

SUNDAY SURPRISE GETS GOAT OF LOCAL GROCER

Relatives Honor Fred Johnson With Birthday Dinner

Some thirty relatives and half as many close friends honored Fred Johnson with a surprise birthday dinner Sunday. Mr. Johnson reluctantly gave his age as forty summers and several "devilish hard winters", when questioned by a Leader reporter Monday.

The dinner was given in the Johnson apartments and included about all the good things to eat that woman could imagine to fix, according to Mr. Johnson, who is an expert when it comes to judging of such matters.

Out of town guests included Geo. Gray and family and Dewey White and family of Amarillo; A. G. Johnson and family of Pampa; Dave Turner and family of Alameda; the Pat Longan family of Pleasant Valley, Dr. Lynn and all the near relatives residing in and near Clarendon, and a host of friends whose names could not be recalled by the honoree on the spur of the moment.

The honored guest of the day was Mrs. Alice Robertson, aged one hundred and two, and the first hotel lady of Clarendon. Mrs. Robertson danced a jig and excused her actions by saying that "David danced before the Lord." She also sang a song "The White House" which is her own composition, a stanza being added with each succeeding administration, the latest being Hoover's late episode.

The many many friends of our good citizen wish for him dozens of such birthday dinners in the future, and feel sure that no one enjoyed this particular occasion more than he.

Gasoline Alley Filling Station Taken Over By The Gulf

The Gulf refining company, of which G. F. Keener is local manager, has taken a five year lease on the Gasoline Alley building and filling station and will operate the station with company employees.

This is the first exclusively controlled Gulf station in town to be operated directly by the company.

The building is owned by E. C. Herd who purchased it from Carl Boston some three years ago. Some slight changes will be made in the general equipment, pumps, etc.

Mrs. James Roberts of Amarillo is a guest of Mrs. Elba Ballew on the farm east of town.

Mrs. T. W. Welch has returned from Hastings, Okla. to which place she was called last week due to the death of her father, Mr. J. D. Lloyd.

MAN BREAKS SPEED LIMIT TO KEEP FROM WALKING, GETS PINCHED FOR RIDING AND NOW MAY HAVE TO WALK

If he had had plenty of gasoline he would not have been caught for speeding, if he had had his car paid for he could have paid his fine for speeding, and if he was getting more than \$3 a day it is possible that he would have had his car paid out. These big "ifs" loomed as big as mountains in city court Wednesday morning on a speeding charge.

The man told Judge Lee R. York that his motor sounded like it was running out of gasoline and he was rushing to a filling station when he was given a ticket for speeding. When he drove into the station the officer drove up beside him and broke the speed news, he said.

"Well do you want to plead guilty to speeding and pay the minimum fine of \$8," the judge asked the man.

"I am guilty," the man said, "but I cannot pay the fine now or this week because I have a payment on my car which I have promised to make Saturday."

"What do you do?" was the next

Christian Evangelist Services Continues To Attract Good Attendance Daily

The services being conducted by Dr. John W. Tyndall continue to attract more people at each service. Dr. Tyndall is more of an instructor than an evangelist, his interpretations of the scriptures being plain, forceful and clear.

Many from nearby sections are attending these services, some coming from as far away as Amarillo. The singing and music is in charge of competent leaders who delight the congregation with hymns both new and old.

A cordial invitation is extended the general public to hear this learned bible scholar. Dr. Tyndall also devotes a forty minute period each day to the explanation of the scriptures as found in Revelations, which is proving most interesting.

PIONEER LADY IS VISITOR OVER WEEK END

Operated Clarendon's First Hostelry Back In Saloon Days Of The Eighties

When most women pass the allotted three score and ten milestone in life, they are content to settle down if they have not done so many years before. Not so with Mrs. Alice Robertson aged one hundred and two, who was a guest from Friday to Monday spending most of her time with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Johnson in the Johnson apartments.

Like most people of her years, Mrs. Robertson has accumulated a vast fund of real history. She was born May 6, 1827, her mother being sixty years of age at that time. Galveston was her birthplace and home until her ninth year when the family moved to Houston. She vividly recalls the "falling stars" on Sept. 13, 1833.

At the age of nine she contracted to chop thirty acres of cotton near Houston at a dollar an acre. While she felt like a millionaire, her expenditures out of this huge sum amounted to a "katy" straw hat and a "Dolly Borden" calico dress. She later worked in the fields and assisted her first husband in splitting rails.

Her second husband came of English stock which was the cause of her making three round trips across the Atlantic and touring all the principal countries of Europe. Perhaps this had something to do with her present day globe trotting propensities for she has neither home nor relatives and travels continuously. J. R. Robertson, the second husband, published the "Eye Opener" in Midland and served them as their first county attorney back in the seventies.

Mrs. Robertson presents an immaculate appearance, is in command. (Continued To Back Page)

YARD JUDGING IS TO BE SETTLED AUGUST 8TH

Twenty-Seven Civic Boosters Have Entered The Race In This Big Event

Yard contests are being fostered by an organization over the country evidently from an unselfish motive for the advancement in the human family if nothing else since prizes are offered and no charges made. Or perhaps it is a hobby on the part of wealthy citizens who seek to be of greater service to the country they call their own.

Beautiful yards mean far more to any town perhaps than the average citizen takes time to realize. During the visit of John G. Surratt of the Kessler City Plan Association Tuesday of last week, he made the statement that a large oil company located thousands of dollars worth of improvements at Independence, Kans. for the sole reason that they liked the looks of the town as a fit place to ask their employees to live in contentment. Parks, pools, beautiful lawns and yards all appealed to the managers who had the last word in locating the office buildings.

The larger companies of this day prefer to locate their office buildings and to build homes for their hired help out in the smaller towns far removed from the contaminating influences of the larger cities. They escape taxes, have more pure air, the employees have little temptation to spend their earnings and the best hired help to be had is the man who desires to save.

As concrete evidence of the above statement, instance the location of the West Texas Utilities company at Lake Pauline.

In the present yard contest, the following are in Class A: Miss Lorena Stegall, F. L. Stallings, Sam Braswell, W. W. Taylor, F. E. Chamberlain, Tom F. Connally, Miss Edith Williams, Mrs. J. L. McMurtry, G. W. Autrobus and Ralph Andis.

Those in Class B: J. F. Blocker, T. M. Shaver, Mrs. Seldon Bagby, Clarence Miller, Dr. J. G. Sherman, H. C. Kerbow, Mrs. Tom Kennedy, T. M. Pyle.

Back yard contestants are: D. O. Stallings, F. L. Stallings, Mrs. L. S. Bagby and Mrs. H. C. Brumley.

The following are only eligible for the national contest due to the fact of having won in former contests: D. O. Stallings, J. W. Martin, C. W. Taylor and M. P. Gentry.

Each year finds more interested in the yard contest in every town in west Texas. If you do not happen to have such a contest on in your town, and are interested, take the matter up with your chamber of commerce secretary.

Brother of Mayor Dies At Home in Missouri

D. W. Taylor, brother of our mayor, H. W. Taylor, and a resident of Clarendon for some two years leaving here about 1910, passed away at his home in Sedalia, Missouri the 19th of this month. Mr. Taylor was in the saddle and harness business when a resident here.

Mayor Taylor was not well at the time the message was received and that, in addition to the long journey, prevented him from making the trip to Sedalia much as he would have liked.

Clarendon Drug Store Improves Appearance and Usefulness

The ever increasing fountain service at the Clarendon Drug and the demand on the part of the public for a wide variety of creams made the installation of a new refrigeration equipment necessary.

This store is now equipped to serve nine different kinds of ice cream as well as a number of other summer delicacies. Folks who patronize this store say the curb service is first class and the parlor service all that could be desired. (Continued To Back Page)

THIRTEEN DONLEY COUNTY PEOPLE GO TO A & M

Donley County Will Be Well Represented At Short Course Meet Monday

Happy were the youngsters and buoyant the elders as they left here Saturday evening over the Denver College Station bound to take advantage of the Farmer's Short Course that will be in session until next Saturday.

Chamberlain will be represented by Mrs. Melvin Rampey who was chosen by the Demonstration club Wednesday.

Ashtola is represented by Mrs. N. L. Jones who won the living room contest over the county, and also by Miss Ima Poovey who won in the dress contest.

Martin's demonstration club is sending Mrs. J. B. Turnbow who earned the trip in the butter judging contest. Martin will also be represented by Miss Nova Cook from the girl's club.

Clarendon has as their representative Mrs. O. L. Fink who is president of the County Council of Clubs.

Lelia Lake is exceptionally well represented, Misses Velma Shaw and Margaret McElyea representing the girls' club and Greer Cottingham, Lowell Davis and Ed Martin representing the boys' club.

Miss Ola Mae Watts will act as unofficial chaperon of one of the girls' dormitories for the course. Miss Watts and Miss Ima Poovey left Friday possibly when they learned that thirteen were scheduled to make the trip. Miss Harvey Thompson left with the regular accredited delegates Saturday evening.

In addition to the club members who will attend, a week's work will be done by the county superintendents under the direction of Prof. W. L. Hughes. The Texas Bee Keepers Association will also be in session as will experiment station managers.

The principal subjects to be covered by the club members will be horticulture, poultry, meat production and stock judging, farm crops. Many other side issues will enter into the week's enjoyment in the form of lectures on diet, foods—their preparation, how to eat and what one should eat, etc.

Through these twenty years the Farmers' Short Course has become one the great educational gatherings. It is the clearing house for almost every form of country life endeavor. It is one week in the year that leaves little behind except pleasant memories and stimulating ideas.

BOY SCOUT CAMP OPENING DATE AUGUST 11TH

Construction Of Dam, Other Improvements Are Made At Camp Warner

Announcement is made of the opening of the Boy Scout camp south of Claude for the first period on August 11th, to extend over a period of ten days to August 21st. The second period will extend from August 21st to 31st.

The charges for the ten day period for food and incidentals will be \$7.50 for each scout. It is necessary to procure a statement from a physician certifying to the fact that the scout is physically fit to perform the tasks assigned him at camp before he will be permitted to attend.

Those who wish to attend the camp should notify Scout Executive I. E. Jolly at Memphis that reservations may be made. It is also necessary to enclose one dollar with the application as registration fee, and the remainder of the \$7.50 is to be paid upon arrival at the camp.

Any registered Scout in the Southeast Panhandle Area may attend. Scout troops should arrange to attend under their own scoutmaster if possible according to Mr. Jolly who will have general. (Continued To Back Page)

REALTOR HERE IS FOUND DEAD IN HOME SUNDAY

Body Found Near Telephone After He Had Called Doctor In Effort For Aid

Upon returning from church Sunday night, Mrs. J. T. Warren and daughter Ruth, aged ten, found the husband and father prone upon the floor dead near the telephone. It was learned later that he had called a physician and as the receiver was down, he evidently was stricken suddenly.

Mr. Warren had been ill for more than a week suffering from attacks of acute indigestion. It was not thought by the family that he was seriously ill as he never complained to any extent. The son, Marvin Warren, was employed at a local hotel where he was informed of the death of his father.

The deceased came to Clarendon in August of 1915 and engaged in the realty business and has been associated with a number of different men in a partnership, his present partner being R. T. Brown under the firm name of Warren & Brown. He also owned farm lands and believed in Donley county soil as an investment. His office was at all times decorated with the choice products of Donley county farms.

During all of these years he had a wide reputation as an honest business man in whom his hundreds of clients had implicit confidence. His word his bond and that of a quiet unassuming nature, he always enjoyed a good share of the business in his line in the Panhandle and every deal made for him more friends.

Mr. Warren was a member of the Baptist church where the services will be held tomorrow (Wednesday) morning at 10, in charge of the pastor, Rev. S. R. McClung. The Masonic fraternity of which he was a loyal member, will conduct the services at the cemetery.

The deceased is survived by his widow, one brother, Joe M. Warren of Ft. Worth and one sister, Mrs. A. C. Easterwood also of Ft. Worth. A son, Marvin and daughter Ruth, and a step son, Willie Rumpel of Denver, all of whom are here for the funeral services. Miss Blanche Huckaby of Dallas and Monteith Warren and other relatives will arrive today.

Our deceased friend was in his fifty-third year at the time of his passing. He had been a useful life contributing to the enjoyment and welfare of many without public knowledge which seemed to be a pleasure to him who sought to do good without reward. He will be greatly missed. Clarendon has lost one of her staunchest citizens.

Mrs. James Roberts and Mrs. Elba Ballew visited with Mrs. Archie C. Hallmark of Shamrock Saturday.



Pastor-Evangelist J. M. Perry of Vernon, Texas, who has charge of the music in the Christian Revival Here

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Bently visited in Childress over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Stevenson of the Goldston community are visiting in McCool, Miss. where they formerly lived. This is their first visit back there in six years. Mr. Stevenson asks that the Leader be sent him while on this visit as he cannot do without it.

Aged Resident Is Honored With Lawn Party By Relatives Friday Eve.

Some twenty-five immediate relatives of Mrs. H. W. Taylor gathered in the C. W. Taylor home Friday evening to do her honor, that being the good lady's seventy-fifth birthday.

Cake and cream were served to the many guests which partook more of the nature of a family reunion.

Mrs. Taylor is the wife of our venerable mayor and has resided here for over thirty years. These relatives and her many loyal friends wish for her many more such happy birthday reunions.

