

# THE HANSFORD HEADLIGHT.

Volume 9.

Hansford, Hansford County, Texas, September 28, 1917

Number 42

## Supporting the Government

THIS IS a time for every citizen to support the United States Government, and many are doing so at considerable cost or sacrifice to themselves.

We have joined the Federal Reserve Banking System established by the government to give greater financial stability and strength to the member banks and protection to their depositors.

You can give your support to this great Government enterprise and also obtain its protection for your money by becoming one of our depositors.

Courtesy Conservatism Capital

**The First National Bank of Hansford, Texas**

### AMERICA'S OBJECT

"The object of this war is to deliver the free peoples of the world from the menace and the actual power of a vast military establishment controlled by an irresponsible government which, having secretly planned to dominate the world, proceeded to carry the plan out without regard either to the sacred obligations of treaty or the long-established practices and long-cherished principles of international action and honor; which chose its own time for the war; delivered its blow fiercely and suddenly; stopped at no barrier either of law or of mercy; swept a whole continent within the tide of blood—not the blood of soldiers only, but the blood of innocent women and children also and of the helpless poor; and now stands balked but not defeated, the enemy of four-fifths of the world." From President Wilson's Reply to the

### Causing Some Stir

Considerable stir is beginning to be made up at Ivanhoe and at the new town of Follett since the new railroad is nearing the latter place. Ivanhoe is getting itself on wheels ready to move to the railroad and it is expected that within a week or ten days at the best the track-laying will have reached the new town. Ivanhoe is a very lively inland point, 31 miles northwest of Shattuck and is in a splendid farming country. The new

### Announcement

Following our policy of taking care of our customers in all emergencies, the customers of this bank who have raised no wheat, and who are unable to purchase seed, are assured that their requirements for this purpose will be met by us and funds for that purpose furnished them.

You are advised to make your own arrangements, wherever possible, to get what seed you will require through some neighbor who has raised it, thus eliminating unnecessary handling expenses.

We will furnish the money for this purpose and will carry it until the new crop is raised at the actual cost of the seed plus 8 per cent interest.

Our only requirement will be that the ground be thoroughly prepared for seeding as soon as possible—the sooner this is done the better—and that we be advised promptly of the requirements of our customers who find it necessary to take advantage of this offer, in order that we may make our own arrangements for taking care of such needs.

**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF HANSFORD.**

town of Follett is eight miles south and two miles west of Ivanhoe and will naturally absorb Ivanhoe. New help coming in has put the construction work on the new railroad to going a little faster. The laying of track has been pushed along fairly well the past week and we learn the rails are now for almost twelve miles out. It is expected that greater headway will be made next week.—Shattuck Monitor.

### William Ehrp to France

That loyal scout, John Dreessen from six miles east of town was in Saturday and was telling, with pardonable pride, a number of friends that his nephew, William Ehrp, was soon to be landed in France to fight against the armies of the Kaiser. William is well known in Hansford and vicinity, having resided here a number of years. About four years ago he went back to his old home in Iowa and enlisted in the army, where he has made good, and now has the opportunity yearned for by millions of true, red-blooded Americans to bring an end as long as shall last autocracy and wars. Mr. Dreessen is proud of his nephew, and when Uncle Sammy needs men of his class in the army—farmers, too old to register—he will be among those present at roll call.

### Will Have an Exhibit

Hansford county will have an exhibit at the Amarillo Fair of which any county in the state or even in the United States might well feel proud. Gus B. Coots, owner of the Alamo ranch and member of the Panhandle Hereford Breeder's Association, informed the Headlight that he would put on exhibition at the Fair a half dozen thoroughbred heifers from his fine herd of Herefords. These heifers will be included in the sale of Herefords to be held by the Association during the Fair. This will be a fine advertisement for Hansford county, but we should have an agricultural exhibit also, and it should be at both the Amarillo and Dallas fairs.

Gordou Prevo, who registered at Hansford, was conscripted Tuesday for Uncle Sam's service. He left on the nine o'clock train Wednesday. Mr. Prevo was working on his ranch when the summons was brought.—Texhoma Argus.

L. D. Pierce, a good farmer out seven miles southeast of town is busily engaged in making sorghum molasses these days and don't intend to let up until he has 500 gallons stored away.

