

CLARENDON LOSES NOTED LAWYER TO AMARILLO

Prominent Attorney Moves To Amarillo After a Residence Here of Forty Years

All Clarendon and hundreds of good citizens of this judicial district where he served successfully as district attorney, regret to learn that attorney R. H. Beville has moved his law offices to Amarillo.

Mr. Beville grew to manhood in Clarendon, graduated from the public schools and was the first student to matriculate in old Clarendon College back in '98. After graduating from Clarendon College, he entered the State University graduating from the law department of that noted institution and returned home to do what few men have ever done—build up a successful practice in his boyhood home. Not only that—he was appointed district attorney without any personal effort when the new district was created and was elected by a big majority to succeed himself.

His record as district attorney placed him as one of the outstanding legal practitioners in the Panhandle. His fairness in all cases both while in office and out, won for him the admiration of the lawyers of northwest Texas. His record for securing more convictions while district attorney than any man before or since has seldom been equaled in the state.

Mr. Beville has formed a partnership with Hon. Lee P. Pierson, formerly of Dallas, and who lacked only a few votes of election to the court of criminal appeals a few years ago in one of the hottest campaigns in the history of the state. With this combination of talent and training, the firm of Pierson & Beville is easily classed as one of the leading law firms of Amarillo.

Mrs. Beville and three sons will take up their residence in Amarillo just as soon as suitable arrangements can be made. Mrs. Beville is a prominent church and club woman and her presence will be greatly missed.

CHICKEN THIEF IS KILLED IN CLARENDON SATURDAY

Falls Victim Of The Shotgun Of Owner When Trying To Make a Getaway

It may read like a patent medicine advertisement, but it is a fact just the same. Soon after noon W. B. Haile heard a commotion among his chickens where he had parked them in the orchard. Many, many times of late has he missed several but most of the time they disappeared at night.

As stated above, it was just after noon Saturday that Mr. Haile heard the racket among his chickens and hastily reached for his trusty shotgun and made a charge to where the noise was coming from.

No sooner had he entered the orchard when to his surprise he saw the bold thief eating a chicken right before his eyes. This so incensed the owner that he took deliberate aim and fired. The victim rolled over and breathed her last—the coyote was dead.

It has been a long time since residents of Clarendon have bothered themselves with deprecatory animals. Only a short time ago a jack rabbit made a mad rush down the main street in the middle of the day. Last winter Homer Estlack picked up a live opossum on the street about four a. m. The good old hunting days may be returning—who knows?

Messrs. T. E. Moreman and J. G. McDougale of Hedley had business here Saturday.

Miss Lelia Clifford, Mrs. L. S. Bagby and Mrs. G. L. Boykin and little son Lester, Jr. and her mother, Mrs. W. H. Matthews of Ft. Worth left Saturday for a vacation trip to Denver and other Colorado points.

ASHTOLA FARMER KILLED BY TRAIN AT DALHART

Meets Sudden Death When He Fell From Platform in Front of Train

Roy Allen, farmer of the Ashtola community, was suddenly killed by the Golden State Limited train of the Rock Island line at Dalhart Wednesday. He was on his way to Stratford where he had employment and was walking on the ice platform in the yards when he suddenly slipped off the platform and fell in front of the fast moving train.

His body was shipped to Ashtola where services were conducted by Rev. Oliver L. Oldham of Lelia Lake, after which the remains were buried at Hedley.

The deceased leaves a wife and three small children and his parents, all of Ashtola. His father is section foreman at Ashtola.

PLAGIARISM

There is a time honored custom of newspapermen of giving due credit to the paper from which articles, whole or in part, are copied. This applies even to the present day where such papers, or the writers for such papers, choose to be four-square with the profession.

Our attention has been called to the fact many times that articles are copied verbatim from the Leader and no credit given. Such articles are also frequently changed up to a small extent and used without due credit being given. The editor does not ask for any credit personally, but we do think that in all fairness to the Leader, and to the profession at large, that we be given credit for such articles as are copied from the Leader. We follow that custom and such articles appear in our publication every week.

It costs us quite a sum in actual cash to dig up news matter. It also requires quite a bit of time. This is free to any publication to make use of as they see fit but with one small consideration—credit the Leader if you use it.

The Editor.

Second Class Postoffices Have Slim Chance To Get Into The First Class

The Clarendon postoffice shows some gain for the last quarter. The gain is not what it should be and would be under slightly different circumstances. Postmasters thru their associations and otherwise are making a plea to the department at Washington to remedy the matter.

Here is one of the few reasons why your local postoffice does not have an allowance sufficient to give the service you expect: Many merchants the past few years have direct advertising matter printed in the larger cities and such advertising bears a permit stamp ready for mailing. The postage charge for mailing such matter is paid in the city where the printing is done. The advertising matter is sent out in bundles to the merchant paying for same and he in turn mails it at the local postoffice.

No one is at fault as the transaction is legal. The local postoffice force does the work and the larger city office gets credit for the postage. Any extra help allowed a postmaster is, based on his receipts. Under the above arrangement, postoffices in the smaller towns can never hope to reach the first-class rating. The loss to the average postoffice in postage in towns the size of Clarendon amounts to about \$2000.00 in twelve months. If this postage could be saved to the local office, extra help could be hired.

If a merchant must get his printing out of town, he should consider the mailing feature that his local postoffice not be handicapped.

West Texas Utilities Company Issues Booklet Describing West Texas Advantages

The West Texas Utilities company just recently issued from their Abilene headquarters a forty-eight page booklet replete with photo engravings detailing the many advantages and recent development of various industries in west Texas.

The company uses a fourth of the booklet giving a bit of the history of development the past few years of their own company. Liberal are they to boost a just cause in behalf of the public directly and themselves indirectly.

The book gives a short history of the agricultural, commercial and industrial development already made, and especially of the past few years. Natural resources come in for a goodly share of attention and as a whole the booklet does credit to any institution and is worthy of a place in any newspaper man's library. The newspapers of the state each received a copy as well as numerous individuals.

FIRST CITIZEN IS TO BE SELECTED BY LEGIONISTS

Members Of The American Legion Will Select Leading Citizen In Towns of State

According to information furnished the Leader by Post Commander C. J. Douglas, a new idea is being put forth by the American Legion at this time which may become an annual affair. This idea involves the selection of one man from each of the various towns where a Legion post may be located.

A certificate is to be awarded the one man designated as "most useful citizen", the Legion membership to determine the matter by a vote themselves. Qualifications upon which the man is to be judged covers a multiple of good points such as charity, sobriety, morality, public spirit and general usefulness, etc.

Locally, nominations may be made by three of the leading churches, Lion's club, Chamber of Commerce and the Mayor of the City. After these nominations are made, the names will be turned over to the Legion boys to be passed on by majority vote. The lucky man will be awarded a certificate suitable for framing. This is purely a Legion idea for the promotion of good citizenship.

Gasoline Tax Is Doubled But Same Old Price

Local motorists were astounded last week when they stopped to think that the new gas tax was in effect giving them a double dose of taxation which is ordinarily about as offensive as a garlicky breath, but found the gas vendors willing to accept the same old price. This stability of price is due to the fact that the companies had made a reduction on the previous Saturday, and when the new tax measure went into effect, the same old price prevailed.

Nevertheless it is a fact that the 2c gasoline tax was doubled Monday when Governor Moody filed with the Secretary of State a measure by Senator W. A. Williamson of San Antonio, increasing the tax on fuel and reducing fees on passenger cars 50 per cent.

Figures announced by the State Highway Department reveal that approximately 1,250,000 motorists will be affected by the new tax. Contrary to popular belief, reduced license fees will not become effective until January, 1930.

Tractors and other farm machinery, airplanes and motor boats will use non-taxed gas under the terms of the bill. The increased tax will yield the Highway Department approximately \$22,000,000 annually for maintenance and new construction. From the registration fees, all counties will receive the first \$55,000. Onehalf the remainder will be given the county on passenger car registration, but the Highway Commission will be given all funds for this source in excess of \$175,000.

CARPENTERS HAVE SEVERAL HOMES UNDER WAY

Several Homes In Course Of Construction—Others To Be Built Soon

Ordinarily at this time of the year there is little being done in the building line. The public has long been in the habit of waiting until late August for the fall building to start as it is at that time school demands begin to make an impression.

At this time Joe Humphrey has under construction two residences for O. L. Fink near the college. Both are to be five room structures with all modern conveniences. D. Y. McDonald also has carpenters D. W. and Roy Clappitt and Mr. Stobbs building a nice home in the west part of town. The McDonald house will be a neat five room bungalow with all modern conveniences.

The Park L. Chamberlain home costing several thousand dollars and located on the boulevard drive one block east from the college is nearing completion. Across the street is the beautiful home of John Bass said to be one of the best ever built here and completed a short time ago.

The W. P. Cagle brick of the seven room type and tile roof is one block west of the courthouse. This building will be completed this week. Work on the Presbyterian church is progressing nicely. From all appearances this church will be delivered to the congregation as per schedule in August.

Wilson Bros. are to start the erection of two residences within the next few days. Plans are in the making to build some business structures in the early fall. The parties who have this matter under consideration have asked that nothing be published until all plans are completed.

Each of the residences are rented and others are being rapidly taken by those who expect to move here for school purposes.

Junior College Matter Will Be Before State Board Today

A telegram from Supt. H. T. Burton Monday to W. W. Taylor, secretary of the local school board, conveys the information that the Junior College matter will be brought before a meeting of the State Board today (Tuesday).

Mr. Burton is of the opinion that the matter will have favorable consideration when it comes up for consideration after spending several days there and talking the matter over with various officials.

Two elections will be held. The first to determine if the citizens of the entire county want to be included in a junior college district, and a second election to vote the tax to sustain the college.

Farmer Makes Use Of Plane Instead Of Automobile

In making visits and business trips, Groves Burum of Panhandle uses his airplane instead of the family bus. He is a prominent stock-farmer of that section and is said to be the first farmer to use a plane for such purposes in the Panhandle.

LEWIS WILDER ACCIDENTLY SHOT BY PLAYMATE

While playing cowboy in the kitchen of the Dr. Sherman home about 11 a. m. today (Tuesday) Lewis Wilder received a revolver wound in the abdomen when Kenneth Sherman pointed the pistol at him and playfully pulled the trigger. Johnny Beville was the only witness to the accident. All three of the boys are about twelve years of age.

An x-ray examination is being made as we go to press. The bullet passed thru the body and the wound is thought to be serious.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Watkins are visiting in the R. H. Cline home.

Goodfellows Have Excellent Opportunity To Scatter More Sunshine

Sunday a stranger in a strange land—sick and distressed was found in Clarendon. He had been working in the harvest and displayed the "horny hands of toil" when asked regarding his recent history.

Homer Mulkey grasped the situation and at once cited the case to John Waits, chairman of the Good Fellows organization which is maintained by the local business men for charitable work.

This young man, Earl Ford by name, had undergone a recent operation just before starting into the harvest. He became ill and had expended his savings in getting back on his feet and was on his way home when he landed in Clarendon. He was given a ticket insuring his safe passage to his home at Houston. Extra money was supplied him to pay incidental expenses on the way.

O. C. HILL, JR. DIES MONDAY IN LOSING BATTLE

Prominent Citizen Succumbs To Knife Wounds Inflicted On Him July 4th

After fighting vainly to regain his normal health since July 4th, Oliver C. Hill, Jr. of Ashtola met the summons in an Amarillo hospital about two a. m. Monday. The remains were conveyed home by Buntin & Son, local undertakers.

Services have been announced for today (Tuesday) at 2 p. m. at the Baptist church with the pastor, Rev. S. R. McClung, in charge, after which the remains will be taken in charge by the local Masonic lodge of which the deceased was a member.

Mr. Hill was seriously wounded the night of July 4th while attending the Rodeo at Amarillo, his assailant escaping. He leaves a wife and small daughter, parents, three sisters and four brothers and a host of friends who mourn his untimely passing.

Officers of the Panhandle have been active in their efforts to apprehend the guilty party. Monday of this week, sheriff M. W. Mosley arrested a suspect who was passing through here on the stage. Identification was impossible and the party was released late that evening.

Little Mercantile Expanding The Wellington Store

During the past ten days the interior of the Little mercantile store at Wellington has undergone a complete change. The former office space will be used as a beauty parlor equipped with booths and the latest devices for serving the public. Mrs. Lexie Dell Harrison, graduate of the Lam-Tex school of beauty culture of Oklahoma City has charge of this work.

The shoe stock formerly occupying the rear of the store will be arranged in an attractive manner along the wall and the men's clothing will be displayed in the rear of the building.

