

**"Whoop! Where'd You Get 'Em--Who Made 'Em?"**

That is the all important question asked by the visiting little girl.

As quickly as a flash little Mary exclaims, "Why mama made these doughnuts and the cake, too, and she bought that celebrated flour, "Light Crust," the best in town, from Massie-Razor Grocery Company."

The full explanation is in the fact that a good cook used good flour for baking and the results were satisfactory.

**Massie-Razor Gro. Co.**

**Is Your Car Ready for Winter?**

Now is the time to have your car overhauled, or at least, adjusted, if you want it to perform to advantage during the cold winter months.

Preparing cars for winter service is a specialty with this garage.

**Barry & Wishon**  
North Side Square

It's difficult for any man to do too much for his wife. And perhaps that's the reason so many never try.

Never buy an oriental rug until it falls to pieces. As long as it holds together there is a question as to its genuineness.

**ROBS CALOMEL OF NAUSEA AND DANGER**

Medical Virtues Retained and Improved—Dangerous and Sickening Qualities Removed. Perfected Tablet Called "Calotabs."

The latest triumph of modern science is a "de-nauseated" calomel tablet known to the drug trade as "Calotabs." Calomel, the most generally useful of all medicines thus enters upon a wider field of popularity, purified and refined from those objectionable qualities which have heretofore limited its use.

In biliousness, constipation, headaches and indigestion, and in a great variety of liver, stomach and kidney troubles calomel was the most successful remedy, but its use was often neglected on account of its sickening qualities. Now it is the easiest and most pleasant of medicines to take. One Calotab at bedtime with a swallow of water—that's all. No taste, no griping, no nausea, no salts. A good night's sleep and the next morning you are feeling fine, with a clean liver, a purified system and a big appetite. Eat what you please. No danger.

Calotabs are sold only in original, sealed packages, price thirty-five cents for the large, family package; ten cents for the small, trial size. Your druggist is authorized to refund the price as a guarantee that you will be thoroughly delighted with Calotabs.—(Adv.)

**For Sale**  
Concrete store building 24x60 feet. Sealed bids one-fourth bid accompanied by check. Bids open Nov. 15th. Right to reject any and all bids.  
T. M. HANEY,  
W. S. TARVER,  
C. W. ROBERTS,  
Committee.

You never deal in self-praise? Of course you do, every time you call some other fellow a Mutt.

**BILL SAM'S DICTIONARY**



By J. L. MARTIN  
Bud Thompson, who has always considered himself a real wit, has been acting strangely ever since the circus came to Taterhill last fall. Bud's neighbors say that he makes his old hounds sit in a row while he walks on his hands and tells them funny stories. It cropped out last week that Bud is taking a correspondence course in "How to Be a Clown."  
CLOWN: A fool by profession, Bill Sam's Dictionary, page 287.

**FOARD CITY ITEMS**  
(By Special Correspondent)

Miss Eunice Dodd has gone to Wellington where she will teach this year. Miss Mattie Belle Choat is now boarding at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Crosnoe.

Carroll Thompson is still in Quanah where he went to have his eyes treated.

Mrs. John Sneider is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Belsher of Crowell visited Mr. and Mrs. Macumber recently.

W. C. McClellan went to Crowell last Saturday.

Dr. Frye, the Bible teacher of Simmons College, will preach in Foard City Sunday morning.

Next Sunday is Rev. Tankersley's regular day to preach in Foard City. He will also preach Saturday night. Jim Teal is on the sick list.

Judge Owens of Crowell visited the Foard City school one day last week.

The pupils of the ninth and tenth grades of the Foard City school have organized a literary society.

A Halloween party was given at the Foard City school building Wednesday night.

The small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Brown is very sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson of Electra are visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Fox.

We are sorry to report that the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hendrix is in the sanitarium at Crowell.

**WEST RAYLAND NEWS**  
(By Special Correspondent)

Alvin Williamson of Vernon is working for the Adkins' boys.

Raymus Wyatt and family of Vernon spent Saturday night and Sunday with relatives in this community.

Owen McLarty made a business trip to Vernon Monday.

Mrs. Albert Butler and children and Grandma Scales returned to Crowell Saturday where Mrs. Butler will visit for a short time before returning to her home at Eldorado.

The school started Monday with a very good attendance.

Owing to the rainy weather the past week there wasn't but a few at singing Sunday night. Next Sunday being first Sunday it will be in the afternoon.

Born to Buck Hudgens and wife the 27th, a new boy.

Rev. McNair of Thalia spent Saturday in the Eric Wheeler home.

Mrs. Elvy Parkhill was on the sick list last week.

**Hallowe'en Party**

Carrie Maurice Allee was hostess at a Hallowe'en party on Wednesday night. The guests were taken to the dining room where punch was served from a big black pot. Soon the lights were off and only the yellow candle was burning, and the witch came to read the fortune's of the guests.

Several contests carrying out the Hallowe'en spirit were enjoyed. Zell Saunders knew more "Ghosts of Famous People" than any one present. Catherine Clark was rewarded with a jack 'o lantern for pinning the stem on the pumpkin. Martha Schlagal proved she knew more women in the Bible than any one else, so she was given a stick of ribbon cane. Several of the girls got the apple from the tub of water.

Refreshments were served to about twenty-five guests. While they were being served ghost stories were told. Allison Self told the best one.

The decorations in living room and dining room were beautiful. There were oak leaves, red berries and sumac everywhere. Nuts and persimmons were scattered on the tables. Cats, witches, pumpkins peeped from many places. The lights from the lanterns and all the decorations gave a happy, joyous spirit to all the guests.—Contributed.

**MAIL POUCH WITH \$26,000 IS STOLEN**

Waco, Texas, Oct. 29.—An estimated loss of \$26,000 as the result of theft of registered mail at Cameron was reported from that city early Monday.

The loot was secured from a locked pouch in the mail wagon which left the Cameron postoffice for the depot Sunday night at 9 o'clock. When the clerk went for the mail for the train early Monday morning the pouch was missing.

Included in the mail is about \$5,000 worth of securities, such as draft and cotton receipts, which do not need indorsement.

The heaviest loser as result of the theft is a Cameron gin man, whose paper in the registered mail taken was \$11,000. The other losers are Cameron banks and wholesalers.

**Buck's Kerogas Stoves**



**New Perfection Stoves**

Every one is familiar with the Red Star Oil Stove picture. We omit the picture now to give more room for description of same. The Red Star oil stove is in a class by itself. No other stove has or can use the type of burner used by it—it is patented. Each burner contains 8½ pounds of cast iron. Absolutely no wicks of any kind to fool with. Each burner has two rings of intense blue flame instead of one. Each burner will only use one gallon of kerosene (or gasoline) in 19 hours continuous cooking heat. A six-burner stove will use 55 gallons in ordinary routine use in about 90 days. The Red Star oil or gas stove works winter or summer—no wicks to clean—no rings to replace.

Come in and let us give you a demonstration, or better, let us place it in your home on two weeks trial. We guarantee absolute satisfaction.

- Prices—  
6-Burner, while stock lasts ..... \$84.00  
5-Burner, only one left ..... \$69.50  
4-Burner ..... \$50.00

**W. R. WOMACK**  
FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKER

**ODD MATERIAL FOR SCULPTOR**

How Canova, One of the World's Great Masters, Started on the Road to Fame.

Antonio Canova, famous Venetian sculptor, first attracted attention by modeling a lion in butter. When nine years old he was placed in the household of a nobleman. His grandfather, a stone-cutter, had taught him the rudiments of carving.

One day the nobleman was giving a state dinner. The chief ornament for the table failed to arrive. The host was in despair. The boy set to work on a huge piece of butter and when the nobleman beheld a molded lion he was well pleased. The result was that Antonio was sent to take lessons in sculpture.