Mrs. W. J. Andrews, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Crockett Taylor, has returned to her home in Rogers, Arkansas.

NEW STATE LAW AFFECTING ALL TRUCK MEN

HOUSE BILL NO. 157

An act requiring drivers of trucks, automobiles and other vehicles to have and exhibit to peace officers upon demand written permit covering movements of live stock and domestic fowls contained therein or to make written statement in the absence of said permit, and providing penalties for failing to exhibit the same or to make said statement or for making false statement or having false or forged permit, and declaring an emergency.

SECTION 1. Any person who is the driver of any truck, automobile or other vehicle containing any livestock or domestic fowl which is upon or being driven upon any land of which said driver is not owner, lessee, renter or tenant, or which is upon or being driven upon any highway, public street or thoroughfare, who fails to have in his possession and exhibit to any person or peace officer upon demand a written permit authorizing said movement, signed by the owner or caretaker of said livestock or domestic fowl or from the owner or any person in control of the land from which said driver began said movement shall be fined not less than \$25.00 nor more than \$200.00 for each head of livestock and each domestic fowl in said movement, unless said driver upon demand of any person or peace officer makes signs and delivers to said person or peace officer a written statement containing the information herein required to be included in permits. Said driver shall be fined not less than \$25.00 nor more than \$200.00 for each head of livestock and each domestic fowl in said movement which is not covered by all the following information. Name of place of origin, including name of ranch or other place; point of destination including

(Continued To Back Page)

(Continued To Back Page)

NEW BUICK CREATION TO PROVE ONE OF OUTSTANDING SENSATIONS OF THE YEAR WAS FIRST EXHIBITED HERE SATURDAY

The 1930 Buick made is debuted Saturday on the showroom floors of approximately 4,000 dealers throughout the country, and according to factory officials at Flint, Michigan, this new creation will prove one of the outstanding sensations of the year in both performance and appearance.

The entire force of the Odo's Caraway garage was kept busy Saturday showing the latest sensation in the car world.

The Buick line, as in former year, is divided into three series. The wheelbase and the horsepower of all models of the three series has been increased. The wheelbase of the six models of the 40 series has been increased from 116 to 118 inches and the engine has been stepped up to 80 1-2 horsepower.

Wheelbase on the two models in the series 50 line is increased from 121 inches to 124 inches and on the six models of 60 series from 129 inches to 132 inches. Models

MAN IS CHARGED WITH SLAYING OF O. C. HILL, JR.

Arrested in Amarillo Week After Death Of Victim And Refuses To Make Statement

Through the efforts of sheriff M. W. Mosley and deputy C. M. Peabody and Amarillo officers, a man giving his name as Clarence S. Williams has been lodged in jail at Amarillo charged with the slaying of Oliver C. Hill, Jr. who died July 22 as the result of wounds received there while attending a rodeo July 4th.

If this is the right party, much of the credit is due J. R. (Dick) Bain for ferreting out the slayer of his relative.

The accused has retained E. T. (Dusty) Miller to defend him according to information given the Leader, and has refused to make a statement up to this time.

A preliminary hearing has been set for ten o'clock today (Tuesday) which will be attended by sheriff Mosley and a number of others who will seek to identify the right man. It is stated that Mrs. Hill, wife of the deceased who was present with her husband when the fatal wounds were received, has positively identified Williams as the assailant of her husband.

The people of this section are greatly incensed over the matter due to the prominence of the victim, and many not directly connected with the case have gone to Amarillo to lend their assistance in the proper prosecution of the guilty party or parties.

Mrs. E. B. Stewart of Ft. Worth is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. D. Martin. Mr. and Mrs. Thompson and son L. C. and Miss Annie Lee Tims of Ft. Worth are also guests of the Martin home.

Donley County's First Melons Are Grown At Lelia

So far as can be ascertained at this time, the honor of having grown the first melons for market this season goes to Mr. Carl Lewis of Lelia Lake.

He sold his first offerings to W. M. Stevenson who operates a filling station there. The melons are of the usual good quality for which Donley county is famous and find ready consumers.

The first melons grown this season to reach maturity were those of Tom Keener who resides on the Fortenberry place, which was the first week in July.

Mrs. C. B. Stephenson and daughters Bettie Jean and Ruth Taylor of Houston are here to spend the summer with the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Crockett Taylor.

Mrs. R. H. Beville and sons Ross, Perry and Johnny and Henry Wilder were in Amarillo Saturday.

(Continued To Back Page)

THE DONLEY COUNTY LEADER

J. C. ESTLACK, Editor and Owner

Published on Tuesday of each week.

Subscription \$2.00 a year 1st zone. Other zones \$2.50

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

HAYWIRE

The report that "Jimmy" Smith of the Snyder Times-Signal, under the management of Frank Dyer, broadcasted "Sweet Adaline" over Sweetwater's new airport at the recent convention, cannot be verified up to the time of going to press because Frank has never been able to locate the airport.

WOW!

The editor is in receipt of a letter from a lady in Los Angeles who proceeds to wise him up on a number of things. Yea, it is a cry to the helpless of heathendom. The good sister makes bold to state that she lives in the "City of Cults" where one may worship God in a bathing suit. Well the writer never did think God wore boots and a Stetson hat anyhow.

The letter conveys the information that young ladies are not only going stockingless but are even having designs tattooed on their shins. No one objects to that since it suits the folks out there and is some two thousand miles from us. In fact it would not surprise the writer to hear that they had attacked the stronger (?) sex even to making the old man walk home in his shirt tail on his head. Go to 'em, Los Angeles.

PROSPERITY

This section of the Panhandle is in the most prosperous state for many years. The largest wheat crop in her history is being marketed at a good price and steadily going higher.

Cotton conditions are good and with the large cotton area in Texas and other southern states falling down on the job due to insects and unfavorable weather, the price is bound to justify production.

Not only that, real farmers have been selling garden truck, poultry products and cream all the season and will have their crop money clear this fall. That means better homes, better everything and a happy contented people.

Prosperous farmers means better schools, better roads, better churches and better towns. It means everything worth while to any country and the Panhandle is "it" this year as usual.

Farmers and stock-farmers of this section are intelligent. They know as well as the professional politician that farm relief is all "bunk". They know that the only relief they will get is thru their own efforts, and they are getting it right along. The only farm relief felt by the tillers of the soil is the Federal Farm Loan idea. Many of them have prospered thru this plan—they will continue to buy homes and improve them by this plan.

MIS-INFORMATION

"Somebody has discovered that twenty-eight and a half thousand acres of land in Oklahoma belongs to Texas. But since it is located in the western section of the state we presume it isn't worth raising a rucus over."

The above information was broadcasted to the world under date of July 19th, 1929 by the editorless Clarksville Times. We naturally presume that this spasmodic eruption took place while the elders were on a fishing trip—it certainly appears to be the product of a boyish writer. Or, perhaps, it is the result of an abnormally developed verbal mind of verdant youth, he of mustacio and permanent wave exterior redolent of the timbered section of the state bordering on Arkansas.

Son, it's a fact that paw paw bushes, chiggers and seed ticks are darn scarce in western Oklahoma, or that section to which you refer and which happens to be at our door, but neither of them make a country and each are considered as a positive detriment out here. It's a fact that you can't take a club and knock a bull frog in the head in western Oklahoma that means three square meals as you can in old Red River county.

This small strip of land not worth raising a rucus over? Lis-

son, this strip of land is studded with happy, prosperous homes of a tribe of folks who believe in a square deal. People who have tamed the wilds of a pioneer country and made it blossom forth as a rose. A part of this strip is in the Shamrock oil bearing area and is worth thousands of dollars. Often the lease is worth more than any acre ever sold for in old Red River county. This strip has some of the best orchards in America and includes a part of Wheeler county—a county that has won prizes for agricultural exhibits at every state fair for many years.

Yes, this strip that is not worth raising a rucus over according to your ideas is included in a section traversed by a new railroad, land is high and going higher because it is worth it. Cotton produces a half bale to the acre and a single hand can farm a hundred and sixty acres. It produces wheat making upwards of forty bushels to the acre. Texola, located in this strip, is a thriving little town that has already shipped out eight hundred and sixty-four cars of wheat this season with more to go. Row crops produce in abundance and the best stock of the state are grown there.

Raise a rucus? The matter is just in the protest stage now, the final eruption will be something awful. These people located in what they believed to be Oklahoma. They are entitled to remain in Oklahoma so far as we of Texas are concerned. They are our friends and neighbors. They love their homes and the liberty guaranteed under the constitution. The juggling of state lines belongs to a bunch of political pets in which they have taken little stock up to the present. Oklahoma proposes to buy the land. To deprive these honest citizens of their life's savings at this time would be an abortion of justice, legalized robbery, a travesty upon justice, a resort to I. W. W. methods on the part of a nation that heralds to the world boasted civilization.

If necessary let Congress enact a special law permitting the inhabitants of this strip of land on Oklahoma's western border determine by majority vote whether they shall live in Texas or Oklahoma and close the matter for all time. Every citizen has a right to live in peace under the protecting folds of Old Glory so long as he is law abiding. Why not these people who have suddenly been brot to realize that their all has become entangled in a maze of legal technicalities? Oklahoma does not owe Texas anything. This land was bought and all requirements met by the occupants when they moved in to displace the cry of the coyote with childhood's happy laughter.

The Memphis company owned by the Wichita Poultry-Egg company has been sold to Armour & Company. Plants at ten other points including Hedley, Clarendon, Silverton and Quitaque have been taken over by the Armour interests.

*** Temple of Truth ***
By the Apostle

Men used to think that the reason women did not smoke cigarettes was because they had no substantial place to strike them. Not so today. They wear 'em like the boys and smoke about as much.

There is still hope. The women folks in this section have canned more fruit and vegetables and the men have caught more fish this season than for several years.

A lady calls up to say that anyone who would drink "potlicker" would eat pickled tripe. It all depends on your raisin' sister. Some folks eat limburger and claim they like it.

There is no greater calamity than being blind during this stockingless age unless it is that of having rheumatism and St. Vitus dance at the same time.

The Apostle visited the JA ranch Tuesday and was socially ostracised by both regular and drug store cowboys on account of being charged with contaminating the character of one Ed Carlson last week when that frog-fish story appeared in this column.

The only alibi the Apostle has to offer is that Ed lost his character in the sheriff's race some years ago and has nothing left to contaminate. Any man who will give, grant, sell, convey or remise his good name by jumping into the muddle of rotten politics is a blown up sucker for all time. Ed savys a hot dog or any other gastronomic delicacy, and knows how to build to perfection any product of a kitchen, but as a politician, he is a rotten failure.

Member way back when they used to make a kid wear a wad of assafoedita tied on a string around his neck to ward of smallpox and other epidemics? That was along about the time they backed a fellow up in the corner while some well-meaning but misguided old lady poured molasses and sulphur down him with a table spoon. Great were the halcyon days of youth thirty years ago or better.

Speaking of remedies, the Apostle along with the other victims of circumstances of his kidhood age some forty years ago back in old Arkansas, was treated to a regular course of spring tonic. The old folks thought it just as necessary to take a course of spring tonic as to eat—or even more so.

Recalling from a dim and shadowy memory, the concoction contained the following: calamus, sassafras, mayapple, ginseng, yellow "pocoon", sarsaparilla, corn silk, black haw bark, and several nauseating dainties which have been forgotten. The mess was boiled down to a black "ooze", after which the castor oil was added. The only "yarb" not included was the notorious "skunkweed" which got its name from a country kitchen which bore a similar odor.

Leeches were procured from any nearby stream to take the place of the old style system of "blood letting." After the victim had swallowed a portion of the concoction, and was weakened from the loss of blood drawn from his leathery hide by the leeches, he walled his eyes to high heaven and gave thanks to a munificent creator who had placed at his disposal remedies that were a panacea for all ills. The victims always lived till fail if he could survive the remedies, which were the supreme test.

When a team drawn wagon loaded with hay passed down the

main street here Wednesday, business men poked their heads from the front door and gaped like a bunch of Jack countyites.

The usual method of transporting nutritious saliments for the quadrupeds of this section is by truck—yes and of the fifteen hundred dollar class or better or they won't eat it.

IN MEMORIAM

Mr. O. C. Hill, Jr. son of Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Hill of Clarendon, was born in Wise county, Texas, near Decatur in the year 1895. Having moved to the Panhandle at six years of age, and has lived in Donley county since that time. Mr. Hill was widely known and respected for his kindness, good nature and strength of character as a young man.

He was married to Miss Lucille Dozier of Clarendon, September 22, 1920. To this union was born one child, Margaret Delight who is now six years of age.

Mr. and Mrs. Hill lived at Ashtola on the J A ranch for eight years, having moved to their beautiful new home near Ashtola in March 1929, where they so happily lived until the fourth day of July, when they went to Amarillo to attend the Rodeo and just for a good time; It was there he met with the trouble which he tried in every way to avoid.

He did not have a weapon of any kind, and was not expecting trouble, his assailant having been a rank stranger. Mr. Hill was not the kind of a man to have any trouble which could be avoided. He was rushed to St. Anthony's hospital where he lived for twenty days, striving so bravely to regain his strength, but God willed that he go to rest on July 22.