### AVENGED HIS FATHER'S DEATH THE HANSFORD HOME GUARD

Millard Martin Confessed to Killing P. P. Fifer

All the mystery connected with the finding of a man's foot in a shoe, 12 miles down the Palo Duro from Hansford on Saturday, September 15, was cleared away a week later, Saturday, September 22, when Millard Martin appeared at the court house in Hansford and confessed to the killing of P. P. Fifer, on December 22, 1916, thus avenging the death of his father. Fifer was killed on Frisco creek, about 12 miles south of Goodwell, in Hansford county. On January 26, 1911, Robert E. Martin, then sheriff of Hansford county, went to Fifer's place of residence, 20 miles northwest of Hansford, on official business, and was most brutally murdered by Fifer. The cause of this murder was a lawsuit in the Federal court at Amarillo, entitled G. W. Norton estate vs. P. P. Fifer. There was a dispute regarding the boundary line between Fifer's land and the Norton land and the court's decision was against Fifer. Sheriff Martin, in company with Deputy U. S. Marshal L. J. Bolton of Amarillo, went to Fifer's place of residence to inform him of the court's decision when Sheriff Robt. E. Martin was killed. Fifer was known as a quarrelsome sort of fellow and had been arrested by Martin on a previous occasion. Fifer came to Hansford and was arrested by the sheriff of Ochiltree county, taken to the Canadian jail for safe keeping, was later tried in Lipscomb county, convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to life imprisonment in the state penitentiary. On June 11, 1915, he escaped as a "trusty" from the state penitentiary at Rusk, and the state officials offered the handsome reward of \$25 for his apprehension. Nothing was known of his whereabouts until December, 1916, when he was seen at Texhoma. When Millard Martin, son of the murdered sheriff, heard of the return to this country of the murderer, apparently a free man, he, from all indications, took the responsibility of making it an even score. Fifer landed in Texhoma some time in December, 1916, came out to his former residence, where he remained for a time, making no effort whatever to conceal his identity, and acting as though he was a free man. After confessing to the killing of Fifer, Martin accompanied Sheriff Hancock and a party of men to where he had left the body eight months ago. He conducted them to a spot about one mile north-west of the A. E. Powers ranch, about 12 miles from Hansford, and fully 20 miles from the scene of the killing. The sheriff's party found the bones and parts of the clothing scattered down the canyon for a mile or more and brought them to town. Martin waived examination and was placed under a \$7,500 bond to await the action of the grand jury. The next grand jury for Hansford county will be in session during the term of district court which convenes on Monday, November 19. While the action of Millard Martin is deeply regretted by the many friends of the family throughout the southwest, and while it is realized that it would have been much better for all concerned had Fifer been arrested and placed in prison again, no little blame is placed at the door of the prison officials who allowed a man convicted and sentenced to life imprisonment for murder, to walk away from prison as a "trusty" and then insult every decent, law-abiding citizen of the state by offering only \$25 for his arrest. The state officials should be reminded of the fact that this man Fifer was allowed to escape from the penitentiary, that apparently no effort was made to recapture him and that this second tragedy was the direct result of their wanton neglect and carelessness.

The organization as perfected is as follows:

Frank L. Carson, President.  
A. F. Barkley, vice president.  
Cecil Winder, secretary and treasurer.  
Committees appointed are as follows:  
Finance—Walter C. Sikes, chairman; Fred W. Brandt, P. M. Maize, Judge C. Beck, Miss Elizabeth Beck, Miss Grace Winder, Miss Lutie Boile Hume, Miss Nellie Hart, Miss Carrie E. Owen, Miss Euna Elder, Rev. Franklin, C. D. Works and others whose names will be given.

Receiving and Forwarding—Roy Storrs, chairman; Mrs. Geo. L. Roland, Mrs. John Dreessen, Robt. L. Thom. Leave anything you want sent to any one of the soldier boys by Mr. Storrs at the Maize & Co. store, or, if more convenient, see any member of this committee. This committee will take great pleasure in forwarding anything you wish sent to any one of the boys. Save your magazines, newspapers and everything that will be of interest or benefit to the soldier boys and it will be sent to whom you direct.

Committee on address—Oran Kelly, chairman; (who will do the work), Mrs. Kelly and Miss Daphney Doyle, bosom. This committee wants the address of every Hansford county boy now in military service of the United States. Leave the address with any member of the committee.

Entertainment—Mrs. John Dreessen, chairman; Mrs. P. M. Maize, A. F. Townsend. This committee is arranging to have a big rally and patriotic meeting at the school house in Hansford on Monday evening, October 1, in honor of the boys who have gone and who will go to the second 40 percent of the country's quota, on October 3. The program given below will be given and refreshments will be served. Ladies are invited to bring cakes and plenty of punch will be provided by the committee in charge.

The program was arranged hurriedly and on short notice and may be changed, like the price of print paper, without notice. But it will be Old Glory night in Hansford and everyone is invited to be on hand and take a part in the proceedings. As far as is known at present the following program will be rendered at the school house on next Monday night, October

## Protection First

W. S. McNABB, President  
B. V. ANDREWS, Active V. P.  
WALTER C. SIKES, Cashier

PROTECTION FIRST---That's a fine slogan in these days. In war time as well as in time of peace you ought to keep your money where you know it will be safe. Hiding it in an old stocking in the attic is not safe; neither is it good business nor patriotic.

No Depositor in a State Bank in Texas has ever lost a dollar.

### CATTLE LOANS ARE OUR SPECIALTY

## Guaranty State Bank HANSFORD, TEXAS

**Capital Stock, \$25,000.00**

I, beginning at 8:30. Don't fail to be among those present:

Music . . . Blodgett-Doyle Orchestra  
Prayer . . . Rev. Franklin  
Music . . . Blodgett-Doyle Orchestra  
Opening address . . . Frank L. Carson  
Flag Drill, with music by orchestra  
School children  
Short talk . . . Mr. Sikes  
Short talk . . . Mr. McClellan  
Violin Duet . . . Misses Luckey  
Short talk . . . Cecil Winder  
Reading . . . Miss Grace Winder  
Male Quartette . . . G. L. Roland, Joe Spivey, A. F. Barkley, Oran Kelly.  
Farewell address to Soldier Boys . . . Roy Storrs  
Response to address . . . Mr. Thom

### Our Volunteers

DeWitt Cheek,  
Walter Winters  
Oscar Sizemore  
John Pollock  
R. T. Bucy  
Max Luckey  
Robert Balentine  
Edward Bennett  
Tom Burges  
Hammer Reynolds  
Slul Spivey  
Harry Wilcox  
Joseph Jones, M. D.  
Forest Cline  
Robert McKenzie

### In the Selective Draft

31	Perren Allison Lyon	11
6	Jesse Ervin Hays	19
154	Jimmie Matney	22
30	Jack Grace Johnson	24
23	William Sylvester Frizzell	33
54	Eber Adam Hogle	14
146	Willie Ernest Spencer	42

No Cause for Complaint  
The statements of the condition of the Hansford banks appear in this issue of the Headlight. Both institutions are in excellent condition and are a credit to the town and community. Judging from its bank deposits Hansford is the most prosperous county, per capita, in the state.