For four years he worked at his art in a cell underneath a monastery. At last he produced a statue which sent the art critics wondering. The Venetian senate sent him to Rome to study when he was twenty-three years old.

He hit upon a new and daring style and for a time every one in Rome scorned it. He worked for 20 years in extreme poverty but at last his work came to be recognized as that of a master.

**Ginners' Report**

The next report of the Government on cotton ginned in Foard County will show that prior to October 18, there were 1,949 bales, as compared with 5,329 for October 18, 1922.

**WRIGLEY'S**  
After Every Meal  
Have a packet in your pocket for ever-ready refreshment.  
Aids digestion.  
Allays thirst.  
Soothes the throat.  
For Quality, Flavor and the Sealed Package, get  
**WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT**  
THE FLAVOR LASTS

The fellow who bucks up seldom busts up.

"I am for men," declared Henry George, the late single tax advocate. Perhaps he was married.

Make friends with the little kids and you may learn what their dads thinks of you.

One fleeting smile is worth an eternity of grouch.

We can't tell you whether the church door swings outward or inward. Go yourself and find out.

When a stingy dog gets hold of a juicy bone he growls at every other dog in sight—just like some men.

**Small Profits and Quick Sales**

The above caption is our motto. What it means to you as a grocery buyer can only be appreciated after you have become one of our regular customers. It is the little you save on each bill that counts. You may not notice it much at the start, but in the course of a few months or a year the saving becomes dollars. That is worth while.

- Marechal Neil flour, 48-lb. sack at.....\$1.85
- Spuds, per bushel.....\$1.50
- Spuds, per peck.....40c
- 8-lb. Bucket of Lard, Swift Jewel.....\$1.50
- 21 Bars P. & G. Soap.....\$1.00
- 27 Bars Luna Soap.....\$1.00
- 3-lb. Bucket White Swan Coffee.....\$1.45
- 3-lb. Bucket First Pick Coffee.....\$1.20
- No. 2 Can Campbell's Pork & Beans.....10c
- Gallon Can Apricots.....60c
- Gallon Can Peaches.....60c
- Gallon Can Apples.....60c
- Post Toasties, per box.....15c
- 6 pounds of any kind of dried fruit.....\$1.00
- 25 lb. Box Dried Apricots.....\$3.00
- 25 lb. Box Dried Peaches.....\$3.00
- 25 lb. Box Dried Raisins.....\$3.00
- Pinto Beans, per lb.....11c
- 14 lbs. Fancy Rice.....\$1.00

**FOX & SON**  
In Ringgold Bldg.

# 30 Days Is Cash

Customers trading on 30 days time are considered the same as cash. Not many people care about being bothered with having to pay the delivery boy for every little grocery order when it is delivered. The prices we make on 30 days are the same as if the cash is paid over the counter. We are not expecting to lose on good 30-days customers, therefore we expect to have no losses to make up.

Just remember this one fact, that you can buy FIRST CLASS Groceries at this store on 30 days as cheap as they can be sold in town cash over the counter. As proof of that fact we give you the following prices:

White Billows Flour, per sack	\$1.85
Spuds, per bushel	\$1.45
Spuds, per peck	40c
Lard, 8-b. bucket	\$1.50
26 Bars Luna Soap	\$1.00
P. & G. Soap, 19 bars for	\$1.00
Gallon Apricots	60c
Gallon Peaches	60c
Gallon Apples	60c
6 lbs. any kind dried fruit	90c
Olive Oil Skin Soap, 4 bars for	25c
Post Toasties, per box	15c
Pinto Beans, per lb.	10c
Large Can Kraut, 2 for	25c
Half pound Hershy's Cocoa	25c
2 1/2 Gallon keg pickles	\$1.75

## Miller & Bain

At Elliott Stand, North Side

### Things to Think About

Passing the buck is a great game that is being worked to a frazzle, especially in the enforcement of the booze law.

Washington passes the buck to the states, and the states toss it back to Washington. Prosecuting attorneys are convinced that its enforcement is the duty of the police, and the police have a holy horror of depriving the prosecutors of that exquisite pleasure. Even many judges on the bench view it with aversion because they do not know which way the wind will blow at the next election.

In the meantime if you want to go anywhere and your car balks all you have to do is to get a boat and paddle along in the sea of booze.

Winter will soon be upon us again, nipping our ears and tingling our fingers and toes. But are we to let it go at that? Are we to plod along in the same old rut in this town, with never an effort to hoist ourselves out?

We ought to have some form of amusement and entertainment in which we can all take part—something that will keep the red blood pulsing through our veins—something that will create the pep of diversity that keeps us young instead of allowing us to grow old before our time.

Of course, we will have the usual number of private parties and social affairs in which a minority will participate. But that does not provide for the many who find but little to make life more enjoyable.

Why not a series of community affairs of some kind or other?

We have the people, we have the time, and we have the opportunity. Who will suggest the nature of the events?

"Who is responsible?" When anything goes wrong or is neglected in this town that is one of the first questions asked. It doesn't occur to us that possibly we, ourselves, are primarily responsible because of our failure to point out in advance means for the prevention of just such things.

Our duty does not end with the election of public officials. Having elected them, it is incumbent upon us to consult and advise and co-operate with them, to the end that those

### OLD BACHELOR IS FOUND DEAD ON QUANAH ROAD

Walter Stuart, 79 years old, was found dead along the Crowell road five miles from Quanah, early Thursday morning.

Mr. Davis, who started to his work in a gin here, came upon the old man whose death is supposed to have been caused by heart failure, and brought the body in.

Mr. Stuart was an old bachelor who had been traveling in a wagon most of his life. In his younger days

he had taught school. He was well preserved, and well liked. When dying he was on his way to Quanah in his wagon.

His sister, Mrs. Holden of Hamlin, was wired for, and instructions received to give the old gentleman a decent burial, and send the bill to Hamlin.

Mr. Stuart of Memphis, a nephew of the dead man, with his son-in-law, were the only relatives present at the funeral, which took place Saturday morning.—Quanah Tribune-Chief.

Use Yourself as Well as the Barber Uses You



## Buy Your Shaving Needs

Everything for an easy shave

# Fergeson Bros.

The Rexall Store

things that should be done will be done.

Children cry over spilled milk. Adults are expected to prevent the spilling by keeping the cork firmly in the bottle.

That is a rule that might well be applied to local affairs.

A friend reminds us that "fools rush in where angels fear to tread." And now we are just curious enough to wonder whether he goes in or stays out.

If you hear one person telling another that you are "a man without an enemy" you are justified in calling him on the spot. Only people without brains can qualify in that class.

### CATCHING FISH WITH POISON

Natives of Borneo Have Peculiar Method of Levying Toll on the Finny Tribe.

Along the tributary streams of the Rejang river, in the independent state of Sarawak, on the island of Borneo, the native Sedowans and Dyaks have a unique method of taking fish, and one much superior to dynamiting. Near the mouth of a creek a barrier of lattice-work is erected. In this space is left an opening wide enough to permit the canoes to pass through. After the boats go up the stream a net is placed across the opening. From 20 to 30 canoes engage in fishing. When the point is reached where operations are to begin, two small dugouts, which have been towed, are emptied of their liquid contents. This muddy-looking concoction is tuba poison, from the plant coculus indicus. The poison is made by pounding the root to shreds and then mixing with water in certain proportions known to the fishermen. Quick results are obtained. In about five minutes stupefied fish begin coming to the surface gasping for breath. The numbers increase with every passing minute. Standing up in their canoes the natives spear the helpless fish with great rapidity. In half an hour the boats are generally filled to capacity. How potent the tuba poison is may be realized by the fact that within half an hour after a few gallons have been poured in a good-sized creek, fish a mile and a half downstream are brought to the surface in considerable numbers. Where the tuba poison method is good is that the poison does not kill the fish—only stupefies them temporarily. Thus all not taken for food soon are normal again.