His body was brought to Clarendon by Buntin & Son's undertaker's, and was laid to rest in the Clarendon cemetery.

Many friends and loved ones are left to mourn his passing, and his presence here is going to be missed.

A Friend.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. McCleskey and the boys are visiting relatives in Weatherford.

The West Texas gas company is laying a gas line from Kress to Turkey to be completed within ninety days.

Road district No. 4 near Turkey is to vote on a \$200,000.00 bond issue August 10th. Sentiment in general seems to favor the road project.

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

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

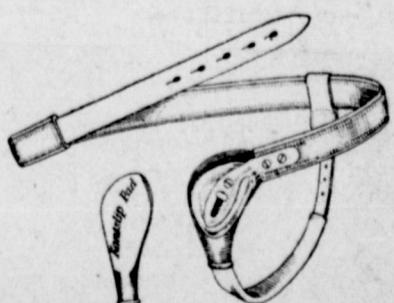
A well known local mechanic, has charge of this service and assures you of complete satisfaction.

NEW BOOKS

Including all of
Zane Grey's
B. M. Bower's
Clarence E. Mulford's
Wm. Macleod Raine's
and many other popular authors

—at—

**STOCKING'S
DRUG STORE**



KANTSLIP Trusses mean just what their name implies. Reduce your rupture — fit the pad in the proper place and it stays there. It can't slip! A trial will convince you.

Sold by

DOUGLAS-GOLDSTON DRUG CO.

Phone 36

Gruff Father to Son: "Why don't you get out and find a job? When I was your age I was working for \$3 a week and at the end of five years I owned the store." Son: "You can't do that nowa-days, Dad; they have cash registers."

Spinal Adjustments are Important

A Science of Drugless Healing

See

The Chiropractor
Upstairs in Connally Bldg.

DR. W. B. WESTON

WOOD WORK

OF ALL KINDS

Cabinet Work a Specialty.

Let us figure your door and window frames for you.

WATTERS & McCRARY

Phone 283

414 Gorst St.

Good Bye old 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10 per cent
FARM LOANS

5 1/2 Per Cent

Interest for 34 years with 5 year option
can't be beat.

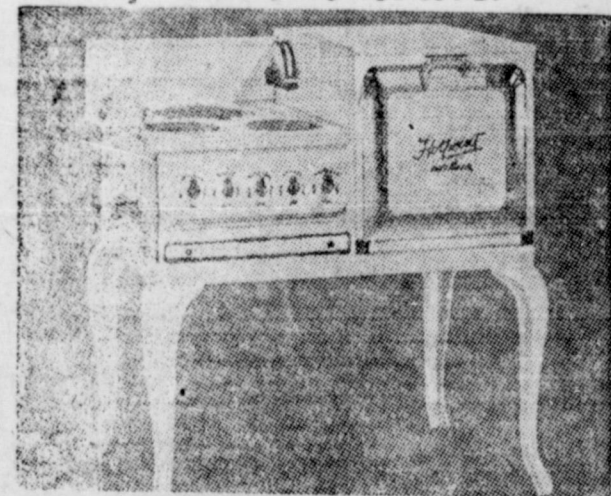
J. C. KILLOUGH & SON

Phone 44



The Modern Mother Says:

"the new Hotpoint Electric Range saves me hundreds of kitchen hours!"



The New All-White Hotpoint Electric Range . . . \$132.50

COOKING three meals a day used to keep me tied close to the kitchen . . . now I have a new all-white Hotpoint Electric Range, the automatic kind, and I am free from the kitchen to do what I wish hour after hour; this I couldn't do when there was an old-fashioned range in my kitchen.

—We want every Mother to have this great convenience . . . we want them to see this new low-priced Hotpoint Electric Range . . . but, most of all, we want them to enjoy the free-from-the-kitchen-hours made possible by the new all-white Hotpoint Automatic Electric Range.

—A wonderful Steam Pressure Cooker is included with each Hotpoint priced from \$132.50 up . . . Convenient terms if desired.

West Texas Utilities Company

PANHANDLE-PLAINS, INC. PLANS BIG FAIR EXHIBITS

The Panhandle-Plains of Texas, Inc., and the agricultural division of the Amarillo Chamber of Commerce met Friday, July 12th, to discuss arrangements for exhibits at a number of fairs over the country.

Progress is being made in the arrangements of space and exhibits according to O. V. Vernon, Secretary and Treasurer of the Panhandle-Plains, Inc., and railroads have already started printing literature on the subject. W. H. Carwyle is chairman of the Publicity Department.

A number of fairs already have been booked and some arrangements made for exhibits. They are Oklahoma State Fair, Oklahoma City; Kansas State Fair, Hutchinson, Kansas; Texas State Fair, Dallas; Houston Fair; Shreveport Fair, and Lincoln Nebraska Exposition.

Good Wheat Display
H. M. Luna, Chairman of the Exhibits Committee, is at present meeting with great success in obtaining exhibits of Panhandle Wheat to show in the various expositions. He states: "We are finding some choice wheat and oats for our exhibits in Oldham County. The wheat yield we are working in will make better than 40 bushels to the acre. The wheat, oats, and rye are all choice exhibit material, and we have gathered a large quantity. The rye came from Mr. D. A. Huson, one mile east of Conway, who is using a binder, so we are unable to make estimates of the yield; the wheat is being obtained from Mr. Stewart and Joe Montgomery's place five miles northwest of Vega."

Biggest Year
"This is the biggest year the Panhandle-Plains has undertaken, said President Black, and our three men working in the fields have selected and are selecting products grown in all parts of the section which we are telling the world about. Our exhibits are to be much larger and more comprehensive than last year, and the three massive exhibits going into the States of Nebraska, Kansas, Iowa, the two Dakotas, and Minnesota, will be viewed by hundreds and hundreds of thousands of interested farmers, who are seeking new farm lands at reasonable prices. More than 300,000 folders showing cuts, and giving facts on all parts of the Panhandle will be distributed from our exhibits booths. This folder is being prepared by the three railroads that cover this section, and the Panhandle-Plains, jointly, and in addition, the railroad companies are spending several thousands of dollars in advance advertising in the towns where the exhibits will be placed. All in all, probably \$20,000 will be expended this year by the Panhandle-Plains, Incorporated."

\$6,000 Pledged
About \$6,000 has been pledged by Panhandle counties for use in exhibits at fairs over the country which are being planned by the Panhandle-Plains of Texas, Inc., Dr. O. H. Lloyd, chairman of the Finance Committee, reported Friday at a noon meeting of the directors of the Panhandle-Plains in conjunction with the Agricultural Committee of the Chamber of Commerce.

Dr. Lloyd reported that he had met with almost universal approval on the trip over the Panhandle which he has just completed, and that the organizations in most of the counties are enthusiastic about the opportunity to advertise the Panhandle at the nation's expositions. He visited every county in

this area except six, he told the meeting, which was held at the Amarillo Hotel.

Amarillo Money Pledged
Amarillo has already agreed to back up every dollar that is contributed outside of Potter County with three for the exhibits. Members of the Chamber of Commerce agricultural committee reported that this program is being carried out, and that all costs of operation of the exhibits are being paid.

Following the showing today of films depicting industries, scenes along the Palo Duro and views of Amarillo, the directors took under advisement the project of showing motion pictures at the fairs to which the exhibits will be sent. These movies would consist merely of advertisement for the Panhandle and their purpose would be to interest people all over the country in this section as a place to live.

Hospital Building Undergoing More Extensive Repairs

Before closing up a twenty year contract, the County Commissioners are requiring that the hospital building be put into first class condition that the county may not be put to any additional expense for house maintenance.

Accordingly, hard wood floors are being placed in the building this week. A large gas stove has been added. When the building is finally accepted, the public may rest assured that everything will be in readiness for giving the service that might be reasonably expected.

Modern Minister Knows What He Is Talking About

The Memphis Democrat.
"The recognition by the press, of the Christian institutions as fundamentally essential to the welfare of the community, and by the churches of the indispensable service of the press to the up-building of the community, is the basis of a forward looking co-operative policy that bodes well for Memphis."

ARTHUR W. JONES,
Minister First Christian Church.

Chickens Come Home to Roost

You may take the world as it comes and goes,
And you will be sure to find
That fate will square the account she owes.
Whoever comes out behind;
And all things bad that a man has done,
By whatsoever induced,
Return at last to him, one by one,
As the chickens come home to roost.

You may scrape and toil and pinch and save,
While your hoarded wealth expands,
Till the cold, dark shadow of the grave
Is nearing your life's last sands;
You will have your balance struck some night,
And you'll find your hoard reduced;
You will view your life in another light
When the chickens come home to roost.

You can stint your soil and starve your heart
With the husks of a barren creed,
But Christ will know if you play a part—
Will know in your hour of need;
And then as you wait for death to come
What hope can there be deduced
From creed alone? You will lie there dumb
While your chickens come home to roost.

Sow as you will, there's a time to reap
For the good and bad as well,
And conscience, whether we wake or sleep,
Is either a heaven or hell.
And every wrong will find its place,
And every passion loosed
Drifts back and meets you face to face—
When the chickens come home to roost.

Whether you're over or under the sod,
The result will be just the same;
You can not escape the hand of God,
You must bear your sin or shame.

No matter what's carved on a marble slab,
When the items are all produced
You'll find that St. Peter was keeping "tab,"
And that chickens come home to roost.

WHAT I WANT

Give me at first a porch like this
And two veranda chairs,
A beautiful night, a beautiful moon
Two minds devoid of cares;
A strain of music far away,
A breeze to stir your hair,
A touch of sentiment and then—
Remove a single chair.
—California Pelican.

SIX HEALTH DOCTORS

The six best doctors anywhere,
And no one can deny it,
Are sunshine, water, rest and air
And exercise and diet.

CHINCHING A SALE

"This squirrel coat is very fine," she said, "but will it stand the rain?"
"Madam," said the salesman, "Did you ever see a squirrel carry an umbrella?"

Donley County Leader \$2 a Year

Minister Shoots Negro Burglar At Clarksville Tuesday

What appears to be the only solution to the burglary question for either white or black intruders, was used by Rev. J. Porter Neal at Clarksville Tuesday morning about four o'clock.

Mrs. Neal was awakened earlier in the night to see a man standing in the doorway holding the screen open. He escaped before the minister could see him. The sheriff was called but could find no trace of the burglar except what was supposed to be his shoes back of the garage. The sheriff loaned his sixshooter to the minister who stated that he intended to watch the shoes until daylight. About four a. m. a negro appeared for the shoes and was commanded to halt. Like most fellows of his race, he did not appear to be going anywhere, but was certainly coming away from some place. The minister fired at the fleeing negro striking him in the shoulder.

The wounded man gave up and admitted that he had attempted to secure clothing in the home as he had been doing other homes. Clarksville has an epidemic of

burglaries and this remedy seems to be the only solution.

Teacher—"What would the interest be on \$500.00 at 3 per cent. Able—"For 3 per cent I am not interested."

Donley County Leader \$2 a Year

Fred E. Chamberlain and sons George and Fred, Jr., and Rev. Robt. S. McKee left Friday for an extensive mountain trip thru northern New Mexico, Santa Fe, Carlsbad cavern and other places of interest.

Robert Weatherly is in Temple for eye treatment.

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

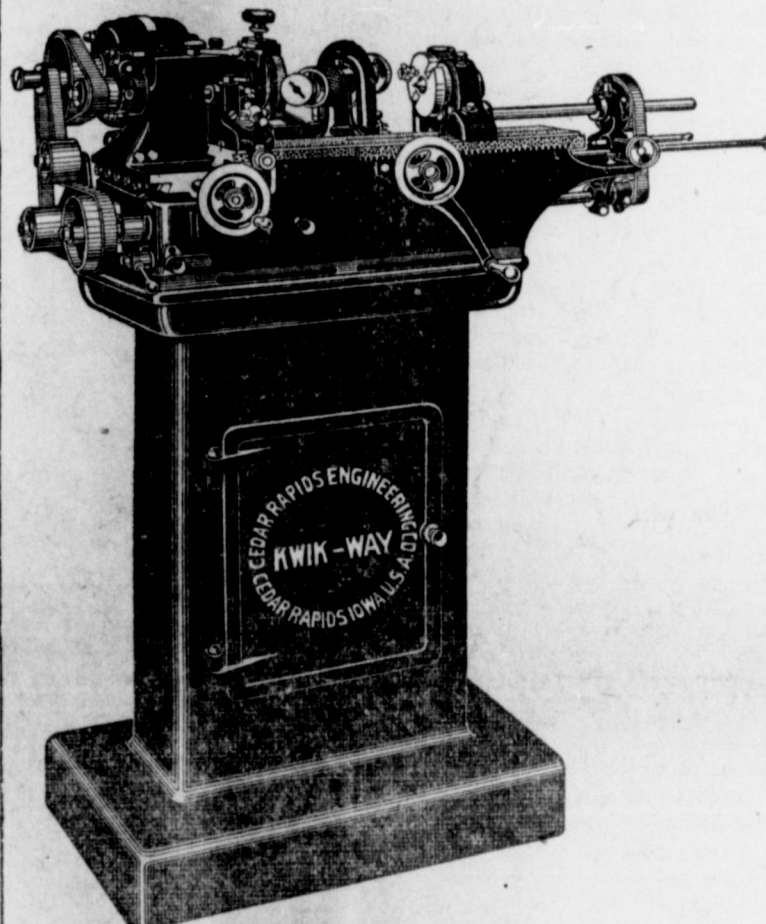
PIERCE PRODUCTS

CLARENDON SUPER SERVICE STA.
UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT
Formerly Clarendon Alemitte and Service Station
FIRST AT GORST

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

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

Phone 376



Don't Let It SINK You HAVE MONEY!

