

We Need More
COWS SOWS & HENS
In Donley County

The Donley County Leader

A County-Wide
JUNIOR COLLEGE
For Donley County

A County-Wide Publication of the "Green Belt" of the Panhandle of Texas

Volume 1 Number 30

*** PA Service ***

CLARENDON, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, OCTOBER 1, 1929

A Common Paper For Common People

COL. EASTERWOOD ASSISTS WORLD WAR VETERANS

Finds Apalling Conditions In Recent Visit To Hospital Near Kerrville

Colonel Bill Easterwood of Dallas, sponsor of Hawaiian flights some months ago, and who put listerated chewing gum on the map, has interested himself in the rescue of World War veterans.

While sitting in his rooms at the Hilton hotel at Abilene Friday, he detailed to the writer some of the actual conditions affecting these veterans at the overcrowded Legion hospital near Kerrville.

Col. Easterwood paid a personal visit to the institution and found veterans and their families living on the creek banks, one family making a temporary home of a discarded hearse. He estimated that some twenty-five families were in destitute circumstances and contributed fifteen thousand dollars to the rescue of these needy families.

According to his statement, more money will be necessary to relieve the actual suffering of the institution and he is interesting individuals and members of the lawmaking bodies in this great cause that is imperative at this time.

Col. Easterwood, himself a World War veteran, wore an overseas cap emblazoned with medals and made it a point to see each individual newspaper man soliciting his support in the cause which he has championed.

Colonel Bill, as he is generally known to the profession at large and a wide circle of friends, was easily the center of attraction. It was rather an uncommon sight to see a wealthy man mingle with the throng and espouse a cause for common humanity. Colonel Easterwood has given freely of his means and time and his office in the Baker hotel at Dallas is said to be a mecca for those who find it profitable to seek aid when they can verify their story of having served their country faithfully and well.

Hedley Football Players Score Big Victory In First Game

The Hedley football squad acquitted themselves nobly Thursday in a game with Memphis Junior Hi's in a victory of 46 to 0.

This is the first time the boys have tried out their skill this season under the tutelage of Mr. Payne, the new coach.

The boys will play a return game on the Hedley field Thursday of this week. The game is being well advertised and with the backing of a live pep squad and local people, the boys hope to again score a decisive victory.

More Equipment Is Added By Local Cleaning Firm

D. T. Heath, proprietor of the Heath Cleaners, is installing this week one of the latest machines known to the cleaners art in a Hoffman Valetor pressing equipment.

Mr. Heath states that the new machine will enable his firm to put out a much better grade of work at greater speed and that he is pleased to make the investment to take care of the needs of his customers.

The 1926 Bridge Club is being entertained by Mrs. L. S. Bagby today.

Sin Sick!

Upon hearing that their town was going under martial law, 54 sin sick citizens of Borger joined the Presbyterian church there Sunday.

The regular Panhandle Methodist Conference meets there today (Tuesday) and there is every evidence that the attendance of local citizens will be a record breaker.

It is further predicted that baptismal water will run short before Wednesday night and oil will be used as a substitute.

Well Known Veterinarian Has Returned To Clarendon To Enter Private Practice

Dr. and Mrs. Scott A. Burnam have returned to make Clarendon their home. Dr. Burnam has been filling the position of assistant state veterinarian for the past several months since leaving here, making his headquarters in Ft. Worth.

Dr. Burnam practiced here for several years with phenomenal success, he being a graduate of the state veterinary school of Colorado, skilled in surgery as well as being a general practitioner.

Stockmen and owners of valuable animals have been without the services of a skilled man since Dr. Burnam left, and it is due to the united and urgent request of former patrons that Dr. Burnam returns here to private practice at this time.

Car Turns Turtle With Five And No Casualties

While returning from Amarillo late Sunday evening, Mrs. G. E. Smith, county clerk, happened to the misfortune of having her car turn over near the bridge west of Goodnight when the wheels struck some newly graded roadbed.

With Mrs. Smith in her car were her son Phillip and mother, Mrs. Phillips, Mrs. A. A. Mayes and Miss Dewey Mitcham. Phillip and Miss Mitcham each received a cut on the scalp while the other occupants of the car escaped except for minor injuries and being badly shaken up while the car was turning over.

A car driven by O. C. Watson accompanied by A. L. Chase, H. Mulkey, Holman Kennedy and Lloyd Stallings was just behind the car driven by Mrs. Smith and quickly came to her rescue removing the occupants from the damaged car and bringing them on to Clarendon. The car was found to be only slightly damaged.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Leathers and son Leroy were Amarillo visitors Saturday.

COUNTY COUNCIL HOLDS SESSION HERE SATURDAY

Four Clubs Represented In Making Exhibit Plans For Dallas State Fair

The County Council of the demonstration clubs of the county met at the club rooms in the Municipal Building at 2 p. m. Saturday.

Lelia Lake, Martin, Naylor and Chamberlain had representatives present in addition to those from the Home Demonstration Club. In the absence of the president, Mrs. O. L. Fink, Mrs. H. M. Reid was selected as temporary chairman.

Plans for exhibits at the Dallas State Fair were discussed. It is planned to have various articles of sewing, rugs, canned goods and record books on the exhibit of Donley county.

An expression of condolence was voted the president and her children on account of the death of her husband, Mr. O. L. Fink, at Lubbock Saturday morning.

A special meeting is called for 2 p. m. next Saturday to discuss further plans for the Saturday market project.

Radio-Electric Co. Owned And Operated By One Man

That's just it. The new firm known as the Radio-Electric Company is owned and operated by Mr. J. B. Redfearn in person. Our statement of last week was slightly at variance on this question and we are glad to make this correction in justice to all parties concerned.

While Mr. Redfearn will operate the company, he will have skilled men under his direction as occasion demands and render service that is calculated to build the business in keeping with the deserving skill and personal worth of the gentleman who sees this opportunity to render a real service to Clarendon and her trade territory in a wide open field.

Truck With New-Fangled Gear Bests Obliging Grocer

As a grocer he is a howling success, but as a truck driver at night with a new-fangled gear shift, Sam Lowe is a plum failure. Sam received a phone message from his farm southwest of town Tuesday evening late that a bale was ready for the gin but no one to take it. Sam immediately went out and proceeded towards town with the loaded truck. All went well until he reached town and started down the hill near the Shorty Riddle place. There being no brakes and having gotten the thing out of gear, Sam was unable to manage the machine so she flopped over spilling the cotton and smashing the cotton frames.

Luckily for the driver, he received only a slight abrasion to the back of his hand and intends to practice some in day time with the outfit before trying his skill again as a night driver.

Mrs. M. W. Mosley and Mrs. "Jiggs" Mosley and Mrs. Smith returned from White Deer Monday accompanied by Winfield Mosley.

MRS. BRASWELL DIES MONDAY IN AMARILLO

Prominent In Church and Civic Work Here For More Than Twelve Years

While her death was not wholly unexpected, the many friends in Clarendon learned of the death of Mrs. Claire Phillips Braswell last night with distinct sorrow. Her death occurred at the Northwest Texas Hospital at Amarillo Monday evening at 6:30 o'clock following an illness of several months.

Mrs. Braswell had a voice of unusual charm and frequently contributed of her talent at the local Methodist church of which she was a member. Her cheerful disposition continued even through her painful illness and her noble christian character was an inspiration to her associates.

Ever ready to do her Master's will, she was a frequent contributor to His cause in many ways and out of the sweetness of her character contributed liberally of her time and means to charitable objects.

She is survived by her husband, S. M. Braswell, Miss Claire Marie aged 21, a student of C. I. A. at Denton and Sam, Jr. aged 19, who is a student of the State University at Austin. Also two brothers, O. L. Phillips of Ranger and H. R. Phillips of Rotan, Texas. She was born at Putnam, Texas July 24, 1887 and married to Mr. Braswell at Baird in 1907.

Funeral services will be conducted at 2:30 this afternoon (Tuesday) at the Methodist church with her pastor, Rev. Sam E. Allison, in charge.

The Leader family joins with the many friends of the bereaved family in expressing to them their sincerest sympathy in this sad hour.

Moss Gets Them At A Long Range With Variety

Having sold an expensive radio to a man in Dallas and one in Clayton, New Mexico the past week, the boys are handing it to R. S. Moss of the Moss Battery & Electric for getting business at long range.

The firm has a good radio and are telling it to the world thru the columns of the Leader. Mr. Moss stated Monday that if a man had any desire whatever for a radio, he could land him if the prospective customer would give him time to tune in because of the smooth tone of the machine he is selling.

While giving the above information to the Leader reporter, Mr. Moss and his help were busy putting on four castings which he had sold to a traveling man.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Wilkerson and Bill Ray spent Sunday in Amarillo.

Mrs. Clio Keys is visiting in Panhandle, as a guest of her sister, Mrs. Chas. Heisler.

DEATH CLAIMS A CLARENDON MAN AT LUBBOCK

Former Owner Of Telephone Exchange Dies Saturday Following Operation

All Clarendon was shocked Saturday when it became known that one of her most highly respected citizens in the person of Mr. O. L. Fink, had passed away that morning at Lubbock, following a serious operation the preceding Tuesday.

Mr. Fink had been in failing health for several months and an examination made by the family physician of several years suggested an operation as the only means of saving his life. This counsel was readily accepted by Mr. and Mrs. Fink and an operation performed as stated above.

The patient rallied readily and continued to improve until Friday when complications became apparent and Mrs. Fink was advised of the serious condition of her husband. The children Kenneth and Florence, were at once notified, both of whom were in school at the State University at Austin.

His condition steadily grew worse until his passing at 2:30 a. m. Saturday morning. Friends here were advised and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bourland, Mr. and Mrs. Rich Holder and Mrs. J. G. Sherman immediately went to Lubbock.

The body was prepared for shipment to Denison, Iowa, the family burial plot of several generations being located there, and where a son who died during the war was buried.

The family originally came from Iowa settling in Wills Point east Texas many years ago. Later they made Wellington their home where Mr. Fink owned the telephone exchange for several years. When he sold the exchange there, he purchased the Clarendon exchange which he operated for a few years giving the town the best service it has had.

When the present company offered him more than he thought it was worth according to his statement, he sold the local exchange and bought the exchange at Frederick, Oklahoma. Realizing that his health was failing him, Mr. Fink sold the exchange there at a good profit and the family returned to Clarendon which was their home since that time.

Mr. Fink was a man of rare business judgment and whose honesty was beyond question. His word was his bond and never did he break faith with his fellow man. Though he frequently contributed most liberally to charitable causes, he did it out of the fullness of his heart and little did the public know of his actions and little did he care.

He deeply appreciated his friends and his loyalty to them was a part of his religion. He despised shams and hypocrisy, voiced his sentiments in the open and was always loyal to any cause he espoused.

Having amassed a comfortable fortune by dint of hard work and good judgment in his investments, he chose to spend his remaining days with his friends in Clarendon where he had recently had constructed one of the most beautiful homes of the city. His loyalty to his family was the object of many compliments upon the part of those who knew him best. Their interests and comforts were always uppermost in his mind.

In the death of Mr. Fink, many have lost a faithful friend, the town a good citizen who was at all times aligned with the progressive element. The family has the sincerest sympathy of their many friends and neighbors in the loss of the husband and father who was held in highest respect and esteem in their home town.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Burton and Little Miss Nelda Sue were in Amarillo for the week end as guests of Dr. and Mrs. G. S. Slover.

O. C. Watson, Dr. J. G. Sherman, A. L. Chase, H. Mulkey and Lloyd Stallings were in Amarillo visiting friends Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Buel Sanford and Mrs. Vinnie Buck visited with Mrs. Jim Baldwin at Wellington Saturday.

Mr. John T. Sims has business at Spur this week.

Pastime Theatre Man Be- comes Information Bureau

While in the Leader office Monday, Homer Mulkey, popular show man of the city, was besieged with the usual line of questions as to just when he would have his "talkie" installed. Homer stated that such is the case most everywhere he goes such is the interest in the new idea of moving pictures.

Mr. Mulkey received the lens and special screen Saturday and the other parts of the machinery and accessories will follow this week. The public may rest assured that the installation will be rushed with all possible haste.

Few people realize the possibilities of the latest machinery to be used in talking pictures according to Mr. Mulkey who states that they are being made use of in the schools in many places. He expects to have talking lectures by the big school men from time to time. It also means that we right here in Clarendon may hear and see the most noted people and most skilled men and women of the country.

BRONCHO'S DEFEAT QUITAQUE BY 18 TO 0 SCORE

Dillard Is Outstanding Star Of Both Teams In Hard Fought Battle Friday

The Broncho's invaded the land of the Panthers Friday and came away victorious with the big end of a 18 to 0 score. The Broncho's were received with the utmost courtesies by the Quitaque coach and the team. The startling lineup was as follows: Dillard and Watson, ends; Behrens and Easterling, tackles; Davis and Helton, guards; Estlack, center; Noble, fullback; Baird, quarterback; Nichols and Morris, halfbacks.

Substitutes: T. Behrens for Davis; Morris for Behrens; Tucker for Morris; McCrary for Dillard; Dillard for Tucker; Benson for Helton; Cornelius for Morris; Clemmons for Behrens; Tucker for Baird; Fitzgerald for Dillard.

Captain Noble won the flip and the choice of goals. Dillard kicked off far into the Panthers territory. The first quarter was a series of bucks and punts by both sides resulting in neither scoring. The second quarter was marked by a sensational play when Nichols blocked a Panther punt and Dillard recovered the ball for a touchdown. Dillard failed at kicking for the extra point. Dillard was moved back to the backfield at the half. Behrens and Easterling and Estlack made the strong wall for the opposing team to go over. Baird played excellent football considering the condition of his back. The third quarter gave more thrills for the fans when Dillard made two long end runs to carry the ball within the one yard line of the Panther's goal. Noble hit the line hard and broke thru for the second score. Baird failed to kick for the extra point. Although the sensational forty

(Continued to Back Page)

New Marble Yard Opens Here This Week

A new marble yard opens here this week in which S. B. Kutch and Arthur Osgood are owners. Mr. Osgood has operated a monument business in Amarillo for more than twenty years and is well known over the Panhandle.

Mr. Kutch has acted as local agent for Mr. Osgood for several years. Both men are well qualified to meet every requirement of the public with a stock of all kinds of marble and granite.

They will stock their monuments on the lot north of and office with Buntin & Son morticians. A regular ad space has been contracted for in the Leader and these men ask for a share of the business in this territory confident that they can supply monuments of the best grade at a fair price.

Mr. and Mrs. Buel Sanford and Mrs. Vinnie Buck visited with Mrs. Jim Baldwin at Wellington Saturday.