### Another Long Trail

The State Highway Commission of Texas has laid off a highway from the Rio Grande boundary to the northern line of Texas, known as the Del Rio-Canadian Highway. This highway will pass through Del Rio, San Angelo, Sweetwater, Rotan, Aspermont, Guthrie, Paducah, Childress, Wellington, Shamrock, Wheeler, Canadian, Spearman, and on to the northern line of Texas. The exact route of this highway between Sweetwater and Childress has not been determined. The highway will take the course of the best road between these points. A general meeting will soon be called at some central point for organization looking to the logging, marking and advertising of this new highway. It has been deemed advisable to ask the State Highway Commission to change the name of this highway to the Rio Grande Northern, as the latter name is more significant and more comprehensive than the name given. It is believed in well-informed circles that this new highway will become a military road for the government between the middle west and the Mexican border.

Jim B. Tower was in from the WI-banks community Tuesday trading and looking after business. Tower is as busy as the pro—these days, having more hay than he can put up before the first killing frost, even if the sun shines day and night.

### Steers for Sale

I have 30 head of coming two-year-old steers for sale. They are mostly white-face and in good condition.

DICK DREESSEN,  
Hansford, Texas.

### Hogs for Sale

Several sows and pigs and a bunch of shoats for sale. Shoats will weigh from 75 to 100 pounds.

M. J. WELCH

## Largest and Best List of . . . Farm and Ranch LANDS In Hansford County Texas

I have for sale a large list of Farm and Ranch Lands in Hansford county, at prices that will meet the approval of the purchaser. See me at once if you want choice lands near Spearman.

**MONEY TO LOAN:—** I have an unlimited amount of money to loan on Farm and Ranch Lands. Best terms and lowest rate of interest.

Information Gladly Furnished  
Phone or Write.

.. J. R. COLLARD



# THE REAL ADVENTURE

By HENRY KITCHELL WEBSTER

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**RODNEY ALDRICH HAD NEVER REALLY THOUGHT MUCH OF GETTING MARRIED UNTIL HIS SISTER "PUT THE BUG IN HIS EAR"—THEN HE THOUGHT FIRST OF PRETTY ROSE STANTON**

**SYNOPSIS.—**Rose Stanton, student at the University of Chicago, is put off a street car in the middle of an argument with the conductor. She is accosted by a nice young man who offers to file a complaint with the company and who escorts her to another car line. An hour later, Rodney Aldrich, appeared soaked with rain at the home of his very wealthy married sister, Mrs. Martin Whitney, to attend a birthday dinner in his honor. Mrs. Whitney had schemed to make a marriage match between him and Hermione Woodruff, a divorcee, but the plan fails at the dinner.

**CHAPTER II—Continued.**

—2—

She came up to him and, at arm's length, touched him with cautious finger-tips. "And do please, there's a dear boy," she pleaded, "there are so many men who are as good as you can't—" she hesitated—especially to Hermione Woodruff. She thinks you're a wonder and I don't want her to be disappointed."

"The widdy?" he asked. "Sure I'll be nice to her."

She looked after him rather dubiously as he disappeared in the direction of her husband's bathroom. There was a sort of hilarious contentment about him which filled her with misgivings.

Well, they were justified! According to Violet Williamson's account, given confidentially in the drawing-room afterward, it was really Hermione's fault. "She just wouldn't let Rodney alone—would keep talking about critics and Lombroso and psychiatric laboratories—I'll bet he'd got hold of a power of his somewhere and used it. Anyway, at last she said, "I believe Doctor Randolph would agree with me." He was talking to me then, but maybe that isn't why she did it. Well, and Rodney straightened up and said, "Is that Randolph, the alienist? You see he hadn't caught his name when they were introduced. And that's how it started. Bermont was game—I'll admit that. She listened and kept looking interested, and every now and then she'd say, "I wonder if they'd take the trouble to smile and say 'Yes, indeed'—Politely, you know, but other times they wouldn't pay any attention at all, just roll along over her and smash her flat—like what's his name—Juggerman."

"You don't need to tell me that," said Frederica. "All I didn't know was how it started. Didn't I sit there and watch for a mortal hour, not able to do a thing? I tried to signal to Martin but of course he wasn't opposite to me, and . . ."

"He didn't hear me," Rodney assured her. "I told him to go to the rescue, and he did bravely. But what with Hermione being so mystified about getting frozen out, and Martin himself being so interested in what they were shouting at each other—because it was frightfully interesting, you know, if you don't have to pretend you understand it—why, there wasn't much he could do."