T. M. Little, manager of the Memphis branch and head of the firm, was in Wellington during the reconstruction of the interior fixtures. It is said that this store is vying in sales production with the parent store here. Mr. Little is authority for the statement that his firm is represented in the three best towns of the Panhandle—Clarendon, Wellington and Memphis.

Nazarines Will Begin Hedley Revival July 25th

Announcement is made that a revival meeting will be held at Hedley beginning July 25th to be conducted by Rev. A. K. Scott of Amarillo. Mr. and Mrs. Pearson of Greenville will lead the singing. Local people of that faith plan to attend and those who have heard Rev. Scott preach, are loud in his praise.

Dr. Cross of Lubbock visited in the O. L. Fink home Sunday.

SCROGGINS BOND OF \$7500 MADE HERE SUNDAY

Local Men Sign Bond When Examining Trial Waived For Grand Jury

Bond in the sum of \$7500.00 as set by Judge Leon O. Lewis was approved here Sunday by sheriff M. W. Mosley and S. B. Scroggins was released Sunday returning to Oklahoma with his family.

The bond was signed by H. Lott and James Kimball, both local men, and Grady Harris and several others of Altus, Oklahoma, friends of Mr. Scroggins.

To date Raymond Wright and the negro, Walter Scott, have not made bond and are confined in the Potter county jail at Amarillo. These three men are charged with the murder of John Slaughter here in March of 1927.

The defendants are represented locally by Judge W. T. Link who will have the assistance of Hon. L. A. Pelley of Altus, Oklahoma should the case come to trial.

CLASSIFIED ADS

Our classified ad department has met with wonderful success. For a few cents you can find a buyer for your surplus machinery, extra furniture, seed, house or farm or live stock.

It also will help you to locate a used car at a bargain, to rent a home or farm, secure needed machinery at a bargain. Through this column you can find lost articles, locate people, find a buyer for your produce. In fact if you want anything or have something for which you have no need, the classified ad column will bring the buyer or seller right to you at a cost of only 2c a word.

There is no better medium for a farmer to dispose of his eggs, butter, vegetables, fruit or other commodities than through this column. We shall be glad to submit proof to this effect. We can give you the name of your neighbor who has invested less than a dollar in advertising and sold a hundred times the cost of the ad in articles for which he had no immediate use. Try it folks.

Boys 4-H Club Visits Knight Dairy Gathering Ideas For Short Course

The 4-H Club boys of Lelia Lake visited the Knight dairy Sunday gathering information that will be of great advantage when they attend the Short Course at A & M college July 29th to August 3rd.

Mr. Holder very courteously showed the boys the best cow in the herd and explained the points for judging, this particular cow having the necessary points or marks placing her in the best dairy class.

Mr. Knight has a very fine bunch of dairy cows and the boys expressed their appreciation to him for his kindness shown them in furnishing a good bunch of cows for a lesson subject.

Sims Motor Company Offers Dandy Car Bargains

In order to clear his floor of used cars, John Sims of the Sims Motor company is advertising some dandy good bargains this week in used cars. Some are repossessed cars and have been used very little. Others have been used longer, have been put in prime condition by real mechanics and are offered at a real bargain.

It is Mr. Sim's idea to give any honest man a chance to take a vacation, visit his mother-in-law or go on a fishing trip in a good car at small cost. Read his ad in this issue.

J. L. Holland, a prosperous farmer of the Hedley section, was a pleasant caller at the Leader office Saturday and says the crops in his section are just about right and that the folks are contented.

COURT OF HONOR IS HELD TUESDAY AT QUEEN THEATRE

Presentation of Merit Badges Spurs Boys On To Further Effort In Contests

Scout Executive I. E. Jolly called a Court of Honor for the Boy Scouts Tuesday night which was presided over by Rev. Robt. S. McKee due to the unavoidable absence of the regular chairman, Mr. Homer Mulkey.

Boy Scout interest has taken on additional interest and has steadily grown since Mr. Jolly took charge of the work in this section. His boys are for him good and strong over his big charge, and the parents are a unit in praising his work in behalf of the boys. Mr. Jolly possesses that talent to fire a boy's enthusiasm to a red hot heat and keep him striking while the iron is hot. He has also had a good local board to assist him in the personal board of Homer Mulkey, G. L. Boykin and W. C. Stewart.

At the meeting Tuesday night, Benton Smith called the meeting to order and Phifer Estlack led the class in repeating their allegiance to the flag.

Seven merit badges were distributed as follows: Jack Latson, second class Scout received badges for meritorious work in Masonry and Painting; James Smith, in addition to merit badges already won, received two more for Cycling and Scholarship which entitled him to receive the coveted Star Badge; Wilford Andis scored the biggest hit of the evening when he was awarded three badges, one each for Swimming, Archery and Painting.

These contests and examinations were made by local competent men who showed no favoritism, each being won on well deserved merit alone.

C. L. Simmons of Hedley has the honor of having been the first to enroll and pay his fee for the usual stay at Camp Warner. Hedley Scouts are taking an active interest in the work according to Mr. Jolly, and their prowess will place them in front rank in contests this summer.

TWO ARE CHARGED WITH TRUCK THEFT AFTER WILD RIDE

Local Officers Assist In The Capture Of Men Near Town Early Monday Morning

When a Reo speed wagon loaded with fruit and vegetables was taken from the rear of an Amarillo store shortly after midnight Monday morning, officers of the surrounding towns were promptly notified.

Sheriff Mosley and Joe Lamb were on the lookout spying the truck as it dashed around the corner at the Farmers State Bank shortly after daylight. They immediately gave chase and were soon joined by Sheriff T. S. Brunson of Claude and constable "Boley" Mayo of Goodnight.

When the cars reached the newly graded road east of town with the truck in the lead going at a fifty mile clip, the dust blinded the car drivers permitting the truck to get in the lead some distance. When harder ground was reached sheriff Brunson's car ran along side of the truck and he began shooting the back casings.

The truck stopped and it was found to contain two men who gave their names as Jack Greene of Amarillo and Ham McCarty of Hedley. It is alleged that these same men had assaulted Jim Odum, filling station man of Washburn, and robbed him of gas on the way down. Mr. Odum is seriously injured from being beaten over the head with a heavy instrument and is in an Amarillo hospital.

It is stated that Greene is in jail at Amarillo and McCarty at Claude. The truck was not damaged except for the two casings punctured by bullets fired by the officers.

THE DONLEY COUNTY LEADER

J. C. ESTLACK, Editor and Owner

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Entered as second-class matter March 12, 1929, at the post office at Clarendon, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

This paper's first duty is to print all the news that's fit to print honestly and fairly to all unbiased by any consideration even including its own editorial opinion.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm, or corporation which may occur in the columns of THE DONLEY COUNTY LEADER will be gladly corrected upon being brought to the attention of the management.

—Member Of—

Panhandle Press Association West Texas Press Association
Texas State Press Association National Editorial Association

WOMAN'S WORK

There was a time when the old family wash tub and flat iron did yeoman service in the average home. Not so today with electrical appliances. The washing is almost a joke with a modern machine. Ironing, sweeping and a dozen other tasks of old are today merely a part of the routine duties of the average home. The housekeeper is entitled to all the helps that she can buy and make us of in providing her more time for the successful rearing of her children and a healthy body in her old age.

BOOM BANKING

During the past two weeks twenty-two banks have gone broke in Florida. Most if not all of them were established on the strength of a boom. We should be thankful that we do not live in a boom town or in a boom section. Banks of Amarillo weathered the reaction of a boom simply because the bankers were old men in the game and had long been residents of that section. The same is true of Pampa today. But what of the people at large? Pampa and Amarillo are at daggers points over nothing more than jealousy engendered by the boom bug.

It is much better to be a simple resident of the "Green Belt" where crop failures are unknown and we hit a steady pace year after year and enjoy the companionship of good honest industrious citizens whose consciences have not become seared with a mad scramble after the almighty dollar.

WASHTUB MOTHERS

Ninety percent of those reaching the age of 65 are wholly or in part dependent upon others for support. More people in this age carry insurance for the rainy day than ever before and yet millions in America are today dependants. New York state is taking the first steps looking to the passage of an old age pension.

If the taxpayer paid a small sum each year in addition to his regular taxes, this insurance or old age pension could become a reality. One would not miss the small tax during the prime of life and most any plan will beat old age humiliated by even the thot of dependency. Most every one has seen a mother aged and gray after years of hardest toil living among her children, an old folks home or an outcast upon the public subject to the charitable instincts of those who have not reached that age but who will likely become so within less than the short space of a lifetime.

Some men wait to ask their wives if they should carry insurance, when in reality they should ask some widow—she knows what it means to sew or bend over a wash tub to make ends meet.

CRIMINAL NEGLIGENCE

From statistics of the Worth Cottage, a semi-rescue home of Ft. Worth, Miss Annise Hamilton, girls' protective worker of the City Department of Public Health and Welfare of that city, some astounding facts may be gained.

From sixteen runaway girls under age, the following information was learned as to just why they left home: Broken homes where the parents had separated being the cause of the largest number of delinquents. Mothers having too many social duties to look after and properly train their daughters was the second biggest contributing factor in child delinquency.

The third big cause for these abnormal conditions is one that affects not only young girls, but older girls and often married women. That is suggestive magazines, a list of which we are unable to publish because of the libel law which is in a sense designed to protect just such damnable rot.

Worth Cottage is designed to take care of stranded girls and first offenders until they may get a new start. After all is said and done, these girls are to be the

mothers of some of the next generations. There is much food for thought on the part of the parents right here and the writer still contends that a boy is entitled to the same careful training as the girl.

If you have a daughter or sister to contribute to the underworld, supply them with suggestive magazines that are filled up with lies of sex appeal supposedly written by Dick, Tom and Harry, but in reality are the product of an adroit brain for which the magazine pays a salary much larger than the present governor receives.

PUBLIC SERVANTS

If men or women do not wish to be classed as public servants, they should not run for office. Our office officials of either sex often regard themselves as being in private business soon after election.

Public officials are supposed to conduct their meetings in the open because they are transacting business for the public and the public has a right to know what is going on. More than that, the people at large have a right to know something of the financial condition of their affairs thus calling for a yearly audit of county, city and school records. The taxpayers would rather spend the small sum required for an audit than to let matters run on indefinitely.

When two or more individuals form a partnership, neither of them suspect the other of any crookedness, but all partners keep up with the business and want to know the financial condition of the firm.

So it is with public business. The taxpayers are the partners and want and have a right to know just what business is being transacted and the cost incident thereto.

Since all the public cannot be present at any meeting of the officials, such officials should transmit a copy of the proceedings to the newspapers that same be published that this information be passed on to the public. Any official who would resent the public knowing something of his or her record, should resign and make room for one more liberal for the simple reason they are not qualified to hold public office.

Further, any public servant who cannot be found within the district paying them for their services when they are needed, and such conditions exist repeatedly, should resign as a matter of self respect, and out of consideration

of the wishes of those who elected them to such public office.

SHORT-SIGHTED BUSINESS POLICY

Business men who take advantage of the disadvantages farmers must contend with in the marketing of their crops are not building for the future nor are they exercising the same business foresight they display in other matters. Manufacturers will spend hundreds of thousands of dollars in enlarging their facilities to take care of future business; merchants will contribute liberally to new railroads or for other commercial enterprises with the hope that it will increase the number of wage earners in their territory. At the same time they neglect a much more profitable field for investment. The same money spent in developing the agricultural resources of their territory, and the same effort to create a profitable market for the products of the farm would pay larger dividends over a longer period of time. In many instances a prosperous agriculture has been the magnet that has drawn industry to the city, thus creating new customers from another source.

Too many of our business men fail to realize the advantages of increasing the buying power of the farmers in their territory. Their plan of operation is to get as much out of the farmer as possible for the smallest possible outlay, and by doing this they whittle down their future possibilities of their trade territory. The farmer who receives a 7-8-in. price for a 1-inch staple and the lowest possible price for other products is going to have a corn meal and molasses income. He is going to have a decreasing buying power every year. His lands will deteriorate in fertility and become poorer physically. His yields will be less from year to year, and he will buy only absolute necessities. He will have no money for fence material, farm machinery, tractors, lumber, hardware, radios, pianos, good clothes, and other things handled by the merchants, and the merchants loss will be reflected in bank deposits. On the other hand, a sincere effort to give the producer all that he is rightfully entitled to will pay a constantly increasing profit to those engaged in other lines.

Chambers of commerce spend many dollars a year in good-will tours. Let business men make an investment in securing the good will of the farmers by developing a profitable market. It does not take long for any city to secure a market reputation country-wide. It can be either good or bad according to whether or not the business men in that city want to build up a constantly increasing business for the future or take advantage of the producers and get what little they have in a year or two.—Texas Farm & Ranch.