Mr. John T. Sims has business at Spur this week.

Garza County Wins First For Third Time At West Texas Fair At Abilene

With Calahan county running a close second, Garza county, of which Post is the county seat, again wins the blue ribbon at the Abilene fair.

All of the exhibits are said to have been taken from above the Cap Rock in what is said to be the richest soil on the south plains. The exhibit contained a variety of fifty-two vegetables and field crops alone and fruits and side issues made up the remainder.

Calahan county had the best fruit exhibit and San Saba county the best pecan exhibit. Twenty-three counties were in the contest.

Rexall Drug Store Installs Elaborate Fountain

With the installation of a liquid carbonic fountain the past week, the corner drug store follows the general trend of the drug store fraternity. This fountain is thoroughly in keeping with the beautiful interior of the new building and adds a charm to the entrance being located on the south side near the front.

The fountain has a forty gallon cream capacity and numerous other facilities for handling all the condiments that may be found at any first-class fountain. The gray-pink Tennessee marble of which the fountain is constructed with top to match at once catches the eye of those who admire graceful lines.

The back mirror is of French beveled design with lights so arranged as to produce the best lighting effects. A porcelain steam table takes care of the salad and sandwich service where hot lunches will also be served. A coffee urn as well as the entire fountain will be operated by electricity.

Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Galaway visited relatives in Erick, Oklahoma Sunday.

RELIC REMINDS OF PIONEER TIMES

Relic Picked Up Where Old Camping Ground Was Located

The recent finding of an old steer shoe by F. E. Caraway caused many comments among the archaeologists of the town. Of course this unusual relic is not an antiquary but just the same it was archaic in the minds of the younger generation. The shoe was found near the old W. J. Parsons residence, better known as the Uncle Bill Parsons home.

Mr. Caraway was of the opinion that the shoe, at one time, adorned the hoof of one of the Old Pat Donahue's steers who made the near vicinity his camping ground. Old Donahue was a freighter of the old days and freighted through this country when Clarendon was young and situated near the river. Pat Donahue was a step father of Mrs. Flora White and John McKillop.

The steer shoe is rusty and well worn, showing the strenuous wear that it at one time underwent. A relic of this kind is something unusual, very few being found even in the safe-keep of old timers. It doesn't seem possible that Clarendon was once the stamping ground of steers and freighters, but "Seeing is Believing", so the old steer shoe tells the tale—a tale that is hallowed by romance and adventure.

New Band Director Will Ar- rive For Duty This Week

According to an announcement of G. L. Boykin, secretary of the local Chamber of Commerce, a new band director has been employed and will arrive with his family this week from Albuquerque to assume his duties.

Gus B. Stevenson is the name of new director and he is a brother of Harlow Stevenson, formerly of this city. He is also an exstudent of Paul James of Memphis and has several years experience in his chosen profession.

MANY STOCKMEN ARE DEFRAUDED BY SLICKERS

Dry Check Artists Working In Many Parts Of West Texas Swindle Farmers

One of the latest methods of beating the average farmer has come to light in West Texas within the past week. These "slickers" usually work in pairs and drive a truck of sufficient size to haul several head of calves or yearlings, which seems to be their choice of purchase.

Upon driving up to the home of the farmer, these men will ask the price of what the farmer may have to sell, look them over and even haggle over the price for an hour. The farmer is not in the least suspicious, and being overstocked for a short feed year, sells off his surplus receiving a check in return which is not unusual.

The check is given on some bank outside that territory, and by the time this check makes the rounds and is returned marked "no funds", the slickers are gone and in some cases the farmer cannot recall even what the men looked like.

These parties operated last week in and around Lubbock. Arriving at the home of S. H. Manning residing seven miles southwest of Ralls, the unsuspecting farmer sold the trucker three head of choice yearling heifers. After a few days the check received for them was returned marked "no funds". Not to be robbed in broad open daylight, Mr. Manning began a search for the two men finally locating one of them near Lubbock where he was carrying on the same trade.

A complaint was made and the party arrested. It was learned later that this same party had fourteen similar charges against him in Oklahoma and Texas and yet was out on bond defrauding the public. Evidence is being collected against these and other members of the gang and a clean-up is promised at Ralls, Texas this week. Similar gangs are at work in West Texas and farmers are warned against accepting checks from strangers for anything.

Another Faculty Member Added Hedley School

A teacher of expression has been added to the Hedley schools the past week with the employment of Miss Inez Jarmon, B. A., who is a graduate of Baylor Female College and who majored in expression in that school.

Miss Jarmon is a successful teacher of experience and has much natural talent for her chosen profession. She will have charge of the plays put on by the pupils and will direct a dramatic club aside from her regular duties as an instructor in the school proper.

Hedley P-T Association Stage Program Friday Night

The first of a series of programs to be put on by the Hedley Parent-Teacher Association drew a large crowd Friday night lending much encouragement to the membership.

There is a noticeable co-operative spirit between the school pupils, parents and others and the Association of some two hundred members which means that the school term will be a great success.

Hot Zikity!

The Texas prison system said to be one hundred years behind in prison breaks climbed up next to New York's record this week when eighteen prisoners walked out.

The escaping tourists included both black and white and numbered men doing time from four to one hundred and ten years.

Five of the men are claimed to be the worst in the system which will likely cause all social functions to be canceled until their return.

THE DONLEY COUNTY LEADER

J. C. ESTLACK, Editor and Owner

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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—

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

Bringing Back the Bacon

The Amarillo Tri-State Fair was a great success considering the drouth which spread over the entire country this past summer. Undisputed evidence shows that W. P. Howard knows his cotton, grapes and onions and Lesley Stevens his chickens, for both won laurels on his respective exhibits at the Amarillo Tri-State Fair. Both men are estimated high in their respective lines and undoubtedly will enter just as good an exhibit next fall if not better.

—A. D. E.

MORE BUILDING

Clarendon is still growing and with cotton prospects looking better than were expected, there is no reason why it shouldn't continue to do so. Several new residences have gone up during the past month and many more are pending. The new O. W. Latson building going up where the Presbyterian Church previously stood continues to brighten the out look of a neat business block. Other business firms are adding new fixtures and improving external frontage appearances.

—A. D. E.

UNPROFITABLE GUESTS

During the past month several unscrupulous persons, both male and female, black and white of no particular pedigree have undertaken to make our beautiful little city their haven of rest—only to be shown a quick detour by our vigilant and wary officials. These persons who mean no good to humanity deserve but little consideration from the public and therefore it is only fair that the law deal with them in a strict but fair way. The officials deserve a card of thanks for their consistent service along the line of duty in keeping the city clean from unpropitious guests.

—A. D. E.

HAND US SOME NEW BILLS

No sooner had the new currency appeared than critics noticed a resemblance between the small bills and tobacco coupons. Immediately following this hally-bahoo—the largest chain of cigar stores stopped giving coupons, removing to some extent the cause for this criticism. Other trivial criticisms were offered, but the country was just as pleased with the little bills as if they had been as big as wagon sheets.

Even high officials went so far as to class the little bills as cheap and unworthy of being a currency of a great United States. A flood of counterfeits into the treasury has been predicted, but still the exchange goes on. Would a people crumple and hide them away in shame? No! We are all looking for more of them, regardless of the counterfeit scare or otherwise. We all like to reach in our pockets and feel their velvety touch. Sure we like 'em! Hand 'em to us!

—A. D. E.

WISHING HIM GOOD

After many grueling years spent beneath the firing line of his so-called benefactors, the beloved farmer still finds himself held down by a meagre income. "Nothing is too good for the farmer" is the cry. "Give him top market prices" cries another. But yet, in their strength of wealth and comfort, the big cotton buyers of the world sit in ease and laugh as their ill doings further suppress the progress of our energetic farmer. Can the moneyed cotton markets continue to out do a sane minded people?

The Robber looks upon the farmer as being the most fortunate person in the world. Everybody loves him—he is the salt of the earth they say. They like to rob him in the most honeyed affection. It is only fair that they tell him the reason for giving low prices for his cotton is because that too much money eventually leads to speculation and ruin. Fairness is the watchword of progress and they like to practice it. The thief

also extends to the farmer the same courtesy of fairness as the big cotton syndicates do, only they don't tell him so.

The thief should explain his acts in a more fairminded way. If he robs the farmer of a mule, he should tell him the reason for doing so was because he was afraid the mule might become unruly and kick a lung out of him. If he robs him of his chickens, it was only because he was afraid they might lure wolves into his home. If a murderer comes along and kills the kind and loving wife, he should at once make a breast of it, and inform the framer in a genteel way that if he hadn't committed the deed she might have become mad and bit his head off while he slept. And then still further feeling a kindness toward the farmer, he then might shoot him full of holes and tell him while he is dying that he wanted his friend to whom he was devoted to enjoy a calm and blessed life in another World—which is permanent.

—A. D. E.

"Driving Along With Death"

We've all heard the old expression "Walking along with Death", but there's a new expression few of us have heard, and also, thought little about. "Driving along with Death" is something all car drivers are doing, regardless of how careful he may drive. The unexpected accident is waiting just around the corner. Some of us have never made that turn, but just the same a driver can never be too careful. Reckless driving has been a big factor in sending many an innocent life to the other World. Hundreds of nuts hold a car together, but it only takes one "nut" to scatter it all over the country. There is always an unseen driver sitting beside you, anxiously waiting to take advantage of your folly and haphazardness.

Poor and reckless drivers continue "Driving along with Death". They are fast speeding toward an accident—when and where, only the silent and unseen driver beside them knows. There is a difference between a poor driver and a reckless one. A poor driver will practically never learn to drive well, but he can at least use his innocence and incapability to the utmost caution. The reckless driver, on the other hand, is capable of self control, but does not use it to his better judgment. A reckless driver is always in a pell mell hurry, but nine chances out of ten has no particular destination. The unavioded accident is bound to happen as long as a reckless driver continues to encroach on the rights of others. The mere granting of a car driver's license means nothing. An official of dependability should by all means be the one to grant such privileges. When this shall have been realized, then the small towns may practice the granting of a driver's license to a great advantage.

Then comes grade-crossing accidents and accidents caused by fast speeding. Grade-crossing accidents make up a ghastly chapter in the annals of our automobile experiences. It is, however, frankly impossible to render anything men use as fool proof against recklessness and folly. Drastic laws limiting speed have been tried and found wanting. The only sound law is that which demands reasonable driving under all circumstances and which imposes heavy penalties upon those who ignore the rights of others. Until all car drivers help to respect traffic regulations and abide by speed laws, we will all continue "Driving along with Death."—A. D. E.

Terry county has the only woman county commissioner in the state in the person of Mrs. W. F. Stewart who was appointed to fill out the unexpired term of her husband. Having been a civic worker in Brownfield for a number of years, she carried this experience into the office and has accomplished much good for that rapidly developing section of the south Plains.

Christmas Seals
Are Distributed

Over 500 miles of Tuberculosis Christmas Seals are being distributed throughout Texas by the Texas Public Health Association in preparation for their annual seal sale which starts Thanksgiving Day. Approximately 100 chairmen are being appointed.

Blue Background

Each seal is seven-eighths of an inch wide and one inch long and 32,000,000 have been allotted to Texas. If placed end to end they would reach from Houston, thru Austin, Dallas and Denison. The seal this year has a background of blue on which is shown a bell-ringer tugging at a bell, the double-barred cross in red and the words, HEALTH GREETINGS 1929, complete the design.

Fight Against Tuberculosis

For the past 15 years the Texas Public Health Association, a volunteer health organization, through its affiliated local agencies, has sold Tuberculosis Christmas Seals and with the funds thus obtained, has carried on a state-

Picture Show Changes Hands
At Memphis Recently

Chas. Meacham has sold the Palace Theatre of Memphis to Hollis Boren and actual change of ownership began with the show Monday of this week.

Mr. Meacham had just completed arrangements for the installation of sound equipment giving Memphis her second "talkie" show. Mr. Meacham will again enter the drug business in his home town.

The average chicken is said to be clothed with 6500 feathers. Count 'em and see.

wide campaign against tuberculosis and other preventable diseases.

Teaching Health Habits

The work consist of teaching health habits to school children, physical examination, lectures to all ages and races, literature, exhibits, clinics and tuberculosis surveys. Ninety-five per cent of the total amount of money raised has been used in Texas, and has been a great help to the official agencies engaged in promoting public health.

Man Charged With Murder Of
Brother Is Acquitted

Virgil Pointer, resident of Hall county and charged with the murder of his brother on the road between Quitaque and Turkey in June, was acquitted at Memphis Wednesday.

The defendant pleaded self defense when attacked by John Pointer according to the evidence offered at the trial.

This is said to be the first case in the Panhandle of Texas where a man was called to answer to a charge of killing his brother.

Matthew H. Miller, aged 81 and for 22 years a resident of Hall county, passed away at Memphis and was buried Tuesday afternoon.

C. W. Gallaway, D.C.
CHIROPRACTOR

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RIDING ON CLOUDS

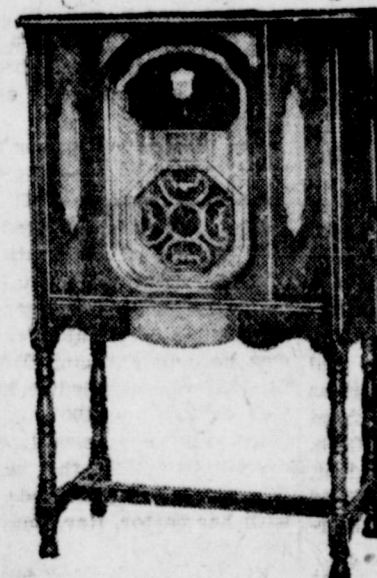
If your car is properly greased, the body bolts tightened and squeaks removed, the roughest roads are like "riding on clouds."

Don't let some noisy rattle spoil the pleasure of your trip. Come in for your repair work. Prices reasonable.

LET US CARE FOR YOUR CAR

CITY GARAGE
HOMMEL BROTHERSLet US Care for YOUR Car
CLARENDON, TEXASIf you judge a Radio by—
Performance---you'll chooseATWATER KENT
SCREEN-GRID

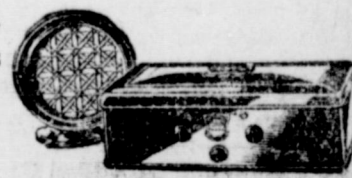
RADIO

It's Performance That Counts . . . When
You Snap-on-the-Switch!

