

# THE ROPES PLAINSMAN

VOLUME XXX—NO. 34

ROPEVILLE, HOCKLEY COUNTY, TEXAS

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THURSDAY, JAN. 12, 1967

Last rites were conducted for Troy Milton Morris, 67, Monday, January 9, 1967 in the Church of the Nazarene, Ropesville.

Officiating were the Rev. Ivy Bohannon, pastor, assisted by the Rev. Homer Henderson pastor of the Ropes Methodist Church. Burial was in the Ropes Cemetery under direction of the George Price Funeral Home, Levelland.

Mr. Morris was taken to the Methodist Hospital in Lubbock about 7:15 p.m. Thursday, January 5th and passed away there at 9:45 p.m. of the same night from a coronary attack.

At the time of his death he was editor of the Levelland Daily Sun News. Prior to this he owned and operated the Ropes Plainsman from May, 1938 until September, 1964.

He was very active in civic affairs and a member of the Methodist Church.

He is survived by his wife, Irene; one son Donald William of Port Arthur; three daughters, Mrs. Lela Shanklin, Bossier City, Louisiana, Mrs. Lola Whitfield, Lubbock, and Mrs. Celeste Thomas, Ropesville; one brother, Willie T. Morris, Lone Wolf, Oklahoma; fourteen grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Our private world was shattered Thursday night when our immediate family circle was broken with the passing of our daddy, Troy Morris.

A vacancy has been created that can never be filled in our homes and hearts. The loss of our beloved Daddy was so sudden and such a shock. A portion of our hearts that was exclusively his will never be healed.

For many months to come every time we answer the telephone we will expect to hear his voice inquiring if we are all okay. For a long time to come we will look for him to come in on Saturday afternoon and ask us how about hamburgers or chiliburgers for supper—which he never failed to cook each week. We will hear him come shuffling in, wearing his house shoes and say, "Ya got a cigarette?"—"How late were you with the paper this week?"—"And where are the kids?"

Our memories of our Daddy are many, and good ones. Of a closely knit family—regardless of the distance that separates us. Our care and our thoughts—as his were—were ever of each other. The years and miles have not affected the family ties our parents so thoughtfully and lovingly created when we were small children.

We are proud of our Pop. He never did anything that would make his family hang their head in shame. Rather—we have always been able to stand up and proudly say—Troy Morris is our father. We think he was great and can never be equaled.

He made some people unhappy with his editorials—they were frank and to the point. We never knew him to mince words where the truth was concerned.

In the Plainsman is a line—in the masthead which our Daddy put there. It says, "We bow to the line—let the chips fall where they may." We never knew him to waver from this. His articles put the facts before the public regardless of the consequences.



When we say "Today" we buried our Daddy, we can only think of his Today column which has been published daily in the Levelland paper for over two years, and before that, weekly in the Plainsman. He was widely read. His articles have been of interest to a large reading public, and have drawn the respect of many.

We have been unable to believe our Daddy is gone. When we looked at him we knew if we demanded it and called him he would awaken from his sleep to please his child and tell us he would be alright. He has always done what he could for his family. But this time it was beyond his power.

Even though we are all grown and have grown children of our own, we all relied on Daddy. Hardly a week passed that we wouldn't hit a stump—then we always say, ask Daddy. Daddy will tend to it and make every thing alright. It seems Daddy still told us how to handle situations, or what to do about them.

Now the time has come when we will be forced to decide for ourselves. Such a wonderful man, he carried our problems and worried about each one of us and each one of our children. Even with all of his family, our Mother, all our families, and their families, his love was so deep that each of us felt how great it was. We all knew he cared. His life was made up of understanding, love regardless of what we have done, and such generosity that we believe seldom exists in this world.

We heard one of our cousins remark, "He would give you the shirt off his back." We have known this to be true.

This week, much sooner than we expected, we say fare well to our beloved Daddy, the wonderful head of our household. We line our page with black in respect to his memory—Our paper we dedicate to him—his paper.

We will ever carry our head high and proudly say, "That's my Pop." Even in death, he looked like our Pop—receiving our respect and love—and leaving us full of wonderful memories.