The first class man is not interested in his past record, in fact, he's a little ashamed of it.

Reputation cannot be stored—it leaves a man when he ceases to earn it.

Donley County Leader \$2 a Year

Fights Prohibition



Mrs. Charles H. Sabin, of New York, who resigned as a Republican National Committee member, is leading a nation-wide movement of women toward the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment.

TOOTING OUR OWN HORN

I am the Home Weekly—
The little old paper
That welcomed you
When you were born—
Watched you grow up,
Marry, become a parent,
Then a grandparent—
Always recording your
Good acts and successes;
Suppressing your evil
Deeds, condemning your
Misfortunes and failures.
Rejoicing when you rejoiced,
And sympathizing in
Your times of sorrow.
Ready to boost you in any
Honorable enterprise, while
Slow to encourage projects
Of a doubtful character.
Your friend and helper,
But rarely appreciated

At a true value by those
Most benefitted by my efforts.
Read by everyone within my
Field of circulation—
Whether they be paid subscribers
Or only pests who borrow
Me from their neighbors.
Like the "poor" of the Scriptures
I shall always be with you.
I am the Home Weekly.

NOW BETTER, THAN THEN

I would rather have one little rose
From the garden of a friend
Than to have the choicest flowers
When my stay on earth must
end.

I would rather have the kindest
words
And a smile that I can see
Than flattery when my heart is
still
And this life has ceased to be.

I would rather have a loving smile
From friends I know are true,
Than tears shed 'round by casket
When this world I bid adieu.

Bring me all the flowers today,
Whether pink, or white, or red;
I'd rather have one blossom now
Than a truck-load when I'm
dead.

—Selected.

OPEN SEASON

"Now, remember, my dears,"
said Mother Raccoon to her children,
"you must always watch
your step, because you have the
skin the college boys love to
touch!"

—Louisville Times.

WOOD WORK

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CARAWAY'S BAKERY

PHONE 28

Spinal Adjustments are Important

A Science of Drugless Healing

See

The Chiropractor

Upstairs in Connally Bldg.

DR. W. B. WESTON

Know!



Have that examination made—

It will tell you if glasses are necessary—or if changes should be made in those you are now wearing.

We examine your eyes thoroughly—conscientiously.

Our advice may mean much to you, but places you under no obligation. And whether you pay \$5 or \$20, feel sure that your glasses will be scientifically correct if purchased here.

Dr. S. F. Humeycutt, O. D.

At Stocking's Drug Store.

Clarendon, Texas

The Silent Salesman



EVERY department of this store is properly illuminated. . . . In the cheerful surroundings goods are easily sold, pleasant clerks work with ease and help patrons select merchandise while proper illumination bestows the true value.

—Abundant lights act as Silent Salesmen. . . . Are they in YOUR store? Our illumination engineer can perhaps suggest some ways in which your lighting can be bettered. . . . When that is done your business will increase.

West Texas Utilities Company

How to make RINGS and SWAILS from a SPOT

Start with a small, medium, or large spot on any garment. Rub with cloth saturated with a home dry cleaning fluid. Result—rings, streaks and swails as nice as the ripples sent out by a pebble cast on the water. Perchance you have tried and have tired of the effect—send your garments of whatever fabric for safe removal of all spots as well as visible and invisible soil. Feel fresh in garments with all the freshness of newness restored by our Gloverized process of dry cleaning in a continuous flow of pure, sparkling solvent.

Wear Clean Clothes

PARSONS BROS.

Phone 27 One Day Service
"The Leading Cleaners"



Trusts-Combines and Mergers

This is a day of Trusts, Combines, Mergers and High Finance, all of which we believe in to a certain extent.

For instance:

We trust you will combine your efforts and influence and merge all of your trade at our store.

Come early and avoid the rush.

A. N. WOOD Grocery

The Place to Buy Your Eats

Washington, D. C. July 25, 1929
Editor of the Leader:

Well I am here and spending this week seeing the sights of this wonderful city. Next week am going to work on the big daily paper, and so can write to you no more. Oh! sad is the day—"Farewell, a long farewell to all my greatness". Have seen millions of people, more than I thought lived in the world, when I started on this great trip—by the way of Amarillo, Kansas City, Chicago, over the Baltimore and Ohio R. R. to this place. At Chicago, the home of meat packing, I went in to a joint for a juicy beef steak. Had one served so tough that contractor Arnold, the boss carpenter of Clarendon, could not drive a ten penny nail through it. Early the second morning the train stopped on a high trestle or approach to a long bridge, crossing a big river into Pittsburg, Penn. As the train stood there for some time I looked down on the living human crowds, living in hundreds of hovels, or shacks, that a Texas four legged rat would not live in. There were thousands of rough men and rougher women and naked and half naked children, milling in and around their hovels. In contrast in the cars were men, women dressed in the costliest of garments, covered with diamonds and precious stones. In this country there are two classes: The very rich and the very poor. The ignorant and the ignoramus and it is hard for me to tell to which class the mighty rich belongs and when I tell you some conversations of the mighty rich, you will understand the idea I have expressed—While the train was standing there, a member of Congress came to my place in the car and calling me young lady said, you are from Texas—Want to tell you this stop is to let the draw bridge swing open to allow a steam boat to pass down the river, which is the Ohio River. In your State, your State officers and even your Legislature, do not know that any navigable river in the United States must have a draw bridge over the river, that the Government requires this of all bridges. Your smartest people in Texas, are calling every little stream a navigable stream, when there is never enough water in said streams to give a duck water in which to swim—it is sorrowful to think of the ignorance of your people. From Pittsburg, all day through the mountains was the most wonderful ride one would take—All day, round horse shoe curves, through dark tunnels we went at fifty miles per hour. Everybody found out I was from Texas. One rich woman told me, she was sorry for a poor girl like me, being from Texas. Asked me in the ladies of the humane society in Chicago, brought me some decent clothes and placed them on me, at that place. Did they teach me how to take them off at night and could I dress myself the next morning. Can you beat it. Then another high brow woman, finding out I was from Texas, went back to her seat, opened her port many, got out her Lozenett, or what ever they call it, looked over me, down at my waist to see if there were a gun at each side of me and then down the back of my neck to see if there was not a ten inch dagger hid away. Finding no deadly weapons, she sat down by me and cowed to me like one would over a poor lost puppy. Talked about the heathen people in China and IN TEXAS, and said she had always wanted to go as a missionary to China or Texas and that since she had interviewed me she wanted to go to Texas more than ever—Hot dogs, Savory Texas rats on toast, roasted prairie dogs at A mode.

Late in the evening (this means

in Texas, when these hordes of night are gathering while in this country, it means sometime before sundown) we came to Harpers Ferry. Memories of the past crowded my mind. The history of John Brown and the stirring times round this place, during the war between the States—"All quiet along the Potomac tonight, except now and then a stray pocket, is shot as he walks off his beat to and fro, by a rifleman hid in the thicket."

HO, HO, in the great City, seeing the sights, could spend a year doing so, and then not see half that is of interest—Have been to the tip top of the National Capitol to the very peak and looking westward down Pennsylvania Avenue, have seen thousands of people, looking so small, even smaller than the little people in Gulliver's Travels. They looked like they might be one or two inches tall. Have been entirely through the White House. Went into one door and then out at another door, with a half dozen stern faced men watching me closely, for the word had gone out, I was from Texas—Hot cats drinking pop from the same bottle—Oh must tell you about my trip to Clarendon a few days before I left Memphis. The trip there was at the time I came into your printing office. Wanted to have a chat with you, so said I was from Memphis, but there were several young male gimps in there, watching me closely, with a Chickasa Chamellon grin on their mugs, that I left in disgust. I thought they were good looking, when I went in and thought they were ugly as a mud fence when I went out. But my trip. Was a most secret mission up there and to explain it clearly will just give you two telegrams that passed over the Western Union—

"Washington, D. C.—Want you to go on a secret mission to Clarendon and report to me by wire. The Post Master there, is off on a vacation trip in the West, leaving a person in charge of the Post Office. Report how things are moving there, also his general appearance, knack of making friends and ability to do big things in business."

Post Master General.
ANSWER By Wire
Memphis, Texas.
"Have been to Clarendon as requested, found the popular Post Master, Mr. Bug or may Mr. Bee, off on his vacation trip and that

the "he" he left in charge is a "she". Heard some one call him Miss No May Travels, or some such name. Found every thing moving nicely. In fact she is managing the business so fine that the establishment has a monopoly of all Post Office business in Clarendon and she is so popular that all the single men in and around Clarendon make Goo, Goo eyes at her, but she pays no more attention to them than if it was her hot owls blinking eyes. She is with out doubt the handsomest woman in Clarendon only excepting when I am in that city.—It seems to me that she is well fitted for doing big things and should you have a high position for her, she will bring credit to your Department, even if it would be an Assistant Post Master General".
A Poor Working Girl.

The streets here are named after the letters of the alphabet as far as they go. Send my paper to number 1231 C street.

Like most women, resent remarks made by the sterner sex as to the habits and dress of women, while like most women can make remarks and listen to my own sex make such talk. In this city the signs over hundreds of different joints are sure an eye opener to a Texas girl. In order that you, Mr. Editor, may understand will just quote a few of the many signs I have seen—"Knees dimpled Females Only"—"Mottoes engraved on Legs, Females Only"—"Toes manicured, Females Only"—"Ornamental leg wear with snakes in them, guaranteed to attract attention, Females Only"—"Ready made leg wear, protection against mice, Females Only"—"Old people made young, Females Only"—"Eyes changed Dolly Varden, Females Only"—"Ugly people made pretty, Females Only"—"Black warts placed on back, low down Females Only"—"Dimples placed on breast high up, Females Only"—"Pug nose made a thing of beauty, Females Only"—"Lessons given in wearing short dresses, if any at all, Females Only"—"The gander step taught, Females Only"—"The elephant twist taught, Females Only". Stop, Stop, will not quote any more. Will not be surprised at any street to see signs up, which might cause book makers of gram mar text books to have to change the books in some places—such as lessons in gender to read—"Man, masculine gender, Woman off on his vacation trip and that

As this is to be the last letter to you Mr. Editor, have made it longer than I should. Then will say Farewell. Hope your paper will prosper and grow bigger from year to year.
Yours Lovingly,
A Poor Working Girl.

Doctors Are Asked to Comply With Registration Law

Letters are being received by newspapers over the country asking them to call the attention of the doctors to the fact that the law requires them to register all births with which they come in contact in their regular practice. These births are registered with the county clerk where they occur. From statistics for the past twelve months, Texas shows to have had more deaths than births thru a failure to register births.

Again referring to the scholastic records, Texas had more than sixty thousand births the past year in excess of deaths.

It is important that births be registered as the birth date of an individual may become an important factor in criminal prosecution, or in the settlement of an estate, army duty and many other



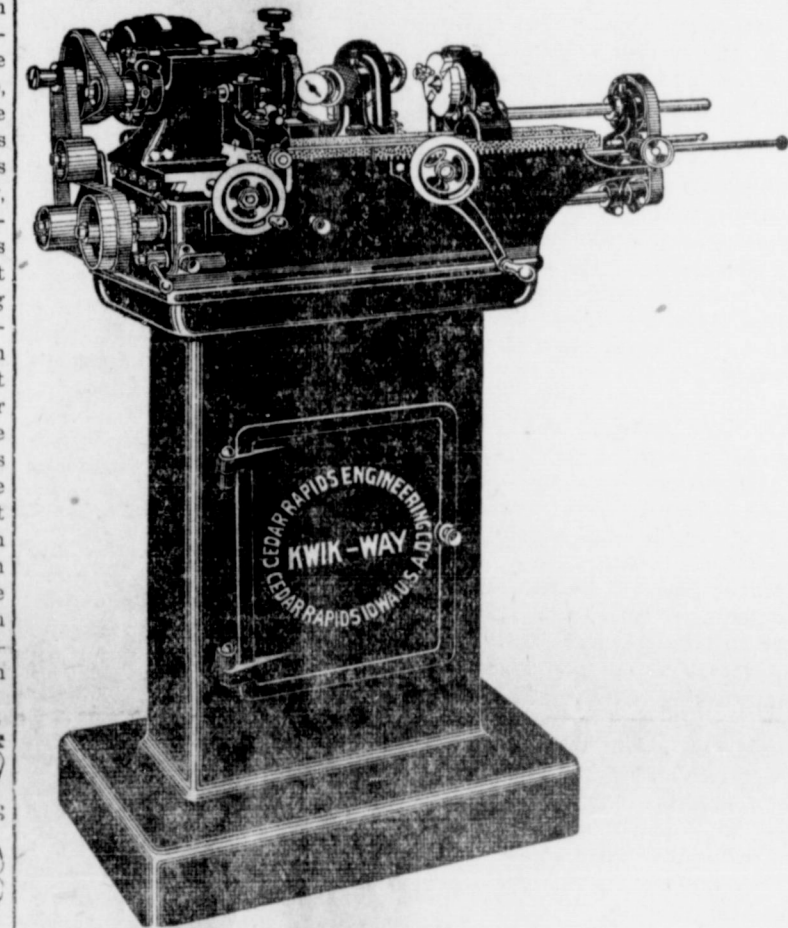
"Teddy," smoking dog of New York and his master, Julian Kahn. "Teddy" recently proved his ownership in court by his smoking ability.

phases that might become of great financial advantage to one to be able to prove a birth date by official records later in years.