Altho a man may be tempted to "be in the swim," thru false pride, he should never get in too deep. He should "keep his head above the water," and be able to touch bottom at all times and walk ashore.

Stop YOUR extravagance.

START SAVING REGULARLY NOW
We invite YOUR Banking Business



DONLEY COUNTY
STATE BANK

"Home of the Thrifty"

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

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

Lowe Grocery & Market

*** ALAN REED ***

Mrs. C. H. Meador of Alanreed was operated on Tuesday for appendicitis at Shamrock is doing very nicely at last report.

Miss Robin Davenport and Mrs. Edith Austin left Tuesday morning on their way back to Washington, D. C.

Miss Minnie Stegar and Mrs. Tommie Palmer were in Shamrock Tuesday to assist Mrs. Meador to the hospital.

Mrs. Thacker of McLean was visiting Mrs. Stegar her sister, Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Odel Hill were surprised with a shower Wednesday night.

Mr. Jim Taylor was in Alanreed on business Tuesday.

Mr. Brad Hayes is entertaining his friends with a birthday party Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Bythel Lightfoot of Amarillo was visiting the Hills of Alanreed Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Descima Laten who is visiting her aunt Mrs. J. W. Hill has returned home to bring her mother out to spend a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie McMurtry of near Clarendon were in Alanreed Tuesday evening.

Miss Mae Del Stanley who is working in the Alanreed Cash Supply is taking a vacation this week and next.

The Purple Sage Oil Co. has just finished setting a new line of casing and is now drilling again.

Mrs. Valley Hay's has almost completed a new filling station in Alanreed.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Howard of McLean were visiting her mother, Mrs. Hayes, Tuesday.

Mrs. E. C. Woods made a business trip to Shamrock Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Odel Hill returned home Wednesday from Jericho where he has been working.

*** CHAMBERLAIN ***

After a short vacation near Waco, I am here again; only for the intense heat we had a nice time, while there we attended the Chataqua, at the famous Neff park, conducted by Pat Neff each year. I heard Gov. Dan Moody speak last Sunday night. It was announced in the Waco paper that he would speak from "under the dome of the Capitol", but when he reached the platform he remarked that he never had and never expected to make a political speech on Sunday. Therefore he chose "what think ye of Christ" also Christ's question to Peter, "whom do ye say that I am", and in his smooth voice he made a lengthy talk no man need be ashamed of.

Mrs. George and daughters of Commerce visited her daughter, Mrs. H. R. Skinner the past week, while here they, accompanied by Mrs. Skinner visited the cave at Carlsbad, N. M.

Frances Lanelle is the youngster's name stopping with Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Reid since Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Huffstutler visited his sister, Mrs. Fred Martin of Goldston Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Rampy, Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Rampy and Mrs. E. A. Edmondson are visiting their old home at Abilene.

Misses Dixie and Marie May gave a party Friday night in honor of Misses Jaunita and Velma Bell of Portalis, N. M.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Dingler of Hedley visited his father N. Dingler a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bell of Portalis, N. M. visited relatives here last week.

Mrs. M. C. Rampy left Saturday night for A & M Short Course, as a representative from our demonstration club.

Crops seem to be holding up fairly well under the continued drouth.

Frank and Winfred Barbee made a business trip to Pampa Saturday.

*** SUNNYVIEW ***

Health of this section is good at this writing.

Crops are looking good, but we are needing a good rain very bad.

Mr. and Mrs. Kim Day have returned home after a week's visit with the former's parents at Snyder Texas.

Miss Orene Riley of Amarillo spent the week end visiting home folks and returned to her work Monday.

W. A. Bailey and A. M. Lanham were in Amarillo and Panhandle with a load of peaches, roasting ears and peas Tuesday. They called on D. D. Lanham of Groom on their return home.

Mrs. Wade Murff and children

of New Mexico arrived here Friday for a short visit with her mother, Mrs. Patten and sister, Mrs. Heckle Starks. She will leave for Kansas Sunday night, where they will be located. Mr. Murff is doing rail road work.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Riley entertained the young folks with a party Saturday night, all report a most enjoyable time.

Mrs. A. M. Lanham called on Mrs. W. A. Bailey Friday evening, all going to Rebekah Lodge, afterwards attending church at the Christian revival held by Dr. Tyn-dall.

A. M. Lanham and J. H. Ticer went to Plainview with a load of peaches Friday. They report crops looking fine on the plains.

*** LELIA LAKE ***

Mrs. C. H. Ellis and daughter, Betsy, spent the day in Memphis Saturday.

Leland Knox of Clovis, New Mexico spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Knox.

Mrs. Oswald Jones of Martin spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Mace.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Bynum left Sunday for Glen Rose. Mrs. Bynum will remain several weeks for medical treatment.

Miss Mary Batson returned to her home in Memphis Thursday after visiting friends for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Atkins Mace and small son visited Mr. Mace's parents at Hedley Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Whit Colcate and daughter spent the week end with relatives at Claude.

Travis Reeves has returned from Oklahoma where he has been working.

Miss Vera Brinson and Vera Garland spent the week end with their parents.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Kennedy returned home Friday from a trip into various parts of Colorado.

Travis Reeves visited friends in Canyon Sunday.

Mrs. W. M. Mace and daughter, Ileta, accompanied by Jewel Lewis, visited friends in Hedley Wednesday.

Mrs. J. A. Thompson and Mrs. Guy Taylor entertained for Mrs. Pat Hinton, who has been visiting Mrs. Bynum, in the home of Mrs. Thompson Thursday afternoon. Seven games of forty-two were played, Miss Pool winning high score and Mrs. King low score. Punch was served throughout the afternoon. As a conclusion to the affair ice cream and cake was served to: Mrs. Lolo Hooker, Mrs. Marvin Whitfield, and Miss Jessie Lee Pool, all of Hedley, Mrs. Dunn and daughter Elizabeth from Clarendon, Mrs. Bert Smith, Mrs. Earl Myers, Mrs. H. R. King, Wilma King, Mrs. Darnell, Mrs. Bertie Leathers, Mrs. A. B. Bynum, Miss Moody Kennedy and the honoree, Mrs. Hinton.

*** ASHTOLA ***

There was a large crowd present at Sunday school Sunday morning, and also several visitors.

Mr. and Mrs. Snodgrass and family visited the lady's mother at Electra last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Hayter of Dallas visited his mother the past week end. They returned home Sunday night.

Miss Myrtle Armstrong of Clarendon spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Beatrice Randall.

Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Jones and family spent the day with their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Gene Hester of Sunny View Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Durrett and family spent Sunday with their son, Mr. Walter Durrett of Claude.

Mr. and Mrs. Gladys Trussel were called to the bedside of his brother at Hedley Tuesday. His brother is suffering from blood poison.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Allen returned to their home at Hartley Monday, after a few days visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Allen.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Smith, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Roberts, Mr. J. A. Johnson, Mr. Cecil Allen, Lester Smith, Stanley Johnson and Tate Poovey went to Canyon Wednesday for a few days fishing trip.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Randel made a business trip to Memphis Wednesday.

Mrs. John Watts and daughter Ola Mae of Clarendon and Miss Gladys Halley visited in the W. A. Poovey home Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Dozier of Oklahoma are visiting his mother, Mrs. Emma Dozier. Mrs. Dozier had not seen her son in several years.

LOUIS HILL WILDER

Louis Hill Wilder born January 19, 1916, departed this life July 24, 1929.

Son of Dr. and Mrs. H. L. Wilder. A respector of age, a loyal friend to his associates. His death was a result of immature judgment—a result of boyish play. What a lesson in loyalty Louis left behind. As he lay writhing in pain at death's door, he asked that his playmate friend be not punished for the wounds inflicted upon him. There is much in that lesson for elders. As an associate of my boy near his age he frequented my home. He was a manly little fellow, keen of mind, a real boy and I liked him. He was the kind of boy I liked to have for an associate for my own. He stood up for right, high ideals, a square deal all-round. These wonderful traits gained for him friends of all ages.

When one stops to think of the extra good qualities of the departed, we cannot but wonder that we should have known they were not long for this world. We view out the wonderful traits of character, the deeper understanding, the wonderful unconcern for self and that unselfish spirit which bred more concern for the rights and comforts of others.

We sadly turn to memory's casket and pick out the brightest jewels of that. The happy reminders of joyous days in association with him whose memory is sweet now that we can only long "For the touch of a vanished hand, and the sound of a voice that is still."

For those parents of two households bowed in grief, the public has deepest and most sincere sympathy. Mere words cannot measure or describe the agonies of the helpless loved ones who must continue the journey. That abiding faith in Omnipotence and time's healing balm assuages our grief in times like this, but that hope that burns eternal brings greatest comfort. With the wonderful eye of faith one can look out of the depths of darkness and despair into the heaven of love, and see the Star of Hope.

The hope we have nurtured in faith is mankind's greatest benefactor. Without hope, there is nothing. We like to think of death merely as a change, as one becoming tired lying down to sleep and awaking in eternity's bright morning where there is no grief, sorrow, or separation, for, after all, death is the key that opens the palace of eternity.

The writer and his family having drunk from this same cup of sorrow to the bitter dregs, can sympathize with these parents in their sad hour. One must experience this one great tragedy in life to fully appreciate just what it means to others. That you may find comfort in that faith which I know must be yours, is the sincere wish of your friend.

The Editor.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to take this method of expressing our heartfelt thanks to each and everyone of the many dear friends, who were so good to us during the sickness and death of our dear husband, daddy, son and brother.

Mrs. O. C. Hill, Jr. and Margaret, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Hill and family.

CHOICEST MEAT CUTS at Low Prices

Pure, fresh meats are essential in every well-balanced diet.

Challenging comparison in quality and price, ours are the very finest to be obtained anywhere.

We give prompt, courteous service and are glad to deliver your order.

Phone 93

Castleberry's Market



Sore Gums Now Curable

You won't be ashamed to smile again after you use Leto's Pyorrhoea Remedy. This preparation is used and recommended by leading dentists and cannot fail to benefit you. Druggists return money if it fails.—Douglas & Goldston Drug Co. 25-tfc.

Amarillo Woman Suffering of Eight Years Now Ended

TRIED LOTS OF TREATMENTS BUT GOT NO RELIEF UNTIL SHE TOOK ORGATONE

"Orgatone has really worked wonders in my case," said Mrs. James Gwyn, residing at 1908 Lincoln Street, Amarillo, Texas.

"For almost eight years, I have suffered with indigestion and dyspepsia, and during the past three years especially I have tried everything imaginable, with no results until I got Orgatone. I was advised to take this and that but after trying them I continued to suffer. My stomach would cramp and bloat something awful after eating and even the lightest of diets did me the same way. My suffering was awful and I got so I was actually afraid to eat anything. This seemed to affect my nerves and I have been unable to get sufficient sleep and rest."

"I was induced to try Orgatone from the many statements I had been reading in the papers and now after taking two bottles I can truthfully say I feel better

looking ahead Insure

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

than I have in at least eight years. My sleep is sound and restful and, it is such a relief to be able to eat what I want without suffering those terrible pains afterward. I feel very grateful and am only too glad to tell others about the medicine that has done so much for me."

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

CLASSIFIED ADS FOR SALE

RADIO AT A BARGAIN

\$575 RCA Radiola brand new at a big bargain. Never been removed from the showroom. 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.

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.

FOR SALE—One complete set of The Book of Knowledge. Reasonably priced. Phone 398 21-1tp.

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. Ozier. (9tfc)

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

FOUND—Two greenbacks on the street here Saturday. Owner can reclaim by proper identification and payment of this ad. Call at the Leader office. 21-c

FOR SALE—One Electric Washing Machine. In good shape. See Parker's Music Shop. 21-tfc.

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.

PASTIME THEATRE

Wednesday-Thursday, 31-1st

GRETA GARBO and LEWIS STONE, in "WILD ORCHIDS"

Java where orchids and love are both untamed, where Society's decree crumbles under the powerful spell of the east, a tale of a young wife starving for love. Also **CARTOON COMEDY, PARAMOUNT NEWS.** 10-30c

Friday, 2nd, in "OVERLAND TELEGRAPH"

A story of the good old days when a man was a man, see some of the dangers one committed himself to carry messages in the days of the civil war. Also **BOBBY VERNON** in, "WHY GORILLAS LEAVE HOME", a snappy Comedy. 10-30c

Saturday, 3rd, KAL DANE and GEORGE K. ARTHUR, (The Two Funny Fellows) in, "CHINA BOUND"

All aboard for the laugh circus, Dane and Arthur will guide you on the grandest cruise ever invented, Bigger and Better each time, plenty of fun for everybody. Also **CHARLEY CHASE** in, "LOUD SOUP", this also a good Comedy, **BRING THE ENTIRE FAMILY.** 10-30c

Monday-Tuesday, 5-6th, GEORGE BANCROFT and BACLANOVA, in "THE WOLF OF WALL STREET"

Beyond doubt the biggest picture for this wonderful **HE-MAN** assisted by **NANCY CARROLL, MONEY, money, money, More money, love behind him. Conquest before him, it is a wonderful story. Also ODDITIES and PARAMOUNT NEWS.** 10-40c

Queen Theatre

Saturday, 3rd, SHIRLEY MASON, JONNE WALKER and many other of the best of stars, in "VULTURES OF THE SEA"

One of the biggest serial stories ever attempted. YOU will certainly get your money's worth in this one, Chuck full of thrills, and surprises. Also a good western play. 10-25c

Old Noah Was Right

When Noah prepared for the rainy day he was dead right. He was almost swamped as it was. So it is with the buying public. You should buy where you can save the most money and BANK the difference. The rainy day is sure to come—save for it.