Our beloved Daddy is gone. He is at peace and now an angel in God's high Heaven, where he will know no more sorrow or heartaches or worldly pains. He made his place in the world and in our hearts where he will never be forgotten.

So we say—Goodbye Daddy. May you rest in peace, and may your children be worthy of you, and someday our family circle will again be complete in a place where we will all know peace and rest, and the heartaches of parting will be forgotten in the joy of our greatest family reunion under the watchful eyes of our Maker and Master who always knows best and knows the proper time to call His children home.

We would like to stand in the middle of Main Street and let our thanks be known to everyone who has been so kind to us in our deepest sorrow.

How inadequate words are when our feelings are so deep for the many kindnesses that have been shown us.

Our dear Mother has suffered such a loss, and by your many prayers, and kind deeds you have made the going so much easier for her. We have all suffered in this time of sorrow and without the help of our many, many friends, feel that we couldn't have made it.

We would like for the world to know what a wonderful place Ropes is. We have always known we would never like to live elsewhere, and we are always so happy to see our town when we go off on a trip, but until this week we never realized the meaning of a small community.

To each one who came and

offered their words of encouragement, to each one who brought food, and there was so much, to each one who helped serve it, to those who sent the beautiful floral offerings both to the home and funeral, to those who gave gifts, to the ones who helped with the funeral services, the ministers, the choir, the pianist, soloist and pall bearers, the ones who directed traffic, to Wier Clem who led the procession to our Father's final resting place, and those who opened the grave, for the many sympathy cards—to everyone who helped in any way in our time of sorrow—we can only say—Thanks, from the depth of our hearts.

The family of  
Troy Morris

On Thursday, January 5th, the day of our Daddy's death, he was still concerned about his work, and dictated his Today column to our Mother, who typed it. It was to appear in the next day's issue. So, we publish below our Daddy's final writing:

TODAY

by Troy Morris

The weather—We have it with us every day and yet we can never predict it.

The husband came tiptoeing in at 4 a.m. and his wife caught him at the door.

"So," she said triumphantly "home is the best place after all."

"Nope," he said sourly, "it's the only place that's open."

Home, as a rule, is a very pleasant place to be—the man who wrote "Home, Sweet Home" was an orphan and never knew what it was to have a home yet he came up with a song that is immortal.

Of course, there are times when you don't think home is so pleasant, especially when you have spent the biggest part of your pay check before reaching it. The wife, facing the monthly rent and food for

the children, is not a very happy woman when she finds out there is going to be a shortage.

Naturally she goes right up through the ceiling and her loving husband finds out the different kinds of a man he is and none of them are complimentary.

We don't understand the attitude of some people when they go to dealing with their families—it seems that it should be doubly apparent that the family comes first even in financial matters. We know it is all right to go out on the town and have a good time but if it takes something away from your family such a foray should be postponed until the time comes when you'll be affluent enough to afford it.

So we move along.

A musician was practicing on his saxophone late at night when the landlord came in.

"Do you know there's a little old lady sick upstairs?" he asked.

"No," answered the musician. "Hum a little of it."

The true harvest of my daily life is somewhat as intangible and indescribable as the tints of morning or evening. It is a little star-dust caught, a segment of the rainbow which I have clutched.—Thoreau.

The new immigrant, applying for his citizenship papers, was doing all right until the judge asked him a question about the American Flag: "What is it you always see flying over the court house?" "Peejins!" he replied.

Let every soul be subject unto the higher powers. For there is no power but of God: the powers that be are ordained of God.—Romans 13:1.

And we hand you this one: "But, Madam," protested the lawyer, "didn't you suspect that there had been a burglar in the house when you saw all the drawers pulled out and the contents scattered all over the floor?"

"Oh, no," replied she, "I just thought my husband had been looking for a clean shirt."

Now, God be thanked Who has matched us with His hour, and caught our youth, and wakened us from sleeping, with hand made sure, clear eye, and sharpened power, to turn, as swimmers into cleanness leaping, glad from a world grown cold and weary, leave the sick hearts that honour could not move, and half-men, and their dirty songs and dreary, and all the little emptiness of love!—Rupert Brooke.

