic energy that has made and is making America the most prosperous nation in the world. This company has built and is now operating two thousand miles of high lines—these in 38 West Texas counties in which are located the 100 communities comprising this company's system.

High lines: monuments to industry; visible evidence of the mastery of man; unflinching sign of progress; for-flung symbol of the age of electricity. Just one item in the great system organized and built and operated to assure you dependable electric service.

**SERVING WEST TEXAS**

**WEST TEXAS UTILITIES COMPANY**  
IN THE LAND OF OPPORTUNITY



Showing America's Smartest Motor Car Creations

Opening Today—Style Week at Buick showrooms! Everyone who loves the new and beautiful—everyone who plans to buy a new car this Spring—is invited to attend this special showing of those smartest of motor car creations, the fine Buick models.

Here are assembled a wide variety of Buick body-types by Fisher. All are arrayed in alluring new spring-time color harmonies. All are endowed with the most luxurious upholstery and appointments. And all are months ahead of the mode in smart, low, dashing lines, low without any loss of head-room or road-clearance.

Be sure to attend this magnificent Style Show! See the most beautiful motor car creations of the day—and the most durable, dependable and vibrationless of cars as well. Come any day or evening during the next seven days. A cordial welcome awaits you.



Opening Today

**HARDY MOTOR COMPANY**  
Stamford, Texas

When better automobiles are built, Buick will build them

# THE MUNDAY TIMES

KENNEDY & KENNEDY, Publishers  
 Jesse A. Kennedy, Editor  
 Julia A. Kennedy, Associate Editor

Subscription Price \$1.50 Per Year

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PUBLISHED WEEKLY EVERY THURSDAY

## AIDING FARM WOMEN

In a recent bulletin of the United States department of Agriculture a striking illustration of the benefits of labor-saving machinery on the farm and in the farm home was given.

Among the devices particularly recommended by the department is the power washing machine, which is doing so much to afford the farm woman relief from the drudgery which has heretofore fallen to her lot.

By inducing an Ohio woman to wear a pedometer, a device which registers the number of steps taken and thus the number of miles walked, it was found that with an electrical washer and iron, and running water in the home, she performed the weekly washing and ironing with only four and a half miles of walking. Without this equipment she would have walked nearly 12 miles, to say nothing of the strain on back and arms.

Innumerable other items of electrical equipment for the home are available, whereby the wearisome tasks of housewives are lightened, with a consequent conservation of health and beauty. No man who really loves his wife will fail to provide for her all the labor-saving equipment of this kind which she may need and which he can reasonably afford.

## SPARE THE BIRDS

Although some varieties of birds are considered a great nuisance by farmers and others, it is doubtful that any of these feathered tribes are more destructive than useful.

Birds are the natural enemies of insects, and insects are the greatest enemies of mankind. Scientists have declared that without continued research and the employment of improved means of combating insect pests they would overrun the world and destroy all other life, including man.

The rapidity with which certain insects multiply is beyond the imagination. For example, a pair of pucerons, a species of flea, will in a year produce more than 441 quadrillion young. One small bird, such as a tomtit, will destroy about 1,500 of these in a day; a partridge will eat 30,000 white grubs in a year. Various birds have their favorite insects upon which they prey, but all eat practically any insect which crosses their path.

With this ever present menace of insects to combat, we can hardly have too many birds. Not only out of humane sentiment, but as an actual protection to civilization, the birds should be spared.

## BIG FARMER POOL

Cooperative marketing of products has made steady progress among Canadian farmers and the results have been generally satisfactory. Among the successful enterprises of this nature is the Canadian Wheat Pool, according to A. J. McPhail, president of the selling agency of the organization.

Like many other similar projects, this pool is the result of years of effort in education and organization, extending over a quarter of a century. These efforts have finally resulted in securing wide support for the wheat pool, not only by the farmers, but by business and professional men as well, according to Mr. McPhail.

In a recent address he declared that the farmers of western Canada "will never surrender the control they now exercise over the merchandising of their own grain."

Although cooperative marketing among farmers everywhere has generally been faced with many obstacles, chief among which have been the skepticism and indifference of the farmers themselves, the idea underlying it is sound.

Wherever loyalty of the pool's membership has been combined with a capable selling organization, the advancement of the enterprise has generally been gratifying. Within a few years it is believed that the cooperative marketing plan will gain unanimous approval among progressive and business-like farmers.