It's a funny thing that when people raise too much cotton they go ragged. Or raise too much meat, potatoes or anything else, they go hungry. Overproduction? There "aint no such animal"—it's underconsumption.

We don't pretend to regulate the markets, but we DO sell you groceries that you are forced to buy at a FAIR price.

A. N. WOOD Grocery
The Place to Buy Your Eats

CLUB NOTES

GOLDSTON GIRLS

The meeting of the Goldston girls was held Tuesday morning. Miss Virginia Harris entertaining. The subject Scalloped Vegetables was demonstrated by Miss Thompson.

HEDLEY RURAL CLUB

The regular weekly meeting of the above club was held Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. R. E. Master-son entertaining the club. Twenty members were present. Home Marketing was used for the lesson subject. The subject was well covered by Miss Thompson also in the general discussion of the members. The size, form and methods of pack were some of the auxiliary subjects that came up for consideration.

CHAMBELAIN CLUB

This club met Wednesday in an all day session being entertained by Mrs. H. M. Reid. Twenty seven members were present. Picture Framing was the lesson subject, Miss Thompson providing miter, saw, etc. for the proper manufacture of frames from molding. Some frames were painted while others were ornamented with the paintex system thus illustrating the two most popular methods of home decoration in frame work.

Mrs. Melvin Rampey was selected to represent the club at the Farmers Short Course at College Station, leaving with the other delegates Saturday evening.

GILES CLUB

The Giles club met Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Ruby Glass entertaining. A one hundred percent attendance greeted the county demonstrator at this gathering. Block Printing was the subject demonstrated by Miss Thompson.

NAYLOR CLUB

The Naylor club was entertained by Mrs. Algen, seventeen members being present. Home Marketing was discussed. Miss Thompson also gave a demonstration in the canning of sweet peppers.

COUNTY DEMONSTRATOR

The County Demonstrator, Miss Harvey Thompson, stays in her office at the Municipal building in Clarendon on Saturday of each week. She will be glad to assist any member with her problems if she will call at her office on Saturday.

Circle Number Three Will Entertain Wednesday

Circle No. 3 of the Women's Missionary Society will entertain the other members of the various circles and ladies of the church at 3:30 p. m. Wednesday of this week at the church.

All the ladies interested in the church are requested to be present at this social gathering.

DRAMATIC ROLE IS BANCROFT'S

Wide Range of Characters By Popular Star Augmented With Latest Picture

With a laugh for trouble and a curse for a weakling George Bancroft drives his way through his role in "The Wolf of Wall Street," his new starring picture for Paramount, which offers him his first "dressed up" opportunity since he became a star.

In "Underworld," the picture that brought him to the top ranking of cinema players, Bancroft played the gang leader Bull Weed, terror of society and its guardian, the law. It was a role that he played with shirt opened at the throat and sleeves rolled back.

In his present picture, Bancroft plays a bullying, uncouth, but shrewd, broker of Wall Street, a man without fear of conscience, driving over every obstacle and even welcoming ruin when it proves the only way he can defeat his enemy. The picture was directed by Rowland V. Lee from a story of Doris Anderson, and the supporting cast features Nancy Carroll, Baclanova, and Paul Lukas. The film will be shown at the Pastime Theatre starting August 5 and 6th.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bourland and daughter Miss Gene, Mrs. W. R. Bourland and Miss Annie Bourland returned Thursday from an extended vacation trip to Yellowstone Park and other mountain sections.

Master Robert McKee was also a member of the party to take a vacation trip this week which included his father. Through an oversight we failed to mention his name in another item.

Miss Joe Ellen Kennedy, the ten-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Holman Kennedy, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. E. Talbott on a ranch near Iron Mountain, Wyoming, she having made the most of the journey alone which is some feat for a girl of her years.

Mrs. Ella M. Barnett of Long Beach, California who has been visiting here for several days, has gone to Shawnee, Oklahoma to visit her daughter, Mrs. Thornton. Mrs. Barnett was a resident here for many years and few women find more friends on a return visit to the old home section.

Mrs. C. E. Griggs and daughter, Miss Eunice, and Mrs. C. W. Galway are in Mt. Pleasant at the bedside of Mrs. Griggs' mother, Mrs. A. M. Bell, who is not expected to survive her present illness. Mrs. Bell visited here only a short time ago and made many friends who will regret to hear of her illness.

PLEASANT VALLEY

Mr. and Mrs. Loyd Shelton of Ashola who have just returned from a trip to Colorado visited Mr. Shelton's parents Sunday evening.

Mrs. Hugh Reedy was on the sick list the first of the week, but is better now.

Mrs. W. O. Butler of Clarendon spent Wednesday with Mrs. C. J. Russell.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Bromley are the proud parents of a fine girl, J. H. Goldston and family visited in the J. J. Goldston home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Morrison, who lived in this community two years ago is here from East Texas visiting his daughter, Mrs. Ross Hayworth.

Mrs. Stock Lamberson and little Edna Lucille visited Mrs. Marshall Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Elmer Palmer and small son of Clarendon, visited Mrs. Hugh Riley Friday and they all called on Mrs. Bill Bromley.

Word has been received from the Meaders family, who are visiting at Atlanta, Ga., that they were to start home the first of the week but were thinking of stopping off at Hot Springs, Ark. for the benefit of the hot baths for a while.

Miss Lora Gene Meaders visited with Misses Lucille and Betty John Goldston Saturday.

West Higgins and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Dunn of Clarendon Sunday.

Lucille Goldston spent Sunday night and Monday with Mrs. Joe Goldston.

Mrs. Longan, Mrs. Dossett, Mrs. Bill Gathers, and Dollie Corder were callers in the Lamberson home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Stevenson left Saturday morning to visit their folks in Miss. They are going thru in their car.

Miss Dorothy Riley returned home Wednesday from Borger, where she had been spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Jiggs Mosley.

The John Goldston family motored to the Goldston community Wednesday evening, they visited with Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Goldston and all took supper at the country club with the Camp Fire Girls, who are camping there this week.

Helen Goldston returned Friday evening from camp.

H. L. Riley and Mrs. W. K. Davis celebrated their birthdays. Both being on the same day, Tuesday, with a dinner at Mrs. Davis's and ice cream and cake at the H. L. Riley home in the evening. The Davis, Allen, and Riley families enjoying the occasion.

W. F. Clayton of San Antonio visited his sister Mrs. J. M. Potter, Thursday.

Mr. Cranfield, son and grandson spent from Thursday to Saturday with his daughter, Mrs. Lonnie Morris.

Mrs. Bill Meaders visited Mrs.

Glen Williams of the Sunny View community Wednesday.

Little Darrell Meaders who has been sick for the past two weeks is improving.

Mrs. Dayton Shelton and daughter, Mrs. Sam Robinson, called on Mrs. Bill Bromley and the new daughter Friday afternoon.

A few showers this past week has helped some but the farmers are needing rain badly on corn and feed, the cotton is doing fine.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey W. Smith are visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Smith on their way to their home at Plainview after a vacation trip to Colorado. Harvey formerly lived here and has many friends who appreciate his thoughtfulness in making the rounds to see them while here.

W. M. Stevenson, filling station and all round citizen of Lelia Lake, had business here Saturday.

Mar Aten, one of the best farmers of the Lelia Lake country of the younger set, was in town Saturday.

Little George Watson, son of Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Watson, returned from Dallas Thursday where he has been for treatment. The little man is gradually improving spending some time each summer under the care of a Dallas specialist.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindsey Taylor, Jr. and daughter, Mary Zee, and Mrs. Whipple Reed were in Amarillo Saturday afternoon shopping and staying over for a show that night.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Latson and children spent the week end with relatives and friends at Childress.

Miss Louise Walstad of Pampa is spending this week with Miss Pauline Shelton.

Mrs. B. A. Shane of Amarillo, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Crane, was accompanied home by Misses Ethel and Edna Crane for the week end.

Mrs. Gertrude Baker of Amarillo is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McAdams.

Mrs. Willie Goldston came down Sunday to hear Rev. John W. Tyndall in his revival meeting.

Mrs. Duke Keys is visiting relatives and friends in Blake Okla.

Mrs. Will Martin and children of Amarillo are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Clappitt, and attending the Christian revival.

Rev. and Mrs. T. E. Yarbrough of Stratford are visiting her sister, Mrs. T. E. Trostle. Rev. Yarbrough is helping in the Goldston community revival.

Miss Lillie Mae Huneycutt of Sherman is visiting at the home of her brother, Dr. and Mrs. Huneycutt and family.

A letter Friday from Mr. A. M. Beville of Hot Springs, New Mexico where he and Miss D'Laurel are staying for a time for the benefit of Mr. Beville's health, informs us that they expect to return here about the first of the month.

Mrs. Bob Lynch and little daughter of Claude spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Liesberg.

L. C. Pope returned Thursday from a trip to Ft. Worth where he visited relatives and friends.

Miss Katherine Kuschcraft of Ft. Worth is visiting Misses Mildred and Lucille Allen at Hotel Clarendon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hill and daughter Melba, of Eunice, N. M., and his mother, Mrs. Fisher, and Mrs. Hill's sister, Mrs. Ida Greenwood of Seminole, Texas, visited in the J. C. Estlack and H. R. Miller homes Tuesday and Wednesday.

The many friends of Mrs. Bill Price will be glad to know that she is rapidly improving since being accompanied to a Dallas hospital the past week by her father, J. T. Patman.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Mitchell and son and Mrs. Laverne Shuford visited Mrs. McCallon at Plainview over Sunday.

Miss Majorie McKillop and Miss Frances Cauthen returned home Friday after spending a month with relatives and friends at Ft. Worth.

Donley County Leader \$2 a Year

SPECIAL
Till Aug. 3rd.
Permanent Wave

We give Croquinole waves. The wave that you push in place.

For \$5.00

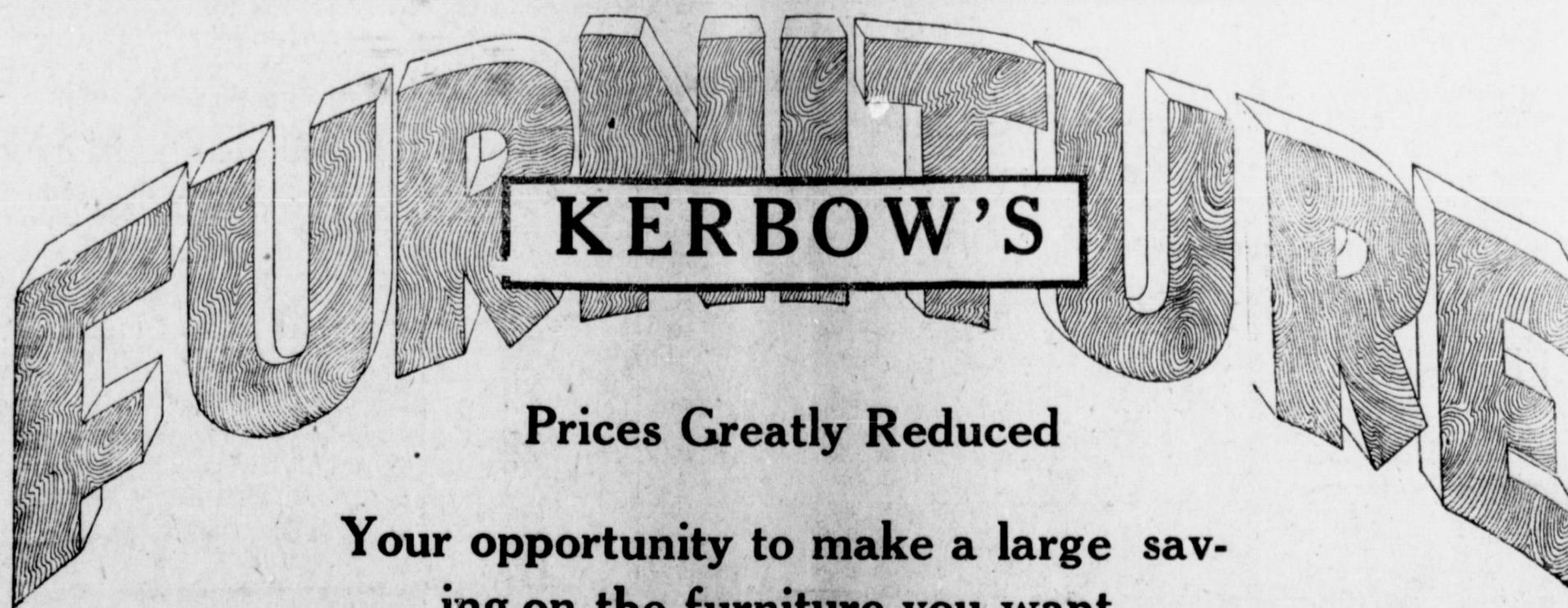
Don't miss getting a beautiful wave.