The dentist had just begun working on the pretty girl's teeth when he announced: "Sorry, miss, I'm out of gas."

She leaped out of the chair exclaiming: "Do dentists pull that routine, too?"

So, we shuffle off the page.

—30—

So, we have the honour of placing our Daddy's final "30" rule, and seeing him shuffle off the news page for the last time.

**The Paper Is Being Printed This**

**Week Due To Government Regulation**

# Troy Morris-My Friend Young Homemaker News

(We received the following article from Afton Richards, Editor of the Jayton Chronicle Wednesday morning. Afton is a long-standing friend of the family, and we appreciate this piece very much. He has had papers at Ropes, Meadow and Anton in the past, and will be remembered by many.)

Things are not the same in Ropes and Hockley County. They won't be anymore—Troy Morris is dead.

I feel that I was as well acquainted with Troy Morris as any person alive, outside the immediate members of his family. I knew him for 35 years, and 20 of those years very intimately. In fact I was so well acquainted, I thought I knew how he thought, and why he thought the things he did.

He might be classified as a country editor in one sense of the word, but to me he was far more than that. His talents were so varied, and his abilities so far-reaching, no one title would describe him. Troy was indeed an educated man. I don't know about his formal education, but I know about the vast store of knowledge he had accumulated in his 67 years of living. His knowledge was so broad he could talk with the farmer in the field, the businessman at his store, the doctor at his clinic, the lawyer in his office, or the governor in his mansion, and speak his language.

His abilities as a writer were such that he could have occupied the position of feature writer for a national magazine. He was so widely read, that he could discuss almost any subject with ease and authority, whether it be modern or ancient literature, law, the Bible, or you just name it.

He was a country editor for just one reason, and that was because he wanted to be. He loved people, and this gave him the opportunity to do the things he wanted to do.

Troy had a strict code of morality and of spirituality, and he lived by it very carefully and religiously. Strictly a non-conformist, he was not impressed by customs, traditions, or ideas of men, in these matters, if they conflicted with his principles.

A man of moral and spiritual strength and courage, he hewed to the line, in his writings, and in his living. A man of tender compassion, he could help the child in the street, visit the poor and the sick, praise those who found favor in his sight, and, almost at the same time, he could, and often did, pour out his wrath upon the evils that he saw taking place, or publicly dress down politicians in high places, or even express his displeasure of the minister in his pulpit—To do these things takes more courage and strength than the average person possess.

He had a strong abiding faith in God. I know that he did because we often discussed such things. And in his devotion to God, and his acts of worship, he was a non-conformist as well. His precepts of Diety were well-set, and plain before his eyes, and he lived by them from day to day. Perhaps he was not found in the church house every Sunday, but in his mind and heart he had an understanding of the spiritual values of the bible and the church, in my opinion, that very few people possess. He made no claims of being a public speaker, but when he considered it necessary, he

could write a sermon of such eloquence, and with such spiritual overtones, that far outweighed the capabilities of many men who have great reputations as ministers of the gospel.

Our Lord said once, that you may judge men by the fruit they bear. The Apostle Paul tells us some of the good fruits that good men bear are love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness and temperance. The Apostle Peter adds to this list the qualities of diligence, virtue, knowledge, patience and godliness. All of these were basic qualities so often manifested in the life of this good man.

For thirty years Troy Morris' typewriter clicked out the story of the people of Ropesville and Hockley County. The files of the Ropes Plainsman reflect his many moods—of praise, of sympathy, of criticism, of crusading for good and noble while causes, of righteous indignations—or whatever his mood happened to be at the time he sat down to write.

Now, the typewriter is silent; the old faithful Cottrell press in the Plainsman office has printed his last story. Ropes will not be the same any more—Troy Morris is dead. The great reaper has written "30" to his brilliant but humble lifespan.

Afton E. Richards, Jayton, Texas

(In case someone doesn't understand, "30" in newspaper lingo means the end, and lines used at the last of each item are called "30" rules. Editor.)