In the light of this disaster, she was rather glad the men lingered in the dining-room as long as they did—glad that Hermione had ordered her car for ten and took the odd girl with her. She made no effort to hasten the departure of the others with reasonable promptitude, in their train. When, after the front door had closed for the last time, Martin released a long yawn, she told him to run along to bed; she wanted to talk to Rodney, who was to spend the night while his own clothes were drying out in the laundry.

"Good night, old chap!" said Martin in accents of lively commiseration. "I'm glad I'm not in for what you are."

Rodney found a pipe, sat down astride a spindling little chair, settled his elbows comfortably on the back of it, and then asked his sister what Martin had meant—what was he in for?

Frederica curled up in a corner of the sofa, looked at him first with a very pucker between her eyebrows, then with a smile, and finally answered his question. "Nothing," she said. "I mean, I was going to scold you, but I'm not."

Then, "Oh, I was furious with you an hour ago," she went on. "I'd made such a really beautiful plan for you and then I sat and watched you in that thoroughly way of yours kicking it all to bits. The plan was, of course, to marry you off to Hermione Woodruff."

He turned this over in his deliberate way, during the process of blowing away the smoke from his pipe, becoming gradually to grin, and said at last: "That was some plan, little sister. How do you think of things like that? You ought to write romances for the magazines."

"I don't know," she objected. "It's so commonplace for anything things like that, it was a pretty plan. It would have to be some-

boddy like Hermione. You can't get on at all with young girls."

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disgust, found that her eyes were blurring up with tears. She was a little bit sick and edgy today anyhow.

What he had just referred to in a dozen brisk words, was the final disappearance of those homies they had all known. The famous twenty old years from the Fins to the Flair, had built it when the neighborhood included nearly all the other big men of that robust period, and had always been proud of it. Of course for years the neighborhood had been impossible. Her mother had clung to it after her husband's death, but Rodney had simply stayed on, since her death, waiting for an offer as that suited him. His curt announcement that the long-looked-for change in come brightened his quick, unexpressed tears. She squeezed them away with her palms.

"Is that?" she asked, "why you've been looking so sort of—guy, all the evening—as if you were licking the rim of the canary's feathers off your whiskers?"

"Perhaps so," he said. "It's been a pretty good day, take it all round."

She got up from the couch, shook herself down into her clothes a little, and came over to him. "All right, since it's been a good day, let's go to bed." She put her hands upon his shoulders. "You're rather dreadful," she said, "but you're a dear. You don't bite my hand off when I urge you to be married, though I know you want to. But you will some day—I don't mean bite my head off—worry you, Rod."

"When I see any prospect of being as lucky as Martin—find a girl who won't mind when I turn up for dinner looking like a droved tramp, or kick her plans to bits, after she's tipped me off to what she wants me to do . . ."

Frédéric took her hands off, stepped back, and looked at him. There was an ironical smile on her lips. "You're such an innocent, Roddy dear. Don't think the girl you marry will ever treat you like that."

"But look here!" he exclaimed. "How in thunder am I going to know about the girl I get engaged to, before it's too late?"

"You won't," she said. "You haven't a chance in the world."

"I'm!" he grunted, obviously struck with her idea. "You're giving the prospect of marriage new attractions. You're making the thing out—an adventure!"

She nodded rather soberly. "Oh, I'm not afraid for you," she said. "Men like adventures—you more than most. But women don't. They like to dream about them, but they want to turn over to the last chapter and see how it's going to end. It's the girl I'm worried about. . . . Oh, come along! We're talking nonsense. I'll go up with you and see that they're giving you pajamas and a tooth-brush."

She had accomplished this purpose,使 him good-night, and turned to leave when suddenly her eye fell on a pile of damp, warped, and rebounded-bound notebooks, which she remembered having observed in his side pocket when he first came in. She went over and picked them up peered at the paper label that had half peeled off the topmost cover, and read what was written on it.

"Who?" she asked with considerable emphasis, "is Rosalind Stanton?"

"Oh," said Rodney, very casually, behind the worst imitation of a yawn she had ever seen, "oh, she put on the car when I did."

"That sounds rather exciting," said Frédéric, behind an imitation yawn of her own.

"Nothing much to tell," said Rodney. "There was a row about a fare, as I said. And then, we both got put off. So, naturally, I walked with her over to the elevated. And then I forgot to give her her notebooks and came away with them."

"What sort of looking girl?" asked Frédéric. "Is she pretty?"

"Why, I don't know," said Rodney judicially. "Really, you know, I hardly got a fair look at her."

Frédéric made a funny-sounding laugh and wished him an abrupt "good night."

She was a great old girl, Frédéric—pretty wise about lots of things, but Rodney was inclined to think she was mistaken in saying women didn't like adventures.

"You're a liar, you know," remarked his conscience, "telling Frédéric you hadn't a good look at her. And how about those notebooks—about forgetting to give them to her!"

"I didn't mean he was imaginary," Portia explained. "I only meant I didn't believe it was the Rodney Aldrich—who's so awfully prominent; either somebody else who happened to have the same name, or somebody who just—said that was his name."

"What's the matter with the prominent one?" Rose wanted to know. "Why couldn't it have been her?"

Portia admitted that it could, so far

as that went, but insisted on an inherent improbability. A millionaire, the brother of Mrs. Martin Whitney, wasn't likely to be found riding in such cars.

"You're a liar, you know," remarked his conscience, "telling Portia and his acquaintance with Rose developed with much speed—as described in the next installment.