Getting a new wife is like buying an old car. It is not the first cost that counts.

There's a perfectly good reason why others do not always think as you do. Your brains are not in their heads.

Give your friends credit for knowing a few things. They could not be in your presence continually without learning something.

This world is composed of wise people, fools, and those in between. Select your own class.

For sale full blood Barred Rock pullets, also some choice cockerels of the Clint Thompson Ringlet strain hatched from eggs bought from him this year.—Mrs. W. Luke Johnson, Thalia, Texas. 19p

**DR. H. SCHINDLER**  
Dentist  
Bell Building  
Phone Number 82 2-Rings



## Powerful Giant Kerogas Burner

An important feature of Kerogas Burner Stoves is the new Patented Giant Kerogas Burner which may be had on any model. This Giant burner is for use when you want an intense flame quickly. Simple operation—instant control. Can be turned down for ordinary use.

Be sure you inspect Kerogas Burner Stoves at our store—insist on a demonstration. See for yourself—and compare it. You'll see the difference instantly.

# J. H. Self & Sons

HARDWARE THAT WEARS



## Close Prices Reduce Table Costs

No Kicking from Customers

That is a record of which we are proud. Our customers would "make a noise" quick enough if they had reason. But we do not give them reason to kick. We are constantly keeping THEIR table costs down by keeping OUR prices down. That is what they (and you) want—service at the right price. Try us for results.

# Matthews-Crawford Grocery Co.

Phone 263

THE FOARD COUNTY NEWS

KIMSEY & KLEPPER, Owners and Publishers

Entered at the Post Office at Crowell, Texas, as second class matter.

Crowell, Texas, November 2, 1923

One of our fellow craftsmen is "sorter" sore because somebody stole two of his editorials. Don't pay any attention to it; he is a mighty small thief and, if he never steals anything bigger than that he'll get by St. Peter on that count.

Has anybody an idea to advance as to how Crowell may be lifted above the high mud line? If there are none, then let's take the vote. All who wish to stay in the mud keep silent on the question. The result of the vote will be declared in 1924.

An exchange wants to know if there is any plan by which an able-bodied loafer can be put to work. The said exchange then remarks that there are enough of them in every town to cut the weeds and clean the streets. Not many of them in this country—never enough to keep the weeds down. They might clean the streets during dry weather, but if they had to do it now they would leave before breakfast.

A Canadian minister thinks that such songs as "When the Roll is Called Up Yonder," and "There Will Be Glory for Me," carry a sentiment that has been the cause of increase in suicides and insanity. According to our way of thinking it depends on who sings them. We have heard these same songs and many others sung at times after such fashion as that we thought we would die before they got through.

One way to disgust your friends is to "hang" around them and brag on them too much. A well-regulated wife, hitched to an otherwise good man, one who is a good provider and a good looker, will pine away and die, if fondled too much—or, do worse—run off with the guy who does not give a darn for her, but who merely wants to have what he chooses to designate as "romance" is his young and silly life.—Stamford Leader.

Pecan growing is spreading as one of the leading industries. Even in Paul's Valley, Okla., it has become a paying business. We think it would be well to plant more pecan trees in this country. We think if they are properly cared for during the first few years that they will do well. They would be profitable as shades as well as for their fruit. In many portions of the South the pecan tree is becoming more popular as a revenue producing tree.

"If all men were liars, just as all who oppose them say they are," says the Stamford Leader, "then the truth is a stranger never to return to this world." But all men are not liars who oppose them, then they are who say it, aren't they? But they say we are liars for saying that they are. So there you are. If we say that nobody lies, then we are the liars. What are we going to do about the matter? That somebody lies is a certainty, or else we don't know anything.

The rains for October have held on until they have really caused damage to cotton and feed. The month has had nearly ten inches, or practically an average of a third of an inch for each day in the month, and for the last two weeks it has failed to rain but few days, sometimes not more than a quarter. There is no use saying that people do not get tired of being cut off from the sunshine in this country. A few days of fair weather would be the most welcomed visitor we could have now.

Over in Alabama a hen laid an egg on the day the sun was in eclipse on which was molded the perfect outline of a sunflower. The event has caused quite a bit of interest locally. Some think the sun caused it; others think the hen's eating sunflower seed caused it. We would not pretend to say what put it there, but we do know that it means some awful calamity is going to happen. It's just like this: When McKinley was elected President a spider in Georgia wove his name in its web, and look what happened to him!

It is reported that of the hundreds of students in Harvard ninety have announced that they will enter business, 89 will study law, and on down the line, but not one proposes to make a farmer of himself. Why not go to school to learn how to farm? Is a knowledge of the crop producing elements of soil worth anything? Is the adaptability of certain plants to certain kinds of soil worth knowing? Besides, what harm does it do to teach a boy to think who intends to farm. It is one of the greatest of vocations and needs trained minds as well as practical knowledge to make the best out of farming.

Christmas Cards

A nice selection of Christmas Cards has arrived at the News office.

Place your order early, as they will not last long.

The News

THE HOODOO TABLE

By LILLIAN M. ROYCE

(© 1923, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

CHARLES HENRY, emerging from the kitchen of the Elite restaurant, nearly dropped his tray. The Hendersons, the ideal couple whom he was always quoting to his fiancée, Estelle, as an example of happy married life, were quarreling!

His experiment had worked only too well. He was convinced now that the little table for two in the corner exerted a mysterious influence over the patrons who occupied it. Ever since its installation, two days before, the married couples who sat there had argued bitterly all through luncheon.

This extra table had been placed before a single window at the back, looking out upon a row of small shops. It was to be used during the noon rush and had been assigned to Charles Henry in addition to his other duties.

The first day, Monday, Charles was sadly puzzled. No matter how good the food he brought, or how good service he gave, every married couple who occupied that little table went through a certain routine. The wife would glance out of the window, say something to her husband, and the war would be on. She was not always the victor, but in most cases she won out and would exit with a triumphant air, followed by a scowling husband who almost always neglected to leave a tip. Mr. Henderson, coming in with his business partner, enjoying his luncheon, and leaving a liberal tip, caused the only bright spot in an otherwise gloomy noon.

Tuesday a young couple who had been there once or twice before spied the little table and sat down. Charles was interested to see what effect being placed at the little table would have upon this pair of turtle doves, and when he returned with their orders both were too busy arguing to do justice to the meal. The young husband appeared very much upset and had rather a frightened look. It was plain Mrs. Newlywed had won the day. No tip.

This was getting serious. As soon as Charles found an opportunity after the luncheon customers had gone, he sat down at the table, which was the only way one could look down into the street; but the afternoon sun was shining and only a row of prosaic awnings met his searching gaze. Whatever it was, he thought, it only affected the married couples, for he remembered when a young man and woman, clerks in a near-by office and obviously only friends, had sat there.

The girl had begun a lively conversation, but happening to look out of the window, became so absorbed that the young man had said jokingly: "I'm here, you know!" She had smiled at that and resumed the conversation, but her eyes would stray to the window. The young man had looked out and remarked: "Well, of course I cannot hope to compete with a—." Here Charles was called by another customer, and missed the words that might have explained everything. The man had given Charles a liberal tip, and the two had gone out, still on most friendly terms.

Charles had decided that he would go through that back street after work that night, but he was late, and a street car just passing, he swung aboard. Time enough to investigate later.

And this was Wednesday noon. Mr. Henderson had come in with his wife and Charles had deliberately led them to the mysterious table. Would the spell work on a devoted couple like the middle-aged Hendersons, who never quarreled and, indeed, never argued, even about the prices, and whose smiles seemed to appreciate both the food and Charles' devoted services?