### NOTICE

Mr. Farmer a discussion sponsored by the Ropes Farmers Cooperative Gin, Growers Seed Ass'n, and Plains Cotton Marketing Ass'n. will be held January 19, 1967 in the High School Cafeteria at 7:00 p.m. Quality Cotton for the Plains will be the subject.

It is proposed that this cotton quality problem be attacked on a pilot basis by a volunteer group of farmers. It will be the hope of this program to offer around 50,000 bales of Plains cotton of high spinning quality to the mills in 1967.

We would urge all of our membership to be present at this meeting. A great deal of discussion has been talked on the longer staple cottons. We will have representatives at the meeting to answer any questions you might have. This will be a cooperative program but any farmer that would like to attend will be welcome. Refreshments will be served.

### BUSINESS

#### OPPORTUNITY—

**MAN OR WOMAN**  
Reliable person from this area to service and collect from automatic dispensers. No experience needed—we establish accounts for you. Car, references and \$985.00 to \$1785.00 cash capital necessary. 4 to 12 hours weekly nets excellent monthly income. Full time more. For local interview, write Eagle Industries, 3954 Wooddale Ave. So., Minneapolis, Minn. 55416.

#### FOR SALE—

OR RENT— 8' x 38' Trailer House. See Warner Wright, phone 562-4471. Ropes. 2tp

Several Frenship Young Homemakers and their husbands will be leaving Thursday to attend the Young Farmers and Young Homemakers State Convention in Corpus Christi January 13 and 14.

The main event of the Young Homemakers Convention will be an Awards Luncheon and joint banquet with the Young Farmers. Frenship Young Farmers

### THE STATE OF TEXAS) COUNTY OF HOCKLEY ) IN THE COMMISSIONERS COURT OF HOCKLEY COUNTY, TEXAS

Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners Court of Hockley County, Texas will receive applications for a Depository for 1967-68, for Hockley County funds and for Hockley County School funds. Bids will be received at the office of the County Judge until 10:00 A. M., Monday, February 13, 1967, in accordance with the provisions of Art. 2544 to 2550, Vernon's Annotated Civil Statutes.

Given under my hand and seal of office this the 9th. day of January A. D., 1967.

Hulon L. Moreland  
County Judge, Hockley County Texas.

Attest:  
R. O. Dennis  
County Clerk  
(Seal)

### SHOWER

You are invited to attend a pink and blue shower honoring Janet Griffith at the School Cafeteria Thursday, January 19, from 3 to 5 p.m.

### VISITS SISTER

Mrs. John Ream was in Pampa over the weekend attending the bedside of her sister who underwent surgery Monday morning.

### IN HOSPITAL

Mrs. Everett Wallace is still in Methodist Hospital after having surgery about two weeks ago.

### REPORTED IMPROVED

It's good to see Ray Martin up and about after his recent illness.

### THE ROPES PLAINSMAN

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One Year ..... \$3.00  
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will be competing for the State Outstanding Young Farmer Chapter. The Chapter was selected Area I Outstanding Chapter in September at the Area Convention.

Those couples planning to attend the convention are Mr. and Mrs. Ray Drennan, Mr. and Mrs. Don Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Weldon Preston, Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Stockton. The group plans to return Sunday.

### High School Eagles

1966 -1967

#### Basketball Schedule

1-13	*New Home	H
1-17	*Wilson	T
1-20	*Cooper	H
1-24	Meadow	H
1-27	*Southland	H
1-31	*New Home	T
2-3	*Wilson	T
2-7	*Cooper	H
2-14,16,17	Dist. Tourney	H

\*District Games  
B Games 5:30 P.M.  
A Games 7:00 P.M.  
COACHES:  
Phil Guinn (Boys)  
Dean Andrews (Girls)

#### Junior High Eagles

1-16	Cooper	T	7:00
1-23	Southland	H	7:00

District Tournament at New Home, Brackets to be drawn as in the high school district.

January 30, 1967  
February 2, 1967  
February 4, 1967

### First Methodist Church

Homer Henderson, Pastor  
SUNDAY SERVICES:  
Sunday School ..... 10:00 a.m.  
Worship Service ..... 11:00 a.m.  
Evening Service ..... 6:00 p.m.  
Choir Practice ..... 7:00 p.m.