Only Atwater Kent could build so dependable a radio. Over 2,500,000 Atwater Kent sets are giving satisfactory performance—day in; day out—year in; year out—and still delivering the goods. In this New Screen Grid Model you will see—hear the most powerful—the most selective and the best toned radio Atwater Kent has ever offered the public. Free from hum and mechanical noise it offers the clearest flow of pure tone quality you ever heard. Come in today—let us tell you all about it—it's the biggest value in radio—the reason is—so many people buy Atwater Kent.

Model 55 Table Type
Complete With Tubes

\$145



Beautiful New Console Models

A most sensational value this Atwater Kent Screen-Grid Console of beautiful rich walnut with contrasting panels. Illuminated dial board and artistic grille add to the appearance of expensiveness. A five-ply baffle board gives the Electro-Dynamic Speaker a fullness of tone clear, pure and without exaggeration. You will be amazed at the unusual value of this model.

\$164

COMPLETE

CONSOLE MODEL 755

Complete With Tubes
Ready to Install

\$179

CONSOLE MODEL 855

Complete With Tubes
Ready to Install

\$194

See Them Today---Hear One in Your Home Tonight!

Moss Battery & Electric

The Posse Has Captured Mrs. Everyone's Jimmy

By Albert T. Reid

**Golden Jubilee Honoring Edison Will Be Widely Observed**West Texas Utilities Company
R. B. Niese, Jr.

West Texas will join, on October 21st, with the Nations of the World in observing Light's Golden Jubilee in honor of Thomas Alva Edison. Business houses and residences over the properties of the West Texas Utilities Company have adopted the plan of extensively illuminating their stores and homes to commemorate the greatest of Edison's 1150 patented inventions, the incandescent lamp.

Light's Golden Jubilee, it is pointed out, will be one of the greatest tributes ever paid to a man, living or dead, because it celebrates the achievements of a man whose deeds place him definitely among the immortals. It takes its bigness, its impressiveness, its constructiveness from the man it honors. The man of miracles.

Thomas Alva Edison, born February 11, 1847, came from an humble but well respected family. He was never favored with the advantages of an institutional training, other than that which he received from his mother and that received from his insatiable thirst for reading. Edison went to work at an early age. Starting as a "Butcher", he sold papers and candy on a train. Even at this time Edison had fitted a small laboratory at home and to devote more time to experimenting, he fitted another laboratory in the baggage car of the train he was working on. Later he bought a small press and printed a daily paper on the moving train. He was taught telegraphy and for five years he worked as operator in various Central Western State, continually experimenting. His first invention was a Vote Recorder, very accurate and efficient, but refused by the politicians at Washington, D. C., who were not enthusiastic over the machine's accuracy. He next invented a stock ticker, sold it for \$40,000 and reverted the money into an efficient laboratory. Then came the invention of the telephone transmitter which he sold for \$100,000. The greatest of all inventions, the incandescent lamp, came a short time later. During the World War, Edison gave his genius to the government when he experimented on and improved some 42 military war problems. Even today Mr. Edison is not content to pause and indolently view his invaluable contributions progress the world, but instead, prefers to spend nine hours a day in further experiments.

To determine upon a celebration, as big as the event it would commemorate is no easy task. A celebration, no matter how large, would but partly glorify this "Great National Asset". There is a plan, however, that begins with the announcement that on October 21st, the whole world will have the opportunity and privilege of participating in Light's Golden Jubilee. There will be speakers all over the country to carry the story of Light's Golden Jubilee to the many Chambers of Commerce and other clubs. Magazines, the Press

and trade journals all over the world will carry extensive stories depicting the part that light has played in making progress. Henry Ford has established a perpetual tribute to Edison at Dearborn, Michigan, in the form of the Edison School of Technology. Here the eyes of the world will be focused and by means of an International radio hook-up the world can hear about the gigantic celebration that has been planned for one of the greatest inventors.

Plans have been made by the merchants of Abilene and other West Texas cities to have their stores uniquely decorated with signs, pictures and merchandise relating to the justly famous Edison. All over West Texas replicas of the first lamp built by Edison will be on display. Stores will be decorated in the spirit of the Jubilee. Exact reproductions of

The New York Herald of December 21st, 1879, announcing the invention of "Edison's Light", the light which burned "without gas or flame, cheaper than oil," will be distributed to thousands of West Texas readers. Governor Dan Moody and Mayors of West Texas will send out proclamations, earnestly requesting that the day be observed with appropriate festivities and exercises, and that the hours of six to ten p. m. be set aside by all of the people of this State as a period for the celebration of Light's Golden Jubilee.

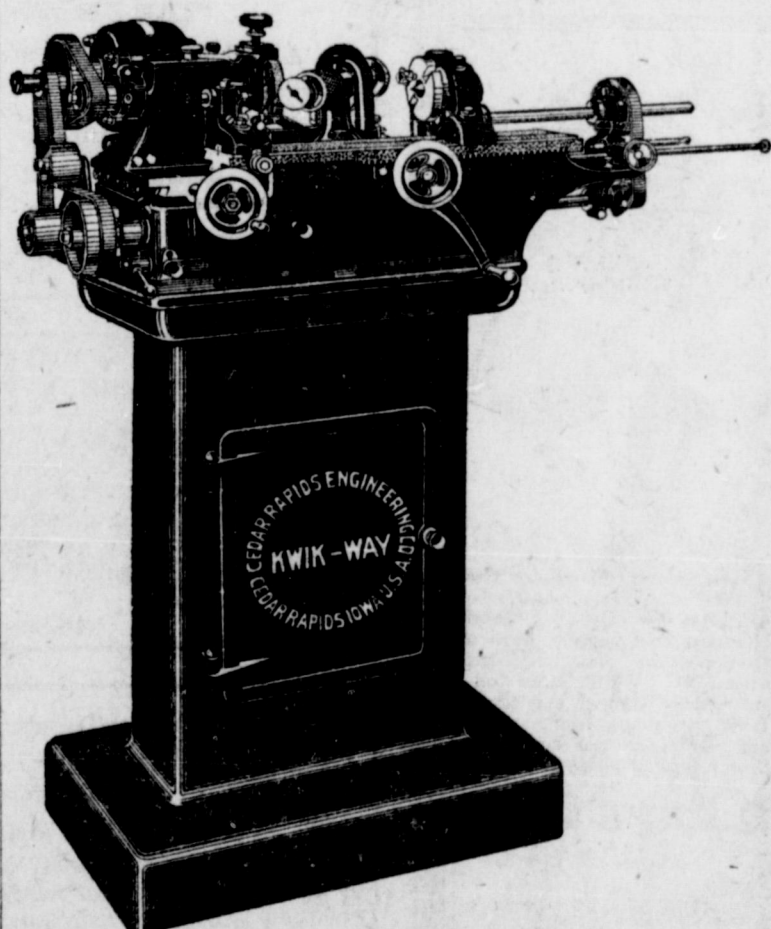
Mrs. W. M. Gray, formerly a resident of Clarendon and Lelia Lake and more recently of Hedley, is dangerously ill in a hospital at Memphis at this time.

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

MULTI PURPOSE MACHINE

SAVE COST

SAVE TIME

**DRIVE IN—LET'S TALK IT OVER**

The Kwik-Way System is a scientific, effective mechanical process of the utmost precision and accuracy—down to the thousandth of an inch. Its use results in perfect compression tight joints between the valves and the valve seats. It puts new pep in old motors and makes new motors better.

Drive in. Let us show you. Let us look over your valves. "No charge for Consultation. COME!"

FINIS HARP'S AUTO HOSPITAL

Holland Building

OCHLOPHOBIA

Unfortunate he who shuns the street,
Evades the ones who live to greet,
Timidly hides from the smiling face,
A self made outcast from the human race,
A timid soul and a quaking heart,
A pitied one who lives apart.

Calamitous a life he leads by day,
No friend to cheer him on his way,
Avoids society to the utmost end,
Unhappy greets the approaching friend,
Abhors the crowds that pass him by,
Absconds all with a contented sigh.

Piteous he in a world alone,
Ignoring crowds, but does not atone,
Quakes to hear a voice call,
Sneaks to obscurity—evading all,
Suspicious of a universe, crowded full,
Seeks a place where voices hush.

Mad from fear at the maddening crowds,
Flees to hide where silence shrouds,
Cringes low when a band goes by,
Loathes the sound of the legion cry,
Hidden at last in a secluded den,
Listens in horror to the crowds of men.

—A. D. E.

SORE GUMS—PYORRHEA

Foul breath, loose teeth or sore gums are disgusting to behold, all will agree. Leto's Pyorrhea Remedy is highly recommended by leading dentists and never disappoints. Druggists return money if it fails.

Douglas & Goldston Drug Co.

* DR. SCOTT A. BURNAM *
* Veterinarian *
* Phone—366 *

DRS. JENKINS
Legally LicensedPhysicians & Surgeons
Office Phone 2B. L. Jenkins, M. D. phone 133
O. L. Jenkins, M. D. phone 197**DR. J. G. SHERMAN**
DENTIST
Goldston Bldg.

Res. Phone 251 Office 43

Dr. H. F. HARTER
DENTIST
X-Ray Diagnosis
Room 15 Goldston Bldg.
Phone 363

The story is told that once when in the city of Washington, Bishop Galloway was accosted by a boot black, with brush in hand, who said, Senator—

To which Galloway replied, "I am no senator."

Quickly the bootblack retorted, "Judge".

And the Bishop replied, "I am no Judge."

"Well," said the boy, "What is Ye, then?"

The bishop smiling replied, "I am a bishop of the Methodist church, South."

Then answered the bootblack, "I knowed ye was at de top, whatever ye was!"

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Naylor were Amarillo fair visitors Friday.

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

Subscribe For Your Donley County Leader

**Reputations**

JUST as walls are built by laying brick upon brick, so are good reputations made by repeatedly rendering services that are satisfactory to our patrons.

As near perfect service as humanly possible is the aim of the West Texas Utilities Company. We are proud of the fact that we are rendering this sort of service to 110 cities, towns and communities in West Texas.

Three major generating stations and fifteen auxiliary plants insure our customers uninterrupted service day and night. Through a network of more than 2,000 miles of transmission lines we have available 70,000 horsepower of electrical energy to turn the wheels of industry, light the home and office and operate scores of labor-saving electrical appliances.

**West Texas Utilities Company****Smart Women Trade Here**

The smart woman knows that she can call up this grocery store, have her order courteously taken over the telephone, and receive her groceries promptly by messenger without the slightest error made in fulfilling the order.

That is why so many smart women are patrons of this store. They also know that our prices are always rockbottom and that the quality of the groceries we sell is unquestionable.

Telephones 18 and 401

Lowe Grocery & Market

SOCIETY

Pathfinder Club Has First Meeting of the Year

The Pathfinder club met Friday afternoon in the first meeting of the club year in the home of Mrs. J. T. Sims with Mrs. C. A. Burton as assistant hostess.

Many items of old business were brought up among which was the report of the Library committee which stated that the library that the Pathfinder club had been sponsoring for many years and known as the Pathfinder Library had been accepted by the city and would hereafter be a city library.

Five vacancies in membership were filled by Mrs. Dr. Evans, Mrs. Dr. Sherman, Mrs. U. J. O'Brien, Mrs. G. B. Smith, Mrs. W. C. Stewart. Two names were added to the waiting list.

The retiring president, Mrs. H. T. Burton, gave an interesting review of the past year's work, after which the incoming president, Mrs. J. L. McMurry gave her hopes and ideals for the club for the present year. Mrs. McMurry especially expressed her desire to see the club sponsor a little theater in our city.

After delightful musical numbers consisting of a piano solo and a violin solo, furnished by Miss Fray Stallings and Mrs. Boykin respectively, refreshments were served to the members present and a few invited guests.

Reporter.

Thursday Night Club

The Thursday Night Club was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Phillips Gentry at their home Thursday night with six tables. The game suite was beautifully decorated with dahlias and roses. A three course luncheon was served before the games.

Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Gentry won high score club prize. Mr. and Mrs. Dorr Ellis won high score guest prize. Mrs. C. G. Stricklin won cut. Members present included Mr. and Mrs. Forest Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Gentry, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Bagby, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Dyer, Mr. and Mrs. Holman Kennedy, Dr. and Mrs. Oscar Jenkins.

Guests for the evening were Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Chamberlain, Mr. and Mrs. Dorr Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Merchant, Mr. and Mrs. Clio Norwood, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Miller and Dr. and Mrs. C. G. Stricklin.

Mrs. S. B. Arnold Entertains

Mrs. S. B. Arnold entertained her Sunday school class with a picnic on the river Saturday evening, she driving the truck that took the merry makers. The youngsters enjoyed themselves with a weiner and marshmallow roast and soda pop. Mrs. O. D. Leisberg assisted Mrs. Arnold with the entertainment. Those of the class going out were Ruby Lee and Myrtle Phillips, Frances Arnold, Louise and Oliver Tucker, J. D. McAdams, Jr., Pearl Derrick.

T. E. L. Class

The Class met in the church parlors Tuesday afternoon in a business session electing a teacher and officers for the ensuing year. The meeting was opened with a song after which Mrs. A. W. Simpson led in prayer. A short lesson was read from the scriptures by Mrs. W. B. Sims.

The following officers were elected: Teacher, Mrs. W. B. Sims; Pres. Mrs. A. W. Simpson; 1st Vice-pres. Mrs. Ed Speed; 2nd Vice-pres. Mrs. Harry Brumley; 3rd Vice-pres. Mrs. M. C. Reid; Sec. and Treas. Mrs. W. A. Land; Asst. Sect. and Treas. Mrs. Frank Whitlock; Song leader, Mrs. M. C. Reid; Reporter, Mrs. H. B. Lusk; Asst. Reporter, Mrs. W. A. Land.

Young Matrons Class

The Young Matrons Harmony Class of the Methodist church was entertained Tuesday by Mrs. L. H. Johnson assisted by Mrs. W. A. Wilson.

The election of officers for the coming year occupied the time of the business session after which cake and ice cream were served to the members by the hostesses and Misses Joveta Wilson, Margaret Jones and Jean Bourland.

Those attending were: Mmes. Otis Naylor, Y. E. McAdams, B. T. Kirtley, Slaton Mahaffey, O. C. Watson, Walter Hutchins, Fred Martin, C. E. Bairfield, Joe Elliott, Ben Andis, Henry Tomb, Mary Williams, Cleo Norwood, Mrs. Dillard. Visitors were: Mmes. Elaine and Elva Jones.

Methodist Missionary Society

The Society will meet in the church parlors Wednesday afternoon at 3:15. The following program has been arranged: Devotional service with Mrs. E. P. Shelton as leader.

