

# The Memphis Democrat

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## PRESIDENT DEAD FOLLOWING STROKE OF APOPLEXY

President Harding Dies on Last Thursday; Calvin Coolidge Succeeds to Presidency.

Following telegram was sent out Thursday night, August 2, 7:30 p. m.:

Warren G. Harding, President of the United States, died instantaneously and without warning Thursday night at 7:30 o'clock (9:30 by Central time), a victim to a stroke of apoplexy, which struck him down in his weakened condition after an illness of exactly a week of ptomaine poisoning and pneumonia.

The disease had been conquered, but he was out, but seven days of though intense, suffering had left his face marked and a stroke of apoplexy came without an instant's warning and before physicians could be called, members of his party summoned, or remedial measures taken, he passed from life's stage after having served his Nation and for many more years his native state of Ohio.

The end came after a day which had been described by Brig. Gen. Sawyer, the President's personal physician, as the most satisfactory day the President had had since his illness began.

The physicians, in their formal announcement of the end, said that "during the day he had been free from discomfort and there was every justification for anticipating a prompt recovery."

The first indication that a change had occurred in the condition of Mr. Harding came shortly after 7 o'clock in Mrs. Harding personally opening the door of the sick room and leading to those in the corridors to find Dr. Boone and the others quick. At that time Mrs. Harding was understood to have been reading to the President, sitting at his bedside with the evening papers and messages of sympathy which had been received during the day.

Dr. Sawyer was alone of all the doctors in the apartment when the climax came. He first was called by Mrs. Harding, who then rushed to the door leading into the hotel corridors and commanded an immediate search for the other physicians. Secretary Wallace was the second member of the President's official party to learn of the passing of his chief, and he likewise was so overcome with grief that he could say nothing.

The chief executive of the Nation, by virtue of his office a personality, one of the world's leading men, passed away at the time when his family and his physicians, his family and his friends thought that medical skill, hope and prayer had won the battle against disease.

Calvin Coolidge was sworn in as President of the United States by his father, in the Plymouth Notch farmhouse in which he spent his boyhood days, at 7:30 o'clock Friday morning. As soon as the brief swearing-in ceremony was over, the President and Mrs. Coolidge retired to gain a little rest before the trip to Washington.

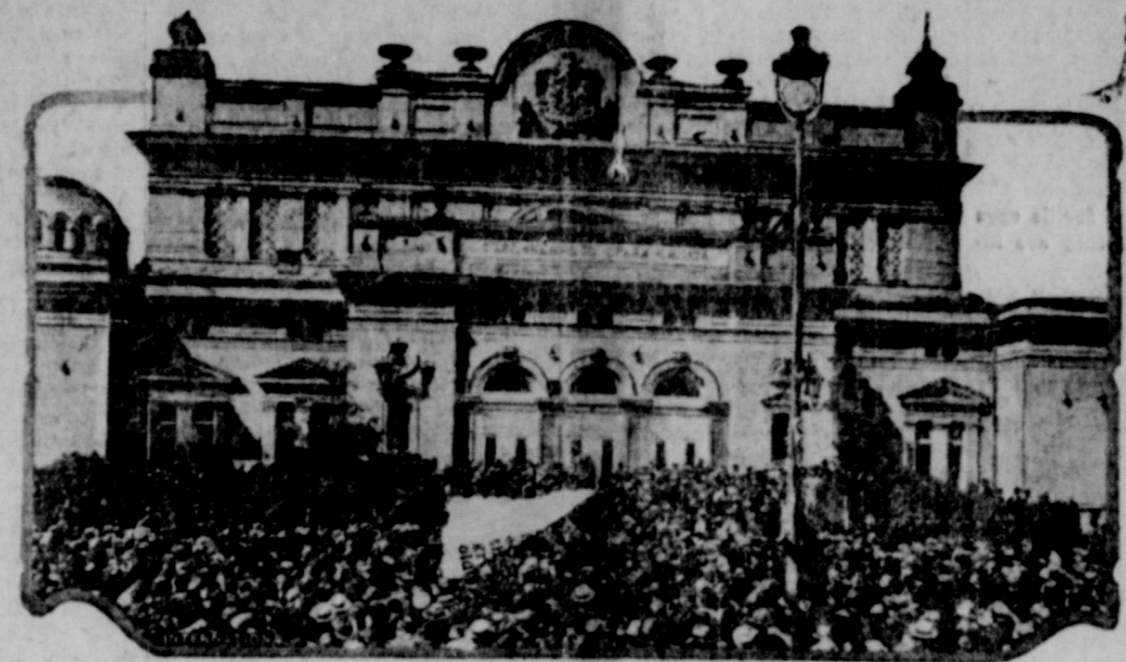
The swearing-in formality was short and simple. In the little sitting-room of the farmhouse, furnished in homely style, like any other Vermont country home, the President stood with right hand upraised on one side of a little table with Mrs. Coolidge beside him. Across the table his father, his face beaming, read the few words of the oath "to preserve, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States."

President Coolidge started at the bottom rung of the ladder, serving his home city of Northhampton, Mass., as a member of the city council, city solicitor, clerk of the city court, chairman of the city committee and mayor in turn. He served his state, first as a member of the House of Representatives, then as Senator, and finally as governor.

It was during his first term as governor that he came into national prominence, by quelling the police strike in Boston in June, 1920.

A Harding Memorial Service will be held at the Baptist Tabernacle, Friday, August 10, between the hours of 3 and 4 o'clock, to pay respects to the deceased president. All business houses will be closed for the service.

## Scene When Sofia Heard of Downfall of Stamboulsky



This is the first photograph to reach America from Sofia since the Bulgarian revolution. It shows the throng outside the parliament buildings cheering the announcement of Premier Stamboulsky's downfall.

## Locating Board Takes Part In Church Services

Members of Tech Board Teach Sunday School Classes and Fill Pulpits Here Sunday.

Memphis has a state-wide reputation for her magnificent church edifices and her church-going people. But never before have the local churches been more highly honored by having as guests and participants in their services, men of such distinction and prominence as those who constituted the locating board.

In the welcome address upon their arrival Saturday evening they were extended most cordial invitations to meet the Sunday school classes and fill the pulpits on Sunday. In a response they heartily endorsed the suggestion and accepted the proposition as being very satisfactory.

On Sunday morning the Men's Bible Classes of the four leading churches were met and taught by the respective members of the board. Dr. Bizzell, a Baptist preacher and president of Texas A. & M. College, spoke to over fifty men at the Baptist Sunday school, and later filled the pulpit at the First Presbyterian Church.

Superintendent S. M. N. Marrs taught the Men's Bible Class at the First Methodist church, after which he addressed a large audience at the Baptist tabernacle. Supt. Marrs made a splendid address along educational lines, expressing himself as being opposed to the teaching of the Bible in public schools and denouncing any law that might make such teaching compulsory.

Dr. Sutton taught the Men's Bible Class at the First Presbyterian church. Dr. Bralley met a large class of men at the Main Street Church of Christ. He also spoke from the pulpit of the First Methodist church at the morning hour. All these services are reported to have had record attendances.

What was probably the best attended church service in the history of the city was the union service held at the Baptist tabernacle Sunday night. Rev. Paul Merrill conducted the preaching services and the attendance was estimated at 2,000. The board seemed to be very favorably impressed with the attendance and the almost perfect order of the large congregation.

## OLD FIDDLERS' CONTEST WILL BE FEATURE AMARILLO FAIR

An old fiddlers' contest will be a feature of the Panhandle Old Settlers' Association, which will meet in Amarillo Wednesday, September 26, in connection with the Amarillo Tri-State Exposition.

President G. A. F. Parker of Hereford, who was president of the association the last time that it met in Amarillo in 1917 at the old Panhandle State Fair, has called the meeting and he is hopeful that old timers will come here by the hundreds. The old fiddlers' contest was held at the final fair in 1917 and proved an unusual success. Fiddlers from Oklahoma, New Mexico and Texas will be invited.

## MEMPHIS GRATIFIED BY OPPORTUNITY OF ENTERTAINING TECH LOCATING BOARD

Although Unsuccessful In Securing Tech Memphis Has Had A Pleasurable and Profitable Experience As A Contestant.

Although Lubbock, a sister Panhandle city, secured the location of the Texas Technological College, there are some things connected with the visit of the locating board that will long be remembered by the people of Memphis and Hall county. They are still enthusiastic over the impression made and the publicity received, and believe that Memphis being located in the edge of the territory was her only drawback.

The Locating Board of the Texas Technological College was met in Memphis Saturday night by the largest crowds that greeted it on its entire tour of inspection.

They drank of the best and purest water that is to be found in the entire State of Texas, as they drank from the generous supply that flows into Memphis from Browder Springs.

Sunday afternoon and early Monday morning they saw the best crops, richest soil and most beautiful landscapes that it was their pleasure to see in the inspection of the many sites offered by thirty-six West Texas towns.

They began their itinerary in the rough and sandy territory in the southern portion of that part of Texas lying north of the 29th parallel of Latitude and west of the 98th Meridian. They crossed this territory and found themselves on the high and level Plains country of the Panhandle, where the glare of the sun almost blinds the person who has not become accustomed to it. But when these tired men left Amarillo on the Denver Railway and crossed the caprock into that beautiful Upper Red River Valley, of which Hall county is the "garden spot," they saw before them the broad fields of green cotton that is indeed soothing to "sore eyes."

The Locating Board of the Texas Technological College was met at the Denver depot Saturday evening at 9:20 o'clock, by a reception committee that was filled with pep. The members of the board were escorted through a narrow path in a street jammed with automobiles into the center of the street north of the square, where a temporary platform had been erected. They were introduced to the audience as individuals, by Rev. A. D. Rogers, who had accompanied them from Amarillo, and were welcomed to Memphis and Hall county by Sam Harrison. Senator Cowell responded in a pleasing manner, informing the reception committee that the members of the board were highly pleased with their program of entertainment. After a few

appropriate selections by the Chamber of Commerce Band, they were escorted to a local hotel, where the entire second floor had been reserved for their accommodations.

On Sunday morning the members of the board took active part in the services at the different churches, as has been discussed more elaborately in another article in this issue. They were served luncheon at 1 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Dial. The meal was served family style, and the many different kinds of well-prepared food were products of Hall county, with the exception of tea, sugar and bread.

Sunday afternoon they were driven into the Lodge community, where they saw, according to their own (Continued on page eight.)

## Mayor Baldwin In Proclamation Asks Memphis People to Observe Friday As Harding Memorial Day

### A PROCLAMATION

By virtue of my authority as Mayor of the City of Memphis, Texas, I hereby proclaim Friday, August 10th, 1923, as a Memorial Day, in honor of our deceased President, Warren G. Harding, who on that day will be laid to rest.

All business houses are respectfully asked to close between the hours of 3:00 and 4:00 p. m., at which hour Memorial Services will be held at the Tabernacle.

All citizens are urged to attend, and show honor and respect to this great man who made the supreme sacrifice in furtherance of his duty to the Nation.

H. BALDWIN, Mayor,  
City of Memphis.

## Farm Bureau Organizer Plans Membership Drive

Farmers Quizz Local Banker on Merits of Farm Bureau In Meeting Here Saturday.

A called meeting of the Farm Bureau was held here Saturday afternoon. The meeting was arranged by a field director and organizer, Mr. A. L. Stringer. Mr. Stringer is campaigning this section, soliciting members for his organization, and has had speaking dates in almost every community in the county.

The City Hall was set as the meeting place, but it was found to be small to accommodate those who attended, something over two hundred being present. So the meeting adjourned and the crowd repaired to the Baptist tabernacle.

The object of the meeting seemed to be for the purpose of laying plans for the membership campaign which has already started. Dates were set for meetings at different places over the county.

Addresses were made by Mr. Stringer, M. M. Lewis, of Plaska, a director of the State Farm Bureau, and L. M. Thompson, County Agent. A local banker expressed his opinion of the organization and answered a number of questions pertaining to the merits of the Farm Bureau.

The farmers in some localities are found to be very strongly organized and as a result of the campaign now in progress, the membership of 250 in this county will probably be greatly increased. Most of the farmers are co-operating nicely with the Farm Bureau Cotton Association in the handling of their cotton and are generally well pleased with the results.

## TIRE SERVICE COMPANY ADVERTISES OPENING DAY

On last Saturday, August 4, the Tire Service Company opened a gas and oil filling station in connection with their previous tire service. Premiums of candy and oil were offered with purchases during the day. The opening day was reported to be a great success. The company had advertised their opening in the previous issue of the paper and feel that their success was influenced thereby.

## CHURCH OF CHRIST CLOSES VERY SUCCESSFUL REVIVAL

The revival which has been in progress at the Main Street Church of Christ came to a close with a union service at the Baptist Tabernacle Sunday evening. Rev. Paul Merrill of Lubbock conducted the services. He is a forceful speaker and attracted large crowds. The attendance was largest Sunday evening, when it was estimated that 2,000 people were present.

The pastor, Rev. A. D. Rogers, expressed himself as being highly pleased with the results of the meeting. There were five additions by baptism and the spiritual strength of the church was renewed. Rev. Rogers says this has been the greatest church meeting under his present pastorate.

## LUBBOCK GETS LOCATION OF TECH COLLEGE

Locating Board Unanimously Decides on Plains City as Location of Million-Dollar Institution.

Fort Worth, August 8.—The Texas Technological College locating board unanimously awarded Lubbock the new million dollar institution which was authorized by recent act of the legislature. The board reached its decision this afternoon.

Many towns which lost and which had delegates here, took the award without criticism, in every instance voicing the sentiment that their townspeople would support the new institution of Lubbock to the fullest degree.

The official statement issued by the technological board shortly after it reached its decision in the cactus room of the Texas Hotel, reads:

"We, the members of the locating board for the Texas Technological College, in conformity with the law creating such college, having made careful study of the original and supplemental briefs, having visited and inspected the sites offered by the 36 applicant towns, having given consideration to the relative merits of the propositions submitted by the several towns, do hereby unanimously select and designate Lubbock, in Lubbock County, Texas, as the official location of the Texas Technological College."