## THE YEARLY SLAUGHTER

In spite of warnings and pleadings by the press and various safety organizations, the unending slaughter of human beings in highway accidents shows no indication of being diminished.

Figures compiled by the American Road Builders' Association, during the year 1927 in the United States there were 26,818 killed and 798,700 seriously injured on the streets and highways of the country.

The number killed was greater than that enrolled in the entire Regular Army of the United States in 1897. Suppose that during that year every officer and soldier had been killed. The tragedy would have shocked the nation. Yet little attention is paid to an even greater tragedy in 1927. Suppose that every man, woman and child in the city of Boston were either killed or seriously

injured. It would be a less disaster than befell the country as a whole from highway accidents alone last year, and so far as can be judged, less than will occur this year and each year in the future.

While many accidents are seemingly unavoidable, the great majority of them are due to plain carelessness. And it seems impossible to keep a fool away from a steering wheel.

## WHY CALL IT SPORT?

An interesting phenomenon in American life, which seems hard to account for when one reflects upon it, is the amazing seriousness with which we take our so-called sports. This seriousness is reflected in the sporting sections of the daily newspapers, which play up the activities of athletes, to an extent bordering on the ridiculous.

In professional sporting events, and in many of the amateur variety as well, element is present except that of true sportsmanship. Generally the only object sought is to win by fair means or foul.

Originated as friendly games for the exercise and recreation they afforded, baseball and other former pastimes have degenerated into grim struggles for notoriety and gate receipts.

A recent writer, and a sports writer at that, has deplored the methods whereby college football teams are strengthened through fake enrollments, and he relates that one Eastern university spent \$250,000 in three months on a losing team.

Fortunately, in most of the smaller communities and in the lesser schools there is still to be found wholesome athletic activity, in which friendly rivalry and real sportsmanship are the rule. But the events which draw the crowds and fill the sport pages are marked by bitterness and frequently result in long-standing feuds.

So long as the public demands this sort of thing it will no doubt be supplied. But why call it sport?

## NOTICE OF ELECTION OF CO. SCHOOL TRUSTEES

Laws of the State of Texas, I hereby order, and notice is hereby given, that there will be an election held on Saturday, April 7, A. D. 1928, by the qualified voters of Commissioner's Precinct No. 4 of Knox County, Texas.

To all whom it may concern:

By virtue of authority vested in the County Judge by the

Laws of the State of Texas, I hereby order, and notice is hereby given, that there will be an election held on Saturday, April 7, A. D. 1928, by the qualified voters of Commissioner's Precinct No. 4 of Knox County, Texas.

## This Week



By Arthur Brisbane

**HERITED KNOWLEDGE. DRIFTING FROM RELIGION. THE UNEMPLOYMENT CRISIS. CALIFORNIA'S GOOD ROADS.**

Men are interested in animal genealogies. Ants, wasps and other insects have developed marvelous inherited knowledge, which we foolishly call "instinct," because they were millions of years before men came. Science shows that men will continue on earth, barring catastrophe, at least 100,000,000 years more. Some day babies will be born inheriting accumulated knowledge and ready to attack new problems. That will be a race worth while.

Read Fabre's account of surgical operations performed by mud wasps that never saw father or mother, took no lessons and were born to know how.

The Rev. Dr. Straton, in California to debate on evolution, says our people, youth especially, are drifting from religion and all respect for the laws of God or man. Our nation and race are threatened. He is sure of it. Some centuries ago earnest, well-meaning priests of Greece and Rome were saying the same thing.

And when Christianity came along those ancients were sure the world was going to the dogs. They went, but the world improved.

Unemployment, according to experts, is less serious than it was. That's small comfort for a man without a job.

Big business says you must expect unemployment crises. They will always recur. They said that once about financial panics, but the Federal Reserve System ended them. Big business opposed the reserve system, now universally praised. Big business is old and age accepts new ideas reluctantly.

The marvelous thing is that unemployment is not worse. In the automobile industry today thirty-three men do as much as 100 could do in 1914, thanks to improved machinery and methods.

Next year California will spend seventy-eight million dollars on good roads, and California has more good roads than any other State already. In consequence, California leads in automobile ownership, which means family comfort.