Mrs. Rolla Brumley will contribute a vocal solo. "What shall I tell my child about God" will be discussed by Mrs. U. J. Boston. Mrs. Carl Bennett, Jr. will give a reading. Mrs. Bascom White will also give a reading. A violin solo will be the contribution of Miss Harvey Lon Strawn. "Objective of Missionary Society work" is the subject to be discussed by Mrs. G. L. Boykin and Mrs. J. G. Sherman.

Baptist Missionary Circles

The Missionary Circles of the First Baptist church met Wednesday in the following homes: East Circle, Mrs. E. A. Thompson acting hostess assisted by Mrs. L. L. Cornelius. Eighteen members were present and four visitors. The program opened with a song. The lesson subject was taken from 1st Psalm and was read by Mrs. W. C. Stewart. Prayer was led by Mrs. J. T. Warren.

A character study of Queen Sheba was discussed by Mmes. J. T. Warren, W. B. Sims, A. T. Cole, E. A. Thompson, L. L. Cornelius, W. C. Stewart, McClelland, and Mrs. Mollie Gray. Visitors were Mmes. E. A. Adams, W. Z. Borron, Crockett Taylor and Mrs. Johnson. Refreshments were served by the joint hostesses after the lesson study period.

The next meeting will be held at the church parlors Wednesday afternoon of this week at which time the new officers will be installed.

West Circle

West Circle met with Mrs. M. W. Mosley Wednesday afternoon in a business meeting. The following officers were elected: Mrs. H. T. Burton, leader; Mrs. W. Z. Borron, secretary; Mrs. Joe Goldston, bible study leader.

The hostess served refreshments to Mmes. Harry Brumley, F. B. Thomas, C. M. Lane, F. M. Barton, G. G. Kemp, Lon Wood and Mrs. Mollie Gray.

Christian Ladies Aid

The ladies of the Aid met Thursday at the church in an all day session and quilted two quilts. Each lady brought a well filled dish and a picnic dinner was enjoyed by all at the noon hour.

Mrs. Eva Humphrey led in the devotional service the 22nd chapter of the gospel according to St. Luke being studied. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Thompson at Lelia Lake.

42 Club Has First Session

The 42 Club was entertained by Mrs. Richard Wilkerson with four tables Thursday night. This is the first session for the new year.

Mrs. John Watts won high score after the games, a light refreshment course was served by the hostess to Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Mayes, John Watts, Jim Patman, Dr. Sherman, U. J. Boston, Bennett Kerbow, Richard Wilkerson, Mmes. G. G. Kemp, B. G. Smith and Mrs. Eva Rhode.

Kongential Kard Klub

This Club was entertained at the ranch home of Mr. and Mrs. Dick Bell Friday night. A two course dinner was served before the games. The rooms were beautifully decorated with cut flowers.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. M. Bell won high score prize, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Merchant low. Philip Gentry received cut for men and Mrs. Carl Bennett, Jr. cut for ladies. The following members were present: Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Merchant, Mr. and Mrs. Dorr Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. M. Bell.

The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Philip Gentry, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. S. Bagby, Mr. and Mrs. Don Grady, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bennett, Jr. and Mr. M. E. Bell.

Kill Kare Kneede Klub

Mrs. U. J. Boston was hostess to the first meeting this season of this Club at her home Friday afternoon. A social hour and conversation was an enjoyable part of the program. Dainty refreshments were served to Mmes. Geo. H. McCleskey, G. G. Kemp, G. F. Keener, Buel Sanford, Harry Brumley, Joe Cluck, Eva Draffen, Jno. Bass and the hostess, Mrs. U. J. Boston.

Pleasure And Profit Combined In Trip To Abilene Fair

The editor accompanied by Mrs. Estlack and the red-headed boy of the family left Tuesday evening late bound for Sweetwater to visit his parents and a brother. The first night was spent with the wife's sister, Mrs. S. H. Manning and family near Rails.

The second day found us at Sweetwater. Newspaper men were visited on the way and crops noted. Crops around Rails are spotted. Hail has ruined thousands of acres of good cotton and feed in that section. The crops under the Cap Rock are not much and Scurry county and east to Sweetwater is blowup.

After spending the night and day at Sweetwater, a brother and family at Abilene was visited and the writer attended the fair and Press Day meeting a large number of newspaper men from over the state.

The fair exhibits showed strongly the effects of the drouth, the agricultural display being sadly lacking. The most noticeable part of the fair was the fine showing of poultry and dairy stock. The poultry was almost on a par with that shown in Donley county if a bit of prejudice may be overlooked—it certainly did not beat us any.

Finis Harp, Earl Humphrey and Alfred Estlack were fair visitors in Amarillo Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Land and Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Land and son Billie and Miss Gore, visited friends in Amarillo over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Does Palmer and son Ray visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harp at Plainview the last of the week. Does also attended to business at Lubbock while over there.

Disabled World War Veteran Finally Gets Justice

After waiting since April 13, 1926, Clarence J. Billington, tubercular disabled World War veteran of Memphis, won his case in a suit against the government in the federal civil court at Amarillo Saturday.

Evidence in the case showed that Billington had drawn a monthly payment of \$57.50 from the time of his discharge until April 13, 1926. At that time the government's physicians held that he was no longer disabled and the monthly payments were at once discontinued.

A Memphis physician testified in the case that Billington was totally disabled from the time payments were stopped. The defendant was represented by W. E. George, an attorney of Wichita Falls.

This is a test case and had attracted wide attention. A large number of similar suits are pending, eleven of which are scheduled to come up in the same court as this.

Government agents advised Billington to exchange his \$10,000 war risk policy for a five-year convertible policy of \$5,000. Billington testified. The jury held that he had been fraudulently induced to make the exchange.

Those familiar with the case and the individuals affected, are

greatly elated over the fact that Mr. Billington is to receive the assistance to which he is justly entitled.

Mrs. Jno. T. Sims and Mrs. James Morris and children and Mrs. Louis Merrell attended the fair in Amarillo Saturday.

Misses Fannie Florence and Nettie Sims, members of the public school faculty of Pampa, spent the weekend with homefolks.

Mrs. Bob Lynch and daughter Bobby, spent the week end with the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Liesberg.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bourland and Mr. and Mrs. Rich Holder and Mrs. J. G. Sherman were in Lubbock Saturday.

Ernie Hardin's many friends will regret to learn of his continued illness. He has been greatly missed from the Rathjen Shoe store.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Moss were Amarillo visitors Sunday.

Mrs. R. J. Dillard is enjoying a visit of a sister, Mrs. N. G. Barer who lives in Lexington, Va.

Fred W. Rathjen and Elvis French were in Amarillo Sunday.

Donley County Leader \$2 a Year

FEEDS and FOODS

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

Corn
Kaffir
Wheat
Oats

Barley
Alfalfa
Maize
Cotton Seed

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

SIMPSON'S FEED MILL

Phone 149

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.

These prices more than guaranteed Good Will

USED CARS

excel for down night values

Read the listings below. Compare the cars described with any offered anywhere else in town. These fine cars are "Good Will" reconditioned and backed with a written Guaranty. Our prices include complete equipment. With these features in mind come in and see these remarkable cars and prove for yourself how much they excel in value. See these truly sensational bargains today.

Big Specials for 2 days only

CHEVROLET 1927

LANDAU SEDAN

Its condition is exceptionally good. New balloon tires and full equipment. "Good Will" reconditioned. A bargain at \$290.00

1926 CHEVROLET

LANDAU SEDAN

New paint new seat covers, motor over hauled, good tires. Bargain \$275.00

MODEL ST INTER-

NATIONAL T O N

TRUCK—Closed cab

and Platform body.

Good Tires and motor

good condition. A truck

worth the money. \$850.00

1927

PONTIAC 2-DOOR SEDAN

Excellent condition throughout. Good tires, low mileage, fully equipped, new seat covers, new Duco finish. Complete motoring satisfaction at a bargain price.

\$315.00

Small Down Payment—Easy G. M. A. C. Terms—Balance a few dollars per month

SIMS MOTOR COMPANY

GOOD WILL USED CARS

METHUSALEH ATE—

Methusaleh ate what he found on his plate.

And never, as people do now, Did he note the amount of the calories count.

He ate it because it was chow. He wasn't disturbed as at dinner he sat.

Destroying a roast or a pie, To think it was lacking in granular fat.

Or a couple of vitamins shy. He cheerfully chewed every species of food.

Untroubled by worries or fears, Lest his health might be hurt by a fancy dessert.

And he lived over nine hundred years.

—Wall Street Journal.

Mmes. L. S. and W. S. Bagby were Amarillo visitors over Sunday.

Mrs. Savylla Lynn and son, Billie Earle and Mrs. Johnson of Fort Worth attended the Amarillo Fair last week.

LUMBER

SOLD ON MONTHLY INSTALLMENTS
Agents for Mound City Paints and Varnishes

C. D. SHAMBURGER

PHONE 264

PASTIME
THEATRE

Wednesday-Thursday, 2nd-3rd
MILTON SILLS and DORTHEY MACKAIL
—IN—

"HIS CAPTIVE WOMAN"

Another Jury story based on a Jazz-Mad girl from Broadway, charged with the killing of a gentleman. See the verdict. This is going to be one that you will get a good lesson from.

Also CARTON COMEDY and PARAMOUNT NEWS.

10-30c

Friday, 4th

TIM MCCOY

—IN—

"THE DESERT RIDER"

A real Western type story. A good story, a corking romance, lots of fights, Hard-Riding. Action and with McCoy as hero you could not ask for a better picture.

Also BILLY DOOLEY, in "CRAZY DOINGS" comedy.

10-30c

Saturday, 5th

WILLIAM COLLIER, Jr. and RUTH TAYLOR

—IN—

"THE COLLEGE COQUETTE"

High spots of campus life. You'll live those days over as you watch antics of the students. You will recall those glorious days when you kept the professor's busy keeping up with you.

Also CHARLEY CHASE in "MOVIE NIGHT" comedy.

10-30c

Monday-Tuesday, 7th-8th

JACK HOLT and DORTHEY REVIER

—IN—

"FATHER AND SON"

With MICKEY McBAN as the son. A Drama of a scheming woman who tried to kill the love between a Father and Son. No doubt one of the greatest appealing stories you ever saw on the screen.

Also PARAMOUNT NEWS.

10-40c

Queen Theatre

Saturday, 5th

A dog Story

"SKY RIDER"

Plenty of thrills. Also last number of "VULTURES OF THE SEA". SEE the end.

10-25c

Smile At
the Ache



Muscular Pains

They may attack you anywhere—your back, your legs, your arms, your neck.

These Pains may be mistaken for Neuritis, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica.

Stop them with that modern, pleasant, mint-flavored tablet, DR. MILES' ASPIRIN-MINT. It's quick in action and effective. Try it for Headache, Colds, and Neuralgia.

Two Sizes 15c and 25c

DR. MILES' Aspirin-Mint

YOUR MONEY BACK

School Notes

A Week With The Class of '31

Ruth Price

The Junior class, as perhaps most everyone has heard, is the peppiest class in school. We have a splendid sponsor, officers and pep leader. It certainly will not be long now until it will be a recognized fact that the Junior class has more pep than any class in school if it is not already known. We do not feel that it is necessary to let the people know what we are doing by putting it in the newspaper, because we fully believe they have already heard.

Monday afternoon the Junior Class was called together, by our president, Raymond Nichols, in order to see how many wanted to honor their class by wearing the well known Junior pin. The majority of the class wanted pins, and after each name had been taken the class adjourned. The pins have not as yet been selected, but will be as soon as the agent comes.

A meeting was scheduled for Tuesday afternoon, but there had been two meetings of other organizations already called; so it was postponed until Wednesday.

The class meeting Wednesday afternoon was very short. The class gave suggestions for entertaining the "Seniors".

Thursday afternoon the class was called to order and it was decided that we would entertain the "Royal Seniors," with a hay ride October 5, and probably we can take some of the dignity out of them.

The Junior's find in their room the following: "Juniors! Would you have the Broncs for District Champs?" We truly would and feel assured that we will; so come on and fight! We are backing you.

Palo Duro Society

The Palo Duro Literary Society met Tuesday morning to begin work. This society did good work in the school last year, and from the looks of things will be better this year.

The old members from last year, who form the senior class in the college this year, were present to reorganize, accompanied by visitors from the rift year class. It is the plan of the society to reorganize the orchestra, quartet, and girls' chorus. Come and join in on our picnics, parties, and good times.

The following officers were elected: Bill Wilder, president; Julia Taylor, vice president; and Lois Alexander, reporter.

Football Boys

Thus far, one of the greatest "knock-outs" of the season was held Friday night, Sept. 28, when thirty-three jolly and carefree pep squad girls honored the football boys with a party at the home of Viola Jones. The decorations were attractively and appropriately arranged with the maroon and white color scheme carried out in every detail.

These merry makers played various and sundry games after which a delicious punch was served. As the minutes rolled into hours, one by one, Ah! excuse me! two by two they took their departure filled with the ecstasy and gaiety of the occasion.

Pep Squad Meeting

Ruth Nichols

The Pep Squad met last Thursday night at the College ball park, with about fifty attending. All of the pep squad and leaders were there, also the foot ball boys and several others. The purpose of the meeting was to cheer the Bronchos to such an extent that they would be sure to return from Quitaque the following day with victory. Under the leadership of Betty Walker, Kitty Speed, and Willie Vineyard all of the old yells were practiced, and several new ones were learned.

The pep meeting was made peppier because the squad knew that they were not going to be allowed to go to Quitaque with the boys on Friday. They wanted the team to take the memory of the meeting with them to cheer them on in the pep squad's absence during the game.

Sophomore Class Meeting

Charles Walker

We suppose everyone has heard about the sophomores. If you have not you are hearing from us now and you are going to hear a great

Club Notes

Naylor Demonstration Club

The ladies of the Naylor Club met Wednesday with twelve members present. The interest in this club continues to grow and the attendance is up to the standard.

The lesson subject, "Emergency Pantries" was discussed. Menus and recipes for the quick meal also came in for a share of attention. Adequate amounts of canned meats, fruits and vegetables for the family use for the season was included in the discussion.

Giles Girls' Club

This club met at the school house Thursday forenoon with a good attendance. The lesson subject was: "Adequate diet and school lunches."

Giles Demonstration Club

The members of the Giles Demonstration Club met Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. F. G. Watt. Demonstration was given by Mrs. Thompson on the subject of "Emergency Pantry." Mrs. A. G. Huffmaster will demonstrate the practicability of canning for this club throughout the year.

Club Market

The Club Market was held in Clarendon Saturday at the office show room of the West Texas Utilities Company, with good success. The dressed chicken and cakes were sold readily and there was a demand for other offerings.