The document was signed by all members of the board.

The board went in session at 9 o'clock this morning, and when it adjourned at noon was said not to have reached a decision. After a thirty minutes' recess this afternoon, however, the decision was announced.

Representative towns seeking the school Association prepared a statement in Lubbock. They said that they would have the most sincere co-operation of all our respective organizations."

## Druggist Takes Poison By Mistake.

J. F. (Doc) Tomlinson, local druggist, suddenly became seriously ill last night after taking six grains of Tartar Emetic through a mistake.

Mr. Tomlinson, while at his store last night, took a dose of what he thought to be Cream of Tartar, but what proved to be Tartar Emetic. A fatal dose of the drug is three grains, but due to the overdose his condition was dangerous for only a short time. He is reported to be greatly improved today and out of danger.

## PLASKA WOMAN DIES IN LOCAL HOSPITAL

Mrs. Donna Etta McMinnamy, wife of O. R. McMinnamy, of Plaska, died in a local hospital at 6:30 p. m. Sunday.

Mrs. McMinnamy was 27 years of age, and had lived at Plaska since her marriage twelve years ago. She was converted and joined the Methodist church when twelve years of age, and lived a faithful and devoted worker until her death. Mrs. McMinnamy leaves a husband, one child, a girl ten years old, a father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Dixon; two brothers, James and Willie, and a sister, Winnie Dixon, all of Plaska.

Funeral services were held at the Baptist Tabernacle at 11 o'clock Monday morning, and were conducted by the Rev. Enoch Eiland, her pastor. Interment Fairview cemetery.

## YOUTH IS ARRESTED CHARGED WITH FORGERY

Quite a bit of excitement was created late Saturday afternoon on the south side of the square, when a youth, who gave his name as Virgil Stevens, entered a local dry goods store and offered a check in payment for the goods purchased. Suspecting the validity of the check, the clerk, on pretense of seeking change, stepped outside and into another building where he telephoned the man on whom the check was given. Chief of Police Snow was summoned and while he was interviewing the supposed writer of the check over the telephone, the youth ran outside in an attempt to escape. Officer Snow followed him while Josh Lamb, and Mr. Bennett took up the chase in a car. The fugitive was quickly caught in an alley in the southeast part of town and was placed in jail.



### How to Produce Infertile Eggs

By M. Bruce Oates

The writer of this letter has put in nearly two months time this spring in an effort to improve the market and quality of eggs. Texas eggs are discounted in big markets every summer because they are bad when they reach the consumer. Until more eggs out of each dozen reach the consumer in good condition the farmer cannot get a better price than he is now getting. Extensive investigations show that more than half the loss is due to a lack of care on the farm.

It is really true that many eggs spoil before they reach the consumer. The result is that each dealer tries to protect himself from loss and the only way he can do this is to buy the eggs cheap enough to cover his losses. At this time of year the dealer often has five to ten dozen per case canded out on him by the city buyer. Every buyer who buys common eggs in summer without candling has such a big loss on them that he is forced to pay five to ten cents less than he could pay if all eggs were good.

The greatest cause of bad eggs is the fertile egg. It will not keep in a summer temperature but a few hours. But an infertile egg can be kept for several weeks so it will reach the consumer in good condition.

It is through the production and sale of infertile eggs that I have been trying to improve the quality and market on Texas eggs. I have found buyers in 15 towns who will pay a premium on infertile eggs and have secured city markets in four cities where local buyers can dispose of infertile eggs. If you have given half as much care and attention to the production of first class, strictly infertile eggs as I have given to finding a profitable outlet for them, then you are getting a good price for eggs this summer. Just get this thought firmly fixed in your mind. Eggs were designed by nature for incubation—not for consumption. Naturally they are fertile and in summer time start incubation which spoils them for food before they reach the consumer. The fertile egg is the greatest cause for low prices. A fertile egg, after a week after it is laid, unless it is kept cold, and not many of them are kept cold nor do they very often reach the consumer within a week.

The second thought is that there is always a good market—both good demand and good price—for good eggs. The market is never glutted or even supplied with first class No. 1 eggs. They will always sell at a good price. But the summer egg has such a terrible reputation that the farmer who gets a good price for summer eggs must deliver eggs that are absolutely fresh, full, sweet and positively infertile. The farmer who really delivers that kind of eggs can always get a good price for them. And remember there is no one who controls the conditions for producing first quality eggs except you, the producer. This is one time the matter of getting a good price is up to you.

- Rules for producing infertile eggs:
1. Separate all male birds from the hens for two weeks.
  2. Gather eggs daily.
  3. Keep eggs in a cool place.
  4. Market at least once a week, twice if possible.

These are the requirements usually made of the producer by those who pay a premium for infertile eggs. There is one other requirement. It is this. Stamp each infertile egg with a rubber stamp which has a number on it and the name of your town.

Aren't these rules simple? And aren't they easy to follow. Personally I believe they are too simple. They are so simple that many farmers think it is unnecessary to follow all of them. But there is a real reason for each of them and if every one of them is not rigidly followed you are pretty certain to have a lot of them candied out after you have stamped them.

Rule 1 says "separate all male birds for two weeks." This ought to be three weeks because eggs are not always infertile at the end of two weeks because when you stamp an egg you are saying that that particular egg is infertile. If you are wrong that egg will be candied out on you or reported back to you later as a bad one. Be sure they are good by keeping male birds away three weeks. The rule says all male birds. This means every one of them old and young either sold off or kept where they never can get to the hens. If roosters get to hens once in a while you will have trouble with infertile eggs. Then young roosters cause lots of trouble. Many small cock-

erels are capable of fertilizing eggs long before you think so. Separate all male birds. Also be watchful about the neighbors roosters getting with your hens.

Many of you are claiming that eggs you sell are infertile when they are not. The trouble is some kind of rooster is getting to those hens. Locate the trouble and then you can get a premium for all of your eggs. Recently I found eggs here in Wichita Falls stamped as infertile which were bad when they reached the consumer because they were infertile. They came from two farms only 150 miles away. So you see fertile eggs spoil quickly. Be sure they are infertile.

Rule 2. "Gather eggs daily." This is important because the nests are often in a hot place and the eggs will become heated. They will shrink, get watery, weak and spoil. If not gathered daily you do not know how many days old they are.

Rule 3. "Keep eggs in a cool place." If eggs are kept in a cool place and sold frequently they will sell as a No. 1. If not they will sell as No. 2. Infertile eggs may sell as No. 2 if they are damaged by heat or badly shrunken.

You must get one more thing fixed in your mind before you can command a good summer price for eggs and that is this. An egg begins to deteriorate as soon as it is laid. A freshly laid egg is full and sweet. The shell is completely filled. As soon as the animal heat leaves the egg it has shrunken till there is a small space in the shell about the size of a dime. Shrinking continues from day to day. The older the egg the greater the shrink. Eggs left in warm rooms or other warm places shrink much more than if kept in a cool place. Eggs left where wind is blowing over them continually will shrink. Badly shrunken eggs sell as No. 2s.

Another result of heat is the "heated egg" or "watery egg." Heat causes the yolk to become thin, weak and watery and such eggs are called "weak eggs," "heated" or "watery." These sell as No. 2s. After the white has become thin and watery it will not support the yolk. The yolk sack breaks and the yolk and the white mix. These eggs are called "added eggs." After mixing decay sets in and very shortly the egg is spoiled and classed as a "mixed rot."

Then if a fertile egg is put on the market incubation starts and the first time the egg gets chilled a little the germ dies just as it does in the incubator when the heating apparatus fails to work. The dead germ causes decay and the egg quickly rots. If the heat is continuous as it often is in summer, the germ or chick continues to grow until some town or city housewife ends its life by breaking the egg for what she hoped was a good one.

Eggs should be kept in a cellar until sold. If you have no cellar keep them in as cool a place as possible, a place where the air is not hot or too dry. I'm wondering if those who do not have a cellar could not keep eggs in good condition by digging a hole in the ground 3 or 4 feet deep and large enough to take a 2 or 3 gallon pail and place the eggs in the pail and lower it into the hole. The hole should be under cover or have a cover fitted to it to prevent rain getting in. I wish some of you would try this. I have never seen this done with eggs but have seen the idea used in keeping milk and butter cool. Certainly it will do no harm and it may do good.

Rule 4. "Market at least once a week, twice if possible." The reason for frequent marketing is to get the eggs off to market before they deteriorate too much. An egg is never better than when fresh. The longer it is kept the poorer and less valuable it is. Sell eggs frequently.

The stamp is necessary so that those who produce good eggs that are positively infertile may be known from those who are careless about keeping roosters away from the hens. Your reputation for good eggs depends upon the kind of eggs you stamp. Your reputation depends upon your care in producing and delivering good infertile fresh eggs. That is the only kind of egg the premium is offered for. It is the only kind that will reach the consumer in good condition. It is the only kind he can afford to pay a good price for. The consumer will pay a good price per dozen when he or she gets 12 good eggs out of a dozen.

Strict observance of these simple rules is all that is necessary in order to produce an egg that will reach the consumer in good condition. Such eggs bring a premium and bring a

profitable return in summer when eggs are produced at less cost than at any other time of year. Just figure out for yourself how much more you would make from your hens if you could sell all of your summer eggs, which you take to town, at a good price instead of selling only a part of them at a poor price.

That is the question. We have waited 1922 years to start. Let's get started in 1923.

### MAPPING THE EUROPEAN SKY

Work of Photographers, It is Believed, Will Be Productive of Highly Important Results.

An ambitious scheme to map the entire sky of Europe is being carried out under the direction of the British weather bureau. The bureau, as a preliminary to the larger undertaking, has already successfully mapped the sky of France. Professional weather observers, as well as amateur photographers, in all parts of the continent are to be asked to assist. The work is intended to help the science of meteorology, the progress of which in recent years has been due in no little measure to the synoptic cards on which are reported simultaneous observations made at different stations. It is thought that even more important results and much more useful data will be obtained from synoptic photographs of the sky. The photographers will be asked to co-operate on lines much the same as were adopted in mapping the sky of France, an undertaking that was completed a month ago, and the results of which are now being analyzed. Exposures will be made daily, probably over a period of a week or two, twice a day, once at 9 o'clock in the morning and again in the afternoon. The photographs will be sent to the national weather bureau, where the causes of the weather conditions at the time will be retraced from them.

### WRITES OF LIFE IN PERSIA

Customs and Costumes Were Something of a Shock to Observant American Visitors.

Arthur Sherburne Hardy writes interestingly of Persian costumes in "Things Remembered." He describes that of the ladies of the court as "a caricature of the costume of the corps de ballet, a dress which had captivated the shah's fancy when visiting Europe," and which spread generally through the upper circles of society. As to the costumes in general, the streets of Teheran offer none of those brilliant color effects which dazzle the eye in India, Mr. Hardy says.

Among other national peculiarities which the author found it difficult to become accustomed to was the apparent complete disregard of the passage of time, and the popular disregard of the importance of punctuality. He tells some interesting things about Persian rugs, some of which, he says, receive treatment as regards dirt which would shock a New England housekeeper. For the Persian spreads his rug wherever he may happen to be, to rest, to eat, to say his evening prayer. The glass which comes with age he attributes to his bare or stocking-footed feet.

### Riches of the Ruhr Basin.

The Ruhr basin in Germany, extending 32 miles to the east of the Rhine, and practically the center or headquarters of industrial Germany, is one of the richest coal and iron regions in the world, remarks the Detroit News. It has the second greatest coal field, is the seat of the great Krupp works (at Essen), and contains a number of other manufacturing towns. Ruhr not only takes the lead in Germany in the production of iron and steel implements and machinery, but it also produces great quantities of salt and textiles. With only 40 per cent of its coal fields being worked, the Ruhr valley before the World war was producing 90,000,000 tons of coal a year, and it also produced 5,000,000 tons of pig iron.

The valley is naturally of great importance—both from an industrial and from a military and a strategic point of view.

### Mushrooms Endanger Building.

On account of large mushrooms of the poisonous type known as Phellium cryptarium having elected to exist on the large wooden beams of the Versailles chateau it is reported that the building is in danger and immediate repairs must be made if one wing is to be saved. Hereafter all windows are to be kept open for three hours daily in an attempt to exterminate the mushrooms, which it is said spread with great rapidity and eat their way right through the wood-work. Phellium cryptarium mushrooms, which hate fresh air and sunlight, were recently discovered in an old schoolhouse in Etampes where they caused the building to collapse. —Scientific American.

### Great Speed Under Difficulties.

An extract from the New York Evening Post, of October 2, 1897, may afford some amusement to travelers by water in these days:

Mr. Fulton's newly invented steamboat, which is fitted up in a neat style for passengers, and is intended to run from New York to Albany as a packet, left here this noon with fifty passengers against a strong headwind. Notwithstanding this, it was judged that she moved through the water at the rate of six miles an hour!

### WORLD STILL RULED BY MA

Masculine Mind Continues to Be Factor in Things That Are Really Worth While.

The those who either rejoice or lament—as the case may be—over the supposed fact that this is the woman's age, that the male has been entirely superseded, we commend a study of the following figures given out by an Eastern sociologist that bear on this debatable subject, says the Los Angeles Times.

Of the thousands upon thousands of sermons preached in this country last Sunday women preached not more than 170.

Of the pleas made in all the courts in the United States only one in every 100 is made by a woman.

Of all the newspaper editorials not more than one in thirty is written by a woman.

It is estimated that 95 per cent of the successful inventions and of "opinion-making ideas" still emanate from masculine minds.

So, according to Mrs. Gillman, the well-known educator, we continue to live in a man-made world.

On the other hand, 90 per cent of the education of our children is in feminine care and in the whole country 11,000,000 women are earning their living independent of masculine support.