**CHAPTER III.**

**The Second Encounter.**

Portia slipped into her lunch, so, after stripping off her jacket and gloves, rolling up her veil, and scowling at herself in an oblong mahogany-framed mirror in the hall, she sat down in the dining-room with her hat on. Seeing her mother sitting at the rump-table, she asked, "Where's Rose?"

"She'll be down, presently, I think," her mother said. "Does your hat

mean you're going back to the shop this afternoon?"

Portia nodded, pulled back her chair abruptly, and sat down.

"I thought that on Saturday . . ."

her mother began.

"I thought Portia, 'but that girl I've got isn't much good!'

You'd have known them for mother and daughter anywhere, and you'd have had trouble finding any point of resemblance in either of them to the Amazonian young thing who had so nearly thrown a street-car conductor into the street the night before.

The mother's hair was very soft and white, and the care with which it was arranged indicated a certain harmless vanity in it. There was something a little coquettish, too, and her dress, though it took its cue from the modern, was a blaze of beauty: a certain resolute amiability about her smile, you would be entirely prepared to hear her tell Portia that she was to talk on "Modern Tendencies" before the Pierian club this afternoon.

A very real person, nevertheless—you couldn't doubt that. The marks of passionately held beliefs and eagerly given sacrifices were etched with undeniable authenticity in her face.

Once you got beyond a catalogue of features, Portia presented rather a striking contrast to this. Her hair was done with a simplicity that was fairly hortistic. Her clothes were unusually worn. Her smile, if not ill-matured—it wasn't that—was distinctly ironic. A very competent, good-looking young woman, just now drooping a little over the cold lunch.

"So Rose didn't come down this morning at all. Nothing particular the matter with her, is there?" asked Portia.

There was enough real concern in her voice to save the question from sounding satirical, but her mother's manner was a little apologetic when she answered.

"No, I think not," she said. "But she was just such a state when she came home last night—literally wet through to the skin, and blue with cold. So I thought it wouldn't do any harm. . . ."

"Of course not," said Portia.

"Rose is all right. She won't spoil badly."

"I'm a little bit worried about the loss of the poor child's notebooks," said her mother.

"I don't believe Rose is worrying her head off about them," said Portia.

The flush in her mother's cheeks deepened a little, but it was no longer apologetic. "I don't think you're quite fair to Rose, about her studies," she said. "I think she doesn't seem always to be progressing, especially in getting a college education as seriously as she should, you should remember her mother. She's only twenty."

"I'm sorry, mother," Portia interrupted contritely. "I didn't mean any harm anyway. Didn't she say the man's name was Rodney Aldrich?"

"I think so," her mother agreed.

"Something like that."

"It's rather funny," said Portia.

"It's hardly likely to have been the real Rodney Aldrich. Yet it's not a common name."

"The real Rodney Aldrich?"

She flushed and said, "I've been telling that for her daughter's elucidation of the phrase, she added, "Oh, there's Rose."

The girl came up behind Portia and enveloped her in a big, lazy hug "Back to work another Saturday afternoon, Angel?" she asked comically.

"Aren't you ever going to stop and have any fun?" Then she slumped into a chair, heaved a yawning sigh, and rubbed her eyes.

"Tired, dear?" asked her mother.

She said it under her breath in the hope that Portia wouldn't hear.

"No," said Rose. "Just sleepy!"

She yawned again, turned to Portia, and, somewhat to their surprise, said:

"What, do you mean—the real Rodney Aldrich? He looked real enough to her. And his arms felt real—the one he was going to punch the conductor with."

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didn't believe it was the Rodney Aldrich—who's so awfully prominent;

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as that went, but insisted on an inherent improbability. A millionaire, the brother of Mrs. Martin Whitney,

wasn't likely to be found riding in such cars.

"You're a liar, you know," remarked his conscience, "telling Portia and his acquaintance with Rose developed with much speed—as described in the next installment.

**CHAPTER III.**

**The Second Encounter.**

Portia slipped into her lunch,

so, after stripping off her jacket and gloves, rolling up her veil, and scowling at herself in an oblong mahogany-framed mirror in the hall, she sat down in the dining-room with her hat on. Seeing her mother sitting at the rump-table, she asked, "Where's Rose?"

"She'll be down, presently, I think," her mother said. "Does your hat

mean you're going around like a boy else. However, I don't care who he is, if he'll send back my books."

Portia went back presently to the shop, and it wasn't long after that that her mother came downstairs clad for the street, with her "Molden Tenderness" under her arm in a leather portfolio.

"Her valedictory," Portia said, with more confidence now that Portia was out of the house, was a strong

recommendation that those who quitted

the doors and keep warm.

"I'm going to anyway," she said.

"Home and fireside for mine sake."

The house was deserted except for

Inga in the kitchen, engaged in the

principal sporting event of her domes-

tic routine—the weekly baking. Rose

hadn't meant to go to sleep, but

began reading one of her own in the

opening chapter.

"The telephone bell aroused her once

or twice, far enough to observe that

Inga was attending to it, so when the

front-door bell rang she left that to

Inga, too—didn't even sit up and

swing her legs off the couch and try,

with a prodigious stretch, to get

herself awake until she heard the

girl say casually:

"Her ban right in the sitting-room!"