Miss Harvey Thompson, County Demonstrator, accompanied by Miss Ruby Adams, demonstrator for Hall county, visited the fair at Amarillo Friday each making notes to be used in their work in the future.

THE WRONG TEAR

When scorn I made to your sad tear,
Not knowing 'twas wet true;
I tore the silver threads my dear,
That united me and you.

I must confess my sad lamenting,
Tell all my woeful aches;
Tonight I begin repenting,
For the way my mind mistakes.

I mistook the value of trusted gems,
For a bit of scorned-humor won;
And now I see as my 'each eye
dims,
What folly I have done.

The love I won with you and name,
I shamedly, fearfully fret;
I lost forever in life's hard game,
Must remain in mind's regret.

So now with pity respect my tears,
Lay gently your scorn upon;
For those happy, might-be years,
Are forever—ever—gone.

—A. D. E.

U. Z. Patterson of Hamlin is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Holland, Sr. and other relatives in and near Clarendon.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tice of Wellington visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Baker here Sunday.

Mrs. C. R. Piercy and children, Dora Lucile and Gene, saw the fair at Amarillo Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Beatty of Memphis visited with the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Holland, Sr. Sunday.

C. R. and Harry Piercy were present at the 50th wedding anniversary of their parents at Weatherford last week.

deal from us in the future. We held our class meeting on Monday, Sept. 23. Maybe we were a little late in this but we had to have time to think it over, did we not? Just to prove that we have given it sufficient thought we elected Willie Vineyard for our class president. Does that prove it to you? If not, here is more proof. A. G. Lane was elected vice-president; Odell Baird, secretary; Latona Watson, sergeant at arms; Charles Walker, class reporter. Willie Vineyard was also elected yell leader from the class. Ten capable girls were selected for the pep squad to work with the other Broncho boosters.

The Sophomore class has the largest membership of any class in Senior High School and we all think it is the best class.

BRICE

Mr. Henry Odom was a Memphis visitor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Braddoc had as guest Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Broddoc.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Wester had as guest Sunday a truck load of friends from Memphis.

Miss Sylvia White spent Saturday night with Miss Vivian Patterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Zack Salmon and children went to Amarillo Tuesday to take in the fair and to have Darlene's eyes examined.

Mr. M. H. Broddoc and son Jack made business trips to Memphis Tuesday and Wednesday.

Lafe Smallwood and Frank White made a business trip to Clarendon and Memphis Monday. Frank went on to Estelline where he is Salesman for a suit company. Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Smallwood and daughter Frankie spent Tuesday afternoon in the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Pittman of the Martin community, having gone there to obtain peaches.

We are sorry to report the death of the Arnce boy Monday. He was hurt in a car wreck on Friday night while returning from the Memphis Fair. He died without regaining consciousness. We extend deepest sympathy to his loved ones. They are residents of Antelope Flat.

Mrs. Gentry of Memphis and Miss Sue Watters of Clarendon moved into the teacherage Thursday. They are to teach in our school which opened Monday morning. I'm sure the patrons will join the writer in wishing the ladies much success in their school work and in welcoming them into our community, our school, our churches and our social gatherings.

Mr. Billie Salmon went to Childress Monday to try to locate some cotton pickers. He reported no luck.

Miss Inez Tidwell, who is attending school at Clarendon, spent the past week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Tidwell.

Mr. and Mrs. Sid Endsley of the Martin community spent last Sunday with the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Tidwell.

D. T. Smallwood is rejoicing over the arrival of fifteen colored people from Hillsboro Tuesday. This being the fifth consecutive year these colored people have picked cotton in this same field.

Messrs. W. H. Youngblood and J. M. Dickson were pleasant visitors in the Flat Friday.

Mr. James Dawson of Goldston, an employee of Ben Hill, spent Wednesday and Thursday freighting and working at the Ben Hill store here.

Mr. M. L. Pittman of Martin was a pleasant business visitor here Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Waldrop spent last Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Sam Tankersley of the Martin community.

MARTIN

Mrs. F. M. Acord from Hedley and daughter, Mrs. Johnson visited Mrs. J. M. Acord Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Copley from McLean spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Sam Tankersley.

Mr. Ernest Fulton of Alahred spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Claude Easterling.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Marrow spent Sunday with Mrs. Ayers of the Windy Valley community.

Messrs. Virgil Moore, Roy Bradford and Jesse Stoner from Lakeview and Mr. and Mrs. Theo Wood and children, Mrs. Horace Wood and children of Clarendon visited the Dave aPtterson home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ace Armstrong of Clarendon spent Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Sibley.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Waldro and children from Brice spent Saturday night and Sunday in the Sam Tankersley home.

Mr. J. C. Adkins of Amarillo spent last week end with home

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Tedder were Memphis shoppers Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Hatley were pleasant business shoppers in Clarendon Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Cross and daughters spent Thursday shopping in Clarendon.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Wester and children and Miss Vivian Patterson were Memphis visitors Saturday.

The Clarendon college football team were visitors in Brice a few moments while on their way to Quitaque to play Friday.

Mr. Marion Cross spent the week end with his mother, Mrs. Alice Cross.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lemons spent Saturday afternoon shopping Clarendon.

Misses Claudine and Mamie Smallwood spent the week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Smallwood.

Miss Irene Rhodes of the Goldston community spent the week end with Mamie Smallwood.

Miss Ruth Hartzog spent the past week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hartzog.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Hatley were pleasant shoppers in Clarendon Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Scyril Aduddell of Leslie were Brice callers Sunday. Mr. Kirb Hogin of Leslie was a business visitor in Brice Saturday night.

Mr. Nath Hudgins and son of Memphis were pleasant visitors in the Flat the fore part of the week.

Miss Vera Fullbright was the guest of Miss Vivian Patterson Sunday.

Miss Mamie Smallwood was on the sick list Sunday.

The principal of our school and his wife moved in the teacherage Saturday. We wish them much success in their school work.

The Ladies Home Demonstration club met Tuesday afternoon. We urge more ladies to come and be with us.

folks, Mr. T. R. Adkens.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Hearne spent Sunday with the lady's mother, Mrs. Lyle of Clarendon.

Mrs. J. C. Wood and Miss Della Wood spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Wood of Clarendon.

Mr. Chester Talley and family of Clarendon and Mr. Vestal Mosley and family of Clarendon and Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Talley spent Sunday with C. J. Talley and wife.

The Home Demonstration club met with Mrs. A. J. Sibley last Thursday with eleven members present and two visitors from the Hedley club. Mrs. F. M. Acord and Mrs. Johnson. The lesson was discussing our faults of the points we failed to make in the fair exhibits, and whether or not to send anything to the state fair. Refreshments were served. The club certainly appreciates what the business men of Clarendon have done for us in giving the nice prizes and helping us with our program we put on and everything else that they have done, it shows that they stand for the clubs.

Several of club members attended the council meeting Saturday evening at Clarendon.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Tankersley and children attended the fair at Amarillo Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Buak Roberts attended the fair at Amarillo Wednesday. Mrs. Hodges went with them.

Miss Mable Sibley spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Sibley, she is teaching school near Washburn.

Had Sunday school at the regular with very good attendance and after Sunday school Brother J. G. Powell preached.

The Demonstration club will meet with Mrs. Turnbow at the next regular meeting the second Thursday, Oct. 10th.

Misses Ina Fay Pittman, Mildred Pittman and Mr. and Mrs. Lee Wood all spent Saturday night and Sunday with relatives and friends and attended the fair while there.

Mr. Bert Adkins is sporting a new Ford car lately.

Mr. and Mrs. Eddings and Mrs. Hayter and son Jerry visited Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Kempson Sunday. Mr. J. W. Minter and wife and

The C. C. Powell family will return to Clarendon this week to make this their home again. The family effects will be moved by Andis Brothers truck line.

M. M. Noble, one of the most alert farmers of this section, has taken a new hitch when he found that his cotton was running a third of a bale to the acre.

The Sims Motor Company has erected a galvanized fence around their yard where used cars are parked for display and otherwise given that vacant lot a better appearance.

Miss Mildred Stewart, who is teaching in the public schools of Pampa, spent the week end with homefolks, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Stewart.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Stewart and Mrs. Frank Simmons were Amarillo fair visitors Thursday.

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son Norman from Amarillo visited the lady's brothers, Messrs. U. G. Pittman, Alvin Pittman, M. L. Pittman.

Mr. Osal Blankenship and wife of Hedley spent Wednesday night with his aunt, Mrs. J. B. Turnbow.

Mr. D. T. Smallwood and wife and little daughter, Frankie Grace visited Mrs. M. L. iPttman Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Nichols spent Tuesday with Mr. F. T. Nichols at Clarendon.

The Martin school has dismissed for a couple of weeks for the children to pick cotton.

NAMES IS NAMES

Wheat publishes a paper at Asherton, Texas, M. B. Oats is agricultural agent of the Denver railroad, Rye lives in Duncan, Okla.

Wash Storms is District Clerk at Claude, Texas, M. B. Bottoms lives in Amarillo, Cloud is a business man of Raton, N. M.

Cussins is an attorney at Canadian, Texas, Flamm a doctor of Amarillo and Damm is in the produce business at Tucumcari.

C. W. Bennett and James H. Morris returned from Corpus Christi Saturday where they have been buying cotton. Jim reports the staple as being from an inch up and plenty of it. He also states that the road all the way home for the 800 miles or more was paved until they reached Donley county.



MONUMENTS

A complete line of Marble and Granite stones. See our samples on lot next to Buntin & Son. Backed by men who have sold this line in the Panhandle for over twenty years.

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Clarendon Texas

LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!

HERE ALL THIS WEEK

BIG FREE TATE-LAX MEDICINE SHOW

Nightly at 8:15

Located on corner across from Antro Hotel

In interest of Douglas & Goldston Drug Co.

KLEAN—KLASSY—COMEDY

Funny Contests Nightly

GENERAL TIRES!

It is a source of great satisfaction to us at this time to announce to our customers, and to the general public, the fact that after a careful search we have selected—

GENERAL TIRES

above all others. You can't beat them at the price. No grief—no regret—they get you there on time without the usual tire trouble.

Ask General Tire Users—They Know

Moss Battery & Electric

Phone 63

Save Your Clothes!

Don't let a mud-stain make you think your garment is ruined.

COME HERE WITH IT.

Our modern system of dry cleaning will remove the stain without injuring the fabric.

Dry cleaned clothes look best, wear longest. And the price of having a garment dry cleaned is exceedingly low.

PARSONS BROS.

Phone 27

One Day Service

"Master Cleaners"



ASHTOLA

Sunday school was at the regular hour Sunday morning with a large crowd present.

B. Y. P. U. was at seven thirty Sunday night and a very interesting program was rendered.

Several of the parents of the community met Friday night to make a decision on whether or not they would stop school a few weeks for cotton picking. They decided to stop the school October 1st. No decision has yet been made about how long school would stay stopped.

Miss Jessie Swinburn spent Friday night with Miss Vera Johnson. Mrs. Elsie Gregg gave a birthday dinner Sunday in honor of Mr. Elsie Gregg, Grandpa Gregg, Mrs. Ruby White and Tenda and Foster Gregg. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gregg and family of Goldston, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Gregg and children of Clarendon, Mr. and Mrs. John White, Mrs. Dollie White and son L. P. Mrs. Evans, Ima Poovey, Helen Parker, Leo Wallace, Vee and Cleo Morland. A very enjoyable day was spent by all those present, each left wishing them many happy returns of the day.

Mrs. A. L. Allen and family were Clarendon shoppers Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Glazier and family of Jericho visited in the Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Collier home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leverett and family moved back to our community the past week, where they will make their home for a while.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Deaton of Claude, Mr. and Mrs. Dell Shores and family and Mr. and Mrs. Kenney of Claude visited Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Poovey Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Snodgrass and son Gene visited Mrs. Albert Reed and family Sunday.

Mrs. Bertha Blackburn visited Mrs. J. A. Johnson Sunday. Genell Reed, Twila June Snodgrass and a little Benson girl visited Miss Mary Lois Hayter Sunday.

Ruth Worrick visited Willa Poovey Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Colman Howard and Mr. and Mrs. Harve Smith were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Johnson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Parker and family spent the week end with relatives at Dumas.

Mr. and Mrs. Whit Calcote and little daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Adkins Mace and son of Lelia Lake visited Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Wallace and family Sunday.

Mrs. Clarence Cobb entertained her Sunday school class Sunday with a picnic. Every one present reported a nice time.

Mr. and Mrs. Millam, Mr. Guss and Davis Williams and Miss White visited in the Will Thomas home Sunday.

Alberta Reed, Othella Poovey and Mary Clyne Parker spent Sunday with Geniva Collier.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Lovell and family visited Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Jerdon.

Mr. and Mrs. George Thomas and Mr. Johnnie Brown were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dunning and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Womack and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Louie Morris Sunday afternoon.

Leo Thomas, Tate Poovey and Auburn Eddings visited Stanley Johnson Sunday.

Mrs. Jeff Williams returned from Temple, the past week where she has been taking treatments.

Grandma Martin mother of Mrs. Willis Hasting who formerly lived here died at Mrs. Hasting's home at Boveena the past week and Mr. and Mrs. Gid Williams attended the funeral, Mrs. Williams being a granddaughter of Mrs. Martin.

Harry Evans, Carrol Parker and Helen Parker visited Miss Willie Gregg at Goldston Sunday night.

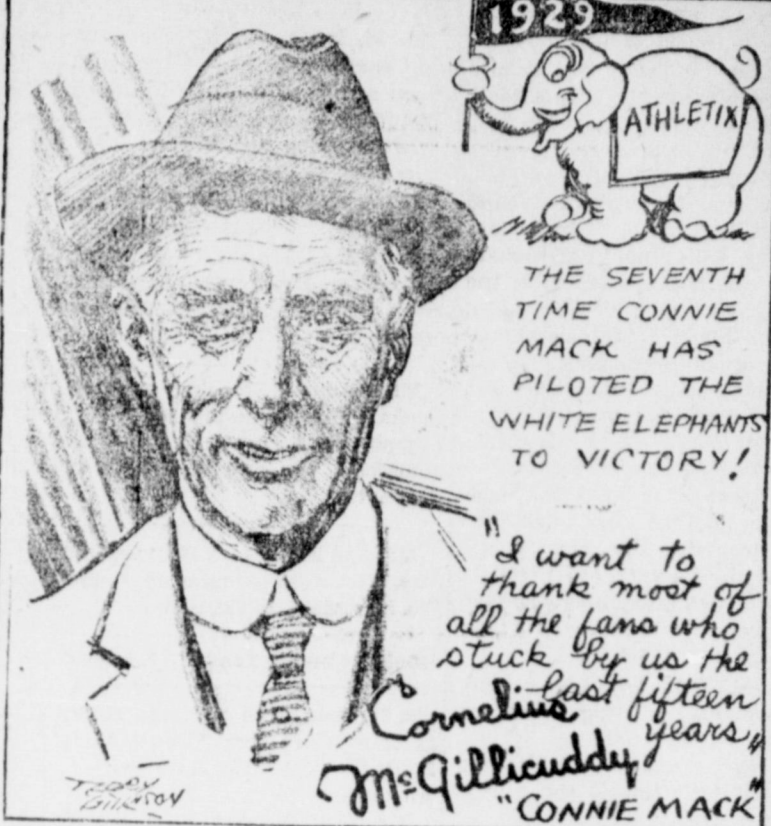
Mr. Durrett and Mr. Wade returned home the past week from Mexico.