Men still appears to be the chief factor in molding public sentiment. Perhaps, however, this is but another case where the hands are the hands of Esau, but the voice is the voice of Jacob.

### LEARNED MUCH OF INTEREST

British Attempt to Reach Summit of Mount Everest Was Not Altogether a Failure.

Although the 1922 British expedition to Mount Everest failed in its principal aim, which was to reach the top of the highest mountain in the world, it did succeed in finding out a number of things of much interest to scientific men. These things are now being made known in various scientific journals.

Certain brave little plants, such as edelweiss, were found blossoming at a height of nearly 20,000 feet. Wild animals and birds, such as mountain sheep, ravens and rock doves, unacquainted with human beings, showed no fear of them at all, readily eating from the climbers' hands. These wild sheep, ravens and doves, together with wolves, foxes, rabbits, rats, mice and condors, with a few other birds, were found at an altitude as high as 20,000 feet, and occasionally even a thousand or more feet higher. Condors were observed flying high above the mountain's north summit, 24,000 feet above sea level, where the atmosphere was only one-third as dense as at sea level.

Some naturalists have proposed the theory that life on the earth must have begun first on mountain summits, for these summits might be considered as the first parts of the earth to be cool enough for the existence of living things. Geologists point out, however, that many of our highest mountains were formed since those earlier geological epochs in the rocks of which plant and animal fossils have been found.

### Vandals Destroying Carthage.

Vandals strip Carthage of her time-honored ruins, and it is feared these imposing remains of an older civilization will soon disappear altogether. In 1892 Thomas Rald, an Englishman, in imitation of Lord Elgin tore down the hot baths of Antonin in order to send their columns to London. This act aroused the indignation of the civilized world. But the French have done even worse. They have destroyed the magnificent marble staircase of a hundred and twenty steps which led to the Pisten Nova, taken down the small pillars, transformed the splendid cemetery of officials into a tillable field and converted the wall of Theodosius into road-building material. At present the ruins of buildings and monuments of bygone days are not very numerous, and each year, according to Doctor Carton, corresponding member of the academy of inscriptions, five or six thousand cubic meters of stone are taken away.

### Miner Suicide When He Kills Mate by Accident

London.—Berrie Berryman, a workman at Mells colliery, Frome, Somerset, while engaged in shot-firing in the mine the other day, fired the wrong shot and killed his workmate, William Joseph Button, reports Westminster Gazette.

Overcome by grief and horror, he took the cable and electric battery used for firing the shots, went about forty yards away, put a detonator in his own mouth, connected the battery and killed himself. In the dust near his body was a fragment of a penciled note, signed "B. Berryman." It read: "I have met with a misfortune. . . . Poor old pal has got. . . . Not knowing he had a cable connected I connected a cable, too. . . . at the end. Not to cause any trouble I take my own life, as I truthfully say that it was accident. All my belongings are to go to my wife and children. God bless them all and forgive me."

The jury at the inquest found that Button was killed accidentally by Berryman firing the wrong shot, and that Berryman was so overcome with grief that he took his own life.

### SPEED THE 'PARTING GUESTS'

Remarkable Presence of Mind of Juvenile Hostess That Went Far to Save the Situation.

"Let's have a party."

This inclination of every normal little girl, especially if she be a little girl with snapping, twinkling black eyes, black hair drawn tightly back, small, vivacious, likable and living in Lafayette, was manifested by Martha, called Mattie, by inviting a large number of boys and girls to her house for a party—while her mother was gone.

The guests were not the aristocracy of the town, it must be admitted.

Mattie saw her mother approaching just as the children were preparing to take possession of the house. She knew that her mother would send the "guests" home, sans party, with the result that Mattie would be sans standing with the boys and girls in the part of town from which her guests came.

An inspiration came to her.

"You'd better run," she told them. "Here comes my mother and I've got the measles."—Indianapolis News.

### Might Look Bad.

"See, George, dear," said the young bride, "I baked my first cake today, and I want you to eat some of it."

"I am willing," said hubby, as he looked suspiciously at the cake, "but I've just had my life insured."

"Why, that's all the better, isn't it?" laughed the bride, merrily.

"I don't know about that," he replied. "They might think you baked the cake on purpose and refuse to pay the policy."—Boston Transcript.

### Duck Is Animal, Court Rules in Cruelty Case

Washington.—A duck is an animal, it was decided by Judge John A. McMahon, in the United States branch of police court, when Roland Thomas, colored, was convicted of cruelty to animals and fined \$5.

Mrs. Franklin Thomas, affiliated with the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, alleged that she saw Thomas driving up Ninth street June 9 with a live duck tied in an ice pan and that one-half of the duck was frozen, while the other half "roasted" in the hot sun. Counsel for the defense recalled that ducks live in ice-cold water in the winter, but Judge McMahon replied that he never heard of one swimming around with a hot-water bottle on its head to keep it warm.

### To Salvage \$5,000,000 in Gold.

London.—After nearly a month's salvage work, the wreck of the Peninsular and Orient liner Egypt, which was sunk off Ushant in collision early in 1922, is believed to have been located. The hull on the sunken vessel is said to amount to about \$5,000,000, and British engineers and salvage experts have undertaken to recover it.

### New Port Taps Banana Belt.

Mexico City.—The dredging of the port of Frontera, to permit the entry of large steamers, is completed, and a boom in the export of bananas is expected as a result. Frontera assembled over 4,000,000 bunches of bananas last year, but less than half could be moved because of the lack of harbor facilities.

### Blaze in Negro Cafe Beats 'Rusty' Firemen

For 18 months and 10 days the modern paid fire department at Greer, S. C., had been "champing at the bit" to show citizens it was worth their money. Not a single alarm was sounded in that whole time.

Early one morning fire was discovered in a lunch room owned by a colored man. The firemen turned out in full force, but the room was destroyed.

Lack of practice made the firemen "rusty," the people decided.

### MOTHERS LEAVE BABIES AT DOOR OF INSTITUTION

Revolving Panel in Wall Makes Parting Irrevocable.

Rio de Janeiro.—One of the most curious institutions in this city is the "Casa dos Expostos," a foundling asylum that receives its small inmates through a sort of revolving door which is so built in a wall that the person operating it from the outside cannot see inside the building nor be seen by persons within.

The purpose of this mysterious door is to enable unfortunate mothers to place their offspring in safe keeping without revealing their identity or whatever secrets may have been connected with their existence.

Most of the foundlings, the asylum officials say, are put within the revolving door at night when there is little or no traffic on the street outside. With the turning of the door a bell rings, which announces to the attendants that a new guest has arrived.

If a note giving the child's name or other information is pinned to its clothes, it is baptized with that name, but once a baby is placed within the door by the despairing mother, it is never returned, no matter what change in fortune may come to the mother or what claims she may advance to support her repentance.

The inmates of the "Casa dos Expostos" are raised like orphans and prepared for life with the best care within the ability of the gentle nuns who manage the institution. Many of the children are adopted by childless couples. Founded in 1738, the institution in the two centuries of its existence has furnished more than 45,000 citizens to this city, some of whom achieved renown and high position—and their introduction to the world was a revolving door.

### Pencils Wasted by Americans.

Open-handed Americans are the most lavish users of pencils in the world, the United States alone using twice as many as all Europe, said Lothar W. Faber, the "Pencil King."

"The European uses a pencil until there is barely anything for him to hold in his fingers," said Mr. Faber, "while the American throws it away when it is hardly more than half used. America uses about a million and a half gross a year, nine or ten pencils per capita. Europe uses only half that amount."

### Electrical Appliances Modern.

An interesting fact in regard to the development of electrical appliances has just come to light. It seems that about 1902, Reginald Trautschold, M. E., of the Society for Electrical Development, demonstrated to Louis Sherry at his famous cafe in New York city the first electrically-operated dishwasher probably ever used on Fifth avenue. Curiously enough at that time the Sherry cafe stood on the spot now occupied by the offices of the Society for Electrical Development.

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# Theory or Example

By Phebe K. Warner

Gladstone has said that one example is worth more than a thousand theories. Wonder why? One reason is because it's all book learning that we take in through our ears. Did you know that only 15 per cent of what we know comes through our ears? Now you can better understand why the average high school graduate and the college and university graduates do not know any more than they do. Most of their education up to the day of their diploma is theoretical.

Neither do we always believe what we see. But there is one thing we do all believe. When we do a thing we believe it. The other fellow may not believe it until he does it. The man who has raised 100 bushels of corn on the same acre where once he could only raise 40 bushels believes it. The man who has actually raised a crop in a dry country knows it can be done and it does not make any difference to him whether anybody else believes it or not, he just goes on doing things that others do not believe.

Dr. Seaman Knapp, in whose great mind was first mirrored the vision of home demonstration, is saying that real agricultural reform would never come until the farmer himself began to grow, and became a real leader and that his growth must be founded on what he himself has done and experienced. Dr. Benjamin Wheeler, of the University of California, says that demonstration is the only way to reach the farmer on the farm and Walter Paige of England says that education through demonstration is the greatest lesson of any age.

These are only a few of the things said by C. B. Martin of the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., in his different lectures at the Farmers' Short Course at College Station a few days ago. O. B. Martin is one of the men who took up the dream of Dr. Knapp, who died before his vision for a more practical education for farm folks was realized. The outcome of that dream was the Smith-Lever bill which became effective about nine years ago which provided the nation with those who are home missionaries, the county farm agent and the county home demonstrator.

Mr. Martin is a pioneer in home demonstration work and no man has ever initiated a greater work for men and girls than this. All praise to the men who caught a vision of better home and happier home makers for the whole nation. Fourteen years ago Mr. O. B. Martin was a county superintendent of schools. A good position to discover the needs of the rural home if you are a person with an interest in life higher and bigger than your salary. Today he is one of the heads of a service employing over 2,000 demonstration agents, teaching more than 1,000,000 rural students.

Do you know of any other educational institution that has been founded within the last ten years in a nation that has at this time more than 5,000,000 students? No, you do not, because it does not exist. A lot of folks are not going to believe this because they are only hearing and seeing it in print. They are not yet a part of this great system. They have not yet done anything for themselves or by themselves in it and therefore it is still a theory with them instead of an example. But with the 6,000,000 girls and women and boys who have actually done things it is a reality and they are not only doers of things but believers in the system.

And did you know that one-twelfth of all the home demonstrators in the United States were employed in Texas? Well they are. And did you know that 90 home demonstrators was the full quota for Texas and that 90 of them had already been located in Texas could have only 10 more in the Extension Service already located for about eight of these and expect to have their full quota placed by New Year's, 1924?

There are two reasons for this condition. One reason Texas has more demonstrators is because Texas has more counties than any other State. But such work as this must be done on a strictly democratic basis and that basis is the rural population. Another reason Texas has so nearly completed her quota is because Texas appreciates what the home demonstration work means to the State and the response of the county commissioners has been most generous for its support. Another reason the work must have restrictions is because it takes both money and trained workers to put this work over in a county and at this time there are not enough trained for it. The work has proven so useful, so practical, so absolutely

essential from an economic and health and happiness standpoint that workers could not be discovered and trained fast enough to meet the demand. And if your county has a home demonstrator and you think you can not afford to keep her, don't worry a minute about her getting another job. It won't be a year before there will be a hundred counties in Texas wanting home demonstration agents who can not get them. If you have one now you better hold on to her until she gets the work thoroughly organized and under good headway before you let her go, for you may never be able to get one again.

Mr. Martin defines Extension work as "the readjustment of agriculture and the reconstruction of the country home." Under the head of the home it includes everything that helps to make home life in the country more profitable, more attractive and more healthful and happy. The kitchen contest was one of the real thrills of the Farmers' Short Course. The girls clothing contest, the food canning contests, the better homes work, the better garden and prettier yard work, the planning of more conveniences and labor and time savers is one of the greatest features of home demonstration work. Why, men believe in every device that will save their time and labor and strength. Why should not women come in for their share? And it is not only saving the bodies of our women and girls but it is saving their souls and spirit and developing a new enthusiasm in rural life that for years has been threatened with desertion. It's great. So great that no one can understand it by hearing about it or even seeing it. You just have to be a part of it and do the things yourself to understand its value, for, after all, the only things we truly know are the things we do.

Magnetism was known 3,000 years ago. Ancient Greeks discovered blackstones in the vicinity of Magnesian in Lydia which had the power of attracting iron and were themselves attracted to each other by an invisible force. "Magnet" derives its name from its original point of discovery—"Magnesian."

## Radio Program WBAP

THE FORT WORTH, TEXAS STAR-TELEGRAM

(Class E Station.) DAILY FEATURES. 476 Meters.

9 a. m.—Opening and present cotton and grain quotations on the New York, New Orleans and Chicago Markets.

10:57 a. m.—U. S. time ticks.

11 a. m.—Late cotton and grain quotations; livestock flashes from the Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City markets by Department of Agriculture leased wire. Fruits and vegetables division quotations. United States weather forecast and Cotton Region Bulletin report.

12 noon—Late market quotations.

1 p. m.—Late market quotations.

2 p. m.—Closing cotton and grain quotations. Cottonseed oil and lard.

3 p. m.—Fort Worth cattle market. Fort Worth cash grain. Fort Worth produce markets. Bradstreet's financial outlook (on Saturday afternoons).

4 p. m.—Financial review of cotton, grain, bonds, stocks, curbs etc., market. Dun's financial outlook (on Saturday afternoons).

5 p. m.—Major League baseball scores and Texas League results as of this hour.

6:30 p. m.—Texas League results and detailed story of the Fort Worth game.

7:30 p. m.—Final baseball results.

9:30 p. m.—Sport summary and news review. Southwest road report by the Fort Worth Chamber of Commerce automotive bureau.

Saturday Only.

7 to 7:30 p. m.—Bible class and review of the interdenominational Sunday school lesson by Mrs. W. F. Barnum, leader of the Barnum Bible Class of the First Methodist Church.