So it fell out that Rodney Aldrich

had, for his second vivid picture of

her—the first had, you will re-

member, when she had seized the con-

ductor by both wrists, and had said

in a blaze of beautiful wrath: "Don't

touch me like that!"—a splen-

ditic."

The Russian northern army, which

had made some progress toward driv-

ing the Germans back to the Dvina

line in the Rigga region, have occupied

several German positions between

Polotsk and Riga. Later they crossed

Tentov, defenses northeast of Fried-

richstadt, south of Riga. In its offi-

cials report Berlin makes no mention

of activity in this region.

\* \* \*

The Italian army is still

mainly on the defensive, but

machines have been doing vast dam-

age. One of the spectacular air inci-

dents occurred recently, when a Brit-

ish plane dispersed two thousand

enemy infantry by turning its machine

guns on the men along one of the high-

ways.

\* \* \*

After a violent bombardment the

Germans delivered an attack in the

Forest of Arment. Some detach-

ments of the enemy which succeeded

in gaining a foothold in the French

line were fully re-established.

\* \* \*

A German attack early in the morn-

ing to recapture positions taken previously by the British near

Iverness Copse was repulsed, the Brit-

ish war office announces. The British

raided the German lines near Cherisy,

penetrating as far as the western out-

skirts of the town.

\* \* \*

Washington.

With the beginning of Senate hearings

on the Deficiency Bill, Secretary

Baker presented estimates for addi-

tional appropriations of \$287,416,000,

principally for ordnance and the engi-

neering service, which will bring the

total to about \$8,000 million dollars.

\* \* \*

President Wilson is personally press-

ing for prompt adjustment of the

shipyard strikes on the western coast,

and will soon sanction dispatch of a

labor commission to Russia to clarify

this country's attitude toward the war.

Do You Need  
More

# MONEY

In Your Business?

The addition of a little capital to your working fund often produces greatly increased dividends from your total investment.

My Company is prepared to lend money in any sum for the development of all legitimate commercial enterprises and for farm purposes. Approved security of course is required, in compliance with law and sound business principles.

Put your obligations a few years ahead while you have an opportunity. Get long time money and buy more cattle; the cattle will pay the interest and finally pay the principal.

If you are expecting to borrow money on your real estate, our terms of payment and rates of interest will meet with your approval. I invite a confidential interview with you.

Drop me a Postal Card and I will call on you.

## W. S. McNabb

.. FARM LOANS ..

Offices in  
Guaranty State Bank Building

Hansford, Texas

### Horses for Sale

8 Head of Good Work Horses  
4 Head of Saddle Horses

Harness and  
FARM MACHINERY  
of all kinds

See or write

O'LOUGHLIN BROS.  
GUYMON, OKLA.

### REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF The First National Bank of Hansford,

at Hansford, in the State of Texas, at the close of business on September 11, 1917.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts	\$166,448.32
Total loans	\$166,448.32
Overdrafts, unsecured	364.29
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent of sub-scribers)	900.00
Last call reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	12,047.74
Cash in vault, and net amounts due from National Banks	71,160.58
Cheks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank	320.07
Total cash in vault, net amount due from National Banks and cheks on other banks in same town	71,480.72
TOTAL	\$251,251.07

LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus fund	5,000.00
Dividends payable	5,607.29
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	3,844.93
Individual deposits subject to check	170,271.64
Cashier's checks outstanding	2,762.32
Other bank deposits	7,672.18
Total demand deposits subject to reserve	180,706.14
Certificates of deposit (other than for money borrowed)	36,700.00
Total of time deposits subject to reserve	36,700.00
TOTAL	\$251,251.07

State of Texas, county of Hansford:

I, E. L. Carson, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 26th day of September, A. D., 1917.

(Seal)

Correct—Attest

W. S. McNabb, President

L. R. McComas, L. G. BLACKMER, B. V. ANDREWS, Directors

### Official Statement of the Financial Condition of The Guaranty State Bank

at Hansford, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 11th day of September, 1917, published in the Hansford Herald, a newspaper printed at Hansford, State of Texas, on the 28th day of September, 1917.

RESOURCES	
Cash on hand	\$30,589.03
Overdrafts	317.28
Collateral account	15.00
Bank estate, banking house	934.41
Furniture and Fixtures	655.00
Due from Approved Reserve Agents, net	23,795.15
Due from other banks and bankers, subject to check, net	4,031.04
Cash items	67.00
Currency	1,300.00
Securities	1,014.48
Interest in Depositors' Guaranty Fund	750.00
TOTAL	\$62,969.59

LIABILITIES	
Cash Stock paid in	\$25,000.00
Overdrafts, personal	317.28
Individual Deposits, subject to check	25,527.69
Time Certificates of Deposit	5,000.00
Bills payable and Rediscounts	7,000.00
TOTAL	\$62,969.59

State of Texas, County of Hansford:

We, W. S. McNabb, as president, and Walter C. Sikes as cashier of said bank, each of us do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

W. S. McNABB, President

WALTER C. SIKES, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 26th day of September, A. D., 1917.

(Seal)

Correct—Attest

L. R. McComas, L. G. BLACKMER, B. V. ANDREWS, Directors

### PUBLIC SALE OF

### 69 Head of Registered Herefords

55 Bulls and 14 cows will be sold. Sale will be held by the Panhandle Hereford Breeders' Association on the Fair Grounds in Amarillo during the Panhandle State Fair. Consigned and bred by members of the Association. All young, useful cattle. Superior breeding and quality.