- Shampoo- - - .50
- Marcel- - - .50
- Finger wave-.50
- Facial- - - 1.00
- Henna Pack-1.00

Mitchell's Barber And Beauty Shop

Phone early for appointment.

—110



Our QUALITY furniture can now be bought for less than you would have to pay for inferior furniture made to sell at low prices. "Better Furniture For Less Money"

H. C. KERBOW & SONS

FURNITURE

PHONE 9

HARDWARE

My Recent Vacation Trip
Aileen Ballew

My father, mother and little brother and I left home early the morning of June 20th bound for Ft. Worth which place we reached that evening at 6:30, and where we staid two nights and a day.

Leaving Ft. Worth, we reached Waco within a few hours driving over the city and seeing some beautiful parks and nice buildings. Our next stop of the same day was at Needville. The real fun began here where I saw my first rail fence. The timber was most beautiful with lofty pines where we crossed the Brazos river. Five miles out from Needville we reached the George Armstrong ranch where we were to stop for our first rest.

The next day being Sunday, we merely rested for what was to come later. Monday morning we went out to the sulphur field for a view of the big plants and saw the sulphur flow out and saw where it was cooled in large quantities covering a block and eighteen feet high. After going thru the plant we returned to the ranch for dinner.

In the afternoon I enjoyed my first horseback ride on "Crockett" owned by Mr. and Mrs. George Armstrong. The horse was given that name because Mr. Armstrong bought the horse from a grandson of our imortal Davy Crockett of Alamo fame.

Tuesday morning I went cow driving with Mr. Armstrong and rode Crockett, the gentle saddle pony and certainly enjoyed the treat that seldom comes to a town raised girl.

Wednesday morning I went to Needville and saw Brahma cattle of monster size and a hump on their neck a foot high. That afternoon was spent with friends at Rosenberg.

Thursday I went cow driving again with Mr. Armstrong and ran him a pony race but was beaten. We got back to the ranch at 5 p. m.

Friday it rained all day and I staid indoors visiting with company.

Saturday I rode Crockett again for my last time. I sure did hate to leave the ranch but we went on to Houston arriving there at 5:30, where we staid all night with my aunt and uncle.

Sunday, June 30th. Went to the Baptist church in the morning. In the afternoon I visited the ship docks, walked over a large ship and saw all kinds of vessels. Next visited a broadcasting station in the twenty-second story and looked over the city. When I got back to uncle's it was night.

Monday we went to Galveston, saw the gulf and went in bathing. It seems that the water extends right up into town. When we came out of the water we ate a picnic lunch and as we were eating the sea gulls flew over us and grabbed the bread we threw into the air. It was great fun to watch

them. On the way to Galveston we visited the San Jacinto battlefield and I saw the tree under which Gen. Houston lay as he received the surrender of Santa Anna. I took kodak pictures of the river into which the Mexicans were driven and drowned by the Texans after Deaf Smith had destroyed Vince's bridge of which we read in our glorious Texas history in school.

Tuesday, July 2nd. Rode around over Houston, saw many beautiful sights and visited friends in the afternoon.

Wednesday was a treat when I visited the zoo in company with a cousin. We saw all kinds of animals but I believe the seals attracted me most. In the afternoon I spent the time at the airport.

Thursday was the glorious Fourth and my cousin, Allen Marshall, and I went into town and got some fireworks. We went into the picture show and staid until one o'clock. We then went home on the interurban some nine miles from the main part of the city. We began with the fire works just as soon as we got out there.

Friday, July 5th. We left Houston, Austin bound. After twenty miles on the road, it began to pour down rain and we got stuck in the mud and it took us three hours to get out. We got to Austin about three o'clock that same afternoon. I saw the beautiful capitol building. We went on and staid all night at Mason.

Saturday, July 6th. We got an early start bound for Eunice, N. Mexico to see my grandparents, mother's father and mother. We drove hard all day arriving there at seven in the evening.

Sunday found us all tired so we rested and made a freezer of cream.

Monday, July 8th. I watched my uncle rope cattle and horses all morning. After dinner we went over to Eunice and Daddy shot twenty-five jack rabbits on the way.

Tuesday, July 9th. Went on a rabbit hunt. Daddy killed twenty-two in the morning and seventeen that afternoon making thirty-nine for the day.

Wednesday we spent the day in the county seat of Lovington and in the afternoon went to Eunice.

Thursday, July 11th. We left for Clarendon and home. I brought an Angora kitten home with me. We got home at six o'clock. I enjoyed the whole trip and was not ready to come home even after that long ride.

Aileen Ballew.

How About Your Trip?

The Leader will be glad to have the particulars of your trip this summer, what you saw, etc. If you can't write it, come in and tell the editor and he will be glad to fix it up for you. This applies to girls, boys or grownups.

The Editor.

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

Sterley Fastest Growing Town
On South Plains

The Leader is in receipt of an invitation from the South Plains Lumber company to be present at the opening of their community store at Sterley this week. It is with regret that the Leader cannot have a representative there to assist in the celebration of the south plain's most rapidly developing town.

The company is evidently backed by men who know how to put over a project in a manner that will attract and hold the confidence of the public. Most firms have plenty of money to begin with, but do not have a stock of plain brains sufficient to continue the business after a limited time.

With the rapid development of west Texas, men of judgment are in demand. There is a big demand for business investments. There is no better place to invest money anywhere according to men who have spent a half century in the west and know that west Texas is just in her infancy.

Town property is cheaper at Sterley right now than it will ever be again. The town will not go dead because substantial business men are back of it and are putting their money into permanent buildings. These same business men will not permit of a boom. The town has nothing to boom about—it is merely a matter of capital discovering an excellent opportunity for a safe outlet.

THE REASON

A colored agent was summoned before the insurance commissioner. "Don't you know," said the commissioner, "that you can't sell life insurance without a state license?"

"Boss," said the darkey, "you suah said a moufful; I knowed I couldn't sell it, but I didn't know the reason."—Forbes.

Wife: "I see by this paper that in certain parts of India a wife can be bought for two dollars. Isn't that perfectly awful?"

Husband: "Well, I don't know! A good wife would be worth that."—Akron Times.

FOLLOWING INSTRUCTIONS

A man arrested for murder bribed an Irishman of the jury with a hundred dollars to hang out for a verdict of manslaughter. The jury was out for a long time, but finally came in with the desired verdict. The man rushed up to the Irish juror and said:

"I'm much obliged to you, my man. Did you have a hard time?"

"Yes," said the Irishman, "a devil of a time. All the rest wanted to acquit you."

"Oh, Jimmie! What would your mother say if she saw you smoking cigarettes?"

"She'd have a fit, they're her cigarettes."

Donley County Leader \$2 a Year

Noodle, Noodle, Where's the Noodle?

Traffic Cop: Say, you, what do you mean by racing down Main street like a madman? You'll kill somebody. Why don't you use your noodle?"

New Motorist: Noodle? Noodle? Where in the heck is the noodle? I pushed and pulled everything on the dashboard and nothing would stop her.

A boy knocked at the door of a preacher and was all excited when the reverend came to the door.

"My good boy, what is the matter, what can I do, for you?"

"Oh, I've swallowed a quarter! I swallowed a quarter!"

"But, my good lad, you should go to a doctor, not to me, I am your preacher."

"But father said come to you because you could get money out of anybody."



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

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

Mitchell's Barber and Beauty Shoppe
Phone 110

Judge: "You say the officer arrested you while you were quietly minding your own business?"

Prisoner: "Yes, your honor."

Judge: "You were quietly attending to your own business, making no noise or disturbance of any kind?"

Prisoner: "None whatever, sir."

Judge: "It seems very strange. What is your business?"

Prisoner: "I'm a burglar."

Donley County Leader \$2 a Year

Clarendon Welding & Machine Shop

General Blacksmithing

Acetylene Welding, Lathe Work

Disc Rolling

Welding plant on wheels—Answer calls any hour.

"Try our road service"

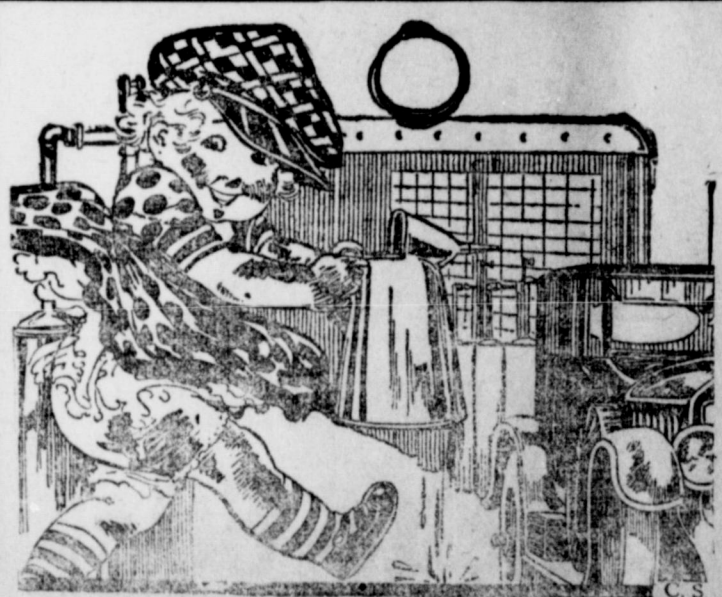
If the other shop can't fix it—try us.

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

Clarendon Welding & Machine Shop

H. M. Parker

Phone 535



You get the same courteous SERVICE at our garage whether you buy a quart of oil or have a complete overhauling job.

Our regular customers are SATISFIED or they wouldn't come back. Give us one job and become a regular customer.

The PRICE we ask is a fair and square price for the quality work we do. We will gladly estimate the cost of a job for you.

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 | Barley |
| Kaffir | Alfalfa |
| Wheat | Maize |
| Oats | 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



PERPETUAL SUNSHINE

Outdoor sunshine comes and goes—the real sunshine of life is perpetual when one lives in his own home, because there a man finds happiness, comfort, and independence.

We usually treasure most the things we strive hardest to get. Begin to save now with us for the first payment on your home.

FARMERS STATE BANK

Property Owners Department Store

Abstracts—Loans & Information

CLARENDON ABSTRACT COMPANY

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

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

CHARLIE MEACHAM IN DALLAS FOR EQUIPMENT

Charlie Meacham, proprietor of the Palace Theater left Tuesday afternoon for Dallas where he will purchase sound equipment and other material for the opening of the Greater Palace. The opening is expected to be about the first of August.

Black bugs, hitherto unknown in west Texas, are doing big damage to the cotton crop in the Falls section.

The TRAIL OF '98 A Northland Romance

by ROBERT W. SERVICE

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

WNLS Service

CHAPTER VI

I WILL always remember my first day in the gold camp. All was grotesque, makeshift, haphazard. Back of the main street lay the red-light quarter, and behind it again a swamp of niggerheads, the breeding place of fever and mosquito.

Till midnight I wandered up and down the long street; but there was no darkness, no full in its clamorous life.

I was looking for Berna. My heart hungered for her; my eyes ached for her; my mind was so full of her there seemed no room for another single thought.

"Say, boys, I guess I've done a slick piece of work," said the Prodigal with some satisfaction, as he entered our tent.

"It's too bad to take advantage of them," I suggested.

"Too bad nothing. That's business; your necessity, my opportunity. Oh, you'd never make a money-getter, my boy, this side of the millennium—and you Scotch, too."

I roamed the long street with an awful restless agony in my heart. Where was Berna, my girl, so precious now it seemed I had lost her?

"No," I said, "I just want a scrap of information. I came into the country with some Jews by the name of Winklestein. I've lost track of them and I think you may be able to tell me where they are."

"Winklestein," he echoed reflectively, "Winklestein; seems to me I do remember the name, but for the life of me I can't recall where. Was there a girl with them?"

"Yes," I said eagerly, "a young girl."

ing street. Women were everywhere, smoking cigarettes, laughing, chaffing, strolling in and out of the wide-open saloons.

I found myself by the stockade that surrounded the police reservation. One of the constables, a tall, slim Englishman with a refined manner, proved to me a friend in need.

"Yes," he said, in answer to my query, "I think I can find your man. He's downtown somewhere with some of the big sporting guns. Come on, we'll run him to earth."

After a short walk he pushed his way through a crowded doorway and I followed. It was the ordinary type of combination gambling joint.

My companion pointed to an inner room with a closed door. "The Klondike kings are in there, hard at it. There's Black Jack and Shilwater Willie and Claude Terry and Charlie Haw."

Eagerly I looked in. All but Locasto were medium-sized men. Shilwater Willie was in evening dress. How was a sandy-haired man with shifty, uneasy eyes; Terry of a bulldog type, stocky and powerful.

Then the waiter returned with a tray of drinks and the door was closed.

"Well, you've seen him now," said my friend. "Your only plan, if you want to speak to him, is to wait till the game breaks up. By-by."

"Oh, the weariness of that waiting! It was in the young morn when the game broke up. The inner door opened and Black Jack appeared."