If other States, with good roads, could build up automobile ownership as California has done, there would be sixty million instead of twenty-four million automobiles running in this country. Other States might think that over.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, able Supreme Court Justice, who realizes that the Constitution was made by and for men, not men for the Constitution, is seventy-eight years old. He continues working, obeying his motto, "rest is not the destiny of man." A big monument would reward Justice Holmes if he could tell what the destiny of man really is, how we got here, whence we came, whither we go from here, what happens after we go.

But about such questions a learned Supreme Court Justice knows at little as an Eskimo watching for seals in the ice hole.

Science and religion are and must remain separate. Science gradually reveals to men that which they can explain and understand. Religion, which changes as men's civilization changes, represents the effort to know and understand that which men can never know or understand. Religion, destined to remain a matter of faith, never to be proved, is at least as important as science. Science gives knowledge, safety and wealth. Religion gives peace.

the same time and place, and by the same election officers, at which the election for School Trustees, in and for such School District is held, and the polls at said election places shall be opened at 8 o'clock, A. M., and closed at 6 o'clock, P. M.

**HAWK BRAND WORK CLOTHES**

THEY WEAR LONGER

Baker-Campbell Co., Munday, Texas

## Announcing the "Serve You Shop"

—A New Kind of Shop in Munday—to specialize in Replacing Windshields and Door Glasses, Cleaning Motors with Hydraulic Machinery, Cleaning Cars by the Latest and Most Modern methods.

LOCATED IN THE E. H. STODGHILL BUILDING

Pay us a Visit and Inspect our Facilities for Serving you.

## Serve You Shop

H. A. OLIVER, Prop.

- ## POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS
- For District Attorney:  
 Dick Dresser  
 J. Donnell Dickson  
 Wm. E. Combest (re-election)
- For District Judge:  
 Isaac O. Newton
- 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  
 D. E. Holder  
 T. W. (Wash) Rayburn.  
 D. M. Wedlington
- For Public Weigher, Prec. No. 5:  
 Quincy C. Davis.
- For District Clerk:  
 G. M. Bryan.
- 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

# Announcement

We are glad to announce that we have taken over the agency of the Willys-Knight and Whippet line of cars for Knox county, and will give our attention to the sale and service of this line in the future.

We have taken over this line of cars after going into their merits thoroughly, and after being convinced that they represent the very best automobile value on the market.

If you're interested in getting the most miles of comfortable transportation for your dollar, we'll be glad to demonstrate the Whippet to you—without obligation.

<p><b>4-Wheel Brakes—</b> Whippet was the first light car to offer the vital safety advantage of big 4-wheel brakes. You can stop a Whippet from a speed of 40 miles an hour within 51 feet.</p> <p><b>Clear Vision—</b> The narrow front body pillars eliminate the "blind spot" and enable the driver to have full vision.</p> <p><b>Balloon Tires and Snubbers—</b> Balloon tires and snubbers are standard equipment on the Whippet, affording you smooth, comfortable travel.</p> <p><b>Low Center of Gravity—</b> The Whippet is unusually low, assuring greater safety at all speeds.</p> <p><b>Ample Leg Room—</b> The extra leg room provided in the Whippet, is due to the unique construction of the body.</p>	<p><b>Dash Instruments—</b> Dash instruments include ignition and light switch, choke control, ammeter, oil gauge and speedometer.</p> <p><b>Beauty—</b> Note the graceful lines of the radiator and hood, the attractive lamps and fenders.</p> <p><b>Easy Handling—</b> There is no car on the market which is easier to park than the Whippet—turns in 17-foot radius.</p> <p><b>Convertible Coupe—</b> The first truly convertible coupe in the light car field. With top raised, it is a weather-proof closed car, with top lowered it is a roadster of the smartest type. A wide rumble seat, a removable panel to permit front and rear seat conversion, leather upholstery, landau bows and many other innovations.</p>
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# Bauman Motor Co.

MUNDAY, TEXAS

FOR RENT—New residence, 5 rooms and bath. Now under construction and will be finished this week. Located near Baptist church. Also 5-room residence near Maples Hotel.—J. A. Gaines.

FOR Trucking Service, Call Telephone 112.

**Bill Der Says**

If yours is a hard lot build a house on it.