COL. FRED REPPERT, Auctioneer,  
Assisted by Col. Brady.

Write H. E. Bennett, Secretary, Amarillo, for catalog.

Stray Hog

White-spotted sow, weighing about 100 lbs, has been run away about 10 miles from town. She is now gone, and is likely to remain away for some time. Please direct to the auctioneer.

We sell shoes for less because we bought early at lower prices.

THE MODEL, Guymon.

No depositor in a state bank in Texas has ever lost a dollar.

See Us for the Famous  
VAN BRUND'T

# WHEAT DRILLS

We bought a car load of Van Brundt Wheat Drills while they were cheap, and are giving our customers the advantage of this early purchase. Better call and buy one while they last.

John Deere Disc Harrows  
All Sizes

The McCormick, Deering and John Deere Corn Binders.

Twine!! Twine!! See us for Twine!

Sanders Disc Plows

Repairs of all Kinds

Our Motto: "Your Money's Worth or Your Money Back."

See us before buying  
anything in our line

## Truax HARDWARE Co.

Hardware, Implements, Furniture  
Undertaking

HANSFORD,

TEXAS

## BUTLER OIL CO.

HANSFORD, TEXAS

Gasoline, Oils and Greases

We handle the best grades of  
everything in our line.

Your Trade Is Appreciated

## THE GAUGE OF AN HONEST GATE



THINGS are not always what they seem. It is important to know about the tubing in steel gates. To see that it is full size is not enough. It may look the same outside and be too thin.

Only "IOWA" gates have the heaviest weight of high carbon steel tubing in the frame. Many other features make "IOWA" gates better.

Comley Lumber Co., Guymon







## That Fall and Winter

### SUIT

Should be ordered now. I represent one of the largest and best tailoring establishments in the world. Call at the shop and let's talk it over.

The prices are right and I guarantee satisfaction in every detail. The new Fall and Winter Samples are here now, and you are invited to call and look them over.

.. Sid Clark, The Barber ..  
West Side Hansford

Eastman Kodaks  
KODAK SUPPLIES

NOW is the time to Kodak. Take one along on your outing trips. We have the Kodak you want and the price is right. Ask to see them.

We have your favorite Cold Drink, and it is served in a clean and sanitary manner.

Our Stock of Drugs and Druggists' Sundries is Complete

Candies and Cigars Nyal's Remedies  
HALE DRUG COMPANY  
Hansford Texas

## Shoes Shoes

Men's Shoes, Ladies' Shoes, School Shoes, Shoes for every member of the family.

Twenty Per Cent Off on all Low Cuts

P. M. Maize & Co.  
HANSFORD

## Farm Implements

We carry a full line of HARDWARE and FURNITURE

Wagons, Harness, Windmills, Well Supplies, Stoves, Wire, Etc.

Farming Implements of all Kind

The Langston Hardware Company  
Guymon Okla

## C. K. Wilmeth

Better known as "Rabbit Foot Bill"

AUCTIONEER

Twenty



Brands: Diamond C on left side slash on left hip.  
Ear Marks: Crop on left & under half crop on right.  
Range on head-waters of the Palo Duro.

J. H. CATOR, ZULU, TEX.

J. W. PAYNE  
Attorney-at-Law

Will practice in all State Courts.  
Office in Farmers and Stockmen's State Bank

Ochiltree, Texas

DR. JARVIS  
DENTIST

Ochiltree and Hansford

NOTICE  
To our Hansford County Patrons:-

We carry a complete line of Dry Goods and Groceries.

We will appreciate your business. Make our store your headquarters when in town.

MCLARTY GROCER  
Guymon, Oklahoma

The Store of  
**Cash Values**  
A new line of Goods in the latest styles.

Small Profits Quick Returns  
THE CALDWELL Store  
Hansford - Texas

To save money on your winter clothing, dry goods and shoes, you should go to THE MODEL, Guymon.

STRAY COW AND CALF  
A cow and calf have been at my place several months, which owner may have by paying pasture and for this notice. Cow is branded MO; both pale red with white face.  
A. F. GARNER,  
11 miles southeast of Hansford.

Relinquishment for Sale  
I have for sale relinquishment to 240 acres of good government land, located within three and one-half miles of town in Quay county, New Mexico. This relinquishment entitles holder to a straight filing. See, DR. G. P. GIBNER.

Bargains  
160 acres of good land, clear, six miles from Ware, Dallam county, Texas, to trade for cattle. Good grass; \$10 per acre. Also, one six-cylinder, 7-passenger auto and one 5-passenger Velle Big 4. Will sell either of these cars cheap for cash or trade either for land or stock.  
IVAN S. PERKINS,  
4012  
Guymon, Okla.

Wheat Drills

We purchased a stock of Van Brundt wheat drills over a year ago, and owing to the great increase in price we can now sell you this drill in Hansford for less money than you will pay for it at the railroad. Call and talk it over. Leave your order for repairs of all kinds as early as possible.

TRUXA HARDWARE CO.,  
Hansford, Texas.

Oregon and California Rail-way Co. Grant Lands.

Legal fight over land at last ended. Title vested in United States. Land, by act of congress, ordered to be opened under homestead laws for settlement and sale. Two million three hundred thousand acres. Containing some of best timber and agricultural land left in United States. Large copyrighted map showing land by townships and sections, laws covering same and description of soil, climate, rainfall, elevation, temperature, etc., position of streams and grant lands.