Miss Athelen Drennon spent Sunday with Cornelet Timms.

Mrs. Edith Caldwell visited her mother, Mrs. A. L. Wallace Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Allen of Hed-

"Great to Be Winner," Says Connie Mack.



"It's great to be a winner," said Connie Mack, manager, after the pennant was clinched by the Athletics of Philadelphia. "It's great to be a champion, but it took years of effort." When the Athletics 1929 in the American League. The pennant victory placed Connie Mack once more in the van of American League managers.

ley visited Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Allen and family Sunday.

Mr. Colman Howard and Mr. M. S. Swinburn made a business trip to Clarendon Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Cobb, Mary Lovell and Laveria Poovey motored to Amarillo Wednesday to see the Fair.

Mr. Lee Ramsey of Tascosa was a visitor in Ashtola Wednesday.

Miss Ima Poovey spent Wednesday night with Miss Helen Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Barker and family and Mr. and Mrs. Sam Evans went to the Fair at Amarillo Wednesday.

Mr. Garland and son visited in the A. D. Shores home Monday night.

Mrs. Whit Calcote and daughter and Mrs. Adkins Mace and son spent Thursday night with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Wallace and family.

Mrs. A. L. Allen and daughter Delie, Mrs. Elmer Hunsucker and

Mrs. Charlie Meadows and daughter visited Mr. Sam Allen at Hedley Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. H. W. Lovell, Mrs. Susan Ashley and Miss Mary Lovell visited Mrs. Henry Lovell of Clarendon Thursday.

Mrs. King of Colorado and Roy Shores and family visited with the Carl Barker family Sunday.

The P. T. A. sponsored a play at the school auditorium Friday night.

COULDN'T FOOL THEM

The inspector of Schools was making his rounds, at one school he told the pupils he was going to give them an intelligence test.

"Now close your eyes!" he instructed. Then he made a noise "like the twittering of a bird."

"Open your eyes," he said, "Tell me what I was doing?"

"Kissing Teacher!" came the triumphant chorus.

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Stay Away From It

HAVE MONEY!

Speculation—IS—dangerous. Warned as people are, they will go on taking "ten to one" chances.

If you are doing so—stop it NOW—or your fortune and home may be swept away in a twinkling of your eye.

Do not speculate but—

START SAVING REGULARLY NOW

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DONLEY COUNTY
STATE BANK
"Home of the Thrifty"

DISTRICT MEETING
WEST TEXAS BODY
GOES TO SHAMROCK

At a conference held in Shamrock recently between Andy Bourland, president-manager of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce, and Grady Shipp, his assistant, and members of the local committee, final arrangements were completed for the Panhandle district convention of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce, which will be held in Shamrock Thursday of this week. It is thought that several local people will, in all probability, attend this meeting.

Constructive Program

It is stated that a constructive program has been arranged for the day, with Senator C. C. Small of Wellington the principal speaker. His address will cover the Small land bill which is of vital importance to the Panhandle. Other speakers will be Andy Bourland and Victor Grima of the Texas Air Transport Company of Ft. Worth, who will discuss modern aviation.

Three Bands to Attend

Three bands will attend the convention, coming from Wellington, McLean and Shamrock. A parade will be held in the morning and just prior to the opening of the morning business session there will be a massed band concert. At noon, an old fashioned West Texas barbecue will be tendered the convention guests and another band concert will be given. The barbecue will be served by the junior chamber of commerce.

Because of the recent unrest in the Panhandle concerning the future of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce, it is believed there will be one of the largest gatherings ever to attend a district con-

vention present at Shamrock.

Complete Program

The complete program is as follows: 10 a. m., registration of delegates; massed band concert and parade; 10:30 a. m., meeting called to order by Guy Hill, secretary of the Shamrock Chamber of Commerce; invocation by Rev. C. A. Baxter, pastor of the First Baptist church, Shamrock; introduction of Sam Braswell, Clarendon, presiding officer of the convention; address of welcome, J. B. Clark, Shamrock, response to welcome address, O. V. Vernon, secretary of the Amarillo Chamber of Commerce, appointment of committees; address by Andy Bourland; 12 noon, band concert and barbecue.

Afternoon Session

Afternoon session, 1:30 p. m., address, "Aviation and what it means to the Texas Panhandle" by Victor Grima; "What can the W. T. C. of C. Do for the Panhandle," Grady Shipp, Vernon; address, "The Small Land Bill," Senator C. C. Small, Wellington; open forum, all towns are requested to bring up vital subjects for discussion; report of resolutions committee; selection of next year's convention city.

For 2-cents, "said the policeman angrily, I'd run you in."

Good thing you made it two, "declared the bold bad college youth, "Because one copper could not do it."

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hurn spent the week end in the Mobeetie country visiting old friends and looking after their extensive farming interest in that section.

Why Ticket Agents Despair

"I want a ticket for Wilhouby," said the sweet young thing. Wilhouby? "queried the puzzled ticket agent." Where's Wilhouby?"

In what State?"

"Wilhouby's minding the baggage, sir, and he is in a state of excitement for fear We'll miss our train."



GUARD Your Health

GOOD health is something money cannot buy.

YOUR health depends upon the care you give your system.

GUARD your health. Have a good Doctor and use our Good drugs.

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

ONCE TRIED--
ALWAYS USED

THAT'S ONE REASON WHY WE RECOMMEND



BLUE RIBBON EGG MASH

—AND—

DAIRY RATION

ANOTHER REASON IS—

OUR CUSTOMERS PROFIT

BY GETTING

—MAXIMUM PRODUCTION AT MINIMUM COST—

—SOLD BY—

PIGGLY WIGGLY

Robison Crusoe Wasn't Satisfied Either!

While old Crusoe had a whole island to himself and a personal servant, he kicked like thunder to get loose from it proving that man is hard to please.

That's the reason we are continually getting better groceries and making better prices—

MAN IS NEVER SATISFIED

If you are looking for "specials", we have those too, and can fit you up without holding you up.

A. N. WOOD Grocery

The Place to Buy Your Eats

Harry Ruddell

Expert Shoe Repairing

113 Kearney Street

We appreciate your business.

LONG STRUGGLE NEARING AN END

"A FEW BOTTLES OF ORGATONE HAVE DONE ME MORE GOOD THAN ALL ELSE COMBINED"

"I've had a long hard struggle with ill health but by the help of Orgatone I have found relief at last," said Mrs. L. M. Hassell, residing 1610 Buchanan Street, Amarillo, Texas.

"I had gall bladder trouble and indigestion so bad for two years that my life was miserable, but I'm a whole lot better since I began taking Orgatone, and a medicine that is doing so much for suffering people can't be praised too much. I've spent lots of money trying to get some ease but it's the truth two bottles of Orgatone has done me more real good than everything else I ever took combined.

"When I first began taking it I couldn't eat anything without it hurting me. Any of the heavy or more nourishing foods would sour on my stomach and I would be very bilious. I was fearfully nervous and when I fell asleep at night the least noise would wake me. My head would get me so dizzy at times I would almost shout.

"What caused me to take Orgatone was reading so many statements about others in the papers and now I'm taking Orgatone every chance I get. I can just eat everything I want and enjoy it. I sleep fine every night and as to my gall bladder trouble it is so much better that I hardly notice it anymore. I'm still improving every day and it's a pleasure to tell others about the medicine that has done so much good for me."

Genuine Orgatone may be obtained in Clarendon at the Stockings Drug Store.

SCHOOL NOTES

CHAPEL EXERCISE

By Helen Smith

On entering the college auditorium Tuesday morning, September 24, we were all delighted to see the face of Rev. S. R. McClung and hear him speak on "The Marks of a Successful or Woeful Life."

The points he discussed were: "a worthy goal," "a worthy effort" and "worthy meditation." His definition of a worthy goal was that even though one's first goal was worthwhile, he did not have a worthy goal unless he began to strive for a higher one as soon as the first was reached.

He said that a boy who went to school merely to play football and quit school as soon as football season was over was not putting forth a worthy effort; that he was not putting his best into his work. Another fact that he drove home was that a person who was spasmodic in school life was spasmodic in spiritual life, thereby losing two chances at a worthy effort.

"Meditation is a lost art, for people and the world are moving so fast that no one has time for meditation. People should stop and think, if they lend their minds to worthy subjects," he said. He told us that we should think on things that were true, just, honest, pure, holy, lovely, and virtuous.

A man who had been living a life that was to put it mildly, a little irregularly, applied for membership in one of the popular fraternal benefit societies.

Meeting the friend who had induced him to join he said, "John how about that certificate? Don't get it?"

"Well," said John. "You know in our order it is the custom for the doctor after he examines an applicant to take a chart of the human body and punch holes in it wherever he finds anything wrong."

"Did the doctor do that in my case?"

"He sure did. He then took the chart home and played it on his player piano."

And it played "Nearest My God to Thee."

The TRAIL OF '98 A Northland Romance

by ROBERT W. SERVICE

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

"That's so." He rose and turned up the light of a large reading lamp, then coming to me he looked me square in the face. Abruptly his casual manner dropped. He grew sharp, forceful; his voice rang clear.

"Listen to me. I came out here to save you, and I'm going to save you. You wanted me to believe that this girl was good. You believed it. You were bewitched, fooled, blinded. I could see it, but I had to make you realize how worthless she was, how her love for you was a sham, a pretense, to prey upon you. How could I prove it? You would not listen to reason; I had to take other means. Now, hear me."

"I heard," I said. "For three months I tried to conquer her, to win her love, to take her from you. She was truer to you than I had bargained for; I must give her credit for that. She made a good fight, but I think I have triumphed. Tonight she came to my room at my invitation."

"Well, You got a note. Now, I wrote that note. I planned this scene, this discovery. I planned it so that your eyes would be opened, so that you would see what she was, so that you would cast her from you—unfaithful, a wanton."

"Hold on there," I broke in. "Brother of mine or no, I won't hear you call her those names; no, not if she were ten times as unfaithful. You won't, I say. I'll choke the words in your throat. I'll kill you, if you utter a word against her. Oh, what have you done?"

"What have I done! Try to be calm, man. What have I done? Well, this is what I've done, and it's the lucky day for you I've done it. I've saved you from shame; I've freed you from sin; I've shown you the baseness of this girl."

He rose to his feet.

"Oh, my brother, I've stolen from you your mistress; that's what I've done."

"Oh, no, you haven't," I groaned. "God forgive you, Garry; God forgive you! She's not my—not what you think. She's my wife."

I thought that he would faint. His face went white as paper and he shrank back. He gazed at me with wild, straining eyes.

"God forgive me! Oh, why didn't you tell me, boy? You should have trusted me. You should have told me. When were you married?"

"Just a month ago. I was keeping it as a surprise for you. I was waiting till you said you liked and thought well of her. Oh, I thought you would be pleased and glad, and I was treasuring it up to tell you."

"This is terrible, terrible!"

His voice was choked with agony. On her chair, Berna drooped wearily. Her wide, staring eyes were fixed on the floor in pitiful perplexity.

"Yes, it's terrible enough. We were so happy. We lived so joyously together. Everything was perfect, a heaven for us both. And then you come, you with your charm that would lure an angel from high heaven. You tried your power on my poor little girl, the girl that never loved but me. And I trusted you, I tried to make you and her friends. I left you together. In my blind innocence I aided you in every way—a simple, loving fool. You came like a serpent, a foul, crawling thing, to steal her from me, to wrong me. She was loving, faithful, pure. You would have dragged her in the mire."

"Stop, brother—stop, for heaven's sake! You wrong me."

He held out his hand commandingly. A wonderful change had come over him. His face had regained its calm. It was proud, stern.

"You must not think I would have been guilty of that," he said quietly. "I've played a part I never thought to play; I've done a thing I never thought to have dirtied my hands in the doing, and I'm sorry and ashamed for it. But I tell you, Athol—that's all. As God's my witness, I've done you no wrong. Surely you don't think me as low as that? I did what I did for my love for you, for your honor's sake. I asked her here that you might see what she was—but that's all. I swear it. She's been as safe as if in a cage of steel."

"I knew it," I said; "I knew it. You don't need to tell me that. You brought her here to expose her, to show me what I fool I was. It didn't matter how much it hurt me, the more the better, anything to save the name. You would have broken my heart, sacrificed me on the altar of your accursed pride. Oh, I can see plainly now! There's a thousand years of prejudice and bigotry concentrated in you. Thank God, I have a human heart!"

"I thought I was acting for the best!" he cried.

"I know it—according to your lights. You asked her here that I might see what she was. You tell me you have gained her love; you say she came here at your bidding; you swear she would have been unfaithful to me. Well, I tell you, brother of mine, in your teeth I tell you—I don't believe you!"

Suddenly the little drooping figure on the chair had raised itself; the white, woe-begone face with the wide, staring eyes was turned toward me; the pitiful look had gone, and in its stead was one of wild, unspasmodic joy.

"It's all right, Berna," I said; "I don't believe him, and if a million others were to say the same, if they were to thunder it in my ears down all eternity, I would tell them they lied, they lied!"

A heaven-lit radiance was in the gray eyes. She made as if to come to me, but she swayed, and I caught her in my arms.

"Don't be frightened, little girl. Give me your hand. See! I'll kiss it, dear. Now, don't cry; don't, honey."

Her arms were around me. She clung to me ever so tightly.

"Garry," I said, "this is my wife. When I have lost my belief in all else, I will believe in her. You have made us both suffer. As for what you've said—you're mistaken. She's a good, good girl. I will not believe that by thought, word or deed she has been untrue to me. She will explain everything. Now, good-by. Come, Berna."

Suddenly she stopped me. Her hand was on my arm, and she turned toward Garry. She held herself as proudly as a queen.