LET US HELP YOU ON YOUR BUILDING PLANS

**Wm. Cameron & Co., Inc.**  
 Munday, Texas

# Gurney NORTHLAND Refrigerators

"BUILT BY GURNEY"

## Burnished Nickel and Shiny Varnish Do Not Refrigerators Make

Quality of Material and Workmanship must be Built Into the Invisable Parts.

Rigidity, Strength, Convenience—all are found in this Excellent Line, together with an Economical, Reasonable and Sensible Price.

# GUINN HARDWARE CO.

MUNDAY, TEXAS

WE PAY <b>20c</b> In Trade For Eggs	<b>M</b>	<b>ATKEISON'S</b> <b>S Y S T E M</b>	<b>M</b>	WE PAY <b>20c</b> In Trade For Eggs
<b>FOR YOUR EASTER DINNER</b>				
<b>These Prices Good For Friday, Saturday and Monday, April 6th, 7th and 9th</b>				
<b>Jelly</b> Armour's Pure Grape, 15 oz. glass <b>25c</b>	<b>Tomatoes</b> FRESH Per lb. <b>16c</b>	<b>Sausage</b> Vienna 3 cans <b>25c</b>		
<b>SALAD DRESSING</b> HENARD'S 8 oz. jar 23c 1000 ISLAND Quart Jar 71c	<b>Seed POTATOES</b> , Irish Cobblers, peck <b>50c</b>	<b>SALT</b> 25-lb. sack fine per sack <b>34c</b>		
<b>Coffee</b> High Grade Pea-berry, 1 lb. pkg <b>28c</b>	<b>SPUDS</b> Burbank's Russets, pk. <b>43c</b>	<b>Sugar</b> 25-lb. sack NOT SOLD ALONE <b>\$1.65</b>		
<b>COCONUT</b> Dunham's, 1-lb. pkg. 35c 1-2 lb. package 18c	<b>Candy</b> Fancy Mixed High Grade, lb. <b>20c</b>	<b>Raisins</b> Choice Seedless Per Pound <b>9c</b>		
<b>CHERRIES</b> 16 ounce in glass 43c Maraschine, 5 ounce 18c	<b>TOILET PAPER</b> Waldorf, 650 Sheets, 4 Rolls <b>25c</b>	<b>PEAS</b> BLACKEYED, FOR PLANTING OR EATING Per Lb. <b>7<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>c</b>		



**Red Top H. D. Club Meets**  
With Mrs. Frazure.

The Home Demonstration Club met with Mrs. E. B. Frazure on Wednesday. Miss Mamie Lee Hayden, state clothing specialist, together with Miss Grace Nelson, home demonstration agent, met with us while Miss Hayden talked to us about children's clothing. She gave samples of materials, patterns and colors. Others present were Mesdames Stanley Wardlaw, H. L. Rowell, Felix Frankhn, Wallace Roy Goforth and Jesse Yost.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. Felix Frankhn on the second Wednesday in April.

**Woman's Missionary Society**  
Met at A. C. Brock's Home.

The Woman's Missionary Society met in a business and social session last Wednesday afternoon in the home of Mrs. A. C. Brock with Mrs. John Eowden and S. J. Warren as joint hostesses.

The president called the house to order and opened the meeting with prayer, by Mrs. Briggs.

Devotional—Malachi 3: 6-12 by Mrs. Russell Land.

Reading of the minutes—Mrs. Hannah.

Song—"There is a Name I Love."

Prayer—Mrs. E. M. Ammons.

The meeting was turned over to the hostesses. This was "Capsule Day." The ladies always enjoy this meeting as they are remembered with a gift. Daily refreshment plate, consisting of ice cream molded in the shape of an Easter rabbit, angel food cake with Easter chicks as favors. The meeting was postponed to Wednesday on account of the funeral of Mr. Edwards.

—Reporter.

**W. M. U. Meeting.**

The Woman's Missionary Society met at the Baptist church, lesson in Royal Service.

Leader—Mrs. Russell Land. Hymn—"Jesus Calls us." Prayer—Mrs. M. H. Reeves. Bible Study—Mrs. Briggs. Standard Bearers—Mrs. Hannah.

A Free Gospel and the State Church—Mrs. Phil Lowery. After Math of the Great War—Mrs. Garland Burns. A "House Beautiful" in Romania—Mrs. Sweatt. Prayer—Mrs. Stodghill.