### Mission Baptist Church

Bob Sena, Pastor  
SUNDAY SERVICES:  
10:00 ..... Sunday School  
11:00 ..... Worship Service and Preaching  
7:00 ..... Training Union  
7:30 ..... Worship Service and Preaching  
Mission Study Mondays 7:00

### Church of Christ

Buck Griffith, Minister  
Services Sunday:  
Classes ..... 10:00 A.M.  
Morning Worship ..... 10:00 A.M.  
Even'g Worship ..... 6:00 P.M.  
Wednesday Night ..... 7:00

### Church of the Nazarene

Rev. Ivy Bohannon, Pastor  
Sunday Services:  
Sunday School ..... 9:45  
Morning worship ..... 10:50  
NYPS ..... 6:00 p.m.  
Evening Service ..... 6:30 p.m.  
Wednesday Evening:  
Prayer Meeting ..... 7:00 p.m.

### FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Phillip Goodrum, Pastor  
SUNDAY MORNING:  
Sunday School ..... 9:45 a.m.  
Worship Service ..... 11:00 a.m.  
SUNDAY NIGHT:  
Training Union ..... 6:00 p.m.  
Worship Service ..... 7:00 p.m.  
Wednesday Service...7:30 p.m.

# Morality and Politics

I am for electing men with government officials who are able to make courageous decisions. As a voting citizen, I hold the power of election and public opinion in my hands. Both my voice of opinion and my vote of choice is always going to be influenced heavily by the morality of the candidate or government official in question.

However, the morality on which I shall base my choices must be political morality, not personal morality. Two examples serve to illustrate this distinction: First, on more than one occasion, the news media has carried stories of a President driving at high speeds in his automobile while drinking beer, so fast that reporters could not keep up with him. Prior to these incidents, the President was severely criticized for picking up one of his dogs by the ears! Such publicity may in the minds of some call the personal morality of a government official into question; yet I fail to see how these incidents have the least effect on his ability to govern responsibly.

The second example is Adam Clayton Powell. The recent publicity surrounding his exercise of public office has centered not in personal morality but in political morality. He is being charged

with corrupting his office, with using public funds for personal benefit and so on. Therefore, his ability to govern responsibly is certainly in serious doubt.

Though I would prefer to have men of high personal morals in public office, I must not let that be the ultimate consideration in determining my vote or support. Political morality is the prime issue. The question is not, "Will the President treat his dogs with kindness and drive with care on his ranch roads?" The question is rather, "Will the President exercise his office to insure peace in the world and public welfare at home?" The personal life of any government official is his business. His public life and the decisions he makes in the exercise of his office is my business.

History is filled with inspired and capable leaders whose private lives left much to be desired when judged by conventional morality. There have also been those men such as William Jennings Bryan who may have been paragons of personal virtue but who if elected would have made a mockery out of government. Let us judge our political leaders by political considerations, by their performance in office, not by their private lives.

### ON SICK LIST

Eddie Terry is under medical care this week due to an ear infection.

### IN HOSPITAL

Tommy Barger is in a Lubbock hospital suffering from ulcers.

### RETURN HOME

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Stephenson returned home Monday from spending the holidays with relatives.

### UNDER MEDICAL CARE

Mrs. John Kimberlin was in Lubbock Monday for medical care.

### RETURN HOME

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Stephens were in Abilene over the weekend to attend funeral services for a nephew who was killed in a car wreck.

### 4-H CLUB NEWS

The 4-H Foods Group will have a local food show Saturday, January 14 at 2:00.

Those taking part will be judged on their table settings, menus, the appearance and taste of the food prepared and their knowledge of foods and nutrients.

The food parade will begin at 3:00 and everyone is invited.

Reporter,  
Pam Ream

### ON SICK LIST

Mrs. Nancy Martin has been ill with pneumonia this past week, but was reported some improved Tuesday.

### CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks and appreciation for all the nice flowers, cards visits and every act of kindness and thoughtfulness shown us during the illness and death of our beloved husband and father.

Mrs. H. W. Black  
Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Landwer

### ON SICK LIST

Mrs. Tyree Martin has been on the sick list this week.