Sunday.

11 a. m. to 12:15 p. m.—Complete services of the First Methodist Church, Rev. J. W. Bergin, pastor; Will Foster, organist.

5 p. m.—Major league baseball scores and Texas League as of that hour.

6:30 p. m.—Texas League scores and detailed story of Fort Worth game.

7:30 p. m.—Final sport summary. (Saturday and Sunday night observed as silent and 9:30 period omitted on these nights.)

(Musical programs discontinued Aug 1 to Sept. 17. 7:30 and 9:30

# NAVAJOS' SAND PICTURES SAVED

Famous Pictures Made by Indian Artists Are Preserved for Posterity.

Gallup, N. M.—The famous sand paintings of the Navajos have been preserved for posterity, and the old Indian prophecy of "The Holy Ones," that when all the sand paintings are forgotten and all religious chants die out, the end of the world will come, can be laid aside in the minds of those who believe in it, for the time being, at least.

For the sand paintings have been transferred by artists to the walls of the Hotel El Navajo, recently dedicated here. In placing the paintings on the walls the artists were particularly not to depart in the slightest degree from the original paintings made by "White Singer" and other eminent chiefs.

In the art of the Navajos, painting, music, the dance, poetry and the drama are indivisible and all are the expression of religion. The medicine man is high priest, physician, singer, dancer and sets the stage for no mean drama. He depends upon his memory for every detail and teaches the cult in turn to his followers.

The legend reads that when "The Holy Ones" gave the ceremonies to man, the priests were enjoined to memorize them and destroy the originals. This was done, not only to avoid their falling into sacrilegious hands, but principally to write them on the hearts of living men.

Made in Colored Sand.

They were therefore made in colored sand and destroyed the same day they were made. Thus both paintings and charts passed on from generation to generation, changing gradually and many of them fading from the memory of even the oldest priests.

Thus many Indian medicine men were called upon to assist in furnishing the true paintings that remained in their memories, and these were checked by San Day, Jr., of St. Michaels, an authority on Navajo customs, who contributed the originals of the paintings and superintended the work, so that no detail was overlooked. These paintings, all of the sacred rituals of the Navajo, are not intended to be pictorial, but every figure, every line and every dot is a symbol. By the use of symbols only their painter priests appealed to the imagination and the heart.

One of the most prized paintings adorning the walls of El Navajo is that of "Nayenezgani, the Man Who Killed Fear." It is a sand painting of peculiar sacredness to the Navajo and has been made but rarely. Second in religious importance is the picture of the "Ascension of Dinae-e-di-gini" or "Young Holy One."

Among the other sand pictures now painted on the walls of the hotel are those symbolizing "The Clouds," "The Arrow Ceremony," "The Eagle Ceremony," "The Sky Man," "The Earth Mother," "The Bear," "The Pollen Boy" and "The Harvest Beetle."

When the Navajo tribe heard that the sand pictures were to be transferred and perpetuated they insisted on dedicating the hotel with the ritual of their race and performed the ritual of "The Blessing of the House."

In a previous ceremony the evil spirits had been thrown out and the ritual contained no words of any evil or unlucky thing or spirit. Instead all that is good and beautiful was invited to take possession of the dwelling and its occupants and leave no room for evil spirits to return. The initial chant, sung during the procession of the medicine men, was an invocation to the "Unnamed God." He was petitioned to bless not only the house but all its occupants and all that pertained to it as far as the mountains on the four sides of it.

The paintings were blessed with a special ceremony, the procession going from picture to picture, stopping for the leaders to sprinkle each picture with the sacred corn pollen.

After these particular blessings were invoked a number of other chants were sung and the medicine men sprinkled the meal from the sand pictures over the building and the spectators and to "the four corners of the earth." The remainder of the sand was placed in buckskin bags and carriers rode forth to places remote from the gatherings of men, where they could hear "The Echo" and there buried the bags.

"Sets Soul at Peace" Before Taking Life  
Olive Hill, Ky.—John Milton Flanery wealthy business man, is dead here but not without having set his soul at peace. Fearing he was losing his mind Flanery paid all his debts then held a prayer meeting at his home, which ended when he said his soul was at peace. Then he hanged himself.

Finds Seal on Giant Codfish.

Washington.—The United States bureau of fisheries some time ago tagged a quantity of fish with small metal seals, which were numbered, for the purpose of studying their migratory habits. James M. McDonald of Portland, Me., found a seal numbered 11,037 on the fin of a steak codfish weighing 17 1/2 pounds. Investigation showed that this number was put on the fish at Nantucket shoals.

## Citation By Publication.

The State of Texas,

To the sheriff or any constable of Hall County, greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon Homer Townsend, whose residence is out of the State of Texas, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Hall County, Texas, to be held at the courthouse thereof, in the County of Hall, town of Memphis, on the 2nd Monday in September, 1923, the same being the 10th day of September, A. D., 1923, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 2nd day of April, A. D., 1923, in a suit numbered 1223 on the docket thereof, wherein Mrs. R. E. Sharp, J. A. Sharp, Homer Townsend, Doll Townsend, Hollie Townsend, and J. D. Richardson are defendants; the cause of the action being briefly stated as follows:

That on or about the 25th day of February, 1917, H. Newlin conveyed to J. D. Richardson the following described land and premises situated in Hall County, Texas, to wit:

Being a part of Section 166, in Block 85, in said County, described by metes and bounds as follows: Beginning at a corner 618.6 feet North of the Southwest corner of the Northwest corner of said Section 166, thence East 845 feet; thence North 360.85 feet; thence West 845 feet; thence South 360.85 feet to the starting point, containing seven acres of land.

That as a part of consideration for said conveyance J. D. Richardson, made, executed and delivered a series of notes, being 7 in number, for \$100.00 each, due December 28, 1918, 1919, 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923, and 1924 respectively, and bearing interest at the rate of 8 per cent per annum, and containing the usual provision for ten per cent attorneys fees if placed in hands of attorney for collection, and the usual maturing clause; that a vendor's lien was retained in said conveyance and notes to secure the payment of same together with interest and attorneys fees thereon.

That on the 11th day of October, 1917, said J. D. Richardson conveyed said land to H. W. Townsend, and said grantee assumed the payment of said notes as a part of the consideration.

That in the early part of 1919, and more than four years before this suit was filed said H. W. Townsend died, intestate; that no administration was taken out on his estate, and there was no necessity for one; that defendant R. E. Sharp was the surviving wife of said H. W. Townsend, and defendants Edna Townsend, Homer and Doll Townsend, are the children of said H. W. Townsend and R. E. Sharp.

That the first four of said notes have been paid, but default was made in payment of note No. 5 when due December 28, 1921; that in consideration of the extension of said note for one year, said defendant R. E. Sharp, joined by her husband agreed to pay ten per cent interest per annum on all of said notes by a contract in writing dated May 16, 1922, and executed their notes for the past due interest on all of said notes and for the interest up to December 28, 1922.

That default was made in the payment of note No. 5 when due December 28, 1922, and plaintiff declared all of said notes due, and though often requested defendants have refused to pay same.

Plaintiff prays for judgment for his debt and foreclosure of lien on said land, and for special and general relief.

You are further commanded to summon said defendant, Homer Townsend, and to serve this citation by making publication of same once each week for four consecutive weeks, previous to the return day hereof, the first publication to be not less than 28 days before said return day, in some newspaper published in said county, but if there be no newspaper published in said county, then in any newspaper published in this the 100th judicial district; but if there be no newspaper published in said judicial district, then in a newspaper published in the judicial district nearest to said district.

Herein fail not, but have you before said court on the first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness S. G. Alexander, Clerk of the District Court of Hall County, Texas.

Given under my hand and the seal of said court in the town of Memphis, this 26th day of July, A. D., 1923.

(SEAL) S. G. ALEXANDER, Clerk of the District Court of Hall County, Texas.

By George Forgy, Deputy.

Notice.

Texas Panhandle and Gulf Railroad Company hereby gives notice that on July 29, 1923, it filed with

the Interstate Commerce Commission at Washington, D. C., its application for a certificate that the present and future public convenience and necessity require or will require the construction of a line of railroad from Tucumcari, Quay County, New Mexico, to Seymour, Baylor County, Texas, a distance of approximately 303 miles; also the construction of a line of railroad from Pecos, Jack County, Texas, to the city of Fort Worth, Tarrant County, Texas, a distance of approximately 57 miles. The total length of lines proposed to be constructed is approximately 360 miles.

TEXAS PANHANDLE AND GULF RAILROAD COMPANY.

One of the world's greatest iron ore regions is located in the interior of Brazil. The ore-beds are pure and abundant and the only drawback to development lies in the lack of transportation. The natives smelt

the ore and fashion it into utensils and farming implements by the crudest process known to modern man. With the abundant waterpower to develop current for electric furnaces, the economic development of this area will soon be solved. Brazil now imports large quantities of iron and sheet from other countries.

Of the 2,000 actors engaged in the various legitimate productions in New York theater, during the season now drawing to a close, about ten per cent are Jews. Forty per cent of the sixty-odd so-called American plays produced were written by Jews. The plays eventually produced were brought on the stages of theaters of which more than half are either owned or controlled by Jews. And after a New York run these plays are booked on the road by organizations which are practically one hundred per cent Jewish.

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## Feathers Must Come Before Eggs

Molting season is here. Your hens will easily lose their old feathers. But can they grow new ones?

If you don't give your birds feather-making feed, they will drain their bodies for feather-making material. The molt will be prolonged, and the birds will not lay next winter.

Chowder makes feathers. Feed twice as much Chowder as Hen Chow, and your hens will molt quickly and naturally. They will be ready for early fall laying.

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# Local and Personal News

### News Paragraphs and Personal Mention of General Interest to Memphis and Hall County Readers

J. B. Reed went to Amarillo Tuesday on business.

Drugs, Jewelry, Victrolas, Brunswick. Clark & Williams.

C. W. Golden of Newlin was a Memphis visitor Saturday.

Curry Greene of Estelline was a business visitor here Monday.

F. L. Pierce and wife of Vernon were Memphis visitors Monday.

W. D. Orr was a business visitor at Quannah several days last week.

For Sale—A practically new Ford Sedan, at a bargain. G. A. Still.

Glen Brooks of Amarillo visited his brother, Harold, Saturday night.

Lovic Thompson of Dallas arrived Tuesday morning for a visit with relatives and friends.

J. L. McCollum and son, Billy, of Estelline, were visitors here Monday.

Mrs. J. C. Baker and son arrived from Ardmore, Oklahoma, Monday.

Super Service Filling Station will vulcanize your tubes. Try us' 4-5-\*

J. K. Glason was a business visitor at Fort Worth the first of this week.

Miss Irene Moore, of Wellington, is visiting Miss Georgie Clarke this week.

Miss Lucile Baker, of Ardmore, Oklahoma, is visiting relatives and friends here.

Mrs. H. Bassett of Denver, Colorado, is here this week looking after her farming interests.

Jim Ballew arrived Saturday from Simmons College for a visit with relatives and friends.

Clifford Lemons of Canyon spent Sunday here visiting relatives and friends.

Miss Nova McLaren, after a two weeks visit with friends, left Monday for her home in Quannah.

For Sale—A practically new Ford Sedan, at a bargain. G. A. Still.

Mrs. Angus Huckaby left Sunday morning for Nocona, where she will join her husband.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Prater of Silverton were here Saturday and Sunday visiting relatives.

Super Service Filling Station will vulcanize your tubes. Try us' 4-5-\*

I. D. Mullins of the Wolf Flat community was a business visitor here Tuesday.

Misses Estelle Hill and Unice Anderson, of Wellington, are visiting Miss Marie Turner this week.

Jess Gibson, W. H. Lindsey and Arthur Cherry left Saturday morning for California.

Drugs, Jewelry, Victrolas Brunswick. Clark & Williams.

Wanted—Furnished house, or 3 furnished rooms, or empty house with garage. W. B. Rourke, Box 574.

D. H. Davenport and W. F. Dunn, of Lakeview, were business visitors here Wednesday.

Vulcanizing and free crank-case service. Super Service Filling Station. 4-5-\*

Andrew Jay and family left this morning for Quannah, where they will spend several days visiting relatives.

Miss Frankie Johnson left Saturday for Fort Worth, where she will spend her vacation visiting relatives.

Miss Emma Joe Noel returned Sunday from Walters, Oklahoma, where she has been visiting relatives.

Rev. J. H. Hicks of Dallas, brother of Rev. J. T. Hicks, will fill the pulpit at the Methodist church here during August, while the pastor is taking a vacation.

For Sale—A practically new Ford Sedan, at a bargain. G. A. Still.

Andrew Womack and family left Monday for Dallas, Greenville, and Whitesboro, where they will visit relatives.

D. L. Montgomery and family, of Leon, Oklahoma, came in Saturday for a visit with the former's brother, E. T. Montgomery, of Plaska. They will visit relatives in Wheeler county before returning home.

Vulcanizing and free crank-case service. Super Service Filling Station. 4-5-\*

Miss Myrtle Hembree came in this morning from Austin, where she has been attending school this summer. Miss Hembree will visit with friends here for a few days and spend the rest of the summer with her parents in Plainview.

Revs. Enoch Eiland of Plaska and Cal McGahie of Plainview, are in a revival meeting at Indian Creek this week.

Mrs. Snyder and children of Optimo, Oklahoma, returned to their home Tuesday after a visit with her brother, Rev. Chas. T. Whaley.

Mrs. Gayle McMurry, who has been visiting relatives here and at Plaska, left Tuesday for Claude, where she will join her husband in their future home.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Kinard of Goodnight came down Saturday night for a few days visit with Mrs. Kinard's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Grundy.

Uncle Johnnie Noel and daughter, Miss Mary, left Tuesday morning for McLean, where they will visit relatives for about two weeks.