In a moment I had followed and overtaken him.

"Mr. Locasto."

"Jack Locasto's my name," he answered carelessly.

"Well, sir," I said, "my name's Meldrum, Athol Meldrum."

"Oh, I don't care what the devil your name is," he broke in petulantly.

"Long live the cold-foot tribe! Long live the soreheads!"

It was the Prodigal who spoke. "This outfit buying's got gold mining beaten to a standstill. Here I've been three weeks in the burg and got over ten thousand dollars' worth of grub cached away. Every pound of it will net me 100 per cent profit."

He was very sprightly and elastic, but I was in no sort of mood to share in his buoyancy. Physically I had fully recovered from my terrible manhandling, but in spirit I still writhed at the outrage of it.

"Come on," said Jim; "let's go for a walk in the town."

The "Modern Gomorrah" he called it, and was never tired of expatiating on its iniquity.

ing my interview with him would alarm him. He would take the first opportunity of warning the Winklesteins. When would he do it? That very night in all likelihood. So I reasoned; I resolved to watch.

I stationed myself in a saloon from where I could command a view of his hotel, and there I waited. I was beginning to think he must have evaded me, when suddenly coming forth alone from the hotel I saw my man.

He was walking swiftly and he took a path that skirted the swamp behind the town. I had no doubt of his mission. My heart began to beat with excitement. I followed breathlessly. There were few cabins hereabouts; it was a lonely place to be so near to town, very quiet and thickly screened from sight.

Suddenly he seemed to disappear, and, fearing my pursuit was going to be futile, I rushed forward.

I came to a dead stop. There was no one to be seen. He had vanished completely. Blindly I blundered forward. Then I came to a place where the trail forked. Panting for breath I hesitated which way to take, and it was in that moment of hesitation that my heavy hand was laid on my shoulder.

"Where away, my young friend?" It was Locasto. His face was Mephistophelian, his voice edged with irony. I was startled I admit, but I tried to put a good face on it.

"Hello," I said; "I'm just taking a stroll."

His black eyes pierced me, his black brows met savagely. The heavy jaw shot forward, and for a moment the man, menacing and terrible, seemed to tower above me.

"You lie" like explosive steam came the words, and wolf-like his lips parted, showing his powerful teeth. "You lie!" he reiterated.

"You followed me. Didn't I see you from the hotel? Didn't I determine to decoy you away. You would try to cross me, would you? You heavy champion damsel in distress? You pretty fool, you simpleton, you meddler—"

Suddenly, without warning, he struck me square on the face, a blinding, staggering blow that brought me to my knees as falls a pole-axed steer. I was stunned, swaying weakly, trying vainly to get on my feet. Then he struck me again, a bitter, felling blow.

I was completely at his mercy now and he showed me none. He was like a fiend. Rage seemed to rend him. Time and again he kicked me, brutally, relentlessly, on the ribs, on the chest, on the head. Was the man going to do me to death? I shielded my head. I moaned in agony. Would he never stop? Then I became unconscious, knowing that he was still kicking me, and wondering if I would ever open my eyes again.

Long live the cold-foot tribe! Long live the soreheads!"

It was the Prodigal who spoke. "This outfit buying's got gold mining beaten to a standstill. Here I've been three weeks in the burg and got over ten thousand dollars' worth of grub cached away. Every pound of it will net me 100 per cent profit."

He was very sprightly and elastic, but I was in no sort of mood to share in his buoyancy. Physically I had fully recovered from my terrible manhandling, but in spirit I still writhed at the outrage of it.

"Come on," said Jim; "let's go for a walk in the town."

The "Modern Gomorrah" he called it, and was never tired of expatiating on its iniquity.

We met the Jam-wagon. He had mused 'in from the creeks that very day. Physically he looked supreme. He was berry-brown, lean, muscular and as full of suppressed energy as an unsprung bear trap.

As we walked along, Jim did most of the talking in his favorite morose vein. The Jam-wagon puffed silently at his briar pipe, while I, very listless and downhearted, thought largely of my own troubles. Then, in the middle of the block, where most of the music halls were situated, suddenly we met Locasto.

right-arm swing, and down I went as if a sledge hammer had struck me. But instantly I was on my feet, a thing of blind passion, of desperate fight. I made one rush to throw myself on this human tower of brown and muscle, when some one pinnoned me from behind. It was Jim.

"Easy, boy," he was saying; "you can't fight this big fellow."

Spitzstein was looking on curiously. There was a breathless pause, then, at the psychological moment, the Jam-wagon intervened. The smoldering fire in his eye had brightened into a fierce joy; his twitching mouth was now grim and stern as a prison door.

"You're a brute, a cowardly brute."

"See here, Englishman," he said, "this isn't your scrap. What are you butting in about?"

"It isn't," said the Jam-wagon, and I could see the flame of fight brighten joyously in him. "But I'll soon make it mine!"

Quick as a flash he dealt the other a blow on the cheek, an open-handed blow that stung like a whip-lash.

"Now fight me, you coward!" There and then Locasto seemed about to spring on his challenger. With hands clenched and teeth bared, he half bent as if for a charge. Then, suddenly he straightened up.

"All right," he said softly; "Spitzstein, can we have the open house?"

"Yes, I guess so. We can clear away the benches."

"Then tell the crowd to come along; we'll give them a free show."

I think there must have been five hundred men around that ring. A big Australian pugilist was umpire. Some one suggested gloves, but Locasto would not hear of it.

Locasto looked almost too massive. His muscles bulged out. The veins in his forearms were cord-like. His great chest seemed as broad as a door. His legs were statuesque in their size and strength. In that camp of strong men probably he was the most powerful.

And nowhere in the world could a fight have been awaited with greater zest. These men, miners, gamblers, adventurers of all kinds, pushed and struggled for a place. A great joy surged through them at the thought of the approaching combat. Keen-eyed, hard-breathing, a-thrill with expectation, the crowd packed closer and closer.

With one tiger rush Locasto threw himself on his man. Right and left he struck with mighty swings that would have felled an ox, but the Jam-wagon was too quick for him. Twice he ducked in time to avoid a furious blow, and before Locasto could recover he had hopped out of reach. The big man's fists swished through the empty air. He almost overbalanced with the force of his effort, but he swung round quickly, and there was the Jam-wagon, cool and watchful, awaiting his next attack.

Locasto's face grew fiendish in its sinister wrath; he shot forth a foul imprecation, and once more he hurled himself resistlessly on his foe. This time I thought my companion must go down, but no! With a dexterity that seemed marvelous, he dodged, ducked and side-stepped; and once more Locasto's blows went wide and short.

Not one of his sledgehammer smashes reached their mark, and the round closed without a blow having landed.

I was at the ringside. At the beginning I had been in an agony of fear for the Jam-wagon. But now I took heart and looked forward with less anxiety.

Time was called, and Locasto sprang up, seemingly quite refreshed by his rest. Once more he plunged after his man, but now I could see his rushes were more under control, his smashing blows better timed, his fierce jabs more shrewdly delivered. Again I began to quake for the Jam-wagon, but he showed a wonderful quickness in his footwork, darting in and out, his hands swinging at his sides, a smile of mockery on his lips.

swooped down on the Jam-wagon. He had him. He shortened his right arm for a jab like the crash of a pile-driver. The arm shot out, but there again the Jam-wagon was not there. He ducked quickly, and Locasto's great fist brushed his hair.

Then, like lightning, the two came to a clinch. Now, thought I, it's all off with the Jam-wagon. I saw Locasto's eyes dilate with ferocious joy. He had the other in his giant arms; he could crush him in a mighty hug, the hug of a grizzly, crush him like an eggshell. But, quick as the snap of a trap, the Jam-wagon had pinnoned his arm at the elbow, so that he was helpless. For a moment he held him, then, suddenly releasing his arms, he caught him round the body, shook him with a mighty side-heave, gave him the cross-buttock, and, before he could strike a single blow, threw him in the air and dashed him to the ground.

"Time!" called the umpire. It was all done so quickly it was hard for the eye to follow. Locasto rose to his feet. He was shamed, angered beyond all expression. Heaving and panting, he lurched to his corner, and in his eyes there was a look that boded ill for his adversary.

Time again. With the lightness of a panther the Jam-wagon met Locasto, and now his intention seemed to be to draw his man on rather than to avoid him. He had resumed his serpentine movements, advancing and retreating with shadow-like quickness, feinting, side-stepping.

Then I saw the Jam-wagon edging up to Locasto. He feinted wildly, then, stepping in closely, he swung a right and left to Black Jack's face. A moment later he was six feet away, with a bitter smile on his lips.

With a fierce bellow of rage Locasto charged him. He smashed his heavy right with all its might

for the other's face, but, quick as the quiver of a newstring, the Jam-wagon side-stepped, and the blow missed. Then the Jam-wagon shifted and brought his left, full weight, crash on Locasto's mouth.

At that fierce triumphant blow there was the first dazzling blood gleam, and the crowd screamed with excitement. In a wild whirlwind of fury Locasto hurled himself on the Jam-wagon, his arms going like windmills, dodging, ducking, side-stepping, blocking, the Englishman felled the other at every turn, and, just before the round ended, drove his left into the pit of the big man's stomach, with a thwack that resounded throughout the building.

Once more time was called. The Jam-wagon was bleeding about the knuckles. Several of Locasto's teeth had been loosened, and he spat blood frequently. His face was sober now, strained, anxious, and he seemed to be waiting with menacing eyes to get in that vital smash that meant the end.

The Jam-wagon began to put more force into his arms. He drove in a short-arm left to the stomach, then brought his right up to the other's chin. Locasto swung a deadly knockout blow at the Jam-wagon, which just grazed his jaw, and the Jam-wagon retaliated with two lightning rights and a nervous left, all on the big man's face.

Then he sprang back, for he was excited now. In and out he wove. Once more he landed a hard left on Locasto's heaving stomach, and then, rushing in, he rained blow after blow on his antagonist. They came into a clinch, but this time the Jam-wagon broke away, giving the deadly kidney blow as they parted. When time was called both men were panting hard, bruised and covered with blood.

Round six. Locasto sprang into the center of the ring. His face was hideously disfigured. Only in that battered, blood-stained mask could I recognize the black eyes gleaming dully behind.

Rushing for the Jam-wagon, he hurled him across the ring. Again charging, he ever bore him to the floor, but failed to hold him.

Then in the Jam-wagon there awoke the ancient spirit of the Berserker. He cared no more for punishment. He was insensible to pain. He was the sea-pirate again, mad with the lust of battle. Like a fiend he tore himself loose, and went after his man, rushing him with a swift, battering hail of blows around the ring.

Now they were in a furious mix-up, and suddenly Locasto, seizing him savagely, tried to whip him smashing to the floor. Then the wonderful agility of the Englishman was displayed. In a distance of less than a two-foot drop he turned completely like a cat. Leaping up, he was free, and, getting a waisthold with a Cornish heave,

he bore Locasto to the floor. Quickly he changed to a crotch-lock, and, lastly, holding Locasto's legs, he brought him to a bridge and worked his weight up on his body.

Black Jack, with a mighty heave, bore away and again regained his feet. This seemed to enrage the Jam-wagon the more, for he tore after his man like a maddened bull. Getting a hold with incredible strength, he lifted him straight up in the air and hurled him to the ground with sickening force.

Locasto lay there. His eyes were closed. He did not move. Several men rushed forward. "He's all right," said a medical looking individual; "just stunned. I guess you can call the fight over."

The Jam-wagon slowly put on his clothes. He was badly bruised about the body, but not seriously hurt in any way. Shudderingly I looked down at Locasto's face, beaten to a pulp, his body livid from head to foot. And then, as they bore him off to the hospital, I realized I was revenged.

H. E. Ellis, formerly county agent of Hall county has resigned to accept a position with the war department at F. Sil. No successor has been selected to date

Claude King, at one time a resident here with his parents with rooms at the Land home, arrived from Gould, Oklahoma Saturday. Claude is a bright looking young man now with a wonderful opportunity, a good father and as fine a uncle as a boy ever had in the person of A. M. King at the Stocking's drug store.

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. 23ffc.

REAL ESTATE

Farms and Ranches. Bargains to suit any size purse.

INSURANCE

Any kind of insurance to meet present day demands.

LOANS

Our loan rates are as low as any company. We specialize in Farm and Ranch loans. No red tape—we get you the money.

RYAN BROTHERS

"29 years in Clarendon"



With a Fierce Bellow of Rage Locasto Charged Him.

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.

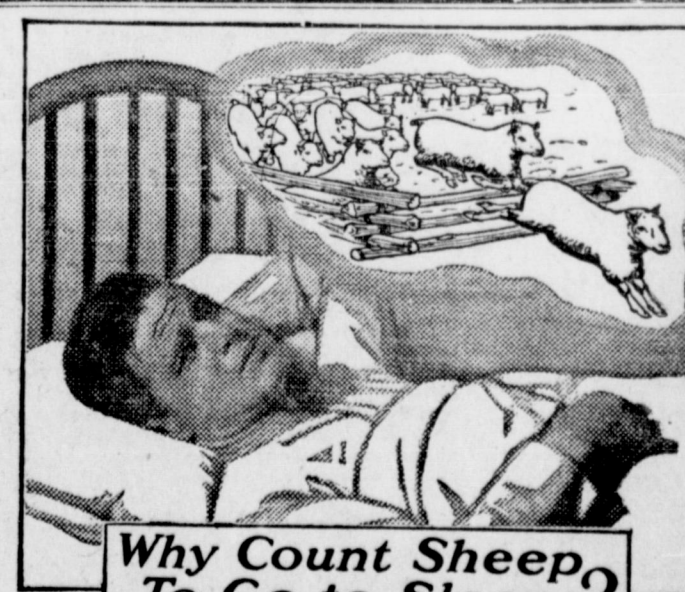
We examine your eyes thoroughly—conscientiously.