It never certainly would and had! As Charles came through the swinging back door he saw Mr. Henderson, red-faced and angry, arguing with his wife, who sat, white but determined, looking longingly out the window. Neither ate a great deal, and they soon left. For the first time in years no tip lay beside Mr. Henderson's plate.

Something must be done. The extra table made more work, and with no tips and the mysterious effect upon his patrons Charles was becoming alarmed.

That night being his night off he called on Estelle and told her of the hoodoo table and the spell it cast. He suggested that she come in the next day with her sister and perhaps she could solve the mystery.

"If you succeed," he said rashly, "I'll make you a present of anything you wish."

Thursday the two girls came early and seated themselves at the little table. When Charles brought their orders he said: "Have you discovered anything?"

On the pretense of having the window opened Estelle rose from her chair and Charles sat for a moment in her place. The awnings across the street were up now and, looking down where Estelle directed, Charles saw a window filled with attractive hats. In the center, below the name "Madame Elise," was a large placard: "BARGAINS IN IMPORTED MILLINERY"

"And the present!" faltered Charles, but alas, he already knew too well what the answer would be.

"Why, one of madame's hats, of course," chirped Estelle, and the hoodoo table had added another male victim, this time a single one, to its list of victims.

How's Your Coal Pile?

YOU CAN MAKE IT LAST LONGER BY USING A

Cole's

Or

Great Western Hot Blast Heating Stove

MORE HEAT with less coal

M. S. Henry & Co.

THE HOUSE OF SERVICE

Spiders Mostly Deaf and Dumb.

Whether insects can hear is a disputed question. Early writers say this sense would seem to be highly developed in spiders and certain other insects because some species not only make musical sounds but also are great lovers of music. However, no truth can be accredited to those old romantic stories in which the hero, confined in a dungeon, charmed spiders with sweet music and prognosticated weather by observing their behavior.

Recent experiments show that spiders are not only deaf, but most of them are dumb, only a few being able to make sounds. Much has been written about the sense of hearing in insects, but critics still contend that it has never been demonstrated beyond a doubt that any insect can really hear.

Live Longer in the South.

The climate of the sunny South, a newspaper article says, is more favorable to longevity than are the rigors of the North. In 1920, according to government records, nine people in Memphis, Tenn., had attained the age of 100 years or more, while Boston had only one centenarian. Other cities of North and South had similarly contrasting records. "In Mexico," the article continues, "there are more than one thousand living centenarians, and that amazingly large ratio of one in every seventeen thousand, perhaps not exceeded by any other country on the globe, probably is due to the mild highland climate and the easy going habits of the great generality of the people, with their custom of an after-lunch nap or siesta."—From the Outlook.

Arkansas Apples

I have made a good buy in apples and am giving the benefit of this buy to my customers, making only a small profit, hoping to move this stock out as fast as possible. Come and buy your apples while they are cheap—\$1.50 per bushel.—E. J. Smith, the shoe man. 19p

\$100 SALARY

Times are prosperous, positions plentiful. Our scholarships guarantee \$75 to \$100-a-month positions or your money back. Ten times as many position as graduates. Write today for Guarantee Contract, finest catalog in the South and SPECIAL OFFER 10. Address Draughon's Practical Business College at either place below. 21p



At the Christian Science Chapel Services are held at the Christian Science chapel every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8:15 p. m. Subject for Sunday, Nov. 4, "Everlasting Punishment." The public is cordially invited to attend.

ASPIRIN Say "Bayer" and Insist!



Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product prescribed by physicians over twenty-two years and proved safe by millions for Colds, Headache, Toothache, Lumbago, Earache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain, Pain. Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Drug-gists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid. 186-F

Adding machine paper at News.

Knox City Sanitarium

A nice quiet homelike place, where you can have the comforts of a home with the advantages of a light, sanitary, up-to-date operating room ready for any emergency. Under the care of the best of nurses with my careful personal attention. T. S. EDWARDS, Surgeon

INSURANCE

Fire, Tornado, Hail, Etc. Mrs. A. E. McLaughlin

Dr. Hines Clark

Physician and Surgeon

Office Russell Building over Owl Drug Store

Office Tel. 27 Res. Tel. 62

Labeled Coal Spot Cash

Have Sunshine Maitland and Nigger Head Lump—deep shaft Colorado coal. Good as the best and "better'n" the rest.

All Kinds of Feed and Hay

ALLEE FEED STORE

# Security--Stability


## Back Your Deposits Here

You may have implicit confidence in this Bank, trust it with your funds, accept any advice from its officers.

It is an institution organized and run for safety, the convenience, the advantage of its friends and customers.

Your account is invited here on the basis of a more friendly, helpful service than is customary in our lines.

THE BANK THAT BACKS THE FARMER



**THE BANK OF CROWELL**  
(UNINCORPORATED)

CAPITAL 100000.00 CROWELL, TEXAS

J.W. BELL, PRESIDENT  
T.N. BELL, ACTIVE V. PRES.  
G.S. BELL, CASHIER

### Local and Personal

Phone local news items to 43.

Luther Whatley is here from Lamesa.

Lewis Sloan came home last Saturday from Lubbock.

Phone any news items you may know to News--43.

Mrs. Lawrence Kimsey is visiting relatives in Fort Worth.

We will re-line your old heating stove.—M. S. Henry & Co.

For Sale—A 4-room residence in north part of Crowell.—Ben Greening. 20p

Get an Edison Mazda light bulb and you will see the difference.—M. S. Henry & Co.

Get a sack of Marechal Neil Flour at Fox & Sons. Every sack guaranteed. It's good stuff.

Lost—A disc off of drill between P. O. Williams' and cemetery. Finder will be rewarded.—J. J. Brown, Crowell. 19p

For Sale—Full blood Rhode Island Reds, cockerels, hens and pullets, \$1.00 each.—Mrs. O. M. Grimm, Route 2, Thalia, Texas. 21p

Blank notes for sale at News office.

Fresh milk cow for sale.—Mrs. B. F. Whitfield.

A heating stove for every purpose.—M. S. Henry & Co.

Wanted—Some damaged wheat. Phone the Halsell ranch.

Have that old broken piece welded like new.—Swaim's Garage.

Let us show you something in the line of heating stoves.—M. S. Henry & Co.

Cream, chickens and eggs wanted. Will pay the highest market price.—Matthews-Crawford Gro. Co. 1f

Joe Fowler of Harrold was here this week visiting R. J. Roberts and family. He returned to Harrold yesterday.

G. W. McKown returned last week from a month's visit with his brother, J. H. McKown, and family at Portales, N. M.

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Beverly returned Monday from a visit of three weeks with relatives at McKinney and other places in that vicinity.

J. R. Alice and family and Mrs. J. M. Alice returned last Saturday from a visit to the State Fair at Dallas. The trip was made by auto and the return was made difficult on account of the big rains.

Two good typewriters for sale.—M. S. Henry & Co.

We have a heating stove that will suit you.—M. S. Henry & Co.

For Rent—Furnished or partly furnished house.—W. F. Kirkpatrick. 1f

If you want a typewriter we have two good ones.—M. S. Henry & Co.

We have an Edison Mazda light bulb for every purpose.—M. S. Henry & Co.

W. E. Hallmark was here from Holiday Saturday and Sunday visiting relatives. He returned Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. H. W. Burress returned home Sunday from a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Harris, of Des Moines, N. M. She was met in Vernon by Mr. Burress.

Mrs. Claude Adams and son, Staton, returned Wednesday from Gainesville where they had been for two weeks on account of the serious illness and death of T. W. Staton, Mrs. Adams' father.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Ferguson returned the latter part of last week from a visit with relatives in Waco, having made the trip overland. Mr. Ferguson said it began raining on them at Wichita Falls and they encountered considerable mud before reaching home.