Grandpa Arnold received painful injuries Sunday morning in leaving the house. A loose plank in the door step gave way, throwing him forward on his face. He received an ugly gash on the side of his head and face, and also on each of his hands and wrists.

Lee Rushing and wife returned Monday from a five weeks automobile trip. Mr. Rushing states that they camped out every night, except one.

Dr. V. V. Clark of Estelline was en route to Memphis Saturday for a business visitor here Tuesday afternoon.

If you want good reliable insurance at cost, join the Hall County Protective Association. G. D. Lee, Secretary.

Fresh potato chips! Buy them from your grocers. Every package guaranteed. Made in Memphis, by the City Bakery.

Fresh potato chips! Buy them from your grocers. Every package guaranteed. Made in Memphis, by the City Bakery.

Strayed or Stolen—Bull dog, five months old, solid white, tail and ears trimmed. Will pay suitable reward for return. Mrs. Bill Tarwater, Estelline, Texas.

Mrs. E. T. Rosamond and son, Oliver, left Saturday for Waco, where the family will make their future home.

W. Z. Adams, of Lubbock, was in Memphis Saturday. He has been visiting relatives and friends at Leslie the past week.

Tate's Blistol, the King of blisters. When using veterinary medicine, why not demand the best—that means Tate's remedies. On sale at Clark & Williams Drug Co.

A. L. Frazier and family of Plaska came in Saturday from Cook county, where they have been visiting for several weeks.

Mrs. Clinton Martin and Gerald Rosamond left Monday morning for Waco. They will stop for a few days visit at Stamford.

Music Class.

I will start a class in piano, September 3, and would be glad to see you and discuss the work which will begin at that time. Call 332.

MRS. H. H. WARNER.

## Social Events

### Six O'clock Dinner.

Members of the Tech Locating Board were complimented as honor guests at a six o'clock dinner given at the home of R. S. Greene Sunday evening. A tasteful eight course dinner was served. Assisting Mrs. Greene in the serving of the dinner and the entertainment of the visitors were Miss Boodie Montgomery, Miss Lois Quigley, Mrs. G. D. Baird, Mrs. W. W. Clower, Mrs. Vernon Jones, Mrs. T. E. Noel, Mrs. Clarence Walker, Mrs. John A. Wood, all of Memphis, and the Misses Hannah Moore and Ripple Frazier of Dallas, who are visitors at the Greene home. Music for the occasion was furnished by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fore, who were worthy of the many compliments they received during the evening. Members of the board expressed their appreciation to the hostess, Mrs. Greene, and members of the reception committee for the dainty courses and delightful entertainment received, stating it to be quite a contrast to their previous receptions.

### Board Honored by Luncheon.

With the locating board as honor guests, an old time, family style dinner was served by Mrs. W. P. Dial and Miss Esther Pearl Thompson, at the home of W. P. Dial, Sunday at 1 o'clock. The savory meal had been delicately prepared and was highly complimented. Mr. Dial stated that every dish on the table was a Hall county product, with the exception of the sugar, tea and bread, and that the wheat from which the bread was made was raised in the Panhandle.

### Ice Cream Supper.

All Memphis and trade territory were cordially invited to attend an old-fashioned ice cream supper Tuesday night, given by the Chamber of Commerce Band, under the trees surrounding the band room. Chairs and tables were arranged on the grounds to accommodate all who did not sit in cars. Cream and cake were served by a number of young ladies. Those present were highly entertained by a band concert including march, classical and popular selections. At the end of the concert the piano was moved outside and the Paul James Orchestra completed the delightful musical program.

### Informal Party.

On of the prettiest social affairs of the season was enjoyed Wednesday evening at the home of Mrs. R. S. Greene, who entertained a number of guests in honor of Misses Hanna Moore and Ripple Frazier, of Dallas, Texas. The atmosphere of the jolly crowd was in perfect harmony with Mrs. Greene's beautiful and artistically decorated home, and every one present reported a delightful time.

### Farewell Dance.

A very enjoyable affair given to the younger set during the week, was an informal dance Wednesday evening, at the home of Miss Nookie Arnold, where Miss Edna Spear was complimented as honor guest. Miss Spear, who has been in this city for several weeks, leaves Sunday evening for her home in Waco.

### Reunion Party.

The Senior Class of '22 was entertained at the home of the hostess, Miss Autie Anthony in a class reunion Tuesday evening.

Upon the arrival of all the guests they were seated in chairs arranged in a semi-circle on the dimly lighted lawn. Each person introduced his partner with an original poem characteristic of the person introduced. Progressive conversation followed

for the purpose of forming acquaintances and renewal of old acquaintances. The feature event of the evening was a trip through a mystic ghostly, underground tunnel. Prizes were offered for the best and worst articles made of paper. Jim Roberts won first prize and Elmer Williams the booby prize.

The guests were delightfully entertained, as in "olden times," by piano selections by Miss Rasco and Mr. Harper, and vocal selections by Misses Read and Odom.

Delicious punch was served during the evening with a later cream and cake course.

Those present were: Misses Crozier, O'Rear, Noel, Johnson, Jones, Pyatt, West, Thomason, Ardery, and Anthony; Messers. Thomason, Johnsey, Harper, Goodpasture, Hillier, Bates, Roberts, Edmonson, Rourke, Smith, Phillips, Price, and Williams.

"Thy tongue deviseth mischief, like a sharp razor, working deceitfully."—Psalms, 52.

We find gossip anywhere, but not everywhere. Wherever we do hear gossip we find it to be the direct cause of more shedded tears, more ruined reputations and more torn up homes and organizations than all the other evils combined. Still, as distasteful and contaminable as we all confess it to be, we eagerly absorb every hint of and bit of exaggerated scandal, and are as eager to pass it on. The trouble is, we have entirely too "Much ado about nothing."

Why couldn't we wait until all the evidence is in before we jump at the conclusion and express our opinion. A character and reputation that is subject to criticism should be one that we try to better rather than completely destroy, especially by the "sure shot" gossip method. Forget rumors after remembering the larger per cent is false. Before criticizing another's character be sure your own is not susceptible to the same analysis.

The Soviet government, in an official statement, says all Jews who wish to join relatives in America may do so by applying for emigration passports. Permission has been granted the all-Russian Jewish Relief Committee to establish branches throughout Russia to facilitate emigration.

## DO AWAY WITH ODD CUSTOMS

### Ceremonies That Have Existed in England Since the Norman Conquest Will Soon Be Ended.

Long ago England was full of ancient manor courts, whose lords—lords of the manor—had power in many cases to impose fines on their tenants.

The tenants held their land by a system called copyhold, and many extraordinary customs existed. A tenant might, for instance, have to pay a certain sum when the lord's eldest daughter was married, the sum being a "fine."

The tenant might have to bring to the lord's court a bundle of firewood on certain days, or a pair of greyhounds for the lord to hunt with. In return for these presents the lord would hand to the tenant a wand cut, perhaps, from a willow tree, as a sign of the tenant's right to hold the land he rented.

Scores of similar customs existed, and some have been kept up to the present day; but a recent act of parliament, the Law of Property act, have swept away all these manor courts and their odd ceremonies, many of which have existed since the Norman conquest.

## Nightmare Proved Exciting.

It was a shock to the young bridegroom when, upon their honeymoon, he discovered that his wife was given to nightmares from which she awoke with ear-piercing screams. But he tried to comfort his wife in the most approved of methods. Then she would fall asleep again and everything would be all right.

Upon their return to town, however, and when they were installed in their newly-rented and newly-furnished apartment, other complications set in. Their bedroom was upon an airshaft, and they slept with the window wide open. In the middle of the first night wifey awoke, giving vent to wild, frightened nightmare screams. Before hubby could quiet her, other windows were flung up, police whistles were blown, and in only a few minutes there came a pounding on the front door of the newlyweds' apartment with shouts of "Open or we'll break in!"

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Smith and family of Mineral Wells are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Williams this week.

## Notice.

All members of the Memphis Fire Department are urged to meet at the City Hall Monday for the election of officers.

E. E. Walker left Saturday for Lockney, where he will conduct the song services in a two weeks revival campaign for the First Baptist church there. Rev. Y. F. Walker, former of Hedley, is pastor.

M. M. Lewis of Plaska left Wednesday morning for Dallas, where he will attend a meeting of the Executive Board of the Farm Bureau.

The principal crop of Yucatan is the henequen (sisal). The fields are cleared with axes and machetes. No plowing or harrowing is done in the preparation of the henequen ground. The suckers of the plant are merely placed in holes in the sparse soil among the rocks.

## KILL HEN HOUSE BUGS

and keep them away by painting with Taroline, a lasting tar oil that penetrates cracks and crevices. For insects on Poultry feed "Martin Blue Bug Remedy." Money back guarantee by—

CRAVER GRAIN CO

## The Palace Theatre

### Program.

August 10, to August 17.

The Palace Theatre will start regular programs on Friday, August 10, matinee and night. The admission prices will be lowered to 10 and 25c for regular programs, and to 10 and 35c for special pictures. We invite you to come out and view the pictures on our new screen.

## FRIDAY AND SATURDAY—

Wm. Fox presents Charles Jones in "Skid Proof."

## MONDAY AND TUESDAY—

Goldwyn presents an all-star cast in "Remembrance," a Rupert Hughes story. Larry Semon in "The Agent."

## WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY—

Preferred Pictures present an all star cast in "Are You a Failure," with Al St John in "The Salesman."

# Notice!

## 9 cts—KEROSENE—9 cts

WE HAVE OPENED AN OIL STATION IN MEMPHIS AND ARE NOW SELLING THE BEST GRADE OF KEROSENE AT NINE CENTS PER GALLON IN QUANTITIES OF TEN GALLONS OR MORE. OUR PRODUCTS ARE OF THE VERY BEST QUALITY AND GUARANTEED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

## WOOD BROTHERS

ON THE WEST SIDE OF THE SQUARE WILL BE OUR SELLING AGENTS IN MEMPHIS AND WILL BE GLAD TO SERVE YOU AT ALL TIMES. GIVE THEM A TRIAL

## HOME OIL COMPANY

Wellington, Texas



Neighborhood News

Happenings of Interest and Personal Mention From Surrounding Communities as Gathered by Democrat Correspondents.

Elite Incidents

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Stewart and Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Stargel and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Stewart's mother, Mrs. Berry, of Memphis.

J. M. Freed spent last week with his son, Robert.

Resolutions of Respect.

Resolutions of respect of Memphis Lodge, No. 729, A. F. & A. M., on the death of Hon. Warren G. Harding, President of the United States of America:

Whereas, the sad news has come to us of the untimely death of our esteemed and worthy President of the United States, and

Whereas, this country has received a blow that strikes at the vitals of our government, in the loss of the man elected the head of the Nation, and

Whereas, we as Masons recognize and feel the great loss to our brotherhood in the passing of such a worthy and honored member of our fraternity. His passing was sudden, tragic, poignant, and yet the finger of death touched him not in lingering pain, not to prolonged illness and incapacity, not to a slow decay of body and mind.

Therefore, be it resolved, that we recognize in him, in the words of Shakespeare: "A combination, and a form indeed, Wherever God did seem to set His seal,

To give the world assurance of a man."

And be it further resolved, that this lodge be draped in mourning out of respect for the passing of our worthy President and beloved member of our fraternity.

Be it further resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this lodge, a copy furnished the family of our deceased brother, and a copy furnished the newspapers for publication.

Respectfully and Fraternally submitted,

J. M. ELLIOTT, A. S. MOSS, J. HENRY REED, Committee.

First Baptist Church.

We were glad to see the beautiful co-operation of all the people of Memphis at our churches last Sunday while the locating committee of the Tech College were guests in our city.

You will find a cordial welcome and as comfortable a place as possible at the Baptist church. So come, worship with us.

Sunday school 9:45.

Preaching by the pastor 11:00 a. m. and 8:15 p. m.

—Chas. T. Whaley, Pastor.

Main Street Church of Christ.

Sunday school 9:45 a. m.

Men's Bible class at Library 10 a. m.

Communion and offering 11 a. m.

No preaching morning or evening on account of pastor being in a revival at Rochelle.

Junior C. E. 3:30 p. m.

Intermediate C. E. 4:00 p. m.

Prayermeeting, Wednesday 8:15 p. m.

—Rev. A. D. Elogers, Pastor.

Notice.

By order of First Assistant Postmaster General:

As a further mark of respect to the memory of the late president, the post office will be closed at 3:00 p. m. for one hour, Friday, August 10.

W. M. OWENS, Acting P. M.

"Candidate" is, originally, a Latin word which means "white."

With the ancient Romans, at election, those who were running for office wore a " toga candida," a white mantle, emblem of the purity of their political intentions.

A herald announced to the voters gathered in the forum: " tua res agitur " ( your interests are to be attended to ); and then the tribunes took each candidate by the hand and led him around, presenting him to the crowd.

BRITISH SCIENTIST SEES RADIO CONTROL OF WORLD

Tells of Directing Transportation by Use of Wireless.

London.—Under the heading, "Coming of the Wireless Age," a British scientist contributes a striking article to a London newspaper, in which he predicts that wireless will be used in the near future for directing ships at sea, train and trolley services, traffic control on the road, fleets of battle-ships and aircraft.

"It will be possible," he says "to direct the path of everything moving on the surface of the earth, not even excepting human beings, by means of wireless."

The initial step in harnessing this potent and little-known force was the establishment some weeks ago of a wireless lighthouse on Inchkeith island, in the Firth of Forth. By means of this "lighthouse," ships can be directed through the dangerous channels of the Firth by wireless, so there is no possibility of their running ashore or being wrecked even on the darkest night or in the densest fogs.

Steps are being taken in conjunction with the British board of trade and the meteorological office, to internationalize wireless direction of ships at sea.

The most ambitious effort, however, will be a cross-Atlantic airplane flight which is to be made late in the summer. The machine will carry both pilot and observer, but their attentions will be confined to the actual flying side.