"I want to explain now, before you both."

She pulled from her bosom a little crumpled note, and handed it to me. Then, as I read it, a great light burst on me. Here it was:

"Dear Berna:

"For heaven's sake be on your guard. Jack Locasto is on his way north again. I think he's crazy. I now he'll stick at nothing, and I don't want to see blood spilt. For your sake, and for the sake of one dear to you, be warned."

"In haste,

"Viola Lemoir."

"I got it two days ago," she said. "Oh, I've been distracted with fear. I did not like to show it to you. I've brought you nothing but trouble, and I've never spoken of him, never once. You understand, don't you?"

"Yes, little girl, I understand."

"I wanted to save you, no matter at what cost. Tonight I tried to prevent you going out there, for I fear you might meet him. I knew he was very near. Then, when you had gone, my fear grew and grew. There I sat, thinking over everything. Oh, if I only had a friend, I thought; some one to help me. Then, as I sat, dazed, distracted, the phone rang. It was your brother."

"Yes, go on, dear."

"He told me he wanted to see me; he begged me to come at once. I thought of you, of your danger, of some terrible mishap. I was terrified. I went."

She paused a moment, as if the recital was indelibly painful to her, then she went on.

"I found my way to his room. My mind was full of you, of that man, of how to save you. I did not think of myself, of my position. At first I was too agitated to speak. He bade me sit down, compose myself. His manner was quiet, grave. Again I feared for you. He asked me to excuse him for a moment, and left the room. He seemed to be gone an age, while I sat there trying to fight down my terror. The suspense was killing me. Then he came back. He closed and locked the door. All at once I heard a step outside, a knock. 'Hush! go in there,' he said. He opened the door. I heard him speaking to some one. I waited, then you burst in on me. You know the rest."

"Yes, yes."

"As for your brother, I've tried, oh, so hard, to be nice to him for your sake. I liked him; I wanted to be to him a sister, but never an unfaithful thought has entered my head, never a wrong feeling sullied my heart. I've been true to you."

"You told me once of a love that gives all and asks for nothing; a love that would turn its back on friends and kindred for the sake of its beloved. You said: 'His smile will be your rapture; his frown your anguish. For him will you dare all, bear all. To him will you cling in sorrow, suffering and poverty. Living, you would follow him round the world; dying, you would desire but him.'—Well, I think I love you like that."

"Oh, my dear, my dear!"

"I want to bring you happiness, but I only bring you trouble, sorrow. Sometimes, for your sake, I wish we had never met."

She turned to Garry.

"As for you, you've done me a great wrong. I can never forget it. Will you go now, and leave us in peace?"

His head was bent so that I could not see his face.

"Can you not forgive?" he groaned.

She shook her head sadly. "No, I am afraid I never forgive."

"Can I do nothing to atone?"

"No, I'm afraid your punishment must be—that you can do nothing."

He said never a word. She turned to me:

"Come, my husband, we will go."

I was opening the door to leave him forever. Suddenly I heard a step coming up the stairs, a heavy, hurried tread. I looked down a moment, then I pushed her back into the room.

"Be prepared, Berna," I said quietly; "here comes Locasto."

There we waited, Garry and I, and beside us Berna. We heard that heavy tread came up, up the creaking stairway, stumble a moment, then pause on the landing. There was something ominous, something pregnant in that pause. The steps halted, wavered a little, then, inflexible as doom, on they came toward us. The next instant the door was thrown open, and Locasto stood in the entrance.

Even in that brief moment I was struck by the change in him. He seemed to have aged by twenty years. He limped, and I noticed his left hand was gloved.

From under his bristling brows he glared at us. As he swayed there he minded me of an evil beast, a savage creature, desperate thing. With a malignant laugh, the fiercest laugh of a fiend, he stepped into the room.

"So! Seems as if I'd lighted on a pretty nest of love-birds. Ho! ho! my sweet. You're not satisfied with one lover, you must have two. Well, you are going to be satisfied with one from now on, and that's Jack Locasto. I've stood enough from you, you white-faced jade. You've haunted me, you've put some kind of a spell on me. You've lured me back to this land, and now I'm going to have you or die! Stand out away from these two. Stand out, I say! March out of that door."

She only shrank back the farther.

"You won't come, curse you; you won't come, you milk-faced witch, with your great eyes that bore holes in me, that turn my heart to fire, that make me mad. You won't come, stand back there, you two, and let the girl come."

We shielded her.

"Ha! You won't let me get her. Well, it'll be all the worse for her. I'll make her life a hell. I'll beat her. You won't stand back. You, the dark one—don't I know you; haven't I hated you more than the devil hates a saint; hated you worse than bitter poison? These three black years you've balked me, you've kept her from me. Oh, I've

lusted to kill you times without number, and I've spared you. But now it'll be my call. Stand back there, stand back, I say. Your time's come. Here's where I shoot."

His hand leaped up and I saw it gripped a revolver. He had me covered. His face was contorted with devilish triumph, and I knew he meant to kill. At last, at last my time had come. I saw his finger twitching on the trigger. I gazed into the hollow horror of that barrel. My heart turned to ice. I could not breathe. Oh, for a respite, a moment—Ugh! . . .

He pulled the trigger, and, at the same instant Garry sprang at him! What had happened? The shot rang in my ears. I was still standing there. I felt no wound. I felt no pain. Then, as I stared at my enemy, I heard a heavy fall. Oh, God! there at my feet lay Garry. Lay in a huddled, quivering heap, lay on his face, and in his fair hair lay a dark stain start and spread. Then, in a moment, I realized what my brother had done.

I fell on my knees beside him.

"Garry, Garry!" I moaned. "What has happened? I saw that Locasto was coming for me. He was a man no longer. He had killed. He was a brute, a fury, a devil, mad with the lust of slaughter. With a snarl he dashed at me. Again I thought he was going to shoot, but not. He raised the heavy revolver and brought it crushing down on my head. I felt the blow fall, and with it my strength seemed to shoot out of me. My legs were paralyzed. I could not move. And, as I lay there in a misty daze, he advanced on Berna."

His hands were stretched out to clutch her; a moment more and he would have her in his arms, a moment—ah! With a suddenness that was like a flash she had raised the heavy reading lamp and dashed it in his face.

I heard his shriek of fear; I saw him fall as the thing crashed between his eyes; I saw the flames spurt and leap. High in the air he rose, awful in his agony. He was in a snarl of fire; he was in a pool of flames. He howled like a dog and fell on the bed.

Then suddenly the oil-soaked bedding caught. The curtains seemed to leap and change into flame. As he rolled and roared in his agony, the blaze ran up the wall, and caught the roof. Help, help! The room was afire, was burning up. Fire! Fire!

Out in the corridor I heard a great running about, shouting of men, screaming of women. The whole place seemed to be alive, panic-stricken, frenzied with fear. Everything was in flames now, burning fiercely, madly, and there was no stopping them. The hotel was burning, and I, too, must burn. What a horrible end! Oh, if I could only do something! But I could not move. From the waist down I was like a dead man. Where was Berna? Pray God she was safe.

The hotel was ablaze. In the streets below crowds were gathering. People were running up and down the stairway, fighting to get free, mad with terror, leaping from the windows. Oh, it was awful, to burn, to burn! I seemed to be caged in flames that were darting at me savagely, spitefully. Would nobody save me?

Some one was trying to save me, was dragging my body across the floor. Consciousness left me, and it seemed for ages I lay in a stupor. When I opened my eyes again some one was still tugging at me. We were going down the stairway, and on all sides of us were sheets of flapping flame. I was wrapped in a blanket. How had it got there? Who was that dark figure pulling at me so desperately, trying to lift me, staggering a few paces with me, stumbling blindly on? Brave one, noble one, whoever you be! Fool-hardy one, reckless one, whoever you be! Save yourself while yet there is time. Leave me to my fate.

THE LAST

IT IS FINISHED. I have written here the story of my life, or of that portion of it which means everything to me, for the rest means nothing. Now that it is done, I too have done, so I sit me down and wait. For what am I waiting? A divine miracle perhaps.

Somehow I feel I will see her again, somehow, somewhere. Surely God would not reveal to us the shining light of the Great Reality only to plunge us again into outer darkness? Love cannot be in vain. I will not believe it. Somehow, somewhere!

So in the glow of the great peat fire I sit me down and wait, and the faith grows in me that she will come to me again; that I will feel the soft caress of her hand upon my pillow, that I will hear her voice all tuned to tenderness, that I will see through my tear-blinded eyes her sweet compassionate face. Somehow, somewhere!

I am waiting, waiting. I close my eyes and wait. I know she will come.

Oh, Berna, my dear, my dear! I knew you would return; I knew, I knew. Come to me, little one. I'm tired, so tired. Put your arms around me, girl; kiss me, kiss me. I'm weak and ill, but now you've come I'll soon be well again. You won't leave me any more; will you, honey? Oh, it's good to have you once again! It seems like a dream. Kiss me once more, sweet-heart. It's all so cold and dark. Put your arms around me. . . .

Oh, Berna, Berna, light of my life, I knew all would come right at last—beyond the mists, beyond the dreaming, at last, dear, love, at last! . . .

[THE END]

But oh, the agony of it, to burn, to burn!

Another desperate effort and we are almost at the door. Oh, my resuer, a last frenzied effort! We are almost at the door. Then I am lifted up and we both tumble into the street. Not a second too soon, for, like a savage beast foiled of its prey, a blast of flame shoots after us, and the doorway is a gulf of blazing wrath.

I am lying in the snow on a blanket, and some one holds my head.

"Berna, is that you?"

She nods. She does not speak. I shudder as I look at her. Her face is like a great burn, a black mask in which her eyes and teeth gleam white.

"Oh, Berna, Berna, and it was you that dragged me out . . ."

My eyes go to the fiery hell in front. As I look the roof crashes in and we are showered by falling sparks. I see the line of a black rider leap out, and hanging over it a limp, charred shape. A moment it hangs uncertainly, then plunges downward into the roaring heart of the pit. And I knew it for Locasto.

Oh, Berna, Berna, I can't bear to look at her. Why did she do it? It's pitiful. . . .

The fire is spreading. Right and left it swings and leaps in giant strides. All is pandemonium now. Mad with fear and excitement, men and women rave and curse and pray. Water! water! is the cry; but no water comes. Suddenly a mob of terror-goaded men comes surging down the street. They bring the long hose line that connects with the pump-station on the river. Water, water is coming.

The line is laid and a cry goes up to turn on the water. Hurry there! But no water comes. What can be the matter? Then the dread whisper goes round that the man in charge of the pumping station has neglected his duty, and the engine fires are cold. A howl of fury and despair goes up to the lurid heavens. Women wring their hands and moan; men stand by in a stupor of hopeless agony. And the fire, as if it knew of its victory, leaps up in roaring ecstasy of triumph.

There we watched, Berna and I, lying in the snow that melts all around us in the fierce, scorching glare. Through the lurid rift of smoke I can see the friendly stars. Against that curtain of blaze, strangely beautiful in its sinuous strength, I watch the black silhouettes of men running hither and thither like rats, gutting the houses, looting the stores, tearing the hearts out of the homes. The fire seems a great bird, and from its nest of furnace heat it spreads its flapping wings over the city.

There is no hope. The gold-born city is doomed. From where I lie the scene is one long vista of blazing gables, ribs and rafters, haggard by tawny arms of fire. Squat cabins swirling in mad eddies of flame; hotels, dance halls, brothels swathed and smothered in flame-vent blankets of swirling smoke. There is no hope. The fire is a vast avenger, and before its wrath the iniquity of the tenderloin is swept away.

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The gold-born city is doomed. Yet as I lay there, it seemed to me like a judgment, and that from its ruins would rise a new city, clean, upright, incorruptible—a great city, proud and prosperous, beloved of honest hearts, and blessed in its purity and peace.

"Beloved," I sighed through a gathering mist of consciousness. I felt some hot tears falling on my face. I felt a kiss seal my lips. I felt a breathing in my ear.

"Oh, my dear, my dear!" she said. "I've only brought you sorrow and pain, but you've brought me love, that love that is a dazzling light, beside which the sunshine is as darkness."

"Berna!" I raised myself; I put out my arms to clasp her. They clasped the empty air. Wildly I looked around. She was gone!

"Berna!" Again I cried, but there was no reply. I was alone, alone. Then a great weakness came over me.

I never saw her again.

THE LAST

IT IS FINISHED. I have written here the story of my life, or of that portion of it which means everything to me, for the rest means nothing. Now that it is done, I too have done, so I sit me down and wait. For what am I waiting? A divine miracle perhaps.

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CARD OF THANKS

We take this method of thanking our friends of Antelope Flat and Brice for their many acts of kindness and their sincere sympathy during the dark hours of suffering and death of our dear son and nephew. Especially do we thank them for the beautiful floral offering.

R. H. Arnee and family.
Charlie Hays and wife.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Bible school 10: a. m.
Preaching 7:45 p. m.
Mid-week meeting, Wed. p. m.
Ladies Bible Class Mon. 3 p. m.
Children's meeting Sat. 3 p. m.
D. Lee Hukel, Minister.

Elder R. R. Price, formerly a barber of this city many years ago, is now pastor of the Church of Christ at Childress.

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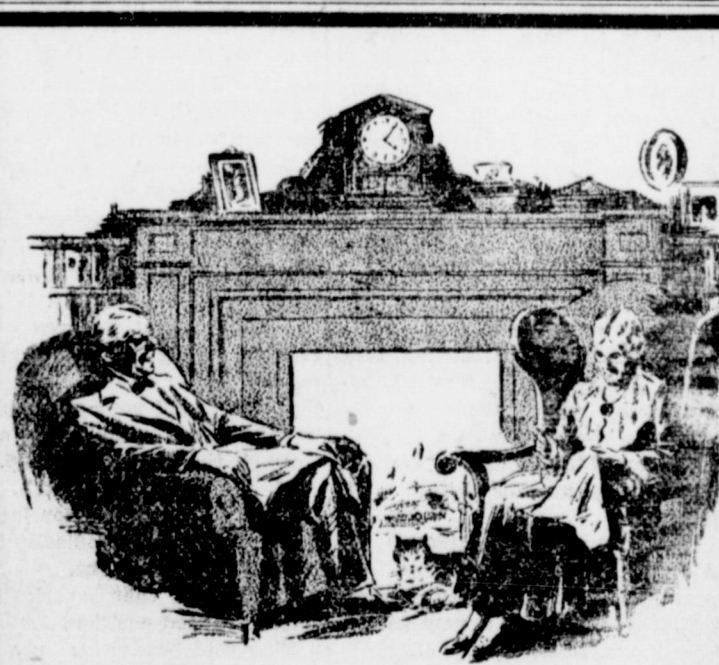
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Hobart, Oklahoma



THE GOLDEN YEARS

LIFE'S fruits are sweetest. Life's tempo becomes a leisurely beat, in the years beyond sixty. Let no thought dismay you in those mellow days that you are dependent upon the charity of friends. Begin to plan now for a happy old age by systematic saving. No matter what your income . . . there is a plan whereby you can manage to put away something each week. We shall be glad to show you the way.