Mrs. Frank W. Berna of Houston, who had been here for several weeks visiting her sister, Mrs. Chas. R. Ferguson, left Monday for her home. She was accompanied as far as Chilli-cothe by Mrs. Ferguson and another sister, Mrs. Robert Leonard, who returned to Crowell Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Allison and daughter, Frances, and Miss Lurlyne Cunningham visited the McGonagle family at Elmer Sunday, returning Monday. They say Mr. McGonagle and family are going to remove from Elmer to near San Angelo, where "Mac" will continue his services with the Orient Railroad.

G. C. McGown left his wife in Fort Worth, where she has recently undergone an operation for appendicitis and hernia. She did not take a general anesthetic and was on the operating table three hours. She is doing as well as might be expected and as soon as she is able she will be taken to the home of her parents, who live in Fort Worth.—Baylor County Banner.

The News learned only a few days ago of the marriage of Mrs. B. F. Allison of Charlie to Mr. Willis Pinkerton, also of Charlie. Mr. Pinkerton was the partner of Mr. Allison in the drug business in that town before Mr. Allison's death about three years ago. The marriage took place about two months ago. This is an item of interest to Crowell people, since Mrs. Allison was once a resident of Crowell and is well known here.

**MATTRESS MAKING**

I will be here for a while yet making mattresses. Bring your work in within the next few days, if possible.—Tarver's Factory. 1f

Service

Value

Quality

# Men--Attention!

### NOFADE SHIRTS

For a dress shirt we have the NOFADE line and in the collar of each of these shirts is NOFADE which means that if any of these shirts should fade you get another free. They retail no higher than any standard line of shirts, selling from \$1.50 to \$5.00 per shirt. With or without collars, all sizes, all colors. New lot just arrived in genuine English broad-cloth, assorted colors for \$3.50 each.

### ALL-WOOL SUITS

Our 290 gauge all-wool blue and brown serge suits that were made by the manufacturer to retail for \$35.00, we believe can not be equaled at our special leader price of \$25.00. We are making a hit with these values and we invite comparison.

### ARMY WOOL UNDERWEAR

We bought some army wool merino two-piece underwear at a price and we are passing the saving on to you. This underwear sells regularly for around \$2.50 per garment. Our price is \$1.50. Buy now before sizes are broken.

### GOOD BUYS FOR \$5.00

We made some good buys in different things to retail for \$5.00. Men's moleskin, leather lined coat, knit collar and sleeves, 6 button, dandy value for \$5.00. Men's heavy rope, all-wool coat sweater in brown, a real value for \$5.00. Men's all-leather, straight last dress shoes, cordovan, kid, made by Brown—can't be beat for \$5.00.

### BEST BRANDS

The best brands in any goods are cheapest in the long run. Just a few of the best brands in stock at our store—3X Stetson Hats, Kirschbaum clothes, Nofade shirts, Holeproof socks, Edwin Clapp Shoes, Bradley sweaters, Sure-Fit caps, Kelly Hand made boots.

All sizes men's and ladies rubber boots, one buckle overshoes and rubbers with straps. This bad weather phone us, and we will send them by parcel post. Come to see us.

# Self Dry Goods Co.

One Price

Cash Only

### AYERSVILLE NEWS (By Special Correspondent)

Oran Sutton of Haslet, Texas, came in Saturday to visit his aunt, Mrs. Alphas McGinnis.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Johnson and baby of near Talmage were visiting relatives here Sunday and spent the night with Hugh Shultz and family.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Burrow spent Monday with Greek Davis and wife.

Clyde Graham and family have moved to Margaret.

Mrs. Charlie Blevins gave a quilting Wednesday of last week and the following ladies were present: Mesdames J. H. Ayers, Harriston, Curtis Bradford, Zee Marlow, Mattie Taylor, J. A. Smith, Bessie Davis and Ethel Shultz. The ladies had a very pleasant visit together and quilted two quilts for Mrs. Blevins.

C. T. Shultz, wife and little daughter, Mildred, of Dallas came up Wednesday of last week for a visit with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Shultz. They came through in their Ford but on account of heavy rains they returned home on the train Tuesday of this week and their car will be driven home by some of the relatives later.

### At the Christian Church

Next Sunday, November, 4th, 1923.

We are hoping that the weather is sufficiently settled by Sunday so every member and friend of the church can attend Bible School and church services next Sunday. We have very fine news for all who attend that day. Bro. Smith will make his report of the convention proceedings at the morning hour, and we will have a short but timely message. We will preach at Vivian at 3:30 p. m. maybe.) That depends on the condition of the roads.

Christian Endeavor at 6:00 p. m. Preaching at 7:00 p. m.

Let every member try his dead level best to be at every service on time, with a prepared heart and lesson.

We are looking for you.  
In His name.  
P. R. HUCKLEBERRY, Pastor.

There's a difference—it's an Edison Mazda light bulb.—M. S. Henry & Co.

Be sure pure water goes into your battery. We have it.—Swaim's Garage.

Stock tubs, barrels, cisterns, flues and all kinds of tin and pipe work.—T. L. Hayes. 1f

We are headquarters for Edison Mazda light bulbs. Get one and you will see the difference.—M. S. Henry & Co.

Mrs. M. E. Lanier returned to her home in Knox City the first of the week after a visit of a few days with her son, J. H. Lanier, and family.

## 'Stinginess' Is Not 'Thrift!'

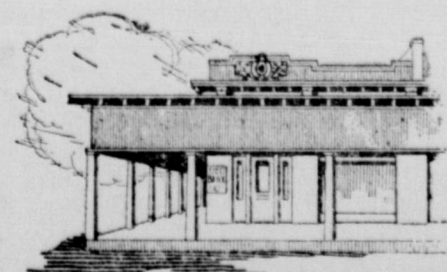
A man may cut off his nose to spite his face. He may stop the clock to save time, but in neither case will the results be satisfactory.

Hoarding money in a tin can or the old sock or elsewhere, is not thrift—money hid away can do no work—cannot build.

Not stinginess, but careful spending, is true thrift.

Making every dollar spent count and banking the difference. That is true economy.

This bank works for its patrons as well as for its own interests.



M.L. HUGHSTON, ACTIVE VICE-PRES.  
SAM CREWS, CASHIER  
G.M. THACKER, ASST. CASHIER


# THE FIRST STATE BANK

CROWELL, TEXAS

# Don't Have a Cold

The time of year is coming when one must guard his health more carefully than ordinarily. Especially is it so during such damp, wet weather as we have been having. We have remedies that will arrest a cold in its early stage and save you much annoyance and perhaps serious illness. Play safe. When you feel yourself taking a cold come in and let us help you stop it. Keep your health and be happy.

ACCURACY SERVICE COURTESY



**Owl Drug Store**  
T.P. REEDER, MGR.  
PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST

PENSLAR AGENCY CROWELL, TEXAS PHONE 27

**Nothing Doing, Dave**

David Lloyd-George, war time prime minister of Great Britain, has been royally received and entertained in the United States.

But what is the secret purpose behind Mr. Lloyd-George's visit? Why the rapid and extensive tour of our great cities? Why so many and such vigorous speeches dealing with European conditions as they are and as they might be if we would undertake the job of pulling foreign nations from under the weight of foreign folly?

The distinguished statesman assured us that he came without mission, and that may be true. But if he didn't come with a mission he annexed one about as soon as he reached American soil.

We strongly suspect that the elo-

quence of Mr. Lloyd-George has been devoted to the difficult task of coaxing us into the European swim.

But the waters are too cold. It's no place for us.

Nothing doing in this town, you say? Then it is time for you to start something. You are just as much a citizen of this town as is anyone else. It is just as much your duty to start something as it is the duty of any other citizen. You are just as much responsible for "nothing doing" as are your friends and neighbors. Take the thought home and think it over. After it has sunk in something else may pop out—and then there will be something doing in town.