HE'S RIGHT, AT THAT
Officer: "Hey, you, mark time!"
Plebe: "With my feet sir?"
Officer: "Have you ever seen anything mark time with its hands?"
Plebe: "Clocks do, sir."—EX.

MULTI PURPOSE MACHINE

SAVE COST SAVE TIME



Notice: To All Auto Owners

We specialize in the correction of motor valves. We re-create new car performances. The KWIK-WAY SYSTEM of scientific valve correction is the only known system that corrects valves with mechanical accuracy and precision. Come and see us—see our system—have your valves properly corrected. We put new life in your motor.

FINIS HARP'S AUTO HOSPITAL
Holland Building

John Hutton, member of the school faculty and instructor in vocational agriculture, returned from A & M Friday where he has been doing work this summer. Mr. Hutton reports plenty of rain all the way up to Childress.

Miss Bernice Rowland, who has been a student of C I A at Denton this summer, returned home Friday accompanied by her sister, Mrs. W. A. Tomlinson of Rhome, Texas.

Farmers Cooperative Society No. 1 of Wellington has purchased machinery for the erection of a new gin, work on which is to begin at once.

LUMBER
SOLD ON MONTHLY INSTALLMENTS
Agents for Mound City Paints and Varnishes
C. D. SHAMBURGER
PHONE 264

PLUMBING GAS FITTING
CONTRACT JOBS REPAIR JOBS
No jobs too large for our capacity, or too small to receive careful attention.
DEWEY HERNDON
Plumber Phone 284 Gas Fitter

Piles Cured Without The Knife
Why Suffer with Piles or submit to an Operation, when I positively guarantee to cure you or refund your money.
STEPHEN E. SMITH, M. D.
Box 1226 Office Smith Bldg., Rooms 4 and 5
Pampa, Texas

Motors Cleaned
A clean motor runs cooler—saves wear—lasts longer
We specialize in motor cleanings
PIERCE PRODUCTS
CLARENDON SUPER SERVICE STA.
UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT
Formerly Clarendon Alemite and Service Station
FIRST AT GORST

Harry Ruddell
Expert Shoe Repairing
113 Kearney Street
We appreciate your business.

C. W. Gallaway, D.C.
CHIROPRACTOR
Phone 234
Res. Phone 236
Clarendon, Texas

Woodworking of all Kinds
—CABINETS—
Furniture, Rebuilt and Refinished
TAYLOR'S PLANING MILL
Phone 376

WE LOAN MONEY
For responsible persons who have ample security we now have money to loan.
We will be glad to help you analyze any business venture of investment. We will freely give you the benefit of our long experience in financial matters.
Come in. We will welcome you.

START SAVING REGULARLY NOW
We invite YOUR Banking Business

DONLEY COUNTY STATE BANK
"Home of the Thrifty"

FRESH DAILY

Get the habit of eating more green foods. They build health and strength and are the very backbone of your diet.
We receive fresh shipments of fruits and vegetables daily, and handle nothing but the best—besides our prices defy comparison.

Telephones 18 and 401

Low Grocery & Market

ALANREED

Mr. Griffett who disappeared the 9th of July was found dead the 14th. He was about 15 miles from home. He was buried in the Alanreed cemetery.

Mr. H. H. Reese has returned home from the harvest fields.

Mrs. J. J. Palmer and daughter Ruth were shopping in Alanreed Monday.

Mr. Paul Williams of Memphis was visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Woods and Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Palmer Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Floyd Oliver of Clarendon is spending the week with home folks at Alanreed.

Mrs. Jimmie Elvis from Hartley is visiting relatives here this week.

Mr. Oscar Pettit and sister Edna were in Alanreed Sunday afternoon visiting their cousin.

Mr. Lovett Nobles was in McLean Saturday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Loftin are having a reunion this week, all their children at home except one boy.

The Purple Sage Oil Co. reported some more oil, and they are nearing the bottom of the hole each day.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Reese were shopping in McLean Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Reese, Mr. J. H. Hill and daughter Ada made a business trip to Pampa Friday.

Mr. Enlow Crisp is back home after some stay at Wellington from an operation. He is doing fine.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Hill and son, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hill and Miss Alice Robinson from Fort Worth left Wednesday morning to visit a sister and daughter, Mrs. C. H. George at Oregon.

Mr. John Denny and Mr. Thos. Carlot who are working on the Purple Sage Oil Well made a business trip to Amarillo Thursday. They are working regular on the well and the well is still looking favorable.

The crops around are suffering a great deal for the lack of rain. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hill entertained Miss Robin Davenport from Washington, D. C., and other friends with a party Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Odel Hill and Miss Mildred Hill attended a weinnee roast Thursday night at Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Peakney.

Mr. Jim Taylor of Wichita Falls is spending a few days at his ranch near Alanreed.

Mr. Cole, father of Mrs. Will Lott, is seriously ill at this time.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Crane and family returned Thursday from a vacation trip to Colorado.

Noel Wagoner of Claude spent the week end with his grandpa, Mr. O. L. Behrens.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Lowe and children have returned from a vacation trip to the Yellowstone and other parts usually covered by the Texas tourists.

Carl Allmond of the Allmond Chevrolet company, returned from Rochester, Minnesota Thursday where he has been for the past several days for hay fever treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tice of Wellington and Mr. and Mrs. Marion Cox and daughters of Panhandle were guests of the ladies' parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Baker, Sunday.

C. S. Ballew and son Everett of Vernon spent several days here the past week visiting a brother, Mr. L. Ballew and family, and other relatives. C. S. lives near Vernon where he is making farming pay.

Rev. Oliver L. Oldham is to begin a series of meetings at Lesley July 31st. Rev. Oldham is pastor of the First Baptist church at Lelia Lake and is a popular man as well as minister in his community.

Momer Mulkey and A. L. Chase went to Pampa Monday to take little M. J. Bonham, a lad of five years, to an Amarillo eye specialist. This little fellow was blind a few months ago when the Lions took charge of the case. He can now see and it is claimed by the specialist that his sight will be completely restored soon.

First Bale Of 1929 Crop Is Ginned At Sinton Monday

The first bale of the new cotton crop owned by Antonio Carillo and produced on the J. Smith farm west of Sinton, Texas (Patricio county) brought a premium of \$58.00. The ginning was done by C. Gerdes & Sons.

PLEASANT VALLEY

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Elliott are the proud parents of a girl baby, Elizabeth Dunn of Clarendon spent Saturday night and Sunday with the Higgins family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Goldston attended the mother-dad banquet given by the Camp Fire Girls at the girls dormitory Wednesday evening.

Quite a number of the married people and friends from Lelia Lake enjoyed a musical social in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Hayworth Saturday evening. The music was furnished by Messrs. Morrison, Dorsett, Waldron and Reeves.

Gordon Russel returned to Amarillo Sunday to take back his position which he gave up to come home to help his father in the rush of crops.

Mrs. Dayton Shelton motored to Hedley Wednesday and spent the night with Mrs. Mann. She and Mrs. Mann making a trip to Childress Thursday to visit Mrs. Mann's daughter, Mrs. Roy Couch.

Tuesday was quite a glad day at the Shelton home in celebration of the birthday of Mrs. Shelton's sister, Mrs. E. W. Bromley. To carry out the surprise she "thot she was going to a baptizing at the lake." On arriving there she was greeted with a happy birthday from all present. A big dinner was served, the center of which was a large birthday cake decorated with 66 candles. After dinner which consisted of the very nicest of everything, each one told of the most embarrassing or surprised moment of their life. Mrs. Bromley said the most "surprised" moment of her life was when she arrived that morning. Many other interesting things were told as some present were pioneers of the day when Indians were plentiful in this county, after spending the afternoon in entertainment all departed for their homes wishing Mrs. Bromley many more happy birthdays.

Those attending this delightful celebration were Mr. and Mrs. Watts, and Mrs. E. M. Glass of Giles, Mrs. W. R. Rains and daughter and Mrs. Clyde Bridges, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Watts of Hedley, Mrs. Pritts of Shamrock, and Mrs. Bromley's niece, and daughter, Mrs. Burnett of Oklahoma City, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Bromley, and the honoree, Mrs. E. W. Bromley. All of Mrs. Bromley's sisters were present except one.

Most of the people of this community are worried over the water proposition, the wind not blowing most of the storage tanks are getting low and some empty.

Helen Goldston attended the meeting of the Camp Fire Girls Wednesday afternoon.

Friends of Mrs. J. A. Meador are sorry to hear that she is ill, and has been confined to the bed for the past two weeks at Atlanta, Georgia.

Mrs. Emmett Hutton is visiting her parents at Rising Star Texas. Mrs. Milt Mosley and her two nieces, Louise McCormick of Amarillo and Louise Adamson of Hedley visited Mrs. Hugh Riley, Wednesday.

While working on the roof of the new Fink residence Monday morning, Mr. Joe Humphrey, Sr. stepped upon a board that was not nailed and fell to the ground resulting in cuts and bruises but nothing serious.

Herman Percival and wife of the J. A. ranch have had as their guest, Mrs. D. W. Gardner and daughter, Miss Elsie Mae of Jacksboro, Texas and Bryan Gardner and wife and small son. They bearing mother, sister and brother of Mrs. Percival also Miss Lucy Percival sister of Mr. Percival.

Sam Osborn of Olustee, Oklahoma visited with Joe Humphrey, Sr. Wednesday. This is the first time Mr. Osborn had been in Clarendon for twenty-seven years and stated that he hardly recognized the town.

Monday a truck loaded with auto parts turned turtle between Lelia Lake and Clarendon. Just one of many such wrecks that occur daily.

The truck was adjudged a total loss amounting to over \$500.

The cause of the wreck was a worn steering gear knob that had been under suspicion for some time.

Fifteen minute's time and just a little money would have prevented this huge loss.

Better Come In

And let us check your car or truck over. The cost is too small to think about. The property loss might be great in case of a wreck even to the loss of life.

BALLEW & NOBLE GARAGE
"DEPENDABLE SERVICE"

Christian Ladies Aid Meets With Mrs. Frank White

The Ladies Aid was delightfully entertained by Mrs. A. White Wednesday afternoon, twelve members being present.

The meeting was led by the president, Mrs. O. D. Liesberg and the opening prayer offered by Mrs. White. The lesson subject taken from the 13th chapter of Mark was explained by Mrs. F. C. Johnson after which the subject was a theme of discussion by all present.

Dainty refreshments were served by the hostess, Mrs. Glenn White was entertained as visiting guest.

Misses Dorothy and Mary Kathryn Headrick of Amarillo have been visiting relatives here the past week.

Ruth Price is back home after spending a delightful vacation with her sister in Amarillo.

Louise Lewis of Lelia Lake spent the week end with Nova Cook.

I. M. Rolfe, who has been visiting with his family and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Sloan, returned to Little Rock, Arkansas Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Headrick returned home the last of the week after spending a delightful vacation with their daughter, Mrs. C. R. Foster near Stratford. Mr. Headrick states that crop conditions in that section are in good shape.

Frank (Dogie) Coleman, pioneer cattleman of Childress county died at his home near Childress Saturday. Several old timers from this section attended his funeral.

Geo. Reed and little daughter were in Alanreed Saturday on business.

George Dickson and family, who have been visiting in the W. H. Youngblood home, and other relatives here for some weeks, returned to California Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Ballew, and his brother, Mr. Chas. Ballew and his wife of Vernon, spent the week end with relatives and friends in Amarillo and Hereford.

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Home Demonstration Club

The Home Demonstration Club met with Mrs. J. C. Estlack Friday in an all day meeting. In the absence of the chairman, the vice president, Mrs. A. H. Baker, presided.

Miss Thompson gave instruction in the various stitching of linens.

Eleven members were present, each contributing to the noonday feast with home grown products such as chicken, peas, corn on the cob, okra, tomatoes, apple pie, etc. Many other good things were on the table vouching for the fact that Donley county has some excellent cooks.