Setting out from Newfoundland, for the first 900 miles of its flight the airplane will be directed by the Glace bay wireless station. Then it will be picked up and navigated by a wireless "lightship," cruising in mid-ocean, to a point where control will be transmitted to ONAR, the big operating station in this country.

The whole 2,000 miles of flight will be directed by wireless.

Girl Is Authority on the Monroe Doctrine



Miss Helen Schumacher, thirteen years old, of Tuckahoe, N. Y., who won first prize and highest honors in an essay contest, on the Monroe Doctrine, arranged by the Veterans of Foreign Wars.

Goes to Jail Rather Than Visit Mother

Omaha, Neb.—John Monaco, newsboy, declared to be worth \$15,000, appeared in Municipal court on a vagrancy charge.

Postcards Popular in Germany.

Berlin.—Postcards have become Germany's most popular means of communication since the war. Figures just announced show that nearly a trillion passed through the German mails during 1922.

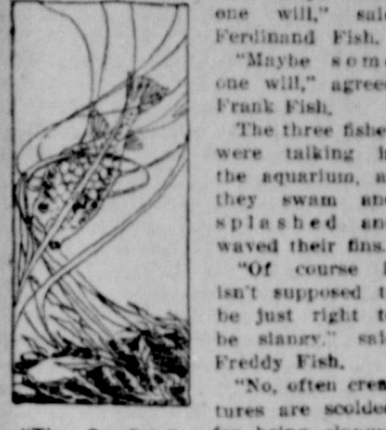
Sends Son to Jail for Breaking Law

H. L. Jarrett was sent to jail for 30 days and sentenced to pay a fine of \$100 by his own father, Justice of the Peace Jarrett, at Charleston, W. Va. Jarrett was convicted of possessing moonshine liquor.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

FOXY FISHES



"Perhaps some one will say we are very dreadful," said Freddy Fish.

"Perhaps some one will," said Ferdinand Fish.

"No, often creatures are scolded for being slinky."

"So Freddy Fish swam a little more and then continued: 'I really think it is smart of us to have thought up anything as we did. Yes, it was smart of us to call ourselves foxy fishes!'

"For in the first place it was only a little while ago we heard that foxes were so sharp and clever and that anyone who was rather sharp in a sly little fashion was considered foxy—or like a fox."

"Then some one said it was slang to call another creature a foxy creature."

"But no matter, I think we're pretty smart to have found out enough to call ourselves foxy fishes. And we are foxy! Yes, indeed."

"We are," said Ferdinand Fish. "People marvel at us."

"And are puzzled by us, too," added Frank Fish.

"Of course we have made people think they hadn't seen us when really they had," said Freddy Fish.

"We have been able to do this in order to protect ourselves from enemies. Some of us can become the color of rocks or seaweed or sand or coral and so we cannot be seen by the enemy."

"The cowfish can change into four different colors; the sergeant-major can change into three different colors; the glass-eye can change into four different colors, while the Nassau gruper can show eight different colors and the red gruper can change into six different colors."

"Of course people do not know that we are given this protection by Mother Nature unless they are told about it."

"Mother Nature has given us the change of these colors which we work under our skin in a very amazing and clever manner."

WOULD SEIZE HISTORIC ISLE

Dalmatian Town Claims Spot Made Famous by British Monarch in the Middle Ages.

Macrona Island, where Richard Coeur de Lion was shipwrecked when he was sailing up the Dalmatian coast from the Holy Land, figures in a lawsuit recently heard in the Yugoslav courts.

The little island, which lies about half a mile from the shore of Ragusa, has had a romantic history. Richard Coeur de Lion built a monastery on it in gratitude for being saved from the sea.

The town of Ragusa attempted to have the island transferred to the state according to the treaty of St. Germain. But Princess Elizabeth, the owner, who is living divorced from her husband at Baden, asserts that she is no longer a member of the Hapsburg family, as she renounced all her rights on the occasion of her marriage.

The claim of Ragusa was based upon a precedence case heard in Czechoslovakia in which members of the Hapsburg family lost their property. The claim was upheld and rejected successively by two courts, but before it had time to go through the highest courts, Princess Elizabeth relinquished all her rights in the island for the sum of \$625,000, which was paid by the state.

HISTORIES CALLED A MENACE

English Publication Censures Flood of Writings Purporting to Tell of March of the World.

Short histories of the world are becoming a menace. A new genre has been discovered and a flood of books is the result.

Not is it difficult to see why this should be the case. To write the history of England from 1685-1688 needs years of research, considerable intellectual effort and mental discipline.

Not for them is the painful possibility that history may be, after all, but a succession of events, some good, some bad, a catalogue of incidents, which it may sometimes be possible to diagnose, but upon none of which it is wise to construct a general philosophy.

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Hurt by Ancient Cannon Ball

A cannon ball fired from a British warship which landed harmlessly in the side of a bank at Kingston, N. Y., after nearly a century and a half, smashed the fingers of a seven-year-old boy.

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Traits of Ancient Egyptians.

In spite of the military skill which enabled the Egyptians several times to extend the boundaries of their kingdom far to the south as well as over the greater part of Asia Minor, the Egyptians seem not to have been a cruel or fierce race.

Not for them is the painful possibility that history may be, after all, but a succession of events, some good, some bad, a catalogue of incidents, which it may sometimes be possible to diagnose, but upon none of which it is wise to construct a general philosophy.

Wanted "Big Boy."

Although he only lived in the neighborhood a few days, my husband has become acquainted with the little boy, about five years old, who lives next door, by playing ball with him once or twice.

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ODORS LIKED AND DISLIKED

Wide Variety of "Trastes" in Smells With Which Every Person is Well Acquainted.

When 63 barrels of wine were emptied recently into New York gutters a crowd of 700 people stopped to watch—and sniff.

The tongue of wine is one of the few odors which are appreciated by almost every one. Others are the smells of new-mown grass, coffee, spices, bacon, hot buttered toast, seaweed and, of course, most perfumes and all fruits and flowers.

Kings and beggars alike have commented on the ecstasy to be obtained from the odors of cooking. Curiously enough, this is largely due to the fact that smelling and tasting "coverup."

The "taste" of tobacco is often due to sight rather than either taste or smell. There is not half the enjoyment to be obtained from smoking in the dark as in the light.

Blind men usually prefer stronger tobacco than those who can watch the curling smoke. Some use tobacco strongly scented.

Incredible as it may seem, there are people, too, who cannot even distinguish between tea and coffee when their eyes are shut.

Tastes differ because the pleasures derived from smells differ in almost every individual. Some like the smell of tar; others hate it. Some revel in the smell of a bonfire; others deliberately avoid it.

There are a host of other smells which to some are a delight and to others unpleasant. Among these are campfire, musk, creosote, carbolic, furniture polish, fresh paint, petrol fumes and the musty odors of old books.

GET FREE MEDICAL SERVICE

All Seamen Have a Right to Treatment by Radio While They Are on the High Seas.

The fastidious cry for help—"S. O. S."—has long since, even before the World War, focused the attention of peoples the world over on how wireless has tremendously lessened the dangers that befall men who go down to the sea in ships.

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Few Phones on African Farms.

Farmers' telephones are practically unknown in the British colonies of South Africa, according to a recent report to the Department of Commerce from the American vice consul at Capetown.

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Burglar Berlin Thieves.

Burglar-thieves are numerous in Berlin, Germany, that they are stumbling over each other. The city's plain clothes men have just discovered a case in which two gangs of thieves happened to be on the same "job" at the same time and came face to face outside the residence they were about to loot.

Not for them is the painful possibility that history may be, after all, but a succession of events, some good, some bad, a catalogue of incidents, which it may sometimes be possible to diagnose, but upon none of which it is wise to construct a general philosophy.

Other evening when this youngster came to the back door and said to me:

"Will you please tell that big boy that lives here that the fellow he plays ball with is waiting for him to come on out."—Exchange.



# EXPLORER URGES SAVING MUSK-OX

### Says Conservationists Should Protect Northern Preserves.

The reason that caribou and musk-ox are nearing extinction is that man kills for the sake of killing, says Harold H. Noice, the American explorer, in a recent bulletin of the American Game Protective association. Those who slaughtered our great herds of bison, slaughtered because they liked to kill, he says. "They did not have the vision to see that the bison must eventually make way for the plow, which had to come, although they later used that argument as their excuse. The history of the fight man wages against wild animals is much the same wherever we go. It ends in the destruction of the weaker. After a species has been exterminated we say that the wild animal had to make way for the domestic. But in some cases at least the real reason lies in man's desire to kill. It is a heritage from our primitive ancestors.

"When Lief Ericson discovered America he saw a land whose lakes teemed with fish and over whose lands and valleys roamed immense herds of wild beasts. The people who inhabited this land were much the same sort as those who eventually conquered it—they were merely humans, but humans who had not as yet evolved the fiendish methods of wholesale killing. They had the same desire which actuated their conquerors—the desire to kill. But because they had not yet attained the same level of culture, because they were armed only with the most primitive of weapons, they were unable to kill more than an insignificant fraction of the game in this enormous preserve. In fact, they could not kill enough to offset the natural increase, and so, in spite of people, the animals became more numerous year after year.

"Then came civilization, which put into the hands of these primitives the modern instruments of death. There followed a fight within a fight, for the reds and whites, though mutually belligerent, joined forces in a war on wild animals. Gradually weapons improved, more and more of them were circulated, and the hunters pursued their prey remorselessly. Mile by mile and state by state the country became almost denuded of wild life. Even the tross were included in the terrible slaughter until only one great game preserve remained—the Far North. But not for long; even it was at last invaded.

**Whalers Make Appearance.**  
"First came the whalers with their strange ships, which at first startled and awed the simple natives who inhabited those regions. But the natives soon learned to trust the strangers, who had brought them new weapons for killing. The natives found that by working only three or four short months a year for these strangers they could secure guns and ammunition by the case. Hitherto, when their only weapons had been the bow and arrow and primitive snares, they had been able to kill barely enough caribou to supply their wants; only enough skins to clothe themselves in warm furs and only enough meat and fat to satisfy their stomachs and feed their dogs.

"The mere fact that a few hundred thousand animals were slaughtered meant nothing to the white men who supplied the guns. They wanted skins for clothing and fat caribou steaks for their dinner.

"After many years had gone by it was pointed out that unless the natives and whites were made to realize the enormity of their mistake the country would become devoid of game, and so—after many more years had gone by—wise laws were passed prohibiting the killing of female caribou during the calving season and limiting the total number to be killed in any one season to only a very small fraction of the number killed in former years. These laws were not difficult to enforce, for, contrary to the general belief, Eskimos are very obedient to authority.

"Then there came missionaries to tell the people what they must not do if they were to become saved, and the people already used to obeying those in authority, commenced to observe the commands of their new spiritual advisers. So when the government sent their well-intentioned game wardens to instruct the people in the gentle art of game conservation they found an attentive audience of people who were accustomed already to obeying the commands of others, and who therefore accepted the new doctrine without question, and before long any one who killed caribou out of season was reported to the game warden.

**The Case at Point Barrow.**  
"Such was the case at Point Barrow. After most of the caribou had been killed off game laws were passed. To take another typical example: When Mr. Stefansson entered the Canadian Gulf country in 1910 he found, living there a people whom he describes as belonging to the Stone age. They had no guns, yet they were happy, carefree people—a people who lived exclusively on the proceeds of the chase and who were dressed in warm caribou skin garments. The land about them was alive with innumerable caribou, which they hunted with bows and arrows and spears. When Mr. Stefansson returned to civilization

in 1912 he reported that fur traders had already commenced to invade this new country, and advocated that steps be taken immediately which would conserve the game and at the same time prevent the natives from impoverishing themselves. Meanwhile more and more traders entered Coronation Gulf, and when I arrived there in 1918 I found that already over three-fourths of the people had been supplied with guns and that the caribou were being exterminated. Each winter the natives brought bulging sled loads of skins in to the traders, who carried them west the following summer to other Eskimos who had already depopulated their own country of caribou.

"But here fate intervened. There are a few misguided individuals who now assert that the World war was an unmixed evil. But they who do, speak without thought, or more likely are ignorant of the important, though unforeseen, result. For it is a well-known principle of social law that the desires of the minority shall be overruled by those of the majority. The Eskimos and traders wanted ammunition to shoot at caribou while the people of civilized countries wanted ammunition to shoot at each other, and as there was not sufficient ammunition to go around the civilized people, being in the majority, hogged the lot. But the wily fur traders, foreseeing the outcome, endeavored to stock their warehouses with ammunition while there was yet time. They underestimated the amount needed, with the appalling result that before the war was over they began to run short of bullets. The poor Eskimos were then quite distressed at finding themselves no longer able to purchase many more cartridges than they actually needed. The caribou, therefore, did not vanish as quickly as I had expected.

"Fate again intervened, for the wheels of game conservation in the Canadian parliament had been set in motion in 1919, only seven years after the game conservation was needed, and a detachment of the Royal Northwest Mounted police was stationed in Coronation Gulf. But whether or not the law has come too late remains to be seen, for 75 per cent of the caribou of that region already had disappeared. There is little use in walling over spilt milk unless by so doing there is a chance of preventing the spilling of more milk. The foregoing remarks would be useless if the whole of the Arctic had suffered the fate of Point Barrow and Coronation Gulf. Fortunately, however, parts of the Arctic still retain the splendor of ancient times.

"The country lying eastward from the Kent peninsula to Back's Great Fish river is as yet almost entirely untouched by civilization. There roam the great herds of caribou, and there it is that musk-ox are making their last stand on the American continent. Last summer a trading post was established at Ellis river, the western boundary of this region, and I am told that within a year, or at the most two, other posts will be established throughout this district connecting it with the trading posts in the Hudson bay country. When this shall have been effected we will have a cordon of guns completely encircling one of the largest big game districts in North America, and unless immediate steps are taken to educate the natives of this region in the doctrines of game conservation, and unless game wardens are sent there to enforce the laws, we shall have another case of locking the barn door after the horse is stolen. The advance of civilization is inevitable, and if we are to save the last of our great game preserves we must not let the traders get there ahead of the conservationists."