The father who ignores other people's children should not feel peeved when his own ignore him.

**What of the Future?**

The science of the white race is doing its utmost to free the Asiatic races of blights that have been their curse for countless centuries. Much progress has been accomplished, although as yet only the surface has been scratched.

In China especially millions of people die annually from the plague and like causes. These lives might be saved if the Asiatic nations would adopt and enforce the sanitary methods in vogue in the western world.

The Panama canal zone was a deadly plague spot when General Goethals went there to dig the big canal. Money and American medical officers have since transformed it into one of the healthiest spots in Latin America.

It is just such a transformation that science is endeavoring to create among the Asiatic peoples, and eventually it will succeed.

And what then?

In Asia they breed like fleas, but the plague sweeps them off about as rapidly as they arrive. That is about the only thing that keeps down the population—that prevents it from literally running away with itself.

When western methods are introduced and the death rate is kept down to normal it is only a question of time when the white races will be only a handful as compared to the yellow and the brown and the black men.

Are we, as humanitarians, forging the weapon with which we are to be ultimately conquered or destroyed?

It's an interesting question and worth careful consideration.

**A Question of the Hour**

Birth control is becoming a burning question in many sections of the country, especially in the large cities. It has staunch advocates and bitter denouncers. It is praised and damned, but keeps right on climbing into the limelight and demanding consideration.

Without birth there can be no new human life, of course; but with too many births in a family life often becomes a long existence of misery and disappointment.

The opponents of birth control claim that it is criminal and contrary to the laws of God. Its advocates contend that it is the true solution of the future of the white race.

It is undoubtedly true that a poor family overburdened with children faces only poverty and endless drudgery. The children do not receive the care and attention they require and to which they are entitled. A high school education is about all that such a child can expect, and many are deprived of even that. And illiteracy can hardly hope to cope with trained intelligence and enlightenment.

The parents in such a family are overburdened with work, are denied many of the pleasures of life, and are often without necessary medical attention.

And yet, is birth control contrary to the laws of God?

Within the next few years it will be one of the dominant questions before the American people.

Like the snowball, it gathers size as it rolls along.

**Natural Smoke Screen.**

The artesian, a deep-sea prawn, has a method of lighting that gives the appearance of a multitude of smoke rings. When excited by the nearness of an enemy the prawn ejects respiratory water in tiny squirts and into this stream the luciferin is forced from countless glands opening into the stream by fine ducts. As the chemicals combine, puffy clouds of luminous particles float in the sea. This is the "smoke screen" provided by nature.

The species of luminous fish, called "photophorus," has a dimmer system in an inside chamber that burns continuously. When the fish wishes to shut off the light, he causes a black pigmented curtain to slide down over the light cell opening like an eyelid. The light organ preserves its luminousness even when removed and is used by fishermen of the islands of Banda, about 800 miles southeast of the Philippines as bait for night fishing.—Indianapolis News.

**THE GRAY LADY**

By CLARISSA MACKIE

(© 1922, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

PAUL DARROW smiled as he shrugged into his raincoat and picked up a soft cloth hat. From the window of his small bachelor apartment he saw the Gray Lady next door braving the spring shower, bending over her flower beds, clad in a woolly gray coat and a floppy gray felt hat that hid a probably gray head.

"She is certainly a dear old thing," thought Paul, a bit tenderly perhaps. "She will catch her death in this rain—rheumatism will cripple her busy little feet—what is she trying to do?" He was passing the place now and the Gray Lady, with her back to him, was struggling with some tender seedlings beaten down by the heavy drops.

"Help!" shrieked the Gray Lady. "Hiram—Dan—" Her voice was drowned in a rush and splashing of water. Paul was not waiting for the tardy henchmen, Hiram and Dan, to appear. He turned back and ran up the garden walk, to pick up a half-drowned little woman. A bursted copper leader pipe from the roof was pouring out a small cataract of water, drowning the young plants.

"Please take me into the house," said his burden faintly, and when Paul reached a side entrance there was an excited stirring of several servants. A strong-armed maid received the dripping mistress and bore her out of sight, and a very pompous butler eyed him suspiciously.

"Better send some one to mend that leak," remarked the dazed hero, as he went out to pick up his umbrella and brief case.

"Haw!" ejaculated the butler, as he closed the door gently.

Later, at his office, Paul found his papers wet and damaged to some extent, but with the aid of his secretary, they were recopied, and so at night he was able to carry them home once more for perusal. It had stopped raining and the sun was drawing out the fragrance from every growing thing, even from the earth itself.

He wondered if the Gray Lady had recovered from her fright and would be working among the flowers. He pondered the propriety of calling there and inquiring about her health. This matter was decided for him.

When he reached the hedge the pompous butler panted down the path toward him.

"Ow, sir!" puffed the man.

"Are you calling me?" asked Paul.

"Yes, sir; if you please, sir, Miss Little wished to know if you would be so kind as to step inside a moment. It's about the matter of the water pipe, sir," he explained loftily.

"Very well," said Paul briefly, and followed the man around to the front entrance of the low, wide-spread house. In a few moments he was bowing before a pretty, slender, dark-eyed girl who sat near a tea table. She arose and held out a little bronzed hand.

"I hope you don't mind my sending Harking after you, Mr.—"

"Darrow," he supplied, taking the sun-kissed hand. "I hope your mother, or perhaps it is your aunt, has not suffered any ill effects from the shower this morning?"

"My—mother? My aunt? Ah, no, indeed, Mr. Darrow; they are quite well; in fact, they are both enjoying a week or two at Lakewood. I wanted to thank you for your kind help this morning. My poor little seedlings were quite drowned, poor things." She had turned to the table and was pouring him a cup of tea.

"I have been interested in your garden ever since I have lived in Mrs. Vivian's house," remarked Paul, as he drank tea and ate the delicious cakes she offered, "or is it your grandmother's garden, Miss Little?"

She opened wide her eyes. He was thrilled to notice they were big and brown and long-lashed. "My grandmother?" she repeated breathlessly. "It used to be my grandmother's garden—I call it mine now."

"I am afraid I have quite fallen in love with the little old lady who trips about among the flowers," he laughed shyly as he put his empty cup on the table. "I have seen her in all weathers, and I have built up some pretty romances about her. While the snow was still on the ground she was brushing it away and peering for the first crocus."

"Little old lady—what little old lady?" she asked, for her mother and aunt were tall, stately women.

"The little lady in gray—I call her the Gray Lady." Paul was embarrassed now.

Suddenly Miss Little laughed delightfully; she dimpled and blushed to the roots of her soft dark hair. "Why, Mr. Darrow, how amusing! There is no little old lady excepting myself!"

"You?"

"You have been deceived by the old gray things I wear around. Mother and auntie are quite scandalized by my appearance, but they are dear old nags. It was my life you saved from the flood this morning, and your visions of rheumatism—"

"Help!" choked Paul feebly. "Have another cup of tea and then you may come out and see my garden," she smiled graciously.

They did walk in the garden, Paul and his Gray Lady, but it was almost a whole year before he could really call her his own.

**GROCERIES**

This store believes that any merchant is entitled to a legitimate profit, should sell only first-class merchandise, should be able and willing to grant his customers any accommodation consistent with good business.

This store carried on charge accounts through the spring and summer more than two hundred people that could not borrow a dollar and could not patronize a CASH STORE.

This store never has cut off any man that they agreed to furnish until his crop was made this fall.

We believe that we are entitled to these same people's cash trade this fall, believing that we propose to meet any and all competition made by any one for cash, you will find that we will sell anything in our line for cash just as cheap or cheaper than any store in town. Try and see.