Those present were Meses. A. H. Baker, John Clark, Fred Ballew, W. D. Van Eaton, M. T. Crabtree, S. B. Arnold, J. D. Stocking, C. E. Lindsey, G. A. Anderson, Major Hudson, O. D. Liesberg, Miss Thompson and the guest, Mrs. W. D. Martin.

The next meeting will be held with Mrs. H. J. Eddington at 2:30 p. m., Friday, August the 2nd.

Mrs. George Hollman returned to her home at Dalhart Thursday after a visit with her sister, Mrs. Henry Williams.

Park Chamberlain marketed cattle in Oklahoma City the past week finding the price much to his liking.

Bill Dillard who has been plowing up near Claude spent the week end with home folks.

Mrs. Chas. H. Tozer visited Mrs. Happy Tolbert at Martin Sunday.

Miss Ineva Headrick returned Saturday from a visit on the north plains and with a sister at Stratford.

Mrs. O. G. Greene of Galveston and Mrs. Young of Amarillo were guests of the M. C. Reid home the past week.

Mr. J. O. Quattlebaum accompanied his mother to Amarillo where she goes for medical treatment.

Mrs. W. A. Land has returned from a short stay in a Dallas sanitarium much improved in health which will be good news for her many friends.

Mrs. D. W. Gardner of Jacksboro, Texas, spent the past week with Mrs. N. S. Percival of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brumley are making a trip in the mountain districts of New Mexico and Colorado for the benefit of Mr. Brumley's health.

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Maize heads, bright and clear of smut. One mile north of Clarendon. Phone 331, Major Hudson. 20-p.

RADIO AT A BARGAIN

\$575 RCA Radiola brand new at a big bargain. Never been removed from the salesroom. No better machine in town. You can get information at the Leader office. Phone 386.

FOR SALE—On easy terms. 5 room house, garage, 2 lots. Three blocks west of court house. For information see W. E. Ayers. Phone 323. 25-pd.

FOR SALE—New Wardrobe Trunk at the Parsons rooming house. 19-p.

I do only expert watch repairing. S. F. Honeycutt, O. D. and Jeweler.

All kinds of watch repairing done right. S. F. Honeycutt, O. D. and Jeweler.

MILK COWS—All kinds of Jerseys. Fresh and otherwise. Just what you need. Phone 461. T. W. Smith. tfc.

BULL SERVICE—Jersey bull, thorobred at \$3.00 for service. Good pasture and convenient. Phone 461. T. W. Smith. tfc.

FOR SALE—High grade Jersey heifers fresh in milk. Will trade for stock cattle or hogs. J. P. Parks, Phone 484 tfc

BUSINESS LOTS—Both twenty-five foot lots and 5 room house on one. Just one block off the main street and central location. Price \$2500.00. You can pay \$500 down and balance \$25 per month. Call at the Leader office.

FOR SALE—Hay baling outfit consisting of buck rake, mower, baler and sweep rake. All or any part. E. M. Ozler. (9tfc)

FOR SALE—Hay in bale or ton lots. Alfalfa or mixed. E. M. Ozler (9tfc)

FOR RENT—Four room house, furnished or unfurnished, modern. Close in. Phone 67, Mrs. John Vineyard. 19-ttc.

WANTED

HOGS—Highest market price paid for hogs. It will pay you to see me before selling. Phone 940A. W. B. Mayfield. 13tfc.

WANTED—Girl or woman help at Clarendon Steam Laundry. Call 75. 14tfc.

"THAT SAFE FEELING"

The fine whistle roar of the truck—and the devouring flames in night's darkest hours holds no terrors for one whose duty to themselves and their dependents is well preformed—

FIRE INSURANCE

For your home, and complete coverage for your car.

Wm. S. BAGBY

Phone 61

Donley County State Bank Building

DO YOU KNOW?

That we can DRY CLEAN that soiled garment whether it be the lady's fine gloves or your suit, overcoat or ties and clean and press them right?

Phone us at 304—We call for and deliver

HEATH DRY CLEANERS

—SATISFACTION GUARANTEED—

Across From "M" System

Henry Tepner of Pratt, Kansas, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Henry Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. John Watts visited friends in Wellington Sunday.

Miss Mary Bell Wallace of Stillwater Oklahoma is spending the week end with Miss Kitty Speed.

Mrs. Hott, mother of Orion Hott is very ill at this time.

Texas Service Station

Under New Management

—SERVICE—
—ON THE—
—SPOT—

Will be our motto at all times.

Drive to the east end of the pavement for gas and oil and give our service a trial.

Texas Service Station

Clarence Whitlock, Prop.

Call 142 for Road Service

WE'LL FIND IT!

That mysterious noise—that unknown quantity that makes your car refuse to obey orders. Whatever it is, we'll find it and correct it. Every man in this shop is an expert who knows how to locate and eradicate trouble in the speediest possible time.

Come here and have your car fixed or completely overhauled—Our rates are astoundingly reasonable.

In Case of Emergency Just Phone 109

We'll be there jonny-on-the-spot with our wrecking car ready to get you out of trouble in the most efficient, economical and speedy manner.

PALMER MOTOR COMPANY

CHRYSLER CARS

Doss Palmer

Gene Noland



Sick Room Supplies

Be prepared against sudden illness. The wise Mother keeps in her home simple household remedies that are priceless in time of emergency. Make out a list of your needs and buy them today. Come in. Our drugs are always pure, fresh and of full strength.

LET US BE YOUR DRUGGISTS

Clarendon Drug Store

JACK B. JONES

The Glad-To-See-You Store

We Fill any Doctor's Prescription

CLARENDON, TEXAS

COUNCIL SELECTS MRS. O. L. FINK FOR A & M TRIP

County Will Be Well Represented At Short Course Meet July 27th

At a meeting of the County Council of women's clubs held in the club room Saturday, Mrs. O. L. Fink was elected to represent the county clubs at the Short Course meet at College Station the 27th of this month. The council felt that she was entitled to the honor for having served them with such good results as president of the Council the present term.

Mrs. J. B. Turnbow will represent the Martin club. Mrs. N. L. Jones will represent the Ashtola club. Miss Nova Cook having won first place in class No. 2 of the clothing contest, is also entitled to the trip and will be numbered in the party. Misses Flora Durrett and Ima Poovey will also likely attend as they won prizes entitling them to same in clothing contests. Miss Harvey Thompson will naturally attend the short course as will all the county agents of the state.

Chamberlain is one of the most progressive communities in more ways than one and the club out there will get together Wednesday and elect a delegate to represent them at the Short Course according to information furnished the Leader.

Another important matter that came up for discussion at this meeting of the Council was the marketing idea. To find a direct market in town, or to secure the address direct of a consumer, has long been a problem for those who wish to market farm produce. Miss Harvey Thompson, county demonstration agent, and Mrs. Clark Latimer of Hedley were appointed on a committee to work out plans whereby the direct marketing of produce might be made possible. This committee will make a report at the next meeting of the Council.

The following clubs had representatives at the Council meeting: Lelia Lake, New Hedley club, Clarendon, Ashtola and Martin.

GOLDSTON

Mrs. H. Ziegler and children of Clarendon were callers in the H. M. Stewart home Monday afternoon.

Mrs. S. Dillie and children have been visiting on the south plains for the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Thomas and children have returned after having spent several months on the coast.

Mrs. L. L. Taylor and Mrs. Iren Shoffett of Clarendon visited with Mrs. J. H. Nanney Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Nealy Hudson of Chamberlain visited in the H. M. Stewart home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bell from New Mexico are visiting with Mrs. Bell's father and brothers, Mr. J. H. Nanney.

Mrs. R. S. Brame's father, Mr. W. H. Cox of Gainesville, Texas is paying her weeks visit.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart and family are leaving the last of the week for Gardulup, N. M., where they will meet Mr. Stewart's brother from California, and they will all spend their vacation there together.

Mr. and Mrs. Rhodes entertained with a party Saturday night.

The last report from Mr. Cecil Dyer was that he is doing nicely. He fell from a truck at Perryton, Texas. He was working there in the wheat harvest, but was taken to Amarillo to the hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Hall of Memphis visited with Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Dale Sunday.

Mr. Howard Stewart visited with home folks Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Samson and family were Clarendon visitors Thursday afternoon.

There will be a revival meeting begin Friday night of this week at the school house. Rev. T. E. Yarbber of Stratford, Texas will hold this meeting, everybody is invited to attend.

LELIA LAKE

The Home Demonstration club and the study club met in the home of Mrs. S. R. Tomlinson Tuesday afternoon. The study club presented a very interesting program led by Wilma King. The sub-

ject for discussion was Japan. Those enjoying these meetings were Mmes. John Gerner, M. E. Cottingham, J. A. Thompson, C. C. Carter, C. G. Aten, D. M. Cash, H. R. King, Earl Myers, Guy Taylor, and Misses Wilma King and Ruth Dunn.

Miss Nora Lee O'Neal returned Friday from a several days visit with relatives in Jacksboro.

Mrs. Roy Darnell was called to Amarillo Thursday to be with her husband who is ill in a sanitarium there. We are glad to state that at last report he was resting nicely.

Miss Mary Batson of Memphis is a visitor in the home of her sister, Mrs. Sam Roberts.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tatum and small daughter, Dorothy Jean, of Clarendon spent the week end with Mrs. Tatum's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Taylor.

Miss Louise Lewis spent the week end in Clarendon as the guest of Miss Nova Cook.

Mr. Joe Adams of Amarillo visited friends here Sunday.

Mrs. C. H. Ellis and daughter Betsy, spent a few days last week visiting in the home of their daughter and sister, Mrs. Bascom Webb of Pampa.

Mr. G. T. Adams of Amarillo visited friends here Friday.

Miss Wilma King had as her guest last week, Miss Ruth Dunn of Clarendon.

Mr. Bert Smith visited friends in Amarillo Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Williams and daughter and Mrs. Williams mother, Mrs. M. L. Pittman, left for a tour of New Mexico last week.

The 4-H club girls and boys attended a meeting in Wellington Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Creamer returned Saturday from a several days visit with their daughter, Mrs. Oden Weenis of Hereford.

Mr. Odelle Williams of Martin was a visitor in the Will Mace home Sunday.

Miss Ileta Mace spent several days with her sister, Mrs. Buddy Jones last week.

Mr. L. E. McKinney of Estelline visited home folks over the week end.

Ladies Auxiliary Entertained By Mrs. W. M. Montgomery

Twelve members of the Auxiliary gathered at the home of Mrs. W. M. Montgomery Wednesday afternoon at their regular weekly meeting. The bible lesson was discussed by the pastor, Rev. Robt. S. McKee.

Following the regular lesson period, a business session was held at which time it was decided that a reed organ should be purchased for the new church now in process of construction.

Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess.

Miss Mary Hamilton of Wichita Falls, left Saturday for Post, Texas after a visit with her sister, Mrs. J. L. Walker.

Miss Margaret Goldston returned from Greeley, Colo. Sunday where she has been attending summer school.

Mr. and Mrs. V. A. Kent of Plainview spent the week end with Mrs. Kent's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Clark.

Hardly A Well Day In Ten Years

AMARILLO MAN SAYS WIFE FEELS FINE AFTER TAKING TWO BOTTLES OF ORGATONE

"My wife has been ill for about ten years with stomach and liver trouble," said G. H. Griffin of 2301 Sixth, Amarillo, Texas.

"Doctors told us, that she had a dead liver, she always felt tired, sluggish and worn out and didn't have any energy or feel like doing anything. She would have bloating spells which would affect her heart. What little food she ate soured on her stomach and made her miserable for hours afterward. She had a bad case of constipation and suffered from headaches. She was always tired and felt like she had done a big days work when she didn't do much of anything.

"We saw Orgatone advertised so highly and heard so many people talking about it we decided that it was the medicine for her and it has proven so in her case. Her stomach and liver trouble is a thing of the past now, and she isn't bothered with those awful bloating spells. She has more strength and energy, than she has had in several years. She feels better during the day and now is able to do part of her work and is getting stronger every day. We both think Orgatone is wonderful as it has proven so in my wife's case and I am glad to recommend it."

Genuine Orgatone may be obtained in Clarendon at the Stocking's Drug Store.

CLUB NOTES

McKNIGHT

McKnight ladies met Thursday. Miss Thompson gave a demonstration on home marketing and how to standardize the products to get the best results. Instruction was given on how to prepare the foods to comply with the pure food law in marketing. Miss Thompson also visited five homes where she gave instruction in food preparation, poultry and gardening.

GILES GIRLS

The Giles Girl's club met at eight o'clock Friday morning with a good attendance. Instruction was given by Miss Thompson in scalloped vegetables and muffins. These girls are an earnest, industrious bunch of workers and are learning rapidly.