### VOTES COSTLY TO PROVINCE

**For 47 Ballots in Moose Factory, Ontario Had to Pay \$4,000.**  
It cost the province of Ontario approximately \$80 for each vote polled at Moose Factory in the recent election. The ballot boxes had to be taken in and out by airplane. Officials made their visits by the same method, while enumerators went in and out by canoe. The total cost was about \$4,000.

Of the forty-seven ballots cast only one elector, the Hudson Bay factor, had ever voted before, but despite this, and although most of the other voters were Indians, there were no spoiled ballots.

The airplane with the boxes made the round trip in five hours' actual flying time, while the enumerators took five weeks by the river route.

### WOULD WED FRENCH GIRLS

**Two Young Arkansans Ask Post Office Department How to Do It.**

The Post Office department received concrete evidence of increased prosperity in Arkansas, where an oil boom recently developed.

Two young men in a small town of the state want to get married and they wrote as follows:

"We understand there are plenty of young French women in France who want homes and husbands. Can you give us any information in regard to the matter how we can get in touch with them? Each one of us wants a wife, about twenty years old."

Good homes and kind treatment are assured.

### Set Fire to Home and Try to Escape.

Four children, three girls and a boy, ranging from five to nine years old, attempted to escape from the juvenile detention home at Shreveport, La., by setting it on fire and then dashing for the fence in the rear. Only the boy

### NOT MEASURED BY WEALTH

**"Successful" Men Today Are Weighed in Other Scales Than Those Which Only Register Gold.**

The possession of wealth no longer constitutes the only barometer of success; the service ideal is gradually gaining ground. This was the keynote of a message to the convention of International Rotary in St. Louis from Paul P. Harris, founder of Rotary and president emeritus of Rotary International.

"The time when rich men are the big men is passing," said the message. "Greatness in future will depend not upon what one has been able to get, but rather on what one has been able to give.

"Opportunity to urge upon the business world the importance of adopting service as the basis of all professions and trades, is distinctly Rotary's. Rotary's peculiar formation, one representative of each profession and each line of trade, makes it pre-eminently the best organization with which to effect the purpose. It is a large order.

"The advent of Rotary marked an era when the long-suppressed yearnings of business men for opportunity to share in spiritual leadership began to find realization. It has been a period of wonderful progress, because business men have made idealism practical.

"No worthy object can be gained without effort and the more seriously we view our undertaking, the more certain our accomplishment."

### PARROT ALMOST TOO CLEVER

**Possibly That Indiana Bird May Lose a Little, if Not All, of Its Popularity.**

Mr. and Mrs. Watt Irvin, of Kokomo, have a parrot which is interesting. Reuben easily fits into the Irvin family circle in the evening, injecting remarks occasionally and at times seeming to ponder. He has made life a burden to some of the neighborhood boys whose mothers call them from play to obnoxious tasks. So cleverly does he imitate the voices of the mothers that the little chaps are deceived.

The Irvins noticed Reuben hanging by his feet from the top of the cage and going through other exercises soon after they bought him.

"Look, Reuben's doing stunts!" Mrs. Irvin exclaimed.

"Stunts?" yelled the bird. Ever after that when he began the performance he always prefaced it with the word.

The Irvins had been out one Sunday afternoon and had come back to the house with visitors, to show the parrot. When they got ready to leave to escort the visitors out of town Reuben, noticing the preparation, exclaimed, "What, going away again?"—Indianapolis News.

### Sleeveless Frocks; Freckles.

Sleeveless gowns, now so stylish and popular during the heat waves, represent the well-known swing of the pendulum in women's styles, according to a newspaper dress expert, says the New York Sun and Globe. At the other end of the arc of changes are the summer furs. The main inconsistency the fair sex is guilty of is that they retain their fox and wolf skins during the warm spells.

While the furs naturally add to the heat they afford little protection from "Old Sol" and there will be more sun-burned arms this year than ever before in the history of the country. But sun-burned arms do not concern their fair owners. In fact they're proud of them. It's the freckles that appear with most sunburns that worry the modern sleeveless frock wearer. Few women point with pride to their freckles.

### When Watch-Springs Break.

The spontaneous breaking of watch-springs is believed to occur chiefly in the summer months. From the repair records of two firms for several years it is found that the breakages are most numerous during the season of frequent thunderstorms. Further experiments indicate that it is moisture instead of heat that plays the chief part. It is suggested that the springs may be weakened by rusting spots, and in 56 samples, sealed up in equal division in a jar containing moist air, and one containing dry air, 17 springs broke, all in the jar of moist air. The liability to break was greatly reduced by the application of oil.

### How Could She Know?

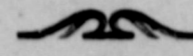
Senator La Follette was holding a hearing at Washington the last term to learn if possible why the farmers had to pay so much for gasoline. He seemed to be in fine fettle and uttered a lot of facetious little asides as the testimony came out. After one he considered particularly good he turned to the stenographer and said: "Of course, you will not put those little jokes of mine in the record?"

"But, senator," inquired the pothook bound, "how am I to know which the jokes are?"

### Eastern Hauteur.

The sister of one of my friends recently married a Bostonian, writes Baird Leonard in the New York Morning Telegraph. "And where are you from, my dear?" asked an ancient dowager, surveying her through a lorgnette at the first function given for her in her husband's home town. "From Texas and Missouri." "Mercy! Is it necessary to mention both places?"

# Don't Judge From Appearances



The earth looks flat enough. That's why so many thousand years came and went before our ancestors even suspected the terrestrial globe of being round. Their eyes deceived them!

Don't depend on appearances to guide you right. Don't buy goods on the strength of looks alone. Buy merchandise with a well-known name. Only the maker of a good product can afford to advertise his name. Attempts to popularize unworthy goods cannot succeed.

Wise merchants use advertising to tell the stories of their wares. The publishers seek the reputable advertising for their readers' guidance. Well-informed buyers seek news of good merchandise through the columns of the best publications.

This proves the value of advertising. Neither advertiser nor publisher can prosper without your patronage. Therefore, it is to their advantage to cater to you.

It is distinctly to your advantage to be guided by the messages they lay before you—the advertisements. Read them regularly!

# The Memphis Democrat



# Gift of the Desert



by **Randall Parrish**

### SYNOPSIS

**CHAPTER I.**—On the isolated Meager ranch, on the southern border, Deborah Meredith, trained nurse, is in attendance on Mrs. Meager, whose husband has recently been killed, victim of an accident. Immediately after the death, Bob Meager, Mrs. Meager's stepson, arrives and takes possession. He insults Deborah and she resolves to leave, but there seems no possibility of her getting away alone.

**CHAPTER II.**—Meager gloats over Deborah's plight, telling her he has sent for a justice of the peace, who will marry them tomorrow. Horrified, the girl secures a revolver.

**CHAPTER III.**—The justice, Cornelius Garrity, second and bosom friend of Meager, arrives with a party, among them the "Frisco Kid," notorious desperado. The girl locks herself up.

**CHAPTER IV.**—Forced by Bob, Meager deceives Deborah from the room and despite her protests the justice performs the marriage ceremony. Immediately afterward, she escapes and reaches her room.

**CHAPTER V.**—Meager seeks the girl, but she stuns him with the revolver and rushes to the stables, hoping to secure a horse and escape, any where away from Meager. In the stables she meets the "Frisco Kid." Somehow he inspires her with confidence and she explains the situation, he not having been present at the "dining."

To the living-room, of course. That's where I aim to have the ceremony pulled off."

The girl thought quickly. Resistance there and then was absolutely useless. Both men were armed, and one of them, at least, was crazy drunk. It would be better to appear to yield, to seem reconciled to the inevitable. She was weaponless, unable to put up any defense; perhaps in the larger room some better opportunity for action might present itself. If she lulled their suspicions, led them to believe that she was conquered, she might be able to snatch a revolver from some holster, or even evade them and rush back to the safety of her own room. It was a grim, ghastly chance, but she could think of none better.

"I prefer going there by myself," she said, wondering at the steadiness of her voice, watchful of the expression on Meager's leering face. "No! don't touch me; don't dare to touch me."

The fellow laughed, but there was a snarl in his tone.

"All right; so the cat has still got claws, has she? Well, I guess I can wait putting hands on you; it won't be for long. Go on ahead, then. Come along, Sanchez."

In spite of her trembling limbs the girl walked firmly, never so much as turning her head to glance at the two behind her. She must act her part, play her character, permit them to think her indifferent to results, yet in no way afraid. Without a question she opened the door herself at the end of the narrow hall, and stepped into the room beyond. There were two men in the room, the short, thick Mexican called Arvan, sprawling on a settee, and the judge, sunk into the easy chair, where old Tom Meager had sat for so many years, calmly smoking a pipe. At their entrance the fellow got upon his feet and bowed, the pipe still in his hand. Deborah looked anxiously about for the other—the "Frisco Kid"—but he was not in the room. Then, ignoring the hand Garrity held out, her eyes fastened upon the face before her. She never before had seen a countenance more repulsive or so deeply marked by dissipation, and her heart seemed to choke her before the sudden stare of those pig eyes and the bestial grin of the thick lips.

"You—you are the justice from Nogales?" she asked doubtfully.

"That's what I am; Judge Cornelius Garrity, ma'am, at your service."

"And you were asked to come out here to marry me to Bob Meager?"

"Maybe so, if you are the girl."

"I am Deborah Meredith. I want to appeal to you, Judge Garrity, as an officer of the law, to refuse to perform this marriage."

"Refuse? I refuse Bob? Why, it's all straight enough; I've got the license here all made out regular with your name on it."

"That is just the point. That license was procured without my consent or knowledge. I repudiate it; I refuse to assent to it in any way. I have never agreed to marry Bob Meager; I am here now under threat, and I appeal to you for protection."

"My dear young woman," he began hoarsely. "I was told before coming here that you were somewhat temperamental, and might therefore desire not to proceed with the ceremony. I shall not be misled in any way by such insinuations. My own duty is plain; the papers are in correct form; Mr. Meager assures me that he has your consent, and has acted in accordance with your own wishes in the matter. It is too late at this hour to change your mind. I trust you will see the justice of this and make no further objections."

"Oh, out out the hot air, Garrity," broke in Meager, surging forward, unable to control himself any longer. "Let her rave if she wants to, it don't hurt none of us, I reckon. You came out here to do up this job for me, and the sooner it's over with the better. The law of Arizona don't say anything about whether the female consents or not, does it?"

"Well, not directly, Bob; that's implied, rather."

"Implied, h—! You go on and imply it then, pronto. I ain't organizing no debating society, you d—n pot bellied idiot. I'm here to marry this Deborah Meredith; that's what I'm paying you for, and after that I'll attend to her tantrums myself."

"You mean to force me to marry you?" she asked, her own temper rising to combat his.

"Sure," he replied brutally. "I never supposed you'd do anything else but kick. But that's none of your business."

"But such a marriage will not be legal; no court would ever sustain it," he laughed coarsely, his eyes staring lustrelessly into her own.

"Legal! Courts! You make me

tired. This ain't Chicago! We're out here in an Arizona desert, and I don't remember ever caring a d—n what the law says, since I was a kid. Here's my law, when it comes to that," and he suggestively slipped the gun holster on his hip. "An' there ain't nobody tells me what I shall do or what I sha'n't. You better get that first of all. Legal! Well, I reckon you heard what it was the judge said, didn't you? He's got the license there, and the authority. Here's two witnesses, according to law. Now what the h—l you going to do? Suppose any court is going to take your word, unsupported, against the four of us? Besides," and he grinned suggestively, with a drunken leer, "after tonight, I don't reckon you'll be hunting the court anyway; you'll be d—n glad you've got a husband. Come on up closer, boys, so you can see the whole show—Garrity is going to splice us now, without no mere words about it."

The judge cleared his throat, taking a printed slip of paper from his pocket in his stubby fingers. However he may have regretted this job, his personal fear of Meager overcame all objections to performing it.

"Bob's quite right, miss," he said, with an effort at dignity. "He's sure got the law with him, an' the witnesses."

"But I refuse to marry him; I do not consent," she insisted, with trembling voice. "I have never told him I would."

"I ain't got nothing to do with your personal quarrels. They are for you and Bob to settle. I reckon every married couple has them. You just stand there an' face me."

She was pressed back against the table, helpless to move, too thoroughly bewildered and dazed for the moment to attempt any action. Sanchez had deserted the door he was guarding, and stood just behind her, grinning cheerfully. Arvan was opposite, his dark, half-breed Indian face exhibiting no emotion, while Meager had planted himself at her right, his bloodshot eyes scowling into her own. Garrity began to read, but she only heard him dumbly, her mind inactive, comprehending not a single word. Then suddenly, consciousness came back as though something had snapped in the numbed brain, the words sounding clear, distinct: "I pronounce you husband and wife, and whom God hath joined together, let no man put asunder."

With a single sharp cry, she sprang wildly backward, jerked herself free from Sanchez' hasty grip, and dashed headlong for the door leading into the hall. The startled Mexican and Meager



The Startled Mexican and Meager Collided.

ger, springing forward to intercept her flight, collided, cursing and striking at each other in that instant of confusion, while she flung open the door and swept out, untouched, into the hall. Her mind contained but one thought as she ran—her own room, the weapon in the bureau drawer. She could defend herself there; kill herself, kill him, if necessary! He should never touch her—never! She was free now, and would be helpless in his hands never again. She would die first, die gladly, but Bob Meager would never possess her alive. The drunken outburst behind spurred her on, strengthened her resolve. She ran, never glancing back, straight to the entrance sought, flung it open and sprang within, slamming the door shut behind her and feeling desperately for the key. It was not in the lock, nor could she find it lying on the dark floor beneath. Drunk as Meager was, he had thought of that; had seen to it that the way to her apartment would be left unguarded. The girl turned, her heart beating rapidly, and crossed to the bureau. Thank God! he had not discovered the gun, and she swung defiantly about, the weapon gripped in her hand.