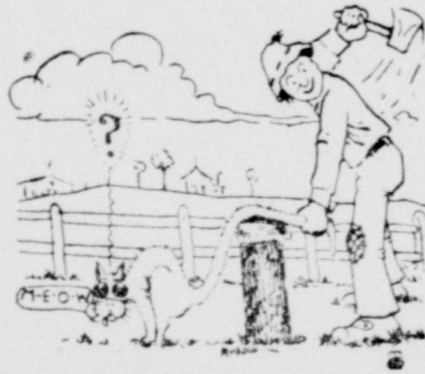
One other thing—get your credit next spring, when you are out of money, where you spend your cash this fall.

We will sell to our customers only next spring on charge accounts and not to CASH CUSTOMERS.

**Russell Gro. Co.**

QUALITY GROCERIES  
WE BUY COTTON

**To Make a Long  
Story Short**



The Sanitary Market is the proper place to buy your meats.

Sanitary Market Q. R. Miller, Propr.

Hot and Cold Baths First Class Shines

**The City Shaving Parlor**

An Up-to-Date Shop  
In Every Particular

C. T. SCHLAGAL, Proprietor

**TIRES**

I have all sizes and can fit your car with a good standard tire at a very low price. I buy them in large quantities and can sell them much cheaper than the man that just buys a few at a time. Every tire in the house bears a standard guarantee. No gyps. Come in and look them over.

QUICK SERVICE STATION  
Northeast Corner Square

**Better Than Pills  
For Liver Ills.**

**RTonight**

to tone and strengthen the organs of digestion and elimination, improve appetite, stop sick headaches, relieve biliousness, correct constipation. They act promptly, pleasantly, mildly, yet thoroughly.

Tomorrow Alright



**Quality Lumber**

When you build your house you want to feel that you are receiving a dollar's worth of lumber for every dollar you put into it.

The best carpenter in the world can not build a good house out of poor lumber, therefore your house will be no better than the lumber you put into it.

When you build a house of the material you get from us you can rest assured that the quality of the material is right.

We have photographs and plans of the latest patterns which we will be glad to show you when you get ready to build.

Remember our paint, too, is the kind that stands the hardest weather and always looks good. It's Sewall's.

**Cicero Smith Lbr. Co.**

R. J. ROBERTS, Manager

**MILL PRODUCTS**

OF ALL KINDS  
**CREAM OF WHEAT**

Highest Patent Flour  
First in Quality--Most Reasonable in Price

**BELL GRAIN COMPANY**  
Phone No. 124

When you need anything hauled think of us. Our line of work is exclusively

**DRAYAGE**

**A. T. Schooley**

Day Phone 199 Night Phone 88

**Feed and Hay Phone 159**

When you want Feed of any kind you will find it at my store. All kinds of Hay, Oats, Chops, and all kinds of Cow Feed.

Also will pay the highest prices for Poultry and Hides—Call 159

**A. L. JOHNSON Crowell, Texas**

**Gas, Oil and Greases**

FOR TRACTORS and AUTOMOBILES

**TEXHOMA OIL COMPANY**

W. B. WHEELER, Agent

Phone 324 Residence Phone 252  
Office at Quick Service Station

**Adding Machine Paper for Sale at**

**Foard County News Office**



## Pointing the Way

To some **real** values in Men's Hats; Boys Suits, Sweaters, Caps, Shoes.

The **HAT** is the most important single item of man's apparel, if he would be well dressed, and we are exceptionally proud of our Hat Department this season. Bring your heads in and let us fit them. We have the style, shape, color, size and price to suit you, no matter how particular you are.

Neither have we overlooked the **SCHOOL BOY'S** best interest, and the values we quote here are not beatable, no matter where you go.

Boys Suits, 2 pair trousers . . . . .	\$10.95	Boys' Shoes . . . . .	\$4.95
Boys Suits, 2 pair trousers . . . . .	\$12.45	One lot Men's Suits, \$25 value . . . . .	\$18.95
Boys Suits, 2 pair trousers . . . . .	\$8.45	One lot Men's Suits .	\$31.95
Boys Caps, 75c to . . .	\$2.25	One lot Men's Suits .	\$32.50
Men's Hats \$3.45 to \$11.50		One lot Men's Suits .	\$34.50
Boys' Sweaters . . . . .	\$3.95	One lot Men's Suits .	\$37.50
Boys' Sweaters . . . . .	\$4.95	Men's Florsheim Shoes . . . . .	\$10.00
Boys' Sweaters, heavy	\$6.45	Men's Brown Straight Last . . . . .	\$6.45
Boys' Shoes . . . . .	\$3.95	Men's Brown English Last . . . . .	\$5.85

## The Crowell Dry Goods Co., Inc.

The Home of Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes

### MRS. C. R. FERGESON COMPLIMENTS GUESTS

On Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 24, Mrs. C. R. Ferguson delightfully entertained with a "42" party complimentary to her sisters, Meses. Robert Leonard of Memphis, Tenn., and Frank Berna of Houston.

The reception suite was attractively adorned with ferns, chrysanthemums and zinnias of a yellow hue and the Hallow'en motif was carried out in the decorations, score cards and refreshments.

Players for six tables were the personnel of the party. The head fav-

or went to Mrs. J. A. Johnson. Dainty gifts were also presented to the honorees. At the close of the games a delectable salad course was served.

Guests for this occasion were: Meses. L. A. Andrews, H. K. Edwards, R. C. Campbell, T. E. Womack, G. D. Self, M. S. Henry, R. L. Kincaid, J. A. Johnson, Baxter Johnson, J. R. Beverly, A. Y. Beverly, S. T. Crews, S. P. Ferguson, H. E. Ferguson, M. L. Hughston, N. J. Roberts, A. Brian, H. Schindler, M. O'Connell, S. S. Bell, Robert Leonard, Memphis, Tenn., Frank Berna, Houston, and Miss Lot-

### ARE UNTOLD CENTURIES OLD

Interesting Speculation as to What Really Are the Most Ancient Things on Earth.

Writing of the oldest thing in the world, an English antiquarian says: "I would say that from a geological point of view the igneous or fire-fused rocks composing the mountain ranges of Norway and Scotland easily hold the first place, as being among the oldest matter on the surface of the globe, dating considerably before the rock-masses which went to build up the lofty mountain chains of the Alps, Andes and Himalayas. Specimens of such rocks may be seen in the excellent museum of mineralogy in Jermyn street. From a biological standpoint the remains of primitive seaweeds and shellfish, preserved as fossils in the early stratified rocks, represent the most ancient forms of life on earth. These are to be seen in the British museum. Lastly, the most venerable remains of human agency are represented by the stone implements of prehistoric man, first discovered and recognized as such by the famous French savant, Boucher de Perthes, in the river-drifts and gravels of the Somme. Specimens of these rude weapons and tools are on view in almost every museum."

### Garibaldi's Love of Animals.

George Macaulay Trevelyan, author of an old book about the Italian patriot, tells this story about his love of animals:

"The tenderest of the brave, he took thought not only for men and women, but for the joys and sufferings of animals. Ever since the day when, as a child, he had cried over the wounded grasshopper, he was brother to every living thing. He could not endure that a bird should be caged, nor allow an animal to be struck in his presence. It pained him even to see flowers plucked, or a bough wantonly broken."

"During his dictatorship in Naples, in 1860, he spent, in trying to remedy the condition of the cab-horses, much time which others thought he should have given to tasks of government in time of crisis; and in the following year, when he was the most famous man in Europe, he thought it natural to go out at night in the rain to seek a strayed lamb among the rocks and brushwood of Caprea."

### PINCHOT THE IMAGE OF "OLD MAN TEXAS"

Austin, Texas, Oct. 27.—"With my new hat adorning his head, Governor Gifford Pinchot of Pennsylvania is an exact image of John Knott's cartoon of Old Man Texas in The Dallas News and I am sending the hat to him in accordance with a promise I made Mrs. Pinchot," said Gov. Pat M. Neff of Texas. Incidentally, the Texas Governor wrote Mrs. Pinchot advising that the hat was en route and expressing the hope that the Pennsylvania chief would look like a "real Democrat" even though he is the Governor of the strongest Republican State.