CLARENDON CLUB

Miss Thompson met with the Clarendon club at the noon hour. The subject for this meeting was "Household Decorations, Swedish Weaving and Italian Hemstitching."

NEW HEDLEY CLUB

The New Hedley club met with Mrs. Clark Latimer Friday afternoon, twenty-seven being present. Canning demonstrations occupied the time of the meeting, Miss Thompson assisting in canning eight varieties of foods including okra, cabbage, corn, tomatoes,

peas, plums, chicken. In giving instruction for the canning of these foods, attention was called to the fact that certain specifications must be complied with to classify them as a marketable pack.

MARTIN

Sunday School met Sunday morning with a very good attendance, and had church Sunday afternoon. Brother McClung preached as he was going to be away in a meeting next Sunday and couldn't be here on the regular day. Had singing Sunday night with a good crowd and fine singing. Mr. A. N. Wood was out from Clarendon to help in the singing.

Mr. Smith's family from Duncan, Okla., are visiting U. G. Pittman's family.

Bill Cash and Ola Bell Cash visited relatives in Brice Sunday. Mrs. Melvin Thomas of Chamberlain community visited Mrs. Bert Ford Monday.

Mrs. Aubrey Talley visited Mrs. Vestal Mosley of Lelia Lake Sunday.

Carl Pittman spent Friday nite with Brady Pittman.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Patterson and children, Mrs. Horace Wood and children, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Powell and Miss Tina Pittman all took dinner with Mrs. Della Lafon Sunday.

Miss Roberta Adkins spent a few days this past week with her brother in Amarillo who has been sick, they both came home Friday night, glad to report him improving so fast, hope he will be able to return to his work soon.

SUNNYVIEW

We had a very light rain yesterday (Sunday) afternoon and believe we will get a good rain before many more days.

Mrs. Dorr who is here visiting her daughter and family, Mrs. Nelson Riley has been real poorly, but better at the writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Neal Bogard and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Bogard of Clarendon.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Womack of Memphis spent Sunday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Roberts.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Behrens and family spent Sunday in Claude visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. T. Waggoner and family.

Mrs. J. O. Thompson has returned home after a few days visit with her daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Delamar of Amarillo. They spent the most of the time at Dunas where Mr. Delamar was harvesting his wheat, which was fine.

Mrs. Homer Craft and children of Arlington left for their home last Saturday after a few days visit here with her parents, Mr.

and Mrs. J. O. Thompson.

Mr. Spann of Memphis spent Sunday with his sister Mrs. S. T. Clayton and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Smith visited relatives in Amarillo Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Slayton Mahaffey and family, Mr. and Mrs. Otis Naylor and family also a niece of Mrs. Clayton's of Amarillo spent the day Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Clayton. Mrs. Clayton accompanied her niece home for a few days in Amarillo.

McKNIGHT

Sunday School and church was well attended Sunday. Bro. Jenkins pastor of the Methodist church preached fine sermons both Sunday morning and Sunday nite. Come on to prayer meeting folks! I'm sure you would enjoy the many interesting talks that are made.

The McKnight Red-legs lost another hard fought ball game Sunday, the score being 18 to 8, in favor of the Bray Donkeys.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Matthews, McKnight school teachers, returned home from Commerce Tuesday. They are a great help in Sunday school as well as other community affairs, and we gladly welcome them back.

Mr. Matthew's brother, who will teach at McKnight this year, accompanied them home, they are preparing to take up their school duties soon.

Lloyd Williams and George Hill made a business trip to Clarendon Friday.

Mrs. Vick Shelton spent a few days in McLean this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Higdon and family spent a few days with her mother, Mrs. Hodges, of Ring who is suffering from blood poison.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Mann of Estelline were week-end visitors of Mr. and Mrs. McBride.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Boles spent Friday night with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Boles.

Mr. Davis and J. W. Hill and friend of Wellington spent Sunday at the home of W. H. Hill.

Mr. Will Miller and family of Amarillo were visitors at the home of Rev. W. H. DeBord Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Gordon Gatewood and family of Canyon, Mr. Nolan Gatewood and wife of Amarillo and Mr. Oren Gatewood of McLean were visitors at the home of Mr. J. W. Gatewood Sunday.

Mr. Fitch Shelton and family of McLean visited his brother Vick Shelton Sunday.

Mr. Walter DeBord was a visitor in Clarendon Friday.

Mr. Earl Fortenberry and wife will leave for Arkansas Monday. There they will spend his summer vacation.

W. H. DeBord and W. C. Higdon attended the monthly workers conference of the Panhandle Bap-

tist association of Lelia Lake Tuesday.

Mr. George Gain returned home from wheat harvest Wednesday.

DRS. JENKINS

Legally Licensed

Physicians & Surgeons
Office Phone 2

B. L. Jenkins, M. D. phone 183
O. L. Jenkins, M. D. phone 197

DR. J. G. SHERMAN

DENTIST

Goldston Bldg.

Res. Phone 251 Office 43

Donley County Leader \$2 a Year

CAR WASHING

* and greasing all this *
* month \$4.00. *

* This applies to any *
* make of car, or \$2.25 *
* a job. *

BICYCLES

* Full line of repairs *
* and good mechanics *

* Cold candy *

* Cold drinks *

CLAUDE J. DAVIS

* 2 blks. West City *
* Hall *

PLYMOUTH SERVICE

The White Motor Company announces that they are now prepared to take care of the mechanical requirements of Plymouth owners.

H. BARNARD

A well known local mechanic, has charge of this service and assures you of complete satisfaction.

PASTIME THEATRE

Wednesday-Thursday, 24-25th

JOHN GILBERT and MARY NOLAN in
"DESERT NIGHTS"

One of the strangest of all DESERT stories. She stole his diamonds and then his heart, and he loved it, this is a real John Gilbert picture. Also CARTOON COMEDY and PARAMOUNT NEWS.

10-30c

Friday, 26th

IVAN MOSJOUKIN, in
"LOVES OF CASANOVA"

Here is a glowing page from the life of the greatest lover and adventurer of all times, a hundred raving beauties, also FRANCIS LEE and BILLY ENGLIS in "NIFTY NUMBERS". Comedy.

10-30c

Saturday, 27th

RENEE ADOREE and GEORGE FAWCETT in
"TIDE OF EMPIRE"

A California Gold Rush Story, the horse-race for thousands of cattle and vast lands, the clash between the Yankee Gold-seekers, and the old Spanish settlers, also "LIGHT OF INDIA" Another Hand colored Special.

10-30c

Monday-Tuesday, 29-30th

WALLACE BERY, JEAN ARTHUR, and
FRED KOHLER, in (Zane Gray's Great Novel)
"STAIRS OF SAND"

Thrilling adventure with a daring, reckless Highwayman, stirring romance with a swaggering bold lover, action drama from the greatest Western Story-Teller, also ODDITIES and PARAMOUNT NEWS.

10-40c

Queen Theatre

Saturday, 27th

TEX MANYARD, in
"GUNHAND GARRISON"

A Western full of pep and vinegar, also last NUMBER OF NEAL HART'S Great serial, "SCARLET BRAND".

10-25c

Straw Hat Sale



1-3 off

on all Straw Hats in our Stock

Bryan-Miller Co.
THE MANS STORE

Our annual JULY SALE of used cars

sweeping price reductions

1928 PONTIAC COUPE — In good condition, paint and upholstery good, repossessed car reason for offering so cheap. \$475.00

1928 CHEVROLET COUPE — "good will" reconditioned throughout, running condition is perfect. Duco finish. \$450.00

1927 PONTIAC COUPE — Run's good, 5 tires, spare mounted on side, paint and upholstery good condition. \$375.00

G. M. A. C. Time Payment Plan — Small Down Payment — Lowest Finance Charges.

Motor car buyers—come to this great mid-summer sale of good used cars. You are sure to find a handsome, dependable model, exactly suited to your needs and priced far below your expectations. Our selection of popular makes is complete and includes many practically new cars with a written Guaranty. Our range of prices is wide enough to provide a good car for every purse. Vacationists—buy now and have enough to pay your expenses. Thrifty buyers—this sale offers you the season's biggest opportunity to save. Come in—see the astounding bargains offered—today!

1928 OAKLAND Cabriolet
Excellent condition throughout. Good tires, low mileage, fully equipped, complete motoring satisfaction at a bargain—
Price \$850.00

Other makes and models used cars too numerous to mention. Popular prices.

SIMS MOTOR COMPANY

GOOD WILL USED CARS

ASHTOLA

Sunday School Sunday morning at the regular hour, with a large attendance, after Sunday school Brother Van Pelt preached a very interesting sermon.

Mr. and Mrs. Snodgrass and family of Berger spent the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Morland entertained the young people with a party Friday night, there was quite a number present and each reported a very nice time.

Miss Mary Lois Hayter returned home from Dallas Sunday morning, she has been visiting with her aunt and brother.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Allen and daughter, Della, also Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hunsucker, motored to Amarillo Sunday afternoon to visit in the home of Mrs. Shelton. Junior Shelton returned home with them to spend a few days.

Grandpa Tucker and two daughters, Viola and Eula of Canyon spent the week end in the home of Mrs. Albert Reed and family.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Johnson and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harve Smith, they all motored to Amarillo in the afternoon.

Ruby Durrett and Nona Henson visited with Miss Virgie Wallace Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Strawlins of Happy spent the week end in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Snodgrass and family.

Miss Jessie Swinburn returned home Saturday from Canyon where she has been attending summer school. We are all glad to see her back again.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Parker and family went to the Goodnight ranch Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Jennie Durrett and family from Claude are visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Durrett and family.

Mr. Herbert Lovell visited in Memphis Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Shaw and family visited with Mr. and Mrs. Tyler and family of Lelia Lake Sunday.

Grandma Castillo of Carter, Oklahoma is here visiting her daughter Mrs. J. F. Parker. She reports that crops in Oklahoma are looking fine.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lovell of Clarendon visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Lovell and family Sunday.

Misses Geneva Collier, Thella Irwin and Flora Durrett spent Sunday with Miss Othella Poovey.

Mr. and Mrs. Wade and family and Mr. and Mrs. Durrett and family went to Lelia Lake last Wednesday to fish, they report good luck.

Mrs. Autry, an old time resident of here, who now lives at Claude, visited friends here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Goble Barker and baby returned home Sunday morning. They have been visiting Mrs. Barker's parents of Newlin for the

past two weeks. Their baby who has been very ill is some better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Rhodes and family visited in Amarillo Sunday in the home of the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Handsome. Mr. Johnson Brown and Miss Opal Dunning visited with friends in Clarendon Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Odell Barker visited with friends and relatives in Brice the first part of the week.

Several people of this community motored to Amarillo Sunday afternoon to visit with Mr. Oliver Hill who is in the hospital, very ill. They report him improving slowly.

Miss Mary Lovell is visiting her aunt Mrs. Henry Lovell of Clarendon, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hunsucker, Miss Della Allen and Junior Shelton visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence of Hedley Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Pearl Wagner and Miss Alice Lawrence of Hedley spent Tuesday night with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hunsucker.

Miss Lovera Poovey who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. John Dial of Memphis returned home Wednesday.

The Ashtola girls Home Demonstration club met Wednesday morning at the school house. Miss Thompson and a few members were present. They discussed the short course which is to be held at College Station, Texas, on the twenty-ninth day of July. We are hoping that several members from this club will be present at that time.

George Harold McKee of Canyon is spending the week with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Jones of Ashtola.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyles of Friona, are visiting his sister, Mrs. Cecil Merriman.

The Ladies Home Demonstration club of Ashtola met in the home of Mrs. L. B. Merrill on Wednesday evening, July 17, with a good attendance and an interesting program, after which dainty refreshments of cake and lemonade was served to all present.

Mrs. J. F. Parker's sister from Carter, Okla., is visiting in her home this week.

Mrs. Florence Kiser of Amarillo visited in the A. L. Allen home Wednesday and Thursday.

FEASTING HIS EYES
Mrs. Cornstassel, from the rural districts, stopped her husband at the city's busy corner.

"Hiram," she expostulated, "th' way you stare at the limbs of those shameless city hussies is something scandalous. O n e would think you'd never seen legs afore."

"Well, Maria," drawled Mr. Cornstassel, "that's just what I was beginnin' to think myself."—"Bottles."

LIMITED
"Porter, fifty cents for another

Opposes Heflin



John H. Bankhead, lawyer of Birmingham, Ala., who announced that he would oppose U. S. Senator Thomas Heflin in next year's Democratic primary.

pitcher of ice water." Sorry sub, but if I takes any mo' ice, dat corpse in de baggage car ain't going to keep."
—Fetter Clippings.