**Willing Workers**  
Class Meeting.

On Tuesday afternoon the Willing Workers Class of the Methodist Sunday School held their Polly Anna party at the home of Mrs. D. T. Mauldin. Upon their arrival the guests assembled in the spacious living room and were informed that they were to start on the journey. They were then ushered into a room representing Mexico fitted up with bright colored furniture, bric-a-brac and beautiful flowers. Little Kate Nell Mauldin, dressed as a cowboy, welcomed them to her country. Mesdames Carroll Hopkins, F. H. Russell and S. E. McStay were Mexican hostesses and served the guests with chili and crackers, while strains of Mexican music filled the room.

Leaving Mexico the travelers were ushered into the land of smiles and flowers—Japan. They were given a hearty welcome by Mrs. Jno. Lane. In one corner of the room Ellen Francis Mauldin held a doll festival. Flowers were in profusion. Japanese music was rendered and a splendid reading given by Miss Louise Aycock. Mesdames Jno. Lane, Ralph Weeks and D. E. Holder were Japanese hostesses and served delicious rice

pudding topped with pink whipped cream.

The journey was then continued back to the living room which had been transformed into the country of Ireland. Shamrocks and Irish potatoes were conspicuous in the decorations. Again the portable furnished music suitable to the country. G. R. Eiland, Jr., dressed as an Irishman gave two enjoyable readings. The Irish hostesses Mesdames Mike McGraw, D. T. Mauldin and G. R. Eiland served green lemonade and wafers to the travelers.

Mrs. Mike McGraw then conducted a short business session. New Pollyannas were drawn and gifts distributed to the Pollyannas we had enjoyed the past three months. The guests then dispersed expressing themselves as having spent a delightful afternoon. Pollyannas present were: Mesdames R. D. Atkeison, M. F. Billingsley, J. C. Borden, A. G. Barry, S. A. Bowden, Roy Aycock, Grady Beck, F. O. Campbell, H. H. Cowan, J. C. Campbell, W. D. Ford, R. B. Freeman, Harvey Hill, M. W. Herring, Truman Isbell, E. S. McCord, H. O. Maples, J. C. Rice, George Rayburn, Oscar Spann, E. C. Wyche, P. V. Williams and the hostesses. New members becoming Pollyannas were, Mesdames A. G. Hulme, Lee Haynes, D. C. Morrow and Marshall West. Special guests were Mrs. Alf Campbell and Mrs. J. C. Reece.

**BEAUTY SPECIALIST**

Mrs. Dora Denoff, beauty specialist, is now located at the Wilson Hotel, and will give special attention to marcelling, hair dyeing, retracting, scalp treatments and facials. Marcelling 75c, retracting 25c. All work reasonably priced.

**RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT**

Whereas on the 2nd day of April the death angel took from our faithful member, Mrs. L. E. Tomlinson, her mother, Mrs. H. R. Markham.

Therefore, be it resolved that Munday Rebeccah Lodge No. 111 extend to the bereaved daughter and other relatives our hearty love and sympathy in their sad hour of grief and sorrow. We commend them to the God of all grace, who alone can sustain them in this dark hour of deep affliction, and may He heal and comfort their broken hearts.

Signed:

J. E. Edwards,  
Jewel Little,  
Lucille Collins, Com.

**CARD OF THANKS**

We want to thank the many good friends and neighbors for the many kindnesses shown during the long dark hours of our mother's illness. We feel so grateful to all of you, and may God's richest blessings rest upon each of you in our prayer.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Tomlinson,  
Miss Ruby Muse.

**WANT ADS**

**BATTERIES** \$9.95, guaranteed a year. Expert ignition service also at Bauman Motor Co.

WHEN in need of a monument see me. Can make delivery within ten days.—Mrs. A. U. Hathaway.

**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. 44tc

FOR truck service, call 112. 41-tf

DON'T forget bargain prices on Ford parts, accessories, tires and tubes at Bauman Motor Co.

DON'T forget bargain prices on Ford parts, accessories, tires and tubes at Bauman Motor Co.