The Governors of Texas and Pennsylvania have the same size head and their hats are interchangeable. Gov. Pinchot posed in Gov. Neff's new hat and Mrs. Pinchot admired her distinguished husband to such an extent that the Texas executive gallantly volunteered to donate the lid. It was purchased on Friday, Oct. 12, to be worn especially on the Eastern trip. It is black and of large alpine design, not being the usual Texas five-gallon affair.

### Neff's Letter

Gov. Neff's letter to Mrs. Pinchot follows:

"While you, Gov. Pinchot and I were standing at the railroad station at West Baden, preparatory to our Washington trip, you remarked that my hat would not only look better on Gov. Pinchot than his hat, but that my hat would be more becoming to him than it was to me. To prove the correctness of your observation, you put my hat on him and I at once realized that it certainly did improve his looks. In fact, it helped his appearance so much, making him look at least on the outside so much like a real Democrat, that I felt it my duty to do whatever I could to assist you in making him look his best.

"Animated by this laudable ambition, I told you that I would send you the hat on my return to Texas with the distinct understanding that you would assume full responsibility for seeing that the Governor wore it to the next National Republican convention.

"Therefore, I am forwarding to you by today's express this 'Texas sombrero,' charging you with the duty of seeing to it that Governor Pinchot wears this hat when he goes to the Republican convention next year. You can not tell what will happen when you make a distinguished Republican appear, to a casual observer, as a real Democrat.

"With greetings from the Governor of the largest Democratic State in the Union to the Governor of the strongest Republican State in the Union, and with good wishes to you, I am, etc."

### THE STATE OF TEXAS, To the Sheriff or any Constable of Foard County—Greeting:

You are Hereby Commanded to summon The Emerald Oil Company, a corporation, by making publication of this Citation once each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in a newspaper published in the nearest county to said Foard County, Texas, to appear at the next regular term of the County Court of Foard County, to be holden at the court house thereof, in Crowell, Texas, on the 1st Monday in December, A. D. 1923, the same being the 3rd day of December, A. D. 1923, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 8th day of August, A. D. 1923, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said court No. 252, wherein R. A. Farmer is plaintiff, and The Emerald Oil Company, a corporation, is defendant, and said petition alleging: Plaintiff represents that The Emerald Oil Company, a private corporation, whose office and their places of residence and their whereabouts being unknown to plaintiff; that during the year 1921 the defendant and through its agents, servants and employees, employed plaintiff for an indefinite period of time, that said employment continued until the 8th day of August, A. D. 1923. That defendant agreed to pay plaintiff two dollars per day and furnish him with all necessary groceries as long as plaintiff was in the employment of the defendant. That at the time of the filing of this suit plaintiff has not been discharged by the said defendant. That during the time plaintiff was in the employment of the defendant, he had purchased certain articles of merchandise for the use and benefit of the defendant as set forth in plaintiff petition, in the sum of forty dollars, for which amount defendant has refused to reimburse plaintiff. That on or about the first day of January, A. D. 1923, defendant breached his contract with plaintiff in that defendant has wholly failed and refused to pay plaintiff for his labor done for the said defendant from the first day of January, 1923, to the 8th day of August, A. D. 1923, to the plaintiff's damage in the sum of \$634.00. That said contract was made in Foard County, Texas. That defendant owned certain personal property located on Section 38, L. B. L. X., S. P. R. R. Co. survey, in said

**Ford**  
Truck Chassis  
1370 L.S.

Flare board body type, ideal for packing, plumbers and others hauling heavy merchandise. Body types to meet every hauling requirement can be supplied.

A dividend-paying business utility—it carries its load day in and day out with a minimum of attention. Its ease of handling adapts it for use in the limited areas about loading docks, warehouses and construction locations.

Powered by the famous Ford Model T engine through the Ford planetary transmission and special Ford worm gear, it brings to the business man for lowest possible expense for operation and upkeep, it pays the highest dividend—power, reliable operation, and real economy for which the Ford product is notable everywhere.

These trucks can be obtained through the Ford Weekly Purchase Plan.

Giving rapid, dependable hauling service at low initial cost, and at the same time, it pays the highest dividend—power, reliable operation, and real economy for which the Ford product is notable everywhere. motor transportation equipment available to the business world.

**SELF MOTOR CO.**

**Ford**  
CARS · TRUCKS · TRACTORS

### STUDEBAKER CARS

I have the agency for the **STUDEBAKER CAR** in Foard, Baylor and Knox Counties. Anyone wanting any model Studebaker car see or write me.

**J. W. COPE**  
Seymour, Texas

### SINK STUDIO

Everything Photographic

Would you appreciate a real nice photograph of some near relative or friend? If so, would they not appreciate one from you? Be photographed on your birthday. It is a suitable gift for most any occasion.

Christmas is not far off and it is better to be early than late. If you want photographs for Christmas come in early and avoid the holiday rush.

If beauty we take it,  
If not, we make it.

Yours for service and quality.

**L. V. ROBERTSON, Photographer**  
P. O. BOX 317, CROWELL, TEXAS

**Standard Storage Battery**

### Your Every Battery Need

Look for the Standard Service Sign for your every battery need, whether it be just a minor adjustment, the refilling with distilled water, repairing or rebuilding, or a new battery itself.

The Standard Battery will offer you more power and longer life, not only because of its quality and workmanship, but because it is especially designed for the climatic and road conditions of the Southwest. And its price will appeal to you.

Standard Battery Service will prove pleasing to you because of its courtesy, efficiency, honesty, and modest charges.

**Swaim's Garage** Crowell, Texas

Foard County, Texas. That said money is due and unpaid, that he has good reasons to believe and does believe that defendant is about to dispose of its property or place the same beyond the jurisdiction of this court, that he will probably lose his debt unless he have his Writ of Attachment.

Wherefore plaintiff prays the court that defendant be cited within accordance of law by publication to appear and answer to plaintiff's cause of action, and that upon final hearing he have judgment for the amount of his damage, Writ of Attachment, Or-

der of Sale, for costs of suit and for such other and further relief, general and special in law and equity, that he may be justly entitled.

Herein fail not, but have before said court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said court, at office in Crowell, Texas, this, the 30th day of October, A. D. 1923.

(Seal) **GRACE NORRIS,**  
22 Clerk Co. Court, Foard Co., Texas.

## VALLEY FARMS ASS'N.

A co-operative organization for re-selling farms and parts of farms where people are overloaded or owing to the financial depression or other reasons, are having to sell. We have a number of bargains which will not last long. For \$150.00 to \$300.00 per acre we can sell you improved farms that will grow citrus fruit or anything else adapted to this climate. For \$50.00 to \$200.00 we can sell you land more or less subject to overflow, some of it improved. There is no better land in existence than this land. The above prices are what we might term special. We also have the "dry farming land, prices varying from \$20.00 to \$50.00 for unimproved, and from \$45.00 to \$100.00 for improved land. The higher prices usually indicate land closer in and better improved. Now and then a small citrus orchard is included in the improvements. The Citrus Industry is by far the big thing for the Valley. We ginned up to September the 10th, 1923, 80,000 bales of cotton.

Truck consisting of cabbage, onions, lettuce, carrots, spinach, beans, etc., is an important crop. The staple crops are cotton, corn, broom-corn and forage crops. The dry farming section specializes on cotton and onions. In some instances we can give liberal terms. We sell at the owner's price. We always have some trades on hand.

Call on or address the Foard County News, Crowell, Texas, or Walter G. Stewart, secretary, McAllen, Texas.

(We always have some trades both in the Valley and out of the Valley. We are a sort of a "Clearing House.")