SONGS OF SUNSHINE

If love is in your house of dreams, you need no hangings there, No paintings, sculpture, furniture, no thoughts of toil and care, No rugs of Orient beauty strewn in rooms of ornate light— Love is the furniture of hope that decks the dreams of night.

If love is at your gate of trust, no lilac need be seen, No daffodils amid the lawns be-

tween the blades of green; For love shall be as roses are in May of mornings fine, When all the world and all the skies and all the seas are thine.
—Selected.

HUMAN BLOSSOMS

Flowers! I love flowers, and I'll say that they are sweet, But no flower has got pink toes on a pair of rose leaf feet. And no flower has got arms that go up around a fellow's neck, And no flower ever tells you that it loves you most a peck. And no flower is so weary when the long play day is by That it snuggles to your bosom almost ready for a cry, 'Til you 'gin to count it piggies. —I love flowers; they are fine, But it's little human blossoms that have got this heart of mine. It is little human blossoms that can holler and can run... With their arms stretched out to meet you when your working day is done.

That your eyes begin to look for when you turn into your street; That your ears begin to listen for the patter of their feet; That makes your arms stretch out to hold and your face break into smiles. It's life's little human blossoms that make glad life's weary miles. And the bluest morning glory, its rare blossoms gemmed with

dew, Ain't as pretty as a baby with its face turned up to you. I know lots of millionaires—know about them, anyhow; I know how their very presence makes men 'gin to scrape and bow.

But I don't envy them none. They ain't got the things I seek. Dollars can't climb into your arms and hold their cheeks against your cheeks Like a baby can, and will love you. Dollars seem plumb cheap and cold When they are put beside the baby that your arms can lift and hold. Millions are not necessary, roses may not climb your 'wall, But life without little human blossoms ain't worth anything at all.
—Selected.

A five inch rain fell at Hansford Thursday.



Mitchell's Barber and Beauty Shop announces an expert finger waver has joined the force.

- Soft, water Shampoo
- Facials
- Finger Waves
- Water Waves
- Marcel
- Henna Packs

Mitchell's Barber and Beauty Shoppe
Phone 110

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Harvey and children of Plemons visited with his mother, Mrs. Monica Harvey Wednesday and Thursday. They are to visit relatives at Seminole, Texas and in east Texas before returning home. Mr. Harvey has

been prominently identified with the business interests of his home town for a number of years since he quit ranch work and likes it.

Don't fail to read the ads in the Leader and profit thereby.

Clarendon Welding & Machine Shop

General Blacksmithing

Acetylene Welding, Lathe Work

Disc Rolling

Welding plant on wheels—Answer calls any hour.

"Try our road service"

If the other shop can't fix it—try us.

H. M. Parker, Prop. E. S. Nuckels, Welder & Machinist

Clarendon Welding & Machine Shop

H. M. Parker

Phone 535



EXPERT Motor Repair

We do not employ "finkers" in our shop. All of our mechanics are men of long experience. There is nothing a good mechanic would rather hear than a "sweet" running motor. Let us take care of your motor whether it be just to clean a spark plug or an overhauling job.

LET US CARE FOR YOUR CAR

CITY GARAGE
HOMMEL BROTHERS

Let US Care for YOUR Car
CLARENDON, TEXAS

FEEDS and FOODS

Fresh Ground Corn Meal Whole Wheat Flour
Poultry Feeds—any kind. Whole feeds made from the following:

- Corn
- Kaffir
- Wheat
- Oats
- Barley
- Alfalfa
- Maize
- Cotton Seed

We combine to proper proportions and grind this feed to save a fourth of your feed bill. Try it out—be fair with yourself.

SIMPSON'S FEED MILL

Phone 149

Property Owners Department Store

Abstracts—Loans & Information

CLARENDON ABSTRACT COMPANY

J. J. ALEXANDER & SON
P. O. Box 147 Telephone No. 11



ALWAYS AT IT

"Where bees are there is honey". That's because bees have a fixed routine by which they store up supplies.

People who save some fixed part of their income will have plenty in later years.

Save with us.

FARMERS STATE BANK

Navajo Rugs and Blankets

Since ancient times the Navajo Indians have manufactured by hand blankets of exceptional quality. The genuine article has always sold for a high price and is constantly getting higher.

NAVAJO BLANKETS AND RUGS

We manufacture by hand rugs and blankets from virgin wool and mohair taken right from the range on our own ranch. In making them in quantity we are enabled to keep up the quality and at the same time sell them at reasonable price. They are made in a wide variety of bright color designs that are sure to please. The blankets are used on beds, under the saddle and in cars, the bright Indian colors always attracting attention.

DRESSUP YOUR CAR WITH A NAVAJO PRODUCT

In buying from us you get the genuine—no questionable product. They last a life time with ordinary care and may be washed or cleaned repeatedly.

HOOK RUGS

We have gone the Indian one better in the manufacture of a modern hook rug using the same high grade material. The beautiful designs and expert workmanship will instantly appeal to the ladies. An ornament to your home and one of the nicest presents that can be given. They last for years and with an occasional cleaning, always look bright.

COW BOY'S REGALIA

For years we have made a specialty of cowboy blankets, cinch cord, etc. We know just what you demand in quality and can supply you the best.

PANHANDLE PEOPLE KNOW US

For the past several years we have shipped our various products to Panhandle people who appreciate what we have to offer. Clarendon people have used them and you can see our work right at your home.

Write For Prices. We refer you to J. H. Rutherford or the owner of this paper as to our reliability.

E. C. HILL

MONUMENT,

NEW MEXICO

Bride of Prince?



The comely Princess Ingrid, daughter of the Crown Prince of Sweden, is to become the bride of the Prince of Wales, according to reports from London.

ODE TO THE PRINTER'S TOWEL

When I think of the towel, the old-fashioned towel, That used to hang up by the print shop door, I think that nobody in those days of shoddy Could hammer out iron to wear as it wore.

All over and under 'twas blacker than thunder, Harder than poverty, rougher than sin; From the roller suspended it never was bended, But flapped on the wall like a banner of tin.

The reporters all used it, the printers abused it, The devil got at it when the rest were all gone; The make-up, the foreman, the editor, poor man, Each rubbed some dirt off while he rubbed a heap on.

Each day it grew longer, each day it grew stronger, And assumed every day an inkier hue, Till one windy morning, without any warning, It fell to the floor and was broken in two.

WHY, OF COURSE! Merchant: "Before I can engage you, you will have to pass an intelligence test." Girl Candidate: "Intelligence test? Why, the advertisement said you wanted a stenographer." Spokane Ad Bulletin.

The TRAIL OF '98
A Northland Romance
by ROBERT W. SERVICE
Illustrations by Irwin Myers

CHAPTER V
IT WAS spring when we set sail on the sunlit waters of Lake Bennett. Never had I felt so glad. And indeed it was a vastly merry mob that sailed with us, straining their eyes once more to the Eldorado of their dreams. Yet, under all the mirth and gaiety, you could feel, tense, ruthless and dominant, the spirit of the trail. Klondike or bust! Once more the slogan rang on bearded lips; once more the gold-lust smoldered in their eyes. The old primal lust resurged.

Of all who had started out with us but a few had got this far. Of these Mervin and Hewson were far in front, victors of the trail, qualified to rank with the Men of the High North, the sordoughs of the Yukon valley. Three days' start ahead were the Winkelsteins.

I kept a keen lookout for them and every day I hoped we would overtake their scow, for constantly I thought of Berna. Her face, so sweetly tender, haunted me, and over and over in my mind I kept recalling our last meeting.

At times I blamed myself for letting her go so easily, and then again I was thankful that I had not allowed my heart to run away with my head. For I was beginning to wonder if I had not given gently, given it easily, will-truth at the idea I felt a strange thrill of joy. The girl seemed to me all that was fair, lovable and sweet.

We were now skimming over English lake; a dead calm, a blazing sun, a seething mist of mosquitoes. We sweltered in the heat; we strained, with blistered hands, at the oars; we cursed and toiled like a thousand others of that grotesque fleet. We entered the Fifty-mile river; we were in a giant valley, tier after tier of benched rose to sentinel mountains of austere grandeur.

The river was our beast of burden now, a tireless, gentle beast. Then one evening as we were sweeping down the placid river, the

current suddenly quickened. The banks were sliding past at a strange speed. Swiftly we whirled around a bend, and there we were right on top of the dreadful canyon. Straight ahead was that seemed to be a solid wall of rock. The river drew nearer we saw that there was a narrow chasm in the stony face, and at this the water was roaring and charging with an angry roar.

I was in the bow. All at once I saw directly in front a scow struggling to make the shore. In her there were three people, two women and a man. I saw the man jump out with a rope and try to snub one scow to a tree. Three times he failed, running along the bank and shouting frantically. I saw one of the women jump for the shore. Then at the same instant the rope parted, and the scow, with the remaining woman, went swirling into the canyon.

All this I saw, and so fascinated was I that I forgot our own peril. I heard a shrill scream of fear; I saw the solitary woman crouch down in the bottom of the scow, burying her face in her hands; I saw the scow rise, hover, and then plunge downward into the angry maw of the canyon.

The river hurried us on helplessly. We were in the canyon now. About midway was a huge basin, like the old crater of a volcano, sloping upward to the pine-fringed skyline. Here was a giant eddy, and here, circling round and round, was the runaway scow. The forsaken woman was still crouching on it.

"Keep clear of that scow," I heard some one shout. "Avoid the eddy."

It was almost too late. The inflated scow spun around and swooped down on us. Jim and the Jam-wagon gave a desperate strain at the oars. I saw the scow swirling past, just two feet from us. I looked again—then with a wild panic of horror I saw that the crouching figure was that of Berna.

I remember jumping—it must have been five feet—and I landed half in, half out of the water, I remember clinging a moment, then pulling myself aboard. I heard shouts from the others as the current swept them into the canyon. I remember looking round and cursing because both scows had been lost overboard, and lastly I remember bending over Berna and shouting in her ear.

"All right, I'm with you."

For a moment she stared at me unbelievably. Then, with a half-sob, half-cry of joy, she clasped her arms tightly around me. Something in her look, something in the touch of her slender, clinging form made my heart exult.

Once more we had whirled off into the main current; once more we were in that roaring torrent. The water smashed and battered us, whirled us along relentlessly, lashed us in heavy sprays; yet with closed eyes and thudding hearts we waited. Then suddenly we were sweeping along smoothly, and on either side of us the valley sloped in green plateaus up to the smiling sky.

I unlocked my arms and peered down to where her face lay half hidden on my breast.

"Thank God I was able to reach you!"

"Yes, thank God!" she answered faintly. "Oh, I thought it was all over. I nearly died with fear. It was terrible. Thank God for you!"

But she had scarce spoken when I realized with a vast shock, that the danger was far from over. We were hurrying along helplessly in that fierce current, and already I heard the roar of the Squaw rapids.

"Be brave, Berna," I had to shout again; "we'll be all right. Trust me, dear!"

She was staring ahead with dilated eyes of fear. Yet at my words she became wonderfully calm and in her face there was a great, glad look that made my heart rejoice. She nestled to my side.

We took the rapids broadside on, but the scow was light and very strong. Like a cork in a mill-stream we tossed and spun around. The roar of doom was in our ears. Thud, crash, roar, sickening us to our hearts; lurching, leaping, beaten, battered . . . then all at once we opened our eyes.

We were again sweeping round a bend in the river in the shadow of a high bluff. If we could only make the bank—but no! The current hurried us along once more. There, about two hundred yards away, were the dreaded Whitehorse rapids.

"Close your eyes, Berna!" I cried. "Lie down on the bottom. Pray as you never prayed before."

We were on them now. We both dropped down in the bottom of the scow, and she clasped me so tightly I marvelled at the strength of her arms. I felt her wet cheek pressed to mine, her lips clinging to my lips.

"Now, dear, just a moment and it will be over."

Once again the angry thunder of the waters. The scow took them nose on, riding gallantly. Again we were tossed like a feather in a whirlwind, pitched forward from wrath to wrath. We clutched each other convulsively. Would it never, never end . . . then . . . then . . .

It seemed the last had come. Up, up we went. We seemed to hover uncertainly, tilted, half-poised over a yawning gulf. Dizzily we dipped over; steeply we plunged down. I gave up all hope. I felt the girl faint in my arms. How long it seemed! I wished for the end.

Then, swamped from bow to stern, half turned over, wrecked and broken, we swept into the peaceful basin of the river below.

Boats and scows were lined up for miles along the river shore. On the banks water-soaked outfits lay drying in the sun. We, too, had shipped much water in our passage, and a few days would be needed to dry out again.