WANTED—To furnish you with butter. Delivered every morning. Guaranteed to be fresh. Phone H. W. Stogner or write Mrs. W. E. Hammock, Rt. 3, Box 7, Munday. 5112p

**BATTERIES** \$9.95, guaranteed a year. Expert ignition service also at Bauman Motor Co.

FOR SALE—Bright, new re-cleaned sudan seed \$4.50 per hundred pounds, delivered, test shows no Johnson grass or noxious weeds present.—J. M. Craft, Knox City, Texas.

HOT bed sash for making flower beds at Musser Lumber Co.

FOR SALE—Prize-winning dwarf maize seed, compact head. This seed secured from Mr. Logan, county agent.—Egri Pruitt, Munday, Texas.

FOR RENT—New residence, 5 rooms and bath. Now under construction and will be finished this week. Located near Baptist church. Also 5-room residence near Maples Hotel.—J. A. Gaines.

FOR Trucking Service, Call Telephone 112.

**BATTERIES** \$9.95, guaranteed a year. Expert ignition service also at Bauman Motor Co.

TWO or three nicely furnished apartments for rent. Downstairs.—Mrs. Bolander, Telephone 219.

DON'T forget folks, we are here—we live here—next door to Nick Peysens Garage. We buy, sell and trade Furniture. We pay spot cash, or a cash value. We expect the same. We are friendly whether we trade at all or not.—Jim & Joe. 1-4p

Hot barbecue every Wednesday and Saturday at the Joe McGraw Market at McStay's Grocery. And don't forget that you can get pure pork sausage here always.

FOR SALE—A real nice young cow, with young calf.—George Isbell.

**RED HAIR AND BLUE SEA**

By **STANLEY R. OSBORN**  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY HENRY JAY LEE  
COPYRIGHT BY CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

had had all the canoes on the island brought together and set over these a guard of two men with rifles, himself waiting near.

Olive, she surmised, had expected secretly to obtain a canoe from a friend and so sail without destroying Burke's possible belief in the fictitious his dismay, had found this imposition. But the brown man, to possible. As daylight must not discover them ashore, he had

had no alternative save to take a canoe by force.

Under cover of the rain he had somehow managed to surprise, had bound the guards and got away without an alarm. He had hoped to prevent the chase thus made certain, by cutting rigging on the schooner; but, for some reason, had had to desist with little more than an hour or so of delay ensured.

One detail of Olive's panto-

mime explained perhaps why Burke had trusted the canoes to any guard but his own. He had been drinking heavily.

And so it was she responded with a cry when Olive, at last, clicking his tongue in chagrin, pointed astern.

No need for her eyes to seek out a tiny something against the sky to know that hie Lupa-a-Noa was come.

Continued next week

LOST, strayed or stolen—German Police dog, about one year old. Will pay reward for recovery.—Buel Bowden, at Cash Filling Station.

**Real Estate Bargains**

Six-room residence, all modern conveniences, located on one of the best streets in Munday, close in. Priced at \$3,500. \$1,000 cash will handle, balance easy terms at 8 per cent. Well

worth the money.

Business house and fixtures on pavement. Lot 30x122 feet. Fixtures are worth \$2,200. This proposition is worth investigation from an investment standpoint. Priced at \$6,000. Part cash, balance easy. If you are interested in a good investment we will be glad to talk to you about this proposition.

**Jones & Eiland**

- \* \* \* \* \*
- \* **RID CAMPBELL** \*
- \* Licensed \*
- \* Undertaker \*
- \* Modern Equipment \*
- \* Hearse and \*
- \* Ambulance \*
- \* Service Anywhere \*
- \* PHONES \*
- \* Day 201 Night 77 \*
- \* \* \* \* \*

**they're Here!**



All the newest Straws in both soft and hard finish, at a range of prices that will suit every purse. We have never shown so large a line as we are at this time, and we urge that you come and get yours while our stocks are complete and while you may have a large line from which to make your selection.

Included in our line are many straws imported from Italy, and they are of the newest shades and finishes. You must see them to appreciate them, so let us urge that you come in and make an inspection of our line before you purchase your new Spring Straw.

**Campbell Mercantile Company**  
MUNDAY, TEXAS

**LUMBER**

**E. B. TULL & SON**  
The Alley Rat Lumbermen

We play with the Rats and Bats—But Folks, we sure Pile the Lumber up for the Munday Cats and Kittens. So let us start yours.

We will be Glad to Serve You.

**E. B. Tull & Son**  
Munday, "YOURS FOR SERVICE" Texas