F. Clint Stewart

LICENSED  
EMBALMER

With Langston Hwd. Co. GUYMON OKLA

Hansford-Guymon Auto Line

U. S. Mail  
Baggage and Express

Round trip for Passenger, \$6  
One way . . . . . \$3

Until further notice the eye, ear and nose specialist will be at the Trans-Canadian Sanitarium, Dalhart, every other Friday. Next date October 5.

FOR SALE

One good work team—mare and horse. Also, about 500 bushels of good seed wheat, as soon as threshed, at Texoma price. Cash or terms.

L. T. WILSON.

If you intend having a sale call at the Headlight office and let us print your sale bills and advertise it for you. We have advertised four sales the past few weeks, three of which have already taken place, and they were all good ones. We can arrange for the auctioneer and will assist you in any way we can.

REMINGTON  
UMC

## REPEATING AND AUTOLOADING SHOTGUNS

If there is any one thing that a sportsman demands of a gun or a shell it is that it shall give him the full advantage of his skill.

The further along he gets in the game, whether at the traps or in the field, the surer he is to swear by Remington UMC—both in guns and shells.

Remington UMC guns work quicker than any man can aim, and shoot closely and evenly—"Arrow" and "Nitro Club" steel lined "speed shells" (smokeless) cut down many a bird that would have gotten away from any of the slower makes of shell.

Sold by Sporting Goods Dealers in Your Community

Clean and oil your gun with REM OIL, the combination Powder Solvent, Lubricant and Rust Preventive.

THE REMINGTON ARMS UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE COMPANY, Inc.  
Largest Manufacturers of Firearms and Ammunition in the World  
Woolworth Building, New York

## ABSTRACTS and INSURANCE

Hansford Abstract Co.

Abstracts and Conveyances prepared. Titles examined and perfected.

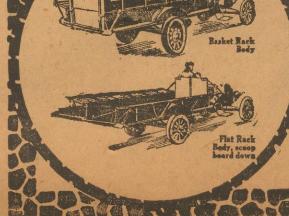
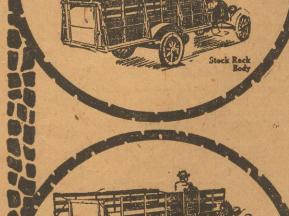
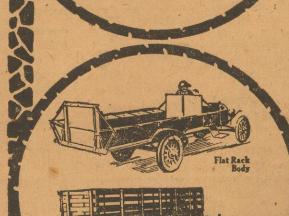
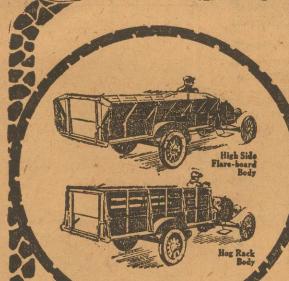
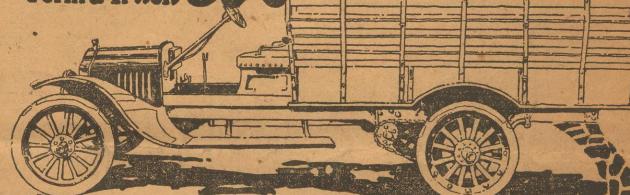
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Write Fire, Lightning, Tornado, Windstorm and Hail INSURANCE

First National Bank Building

Hansford, Texas.

Smith 350  
Form-A-Truck



## And any one of Eight Bodies in a Minute.

A SMITH FORM-A-TRUCK and the famous 3-in-1 farm body covers every possible use for a truck on the farm—an exclusive Smith Form-A-Truck feature.

Simply pull lever and get any one of 8 combinations of farm bodies—stock rack—hay rack—hog rack—grain—flat rack—high flare board—flat rack, scoop board down. Then change from one type to another in an instant without a single tool.

### Twice the Work of 2 Teams

Don't take your horses out of the field—don't delay farm work. Use Smith Form-A-Truck and pull twice as much as two teams. And at one-half the cost. Yet it costs no more than a team and harness—\$350.

Use the Smith Form-A-Truck for hauling milk—grain—crops—feed—manure—lumber—coal—and everything else on the farm.

### Save 2/3 Time

When you haul crops or milk to town with horses you must leave early. You get back late. Your day is wasted.

Smith Form-A-Truck will make the same trip in two-thirds less time. Save this time for profitable work on the farm.

### Save 20 Acres and \$300

Government statistics show that in a single year four horses require the equivalent of 20 acres of feed and straw. Bedding, vegetable, medicine, shodding, care, cost extra. The Smith Form-A-Truck costs only \$140 a year—and saves this bill.

### Wonderful Economies

Less than 8¢ per ton mile, exclusive of driver's wages, 6,000 to 8,000 miles per set of tires—12 to 18 miles per gallon gas—10 to 15 miles per hour. And repair expense practically nothing.

Smith Form-A-Truck costs you absolutely not one penny while idle.

### Made for 8 Cars

The Smith Form-A-Truck attachment and a new or used Ford, Maxwell, Dodge Bros., Chevrolet, Buick or Overland, makes a fully equipped, powerful, strong, 1-ton truck.

Every day you operate a Smith Form-A-Truck on your farm you are losing money.

J. L. Hays, Agent  
Hansford