Madam Winkelstein I found surprisingly gracious. Winkelstein, too, had conveniently forgotten our last

interview, and extended to me the paw of amiable friendship. I was free to see Berna as much as I choose.

Thus it came about that we rambled among the woods and hills, picking wild flowers and glad almost with the joy of children. In these few days I noted a vast change in the girl. It was as if in the poor child a long stifled capacity for joy was glowing into being.

One golden day, with her cheeks softly flushed, her eyes shining, she turned to me.

"Oh, I could be so happy if I only had a chance, if I only had the chance other girls have. It would take little to make me the happiest girl in the world—just to have a home, a plain, simple home where all was sunshine and peace; just to have the commonest comforts, to be care-free, to love and be loved. That would be enough." She sighed and went on:

"Then if I might have books, a little music, flowers—or, it seems like a dream of heaven; as well might I sigh for a palace."

"No palace could be too fair for you, Berna, no prince too noble. Some day, your prince will come, and you will give him that great love I told you of once."

"Swiftly a shadow came into the bright eyes, the sweet mouth curved pathetically.

"Not even a beggar will seek me, a poor, nameless girl traveling in the Train of Dishonor."

a poor, nameless little girl traveling in the train of dishonor."

She had all the sad sophistication of the lowly born, yet with it an invincible sense of purity.

Once I asked her:

"Berna, if you had to choose between death and dishonor, which would you prefer?"

"Death, of course," she answered promptly. "Death's easy; physical death; compared with the other, compared with moral death."

She was very emphatic and angry with me for my hazardous demur. Never was such a brave spirit, so determined in goodness, so upright in purity, and I blessed her for her unflinching words.

We were dreamers twain, but while my outlook was gay with hope, hers was dark with despair. Since the episode of the scow I had never ventured to kiss her, but had treated her with a curious reserve, respect and courtesy.

In fact, I was diagnosing my case, wondering if I loved her, affirming, doubting on a very see-saw of indecision. When with her I felt for her an intense fondness and at times an almost irresponsible tenderness. Was I in love? Poor fatuous fool! I wanted her more than anything else in all the world, yet I hesitated and asked myself the question.

Hundreds of boats and scows were running the rapids, and we watched them with an untrifling fascination. That was the most exciting spectacle in the whole world. The issue was life or death, ruin or salvation, and with every few minutes of the day, was the breathless climax repeated. Every day were bodies dragged ashore. The rapids demanded their tribute. The men of the trail must pay the toll.

Soon I knew that Berna and I must part, and but two nights later it came. We were sitting by the river, I remember, a little way from the boats. As she sat, silent and with hands clasped, it was as if the shadows that for a little had lifted, now enshrouded her with a greater doom.

"Tell me your trouble, Berna." She shook her head, her eyes wide as if trying to read the future.

"It's nothing; it's only my foolishness. If I tell you, it wouldn't help me any. And then—it doesn't matter. You wouldn't care. Why should you care?"

She turned away from me and seemed absorbed in bitter thought.

"Care? why, yes, I would care; I do care. You know I would do anything in the world to help you. You must tell me, Berna. It will worry me indeed if you don't."

Once more she refused. I pleaded with her gently, I coaxed. I entreated. She was very reluctant, yet at last she yielded.

"Well, if I must," she said; "but it's all so sordid, so mean, I hate myself; I despise myself that I should have to tell it."

She kneaded a tiny handkerchief nervously in her fingers.

"You know how nice Madam Winkelstein's been to me lately—bought me new clothes, given me trinkets. Well, there's a reason—she's got her eye on a man for me."

I bit my lip.

"Who's the man?"

"Jack Locasto. Have you heard

of him? He's got a million-dollar claim on Bonanza."

"Had I heard of him! Who had not heard of Black Jack, his spectacular poker plays, his meteoric rise, his theatrical display?"

"Of course, he's married," she went on, "but that doesn't matter up here. There's such a thing as a Klonkide marriage. Anyway, he wants me."

"But you wouldn't, surely you wouldn't?"

She turned on me fiercely.

"What do you take me for? Surely you know me better than that. Oh, you almost make me hate you."

Vainly I tried to soothe her, whispering:

"Oh, my dear, tell me all about it. I'm sorry, I'm sorry."

She went on in her fierce, excited way.

"He came to the restaurant in Bennett. He used to watch me a lot. His eyes were always following me. I was afraid. I trembled when I served him. He liked to see me tremble. It gave him a feeling of power. Then he took to giving me presents, costly gifts. I wanted to return them, but she wouldn't let me, took them from me, put them away. Then he and she had long talks. That was why I came to you that night and begged you to marry me—to save me from him."

"But he can't get you against your will," I cried.

"No! no! he'll never give up. He is relentless and of all women he wants me. He would break me on the wheel of dishonor. Oh, God! His face grew almost tragic in its despair."

"I'm all alone, friendless, a poor, weak girl. No, I'm wrong, I've one friend—death; and I'll die, I'll die, I swear it, before I let him get me."

I was terribly distressed and at loss how to comfort her.

"Push, Berna," I pleaded, "please don't say such things. Remember you have a friend in me, one that would do anything in his power to help you."

She looked at me a moment.

"How can you help me?"

"By marrying you. Will you marry me, dear? Will you be my wife?"

"No! I wouldn't marry you if you were the last man left in the world," she cried vehemently.

"Why? I tried to be calm."

"Why? why, you don't love me; you don't care for me."

"Yes, I do, Berna. I do, indeed, girl. Care for you! Well, I care so much that—I beg you to marry me. Since the moment I set eyes on you I loved you, waiting, just waiting for you, waiting. Since the beginning of time it was all planned that I should love you. And you, how do you care?"

She stood up to hear my words. She would not let me touch her, but there was a great light in her eyes. Then she spoke and her voice was vibrant with passion, all indifference gone from it.

"Oh, you blind! You coward! Couldn't you see? Couldn't you feel? That day on the scow it came to me—Love. Do you know what I wished as we went through the rapids? I wished that it might be the end, that in such a supreme moment we might go down clinging together, and that in death I might hold you in my arms. Oh, if you'd only been like that afterwards, met love open-armed with love. But, no! you slipped back to friendship. I feel as if there were a barrier of ice between us now. Leave me, leave me, for I never want to see you again."

"Yes, you will, you must, you must, Berna. I love you so, I love you so."

I crushed her to me, I kissed her madly, yet she was cold.

"Have you nothing more to say than fine words?" she asked.

"Marry me, marry me," I repeated.

"Now?"

Now I hesitated again. The suddenness of it was like a cold douche. God knows, I burned for the girl, yet somehow convention clamped me.

"Now if you wish," I faltered; "but better when we get to Dawson. Better when I've made good up there. Give me one year, one year and then—"

"One year!"

The sudden gleam of hope vanished from her eyes. Then she turned to me in a sudden spate of passion, her face pleading, furrowed, wretchedly sad.

"Oh, my dear, I love you better than the whole world, but I hoped you would care enough for me to marry me now. It would have been best, believe me. Well, be it so, we'll wait one year."

"Yes, believe me, trust me, dear: it will be all right. I'll work for you, slave for you, think only of you, and in twelve short months—I'll give my whole life to make you happy."

"Will you, dear? Well, it doesn't matter now. . . . I've loved you."

All that night I wrestled with myself. I felt I ought to marry her once to shield her from the dangers that encompassed her. She was like a lamb among a pack of wolves. I juggled with my conscience. I was young and marriage to me seemed such a terribly all-important step.

Yet in the end my better nature triumphed, and ere the camp was astir I arose. I was going to marry Berna that day. A feeling of relief came over me. How had it ever seemed possible to delay? I was elated beyond measure.

I hurried to tell her. Love words trembled on my tongue tip. It seemed to me I could not bear to wait a moment.

Then as I reached the place where they had rested I gazed unbelievably. A sickening sense of loss and failure crushed me.

For the scow was gone.

It was three days before we made a start again, and to me each day was like a year. Why her sudden departure? I had no doubt it was enforced. I dreaded danger,

Then in a while I grew calmer. She was safe enough. We would meet in Dawson.

At last we were under way. Once more with swelling sail we drove before the wind. Perhaps the rich ground would be all gone ere we reached the valley. Maddening thought after what we had endured! We must get on.

The days were insufferably hot and mosquito-cursed; the nights chilly, damp and mosquito-haunted. I suffered agonies from neuralgia. Never mind. It would soon be over. We were on our last lap. The trail was near its end.

Yes, it was indeed the home-stretch. Suddenly sweeping round a bend we raised a shout of joy. There was that great livid scar on the mountain face—the "Slide," and clustered below it like shells on the seashore, an army of tents. It was a gold-born city.

Trembling with eagerness we pulled ashore. At last we had gained our Eldorado, thank God, thank God!

A number of loafers were coming to meet us. They were strange-looking.

"How about the gold?" said the Prodigal; "lots of ground left to stake?"

One of them looked at us contemptuously. He chewed a moment ere he spoke.

"You Cheechakers better get right home. There ain't a foot of ground to stake. Everything in sight was staked last fall. The rest is all mud. There's nothing doin' an' there's ten men for every job! The whole thing's a fake. You Cheechakers better get right home."

Yes, after all our travail, all our torment, we had better go right home. Already many were preparing to do so.

This was the end.

I AM THE PRINTING PRESS

I am the printing press, born of mother earth. My heart is of steel, my limbs are of iron, and my fingers are of brass.

I sing the songs of the world, the oratories of history, the symphonies of all time.

I am the voice of today, the herald of tomorrow. I weave into the warp of the past the woof of the future. I tell the stories of peace and war alike. I make the human heart beat with passion or tenderness. I stir the pulse of nations, and make brave men do braver deeds, and soldiers die.

I inspire the midnight toiler, weary at his loom, to lift his head again and gaze, with fearlessness, into the vast beyond, seeking the consolation of a hope eternal.

When I speak, a myriad people listen to my voice. The Saxon, the Latin, the Celt, the Hun, the Slav, the Hindu, all comprehend me.

I am the tireless clarion of the news; I cry your joys and sorrows every hour. I fill the dullard's mind with thoughts uplifting. I am light knowledge, power. I epitomize the conquest of mind over matter.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION

This is to notify the public that the partnership heretofore existing between George Garrison and R. M. Chunn, known as Garrison and Chunn, has been dissolved by mutual agreement, and George Garrison will hereafter conduct the electrical business, owned by them, assuming the indebtedness due by the firm, and owning and collecting all accounts due to the firm.

Clarendon, Texas,
July 11th, 1929.

George Garrison,
R. M. Chunn,
23tfc.



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I am the record of all things mankind has achieved. My offspring comes to you in the candle's glow, amid the dim lamps of poverty, the splendor of riches; at sunrise, at high noon and in the waning evening.

I am the laughter and tears of the world, and I shall never die until all things return to the immutable dust.

I am the printing press.—Robert H. Davis.

SHE WINS!

A newspaper publisher in another state offered a prize for the best answer to the conundrum: "Why is a newspaper like a woman?"

The prize was won by a woman who sent in this answer: "Because every man should have one of his own and not run after his neighbor's."—Peabody (Kans.) Gazette.

ONE IN EVERY OFFICE

A dame I would like To put out of biz: The one who phones "Guess who this is?" —Buffalo Evening News.

GORGEOUS JOB

Man Wanted—Experienced in handling girls; must do heavy lifting. —Cincinnati Times-Star.

TOO LITERAL

"Is this a free translation?" asked a customer in a bookshop. "No, sir," replied the clerk. "It will cost you two dollars."—Pathfinder.

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POLITE CHAP

"Excuse me, madam, but do you mind coughing more quietly so that I may be better able to hear your friend read out the subtitles?"—Hardware Age.

NOTHING ELSE LEFT

"Is your store completely modernized?" asked the efficiency expert.

"Yes," replied hardware man Spinkle. "Now that my school girl cashier has taken up smoking and my old maid bookkeeper has had her hair bobbed—it is!"—Hardware Age.

PROOF POSITIVE

Young Thing: "I have brought this book back; mother says it isn't fit for me to read."

Librarian: "I think your mother must be mistaken."

Young Thing: "Oh, no, she isn't. I've read it all through."—Wall Street Journal.

RUNNING A PASSENGER

Luth rode in my new cycle car In the seat back of me; I took a bump at fifty-five, And rode on ruthlessly. —Boston Beanpot.

NOT FOR PUBLICATION

Advertisement-writer: "What would you say if I kissed you?"

Stenographer: "I make no statement for publication."—"How."

HE WAS CURIOUS

She: "My father gives me a dollar every birthday. I now have 18."

He: "How much does he still owe you?"—Ex.

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