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. Huneycutt, O. D.

At Stocking's Drug Store.

Clarendon, Texas

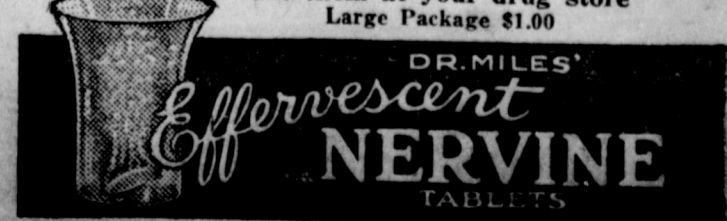


Why Count Sheep To Go to Sleep?

TOO much work, too much worry. Tired but too nervous to sleep. Counting imaginary sheep, relaxing your muscles, making your mind a blank, all no use. You'll feel "all in" tomorrow.

Just dissolve a Dr. Miles' Effervescent Nerve Tablet in a half glass of water. Drink the clear sparkling beverage. Drift off into deep dreamless sleep and get up in the morning refreshed in mind and body, and ready for the day's duties or pleasures.

Dr. Miles' Nerve is now made in two forms—Liquid and Effervescent Tablet. Both are the same therapeutically. Get them at your drug store.



DR. MILES' Effervescent NERVE TABLETS

PIONEER LADY

(Continued From Front Page)
plete possession of all her faculties with the possible exception of a slight defect in her hearing. She informed the Leader reporter that "cleanliness was next to godliness" that she was a shouting Methodist of the old chicken-eating type, a democrat and had never scratched the ticket yet.

In boasting of her prowess, our subject stated that she could beat the present day woman cooking with her eyes shut. That she knitted one hundred and fourteen pairs of socks and seventeen sweaters for the boys during the world war. She is proud of her Scotch-Irish ancestry stating that she whipped a negro woman with a billiard cue in Houston seventy-five years ago when that woman whipped a boy she was raising. When she was called to account for the deed, she gave ten dollars and a week's board to an attorney to defend her. She went free and the negro woman went to the county farm to work out a three month's fine only to return and live in the back yard of Mrs. Robertson at the expiration of her sentence. This was her residence for three years and she shed copious tears when her benefactor moved west.

Unlike most elderly people, Mrs. Robertson does not think people of today are worse in any sense than they were in her younger days except that more of them are dollar chasers. After making this statement she recited the fact that a bank president recently gave her a quarter when the other employees each gave fifty cents. While she depends altogether on the generosity of the public, she recounts the fact with pride that the best hotels and cafes contribute to her needs with pleasure, and further, that in all her rounds in many states, she is treated with the utmost courtesy.

Mother Robertson—as she is affectionately termed by her old friends—nursed a tubercular lady for three years without price, stood by her dying bed and promised to rear three boys which she did, and over one of which she had her only fight. These children grew to manhood over fifty years ago and she has lost sight of them. Her only son died over twenty-five years ago.

Mrs. Robertson states that Clarendon is a nice town and has many nice people. While she had many friends in the old days, she thinks that Clarendon is much better today than when they had saloons here.

Troy Kinder of Frederick, Okla. is visiting his aunt, Mrs. A. N. Wood, and other relatives here.

Enoch and Leonard Darnell have returned from a visit with relatives in Okla.

NEW STATE LAW

(Continued From Front Page)
name of ranch, market center, packing house or other place; number of livestock or fowls with description thereof, including kind, breed, color and also marks and brands if there would be any. Failure or refusal of such driver to exhibit to a person or peace officer said permit or to make said statement, shall constitute probable cause for any peace officer to search said truck or vehicle to ascertain if it contains any stolen livestock or stolen domestic fowls and to detain said movement a reasonable length of time to ascertain whether any livestock or stolen fowls are contained therein.

Any driver who has in his possession any false or forged permit or who makes written statement shall be fined not less than \$200.00 nor more than \$500.00 or he shall be imprisoned in the county jail not less than sixty (60) days nor more than six (6) months, or he shall be punished by both such fine and imprisonment. It is further provided that all provisions of this act shall apply to slaughtered livestock and domestic fowls and butchered portions thereof.

SECTION 2. The fact that there are numerous thefts of livestock and domestic fowls and that the said stolen livestock and fowls are being hauled in trucks, automobiles and other vehicles from ranches, pastures and premises along public roads, thoroughfares and highways and that there is no adequate law regulating movements of livestock by trucks, automobiles and other vehicles whereby such thefts may be prevented and detected creates an emergency, and so imperative public necessity exists that the constitutional rule requiring bill to be read on three several days be suspended, and the same is hereby suspended, and this act shall effect and be in force as set out in its provisions from and after its passage and it is so enacted.

BOY SCOUTS

(Continued From Front Page)
supervision over the camp.

The Camp will be operated on a basis to develop character and citizenship thru a program of activities such as hiking, camp fire programs, model aeroplanes, swimming, nature study archery and wood work, etc. Mr. Jolly states that leadership is the supreme factor in any camp, and men of unquestioned character will be secured to see to the welfare of boys who attend without their regular scoutmaster.

The three basic rules of the Camp are: No swimming only at stated periods and while the Life Guard is on duty; no tobacco or

firearms permitted in Camp; gentlemanly conduct and language on and off the campus. A camp trading post will be maintained permitting the Scouts to purchase sweets, which will be limited to a ten cent purchase each day. Each boy should bring a small amount of pocket change with him.

The day's program will begin with reveille at 6:30 each morning and end with taps at 9:30 each night. The program will be interspersed with both work and recreation best suited to the development of the boy physically, mentally and morally.

Sunday being a day of rest, visitors are invited to the Camp on that day. Various ministers will be out to conduct services. Meals will be served the visitors if notice is given ahead in time for proper preparation.

MARTIN

Everybody would like to see a good rain as crops are almost on a stand still at present.

The young folks enjoyed a party at V. G. Pittmans Thursday night.

The community had a picnic last Wednesday and had a good crowd, and had lots of good dinner and all the ice cold lemonade they all could drink.

Mr. Carl Pittman and Byrd Adkins spent Monday and Tuesday out at Anton, Texas visiting Carl's brother, and Mr. Velton Smith came home with Carl to spend a few days.

The Home Demonstration club met with Mrs. Dave Patterson last Thursday evening with eleven members present and one visitor. The club is to have an all day meeting at the Martin schoolhouse next Wednesday and attend to some special business. Every member try to be present.

Mrs. Patterson served sandwiches, cake and lemonade.

The young and old folks both enjoyed a party at Mr. Hodges Wednesday night.

Mr. Sam McKee's family from Fort Worth visited Mr. Will Peabody and family last week.

Mrs. Will Miller of Clarendon spent Friday night with her sister, Mrs. J. E. Turnbow.

Mrs. Turnbow has gone to the Short Course for the state butter judging contest, from this com-

munity, we are all wishing Mrs. Turnbow the good success she had here in the contest, as she was high winner here among our local clubs.

Mr. A. M. Pittman has returned home after a visit here with his brothers.

Mr. and Mrs. Pasons and daughters, Pauline and Fay from near Claude spent Friday with their daughter, Mrs. Aubrey Talley and Fay is spending a few days with her sister.

Mr. Jim Baker and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Cowden and little girl have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Baker this past week from Midland.

Mr. Claude Easterling and wife spent the week end with her parents at Alanreed.

Mr. J. H. Easterling and Fred spent the week end with Mr. Clyde Easterling at Alanreed.

Mr. Vergil Jordan and wife and baby and mother and Mr. J. H. Easterling have returned from a tour of the south plains visiting at Snyder and Abilene.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Lemmons of Amarillo spent Sunday with their old friends, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Kutch of this city.

J. M. Shannon and daughter, Miss Lela, are leaving this week to visit relatives at Cleburne where they will remain for some time, later visiting relatives in Oklahoma before returning.

Shannon had the Leader sent to his son-in-law ahead of him so that he might keep up with home folks while away.

Donley County Leader \$2 a Year

SPECIAL LUNCH MEAL

We are now making a specialty of our Lunch Meal at—

—50 Cents—

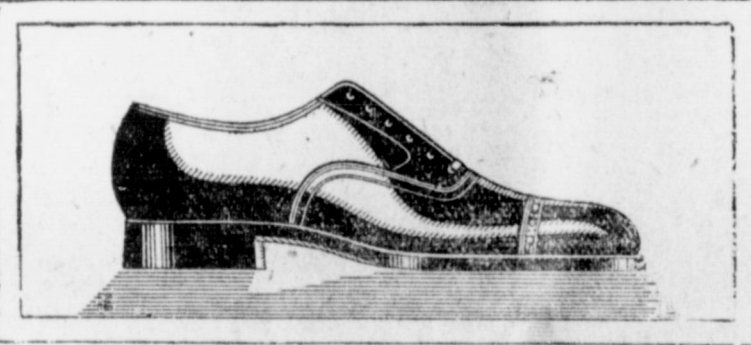
MENU

- Fried Chicken and Gravy
- Meats of All Kinds
- Green Beans Peas Greens
- Corn Tomatoes Lettuce
- Salad Cucumbers Carrots Okra
- Milk Coffee Tea

HOME COOKED FOOD

HOTEL CLARENDON

AUGUST SALE of FLORSHEIM SHOES...NOW!



Offering these high grade shoes of a very low price. . . . A saving few men will overlook.

\$8.85
A FEW STYLES \$9.85

Rathjen's Shoe Store
Shoes and Hosiery



Keep Young

KEEP YOUNG AND SMILE.

Our blood and nerve building tonics will send the red blood to your cheeks and give you strength and desire to go about your daily tasks with pep.

A bottle of tonic will convince you. Buy one today. 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

Micro-Synchronous Radio

the most talked of INSTRUMENT in America Today!

Now At

GOLDSTON BROS.

Jewelers & Optometrist

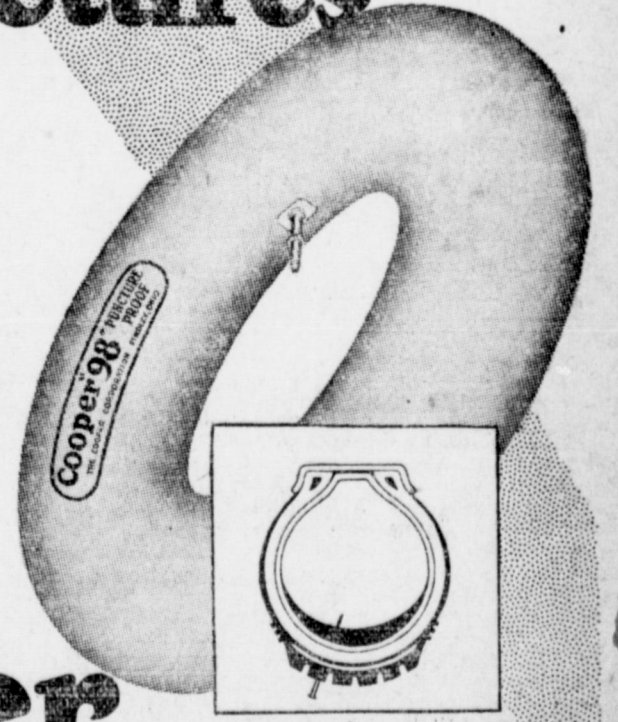


Eliminates 98% of all ordinary punctures

NOW enjoy genuine, trouble-free motoring! For the first time drive with the peace of mind that comes from absolute assurance against tire trouble.

The new Cooper "98" Puncture-Proof Tube takes all the tire worry out of motoring. It eliminates 98% of all ordinary punctures. This marvelous new tube is immune to punctures from pins, glass, tacks, short nails, and other sharp objects. The Cooper "98" Puncture-Proof Tube is the final development in a Cooper Crusade to provide absolutely trouble-proof driving.

Come in—see this new tube—let us show you how 98% of all punctures are absolutely eliminated.



Cooper

98 Puncture Proof Tube

This cross section shows the thick compressed rubber pad inside the "98" tube. Puncturing objects cannot penetrate this additional inch-thick barrier. The compressed rubber instantly seals any puncture and prevents air leakage. So air-tight in this new tube that you can ride for months without loss of air pressure.

BALLEW & NOBLE

"DEPENDABLE SERVICE"

Three day special BIG SAVINGS—in low-priced used cars

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. Duo finish. \$450.00

1927 PONTIAC COUPE — Runs 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.

Bargain seekers—here's a rare opportunity to secure a low-priced used car at a big saving. For three days only we are offering all of the cheaper cars in our stock at special clearance prices. We have a big selection of makes and models, and we must sell them at once to make room for recent trade-ins. Buy now and get a good used car at the lowest possible cost. Our prices are so low that you cannot afford to overlook this chance. Come in and select your bargain—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