### ILL OVER WEEKEND

Postmaster Flora Martin is now back on the job after being away several days due to illness.

### FOR SALE—

Five Pickup Campers; three Pickup Covers; Wholesale Prices; Will Finance Cab-Over Campers. S. B. Berry, Ropesville, Texas.

### THANKS—

May the Lord bless each one who has helped me in any way this year, carrying my groceries and carrying me to church and any way I had need, May the Lord bless and keep you is my prayer.

Love,  
Mrs. John Kimberlin

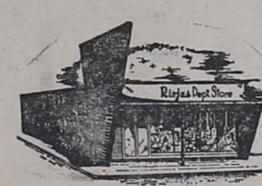
COCKROACHES - Rats, mice, termites, gophers and other household pests exterminated. GUARANTEED. Davidson Pest Control, 111 First St., or phone 894-3824. Levelland.

"We accept burial policies of all companies"

**FRANKLIN-BARTLEY FUNERAL HOME**  
4302 34th Street  
Lubbock, Texas  
Phone SWift 9-3666 collect

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BLACK AND WHITE \$4.00  
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LEVELLAND, TEXAS

# Specials for Friday & Saturday

## PLUS GOLD BOND STAMPS

### FREE! Each week for 5 Weeks!

#### "Celeste" Dinnerware With Purchase of \$7.00 or More

A FABULOUS OPPORTUNITY TO OWN BEAUTIFUL, QUALITY DINNERWARE! EACH WEEK FOR 20 WEEKS YOU WILL RECEIVE ONE ITEM FREE WITH YOUR PURCHASE OF \$7.00 OR MORE. THIS PURE WHITE DINNERWARE IS DECORATED WITH A DELICATE LEAF DESIGN AND IS RICHLY ENHANCED WITH A GENUINE PLATINUM EDGING. "CELESTE" WILL LEND CHARM AND ELEGANCE TO YOUR FAMILY'S EVERYDAY DINING. START YOUR SET TODAY!

VERMONT MAID	24 OUNCES	
SYRUP		.59
JEFF	12 OUNCES	
PEANUT BUTTER		.43
SHURFINE	14 OUNCES TWO FOR	
CATSUP		.43
BAMA APRICOT	28 OUNCES	
PRESERVES,		.55
PRASE BATH SIZE	TWO FOR	
SOAP		.29
COMET	GIANT SIZE	
CLEANSER		.23
MRS. TUCKERS	THREE POUND CAN	
<b>Shortening</b>		<b>.65</b>
SHURFINE	TALL CANS TWO FOR	
MILK		.27
OXYDOL LAUNDRY	GIANT SIZE	
DETERGENT		.67
NESTLES QUI K		.43
PINTO BIG CHIEF	4 POUNDS	
BEANS,		.45
WALDOEF BATH	4 ROLL PACK	
<b>Tissue</b>		<b>.35</b>
SHURFINE EARLY JUNE	303 CAN	
PEAS,	2 FOR	.39
WOLF BRAND	NO. 1 CAN	
CHILI		.37
SHURFINE HALVES	303 SIZE	
PEARS		.23
SHURFINE OR LIBBY	46 OUNCES	
TOMATO JUICE,		.35

### Finest Quality MEATS

BEEF		
RIBS	5 POUNDS	\$1
FRESH GROUND	THREE POUNDS	
<b>Hamburger</b>		<b>\$1</b>
ALL BRANDS	10 COUNT	
BISCUITS	3 FOR	.25
ALL MEAT	POUND	
FRANKS		.55
ALL BRANDS	TWO POUNDS	

### Bacon 1.29

### Garden Fresh Vegetables

AVOCADOS	2 FOR	.19
POUND		
GRAPEFRUIT		.10
POUND CELLO BAG	TWO FOR	
CARROTS		.19

### Quick Convenient FROZEN FOODS

BRUSSEL	10 OUNCES	
SPROUTS		.27
CUT	10 OUNCES	
OKRA	2 FOR	.37

## Wednesday Is Double Stamp Day

# THE ROPES FOOD STORE