FARMERS STATE BANK

LELIA LAKE

Mrs. Earl Meyers entertained the Sturdy club last Tuesday in her beautiful country home. Indian was the subject discussed by the club, led by Mrs. A. B. Bynum with an interesting talk on the American Indian. Mrs. S. R. Tomlinson next presented the of Foreign Indian in a very interesting way.

Mrs. Thompson next gave an instructive story on the beautiful food products we received from the Indians. Mrs. Meyers then served delicious refreshments to the following ladies: Mrs. S. R. Tomlinson, Miss Thompson, Mrs. A. B. Bynum, Mrs. C. C. Carter, Mrs. H. R. King, Mrs. Bert Smith, Mrs. C. L. Lewis and Mrs. Tom Eaves. Mrs. Tom Meyers and Mrs. H. E. Meyers were visitors.

W. W. Dodson is driving a new Plymouth.

Will Floyd was called to Memphis Saturday on account of the illness of relatives.

Mrs. W. H. Howard of Memphis is visiting her son John Howard this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Koen of Memphis visited relatives and friends here Sunday.

A. N. Stavenhagen and family were Amarillo fair visitors Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Walling drove to Amarillo Thursday for the fair.

Miss Leta Stavenhagen was a guest of Mrs. Sidney Beach Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Henderson of Omaha were guests of the lady's mother, A. N. Stavenhagen Thursday.

Elmer Chennault and wife of Quail spent Sunday here visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Stringer of Hartley spent part of last week with the lady's father, H. E. Lemmon.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Chennault and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Chennault's brother, Jess Jones and family.

Rev. J. E. Johnson and family were dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Barker.

J. R. Macé and son Rona made a trip to Amarillo Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Williams and daughter visited the Amarillo fair Saturday.

Grandma Stavenhagen of Clarendon visited here with her son last Sunday.

Miss Moody Kennedy entertained Mr. and Mrs. G. Leathers and Rev. Herndon as dinner guest last Sunday.

Mrs. Marvin Hinkle was carried to Amarillo for an operation last Friday. Last report from her stated she was doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Mace attended the fair at Amarillo Thursday. Loy Bynum of La Junta Col. is here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Bynum.

Jeff Sisson of McLean is visiting his brother.

W. M. Stevenson made a business trip to Borger Wednesday.

Mrs. W. M. Stevenson made a business trip to Memphis, to have some dental work done.

Mrs. Frank Meyers and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Stevenson.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Smith of Memphis visited relatives and friends here Sunday.

Miss Wilma King spent the week end with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Bynum, Mrs. L. C. Wright and Mrs. J. A. Thompson spent Wednesday in Amarillo visiting the fair.

Mr. and Mrs. McCauley and son John were Amarillo visitors Wednesday.

Prof. Rex Reeves attended the Amarillo Fair last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Reynolds report the arrival of a new son at their home in Clovis, N. M.

Mr. and Mrs. Luby Knowles of Pampa spent the week end with parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Knowles.

Walter Howard and family visited relatives in Amarillo last week and attended the fair.

Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Cruse of Turkey visited Mr. and Mrs. Perry Cruse last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Rutter of Hereford were guests in the Aten home last week.

Mrs. Julia Cook and daughter, Miss Grace Cooke of Amarillo came down Sunday afternoon for a visit with their sister and aunt, Mrs. E. L. Kennedy. Miss Grace returned to her home in Amarillo, but Mrs. Cooke remained for a longer visit.

Mmes. Luther Butler, Owen Butler and W. L. Butler attended the fair in Amarillo last week.

D. E. and H. K. Leathers made a business trip to Wichita Falls last Wednesday and Thursday.

Rev. J. E. Johnson and family

Chevrolet Co. Makes Fuel Economy Survey

Detroit, September 25.—Millions of dollars could be saved annually by the automobile-owning public through a more strict observance of the factors that control the gasoline mileage offered by the average automobile, it was revealed in a survey on fuel economy completed today by the Chevrolet Motor Company.

A gain of from two to five miles on the gallon of gas could be effected, on the average, it was shown, if the motorist paid strict attention to the elements that govern fuel consumption.

The matter of economy has always been a factor of the uppermost importance with Chevrolet in the designing of its cars. Having brought the mileage to the highest point ever offered in a six cylinder car, Chevrolet sought to correct in this survey, the many seemingly unimportant details, which through carelessness or indifference on the part of the driver, cut down the mileage that might be obtained through more intelligent handling of the car.

Manufacturers have been doing their utmost to make gains in the direction of greater mileage and now it is felt that with greater co-operation from the driver, motorists may ride millions of miles yearly at no extra fuel cost if the matter of watchfulness can be made a sufficiently strong appeal.

Just how this attention to fuel economy brings its reward is illustrated in records of performances coming in to the company's offices, which show that although the Chevrolet six is expected to run approximately 20 miles to the gallon, motorists in various sections of the country are getting 23, 24 and 25 miles through just a little added attention to the matter.

The majority of its to be watched are rather obvious to the average automobile owner, but through an inadequate appreciation of their importance, are commonly overlooked.

The survey sets down specifically a number of factors, which, if observed, should increase your mileage two to five miles to the gallon. They are:

1. When standing or waiting for the light to change, don't race your motor.

2. When you are to make a stop of more than a minute, turn off your motor.

3. Don't drive at excessive speeds unless the occasion demands. High speed traveling burns more gas.

4. Remember that the faster you drive the more gas you consume. So when you find that you are about out of gas and are heading for a gas station, take it slowly and your chance for negotiating the distance will be greater.

5. When starting watch the choke. Don't drive with the choke out a moment more than necessary.

6. Be sure that your brakes are not dragging. This cuts down your mileage. Get your brakes inspected frequently.

7. Have your valves ground when they need it.

8. See that the idling adjustment on your carburetor is set at the proper point so that the mixture is not too rich. If it is not at the proper point it gives you inefficient idling performance and wastes gas.

9. Don't fill your gas tank full to the cap, some will escape through the vent in the cap.

10. Don't ride the clutch.

11. Watch gas line for leaks at joints. Check it periodically to see that fittings are tight.

12. Be sure that spark is in fully advanced position.

13. Avoid excessive use of brakes in traffic.

Observance of these regulations, the survey points out, will save money for the motorist and, add considerable mileage to your driving and reduce the number of necessary stops at the gasoline station.

Jimmy Milsap was a Pampa visitor Sunday.

Earl Bryan left for Turkey Monday where he will reside in the future.

were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Barker Sunday.

J. R. Macé and son Rona made a trip to Amarillo Friday.

Mrs. J. A. Warren and children of Amarillo were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Mace.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Williams were among those who went to the fair in Amarillo last week.

Mr. Frank Freeman was a guest of J. R. Mace Friday.

FOOTBALL

(Continued From Front Page)

yard run made by Baird for a touchdown during the third quarter was called back, it proved Bairds ability to duplicate what he did at Claude last year. Tucker was at himself in his long gains thru the opposing line for good gains every time he took the ball. Nichols seemed to be playing more defensive football than offensive.

In the middle of the fourth quarter Dillard made another long end run for the third touchdown. Dillard failed to add the extra point by kicking. Due to the injuries of the backfield the Broncho's scoring power was under a handicap, but the boys will be in better shape for the game Friday with Childress.

The following men, their weights and positions, will start the game Friday against Childress: Captain Noble, 135, fullback; Tucker, 160, half; Baird, 145, quarterback; Nichols, 165, half; Dillard, 170, end; Watson, 140, end; Easterling, 170, tackle; Behrens, 168, tackle; Morris, 160, guard; Helton, 150, guard; Estlack, 153, center. The boys are working hard for this game which promises to be one of the hardest of the season.

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Baldwin piano in tune and first-class condition. Call 344 or see Amarillo Furniture Company for extra easy terms. 34-p.

FOR SALE—Four burner, New Perfection oil stove. Medium size Great Western hot-blast heater. Both in excellent shape. See L. H. Skelton at Nook Drug. 30-1t-c.

FOR SALE—A coal heater in good condition, good grate and ready for service. See Killough & Son or phone 44. 29tfc.

FOR SALE—Pure sweet cider at 50c per gallon. W. F. Shannon, 2½ miles northwest of Goldston. 32-p.

FOR SALE—High wheel broad tire wagon. See Frank Hardin. 28-tfc.

FOR SALE—Jersey milk cow, aged six years, gentle and good milker. See her at my home one block west and five blocks south of the High School. Phone 220. Tom Parker. 27-tfc.

FOR SALE—Some nice Jersey cows. T. W. Smith. Phone 461. 22-tfc.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, genuine leather upholstered davenport of the folding bed type. Just the thing for the spare bed. Call 455. 27-tfc.

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. (9tfc)

FOR SALE—160 acres 2½ miles of Clarendon. Average improvements. Windmill and plenty of good water. Ideal for truck farm. Would accept some trade. M. R. Garrison, 502 Avenue D, S. E., Childress, Texas. 24tfc.

FRUIT TREES—No better at any price. Suited to this climate. True to name. Stark Bros. grow them at Louisiana, Mo. Buy from your neighbor. R. E. L. Lewis, Ashtola, Texas. 28-4t.

Simmons Cow Boy Band Will Tour Europe For Three Mo.

According to a statement of Fred L. Haskett, publicity man for all of Texas, the Simmons college Cow Boy band will be taken on a tour of Europe for three months next year beginning in January for the purpose of advertising the College in particular, and all of Texas in general.

The party will be supplied with a number of autos of a well known make, and the remainder of the expense be made up by the companies furnishing the oil, gas, tires, etc. used by the party for advertising purposes.

Mr. Haskett will head the players and visitors to the number of more than a hundred and will visit all the principal cities on the tour.

Pink Rodgers was a visitor to the fair at Amarillo Saturday. Misses Helen and Zell and Jack accompanied their father and were delighted with the sights.

Tom Goldston is on the sick list this week.

It is rumored that Prof. Earl Jones, at present a member of the school faculty of Quail, is soon to join the association of Benedicts.

HEDLEY

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Cabaness of Childress, was here in the office of the West Texas Utilities Friday afternoon attending to business.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. M. Lowry and little daughter Sarah Beth went to Claude Wednesday afternoon, and spent the night with Mr. Lowry's brother. Then they all went to Amarillo Thursday morning to attend the circus, returning Friday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Adamson, Mrs. Hugh McKelvy of Memphis, Mrs. Exil McFarlin and baby of Breckenridge, motored over to Amarillo Friday attending the fair, and seeing friends and relatives.

Mrs. J. B. Masterson and Dannie, and Mr. and Mrs. Rains went to Amarillo to attend the fair.

Miss Melba Johnson is spending the week in Childress with Mrs. Roy Kutch, and attending the fair there.

The foot ball boys motored over to Memphis Thursday afternoon, where they met the Jr. team there in the first game of the season. The boys were in pretty good condition considering the first game and being so early in the season. The boys played the game for a victory of 46 to 0. Every one in the community is asked to give the boys backing, if you can't come and give them your support, see that some one comes for you. It takes the public to make a good team, let the boys know that you are behind them and they will win the games for you. They are to play Memphis here on the foot ball grounds Thursday Oct. 3. Everybody wants to be there and give them a cheer.

There was quite a bit of excitement in front of the Hedley hotel about 9:30 Friday night. Mr. Pennegar and family, and Mrs. Pennegar's sister, Lexie McCarter were stopped in front of the Hotel, and Mr. Whittington and family was going home, ran into the car throwing Lexie out. She was taken in the hotel and the Dr. was called, but after the examination she was only badly bruised on the left shoulder and right knee. The accident was caused from bad lights on both cars.

Mr. Jim Johnson of Alba Texas, is working in the M&M store. We are glad to have Mr. Johnson in our city.

The Seniors of the Hedley High school entertained the foot ball boys with a weenie roast Friday night over at Parker Creek. They all reported a wonderful time, and we are glad to see the Seniors take interest in the ball boys, as it takes that to put over a non-lose game for the season.

Mr. J. W. Adamson of Ashtola was here Wednesday to attend to business.

The gins are busy from early

morning until late in the night. It seems that the business has opened up for the fall. I am sure all the people are glad to see the work coming on, for most every body has had a pleasant vacation and are ready to do some real work.

Mr. C. T. Matkins of Memphis who is manager of the Compress was here Saturday seeing after business before leaving for Dallas for several days.

The program put on Friday night by the P.-T. A. was well attended and enjoyed by all. It shows the pep of the parents and teachers and the children are working right with them. Lets everybody back our school.

It is estimated that more than two hundred Clarendon people were on the fair grounds at Amarillo Saturday night.

E. Price, accompanied by Misses Mamie and Ruth, visited the Amarillo fair Saturday.

C. A. Bryan is visiting his son Reagan at Turkey this week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Stallings and Mrs. H. B. Kerbow and Mrs. John Watts visited friends in Amarillo Sunday.

Local Odd Fellows To Have Special Program

The local lodge of Odd Fellows are all set for a big feed and special program next Monday night at their hall over the Whitlock barber shop.

A general invitation has been extended visiting brethren to attend beginning at seven-thirty o'clock. The banquet will follow a regular session of the lodge and conferring of degrees.

This organization has a reputation for serving banquets to the entire satisfaction of its membership and many visitors are expected from nearby lodges as a program of this kind never fails to attract attention.

Mrs. A. L. Allen of Ashtola was a visitor in the Leader office Monday and asked that the Leader be sent to Sam Allen who has moved to Hedley.

Misses May, Ina and Mary Naylor attended the fair at Amarillo Saturday. Miss Evelyn Nix returning with them for a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Palmer and son, James Wesley, visited friends in Amarillo Sunday.



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Caps cleaned20

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Dresses pressed40 up
Coats cleaned and pressed40 up
Hats cleaned25
Gloves cleaned25
Sweaters (light)35

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Suits pressed50
Overcoats C&P1.00
Trousers pressed25
Trousers cleaned and pressed50
Sweaters50
Hats50
Caps25

LADIES—

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Dresses pressed50 up
Coats C&P1.00 up
Sweaters cleaned and pressed50
Gloves cleaned25
Hats cleaned25

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