### CHAPTER V

**The Blow in the Dark.**

Deborah, the revolver held tightly in her fingers, moved silently back into the darkest corner of the room, and crouched there listening. If those men entered that door she meant to shoot, and shoot to kill. This one deadly purpose was all she was conscious of, or cared for.

Perhaps in some vague way, Meager may have realized her desperation. He knew nothing of her being armed, yet, even in his drunkenness, had learned something of her temper, and hesitated to face her immediately. Why should he run the risk? He already had attained his principal object; they were married, and he could wait until her anger subsided somewhat before asserting his legal rights. Meanwhile the boys were waiting for their drinks, and he felt more inclined to celebrate the victory along with them and let tomorrow take care of itself.

Some faint conception of this situation occurred to her, as she crouched there in the dark watchfully waiting, yet remained undisturbed. The tension relaxed, and she felt again her womanly weakness, her questioning and despair. She laid the revolver beside her on the floor and buckled the belt with its load of cartridges about her waist; then picked the weapon up once again and rested it on her knee. She was no longer crazed, but able to think clearly and decide what to attempt next.

Meager's action could mean but one thing—his utter confidence that she was already securely in his power. She could not escape, she would be waiting there for him when he was ready to possess her. What difference did an hour make; was his wife; when he was drunk enough, reckless enough, he would come to claim her. Well, let him come; she would continue to wait, and he should have his welcome. His wife! She might be his widow before dawn.

She did not move for a long, long time; did not take her eyes from the closed door, or release her grip on the revolver. She felt cold, tireless, actuated only by a relentless hatred. She wished he would come so that it might be over with. But nothing happened, and little by little, her mood changed. The strain began to tell, began to break down her resolution, left her doubtful and afraid. She ventured to open the door a slight crack and peep cautiously out into the hall; it was deserted, not even a guard had been stationed there, but the door at the farther end, leading into the living room, had been left open, and she could hear the men in there making merry. It was a babel of voices at first; then someone began to sing a rithm song in English, and at the first line she drew back, shutting out the hateful sound with a feeling of supreme disgust.

Trembling from head to foot, she crossed to the window and looked out into the cool mists of the night. No guard had been posted here either. Evidently she had been left perfectly free to go or come as she pleased, yet she fully understood how limited that freedom was. She might flee from the house, but that was all; the borders of the ranch were still her prison walls, the efficient guard those men who stretched in every direction, trackless and impassable on foot, vast waterless leagues, where she would perish miserably. A light still burned in the bunkhouse. (Once two men passed down the hill, leaning heavily upon each other, staggering and singing, disappearing finally through the open door. She was still staring after them, when a sound from behind suddenly caused her to face about. A fumbling hand was lifting the iron latch; the door was being pressed open with an effort at silence. Motionless, breathless with apprehension, the girl watched the entering beam of light broaden until Bob Meager stood swaying in the doorway, clutching at the knob to steady himself. He did not see her at first, his bloodshot eyes blindly searching the apartment; then he must have perceived her outline against the window, for he lurched forward, giving vent to an exclamation of relief.

"H—l, so you are here, waiting for me? D—d if I didn't think mavis you'd taken a chance outside. Tee hee, sensible, ain't you? I thought likely you'd come to your senses if I left you here alone awhile. Going to be good to me now, you little cut! Say! what you got to say for your self, anyhow?"

"Only this; don't you come another step toward me."

He burst into a gruff laugh, snapping his knees.

"The h—l you say! Who do you think I am, anyhow? Some kid afraid of a woman? Say, listen, that's no way for a wife to welcome her husband. I got a right here, and you be I'm going to stay. Got an idea you can bluff me, I reckon. Well, I ain't that kind, an' you might as well learn it now as later. This is our wedding night. Here's where I ought to be ain't it? Say, why don't you say something? What you going to do?"

"I am going to kill you, Bob Meager," she said coldly, "unless you leave this room."

"Kill me! Why, you blame little fool, I could crush the life out of you with one hand—see, just like that. And by G—d, I got the right if you get too gay. I'm your husband, ain't I? That's what the law says, and I'm going to be your husband, you can be your life on that. Think you'll scare me, do you?" he burst into an ugly laugh. "Not this time, you won't." He turned and closed the door; then crossed the room toward her, reeling drunkenly, yet quite able to retain his feet. The starlight rendered his features visible. Her motionless silence caused him to pause.

"Pretty d—n still, ain't you?" he exclaimed, peering at her suspiciously; "why don't you talk? When I speak to a woman I want her to say some thing."

"There is nothing more for me to say."

"Only that you're going to kill me if I touch you, hey? All right, then; here's your chance."

He took two steps toward her, his hands reaching out eagerly, his face thrust forward. Then he stopped suddenly, with startled eyes staring into the leveled muzzle of the .44, his lips giving suppressed utterance to a swift ejaculation.

"I'll be d—d!"

"Put your hands up, Bob Meager!" the words were icy cold. "Up, I say! Don't fool with me now. Turn around and go out that door. I am not playing; this means your life or mine. Go!"

He cringed back, cowardly, yet with drunken cunning. Desperate as she was, there was hesitation in the girl's action. Dinally he grasped the truth that she shrank from the necessity of shooting; that she would actually pull the trigger only as a last resort. He took the chance.

"Sure," he muttered, "I got the drop and I cave. So long, honey."

He half turned away, reeling drunkenly, then suddenly, unexpectedly, flung his body directly at her, crushing her back against the wall, both falling together, the weapon undischarged beneath her body. Swift, surprising as the assault was, she had yet escaped the grip of his hands, and was on her knees again before he could move. The revolver was her only weapon, but in the fall she had lost grip of the stock. It lay there glittering in the starlight, and, desperate, maddened by the danger, obeying the first wild instinct of the instant, she snatched it up by the barrel and struck with all her force at the man's head. The fellow gave utterance to no moan, his limbs twitched, and then he lay motionless, his face against the floor.

Deborah slowly lifted her body, shrinking back from the darkly outlined form, beginning to comprehend with horror what she had done. She still held tight to the weapon with which she had dealt the blow, although realizing that she no longer required its protection. The silence was terrifying; her nerves tingled painfully, she found difficulty in breathing. Was the man dead? Had she actually killed him with that one hasty blow? She could scarcely realize the possibility, and yet she had struck with all her force, driven to it by terror uncontrollable. She shrank now from even touching him, nurse as she was, having witnessed death in every form of horror, and ministered to wounds of every degree, she would not place hand on this man, whether he lived or died. He represented to her mind all that was base and evil; she was glad she had struck him down.

But what now? This question overshadowed all else. The thought she had been imagining for so long had at last come to pass. He had come, she had come claiming her with insult and outrage, and she had actually dealt the blow of which she had dreamed. Her courage had not failed her, and he was lying there now in the darkness at her feet, sorely wounded, perhaps dead.

(To be Continued Next Week)

**Isolated From the World.**

Lonely St. Kilda, one of the out Hebrides islands, with a population of 75, is just nine months behind the news of the world. When the West Highland steamer Hebrides started for St. Kilda on May 19, she took a big consignment of newspapers, periodicals and books to help the fishermen and their families catch up with the news, or to get acquainted with some of the latest best sellers. For many years the number of inhabitants has remained about the same. During the war the Germans destroyed a wireless station there, and since then the St. Kildians have had no connection with the outside world other than the very infrequent visits of the good ship Hebrides.

**Audiences Throw Off Heat.**

Exciting plays and motion pictures cause the bodily temperature of audiences to rise and result in the throwing off of heat so that judicious theater owners utilize such plays as a substitute for fuel, according to a Boston professor of note, who says that he had made actual tests on theater audiences in Boston playhouses and asserts that many theater owners observing this phenomena lower their heat supply as acts approach "the end." Fat persons, according to Professor Miller, give much more heat than thin ones as well as greater moisture, which is also beneficial since the average theater atmosphere is rather dry.—Scientific American.

**Inactive Liver**

"I have had trouble with an inactive liver," wrote Mrs. S. Nichols, of 4412 Spencer St., Houston, Texas. "When I would get constipated, I would feel a light, dizzy feeling in my head. To get up in the morning with a lightness in the head and a tremble feeling is often a sign that the stomach is out of order. For this I took Thedford's Black-Draught, and without a doubt can say I have never found its equal in any liver medicine. It not only cleans the liver, but leaves you in such a good condition. I have used it a long time, when food does not seem to set well, or the stomach is a little sour."

**If it isn't Thedford's it isn't BLACK-DRAUGHT Liver Medicine.**

Canadian farmers are importing wasps to fight the corn borer.

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Directly Fronting her Sides Juan Sanchez.

with terror rather than pain, and as quickly realized that she had walked into a set trap. Before she could even spritz backward, a burly form crowded just her into the opening completely blocking it, while directly fronting her, gazing unobtrusively at Juan Sanchez. She knew, with a feeling, who was behind her—Bob Meager, chucking in drunken salacious tones. It was the shrinking, frightened woman against the opposite wall who spoke first.

"I—I didn't want to do it," she screamed hysterically. "He—he made me; he—he said he'd kill me if I didn't. My G—d! what do these men want of you?"

"Shut up!" roared Meager angrily. "Run the old fool back into her room, Juan, and shut the door on her. Go on; I'll take care of the girl. Rather fooled you that time, I reckon, young lady."

She looked him oddly, contemptuous to the face, conscious of the struggle to remove the older woman.

"Don't try to remain, Mrs. Meager," she said quietly. "Go back to your room. I can take care of myself."

"But—but, dearie, what is it they want to do with you?"

Deborah laughed bitterly, so desperate by then as to be reckless.

"Marry me to this drunken brute," she explained, "this delightful stepson of yours. There is nothing you can do to help me; so go on back to your room—please go."

Sanchez, grinning still, as though he enjoyed the task, forced the helpless woman down the hall. He shoved her roughly into her room, closed and locked the door. Deborah heard the fall on the floor within, but her eyes were upon the threatening face of Bob Meager.

"Well?" she said sharply, "you seem to have won the first round?"

"You bet I have. There wasn't no need breaking in, while there was an easier way. So you ain't going to make no row?"

"I have not said what I mean to do."

"Ad! I don't give a d—n," roughly. "Only I'd like to know whether you're going along by yourself, or whether we got to drag you? It's one or the other of them two things."

"Along where?"

"Along where?"



# The Memphis Democrat

J. F. FORKNER, Owner

Published Weekly, on Thursdays

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Memphis, Texas, under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

### ADVERTISING RATES

Display advertising 40 cents per inch column measure, each insertion. For preferred position add 25 per cent.

Local readers, among news items, two cents per word, all initials and each sub-division of numbers count as words. Count ten words for each heading in black type.

Cards of thanks, obituaries, resolutions, etc., two cents per word. No charge for church, lodge, club or other similar announcements, except when they derive revenue therefrom. No advertisements will be taken for less than 25 cents. Count the words and send cash with copy unless you have an advertising account with this paper.

Subscription: In Hall County \$1.50 per year. Outside of Hall County \$2.00 per year. Anonymous communications will not be published in this paper.

## MEMPHIS ENTERTAINS LOCATING BOARD

(Continued from page one.)

statements, the best crops they had seen on the entire trip.

At 6 o'clock they were honor guests at an eight-course dinner at the beautiful new home of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Greene, where they were entertained in a manner which was stated to have been different and more pleasing than any they had been privileged to enjoy on their tour of inspection. Following the dinner they attended the union services, conducted by Rev. Paul Merrill, at the Baptist tabernacle, where the attendance was estimated at 2,000 persons.

Early Monday morning members of the board were loaded into cars, some of these having been furnished by local agencies, and driven to the Hampton farm north of town, where a cowboy breakfast was served shortly after sunrise. The breakfast had been prepared under the direction of D. H. Arnold and was thoroughly enjoyed by the thirty men who stood around the camp fire with well-filled tin plates.

Immediately after breakfast the board was driven along the north side of the beautiful site of 2,034 acres which was offered by Memphis as a location for the college. They were driven along the west side to the Ozark Trail on the south, thence east about one-half mile, where a gate was entered, leading into the center of the Hattenbach farm, where the men were able to examine closely what they declared to be the best crops they had seen on their trip of more than 2,000 miles. They were driven through the center of the block, back to the north road. On the way in special attention was called to the proposed building site within the city limits.

By 8 o'clock the inspection had been completed and the body of men were assembled in the Whaley Building, where Memphis' claim for the Tech College were presented by W. B. Quigley, local banker; Sam J. Hamilton, lawyer; and the Rev. A. D. Rogers. Mr. Quigley expressed confidence in the members of the board and stressed the progressiveness and willingness of the citizenship of Memphis.

Mr. Hamilton spoke on the accessibility of Memphis, which was considered to be her greatest drawback. He used a map upon which he had drawn heavy lines dividing West Texas into three sections, showing that the people in the territory between the 29th and 31 parallels of latitude were served by the State University and the A. & M. College, and those near El Paso by the school of mines; that the people between the 31st and 33rd parallels were served by Jonh Tarleton College, and others; that the section north of the 33rd parallel was unserved by any State school of the first class, and gave convincing argument that Memphis was easily accessible to all of this territory, by rail or State highways.

The Rev. A. D. Rogers stressed climate, and health and moral conditions. He stated with regard to climate that Memphis was within five feet of the average altitude of the Territory within a radius of 500 miles. He received hearty applause when speaking of the sincerity of the Memphis people in having at heart the health and moral conditions of the students of the proposed school.

Senator Cowell, chairman of the board, responded by thanking the local committee for its hospitality and entertainment. The board left on the morning train for Quanah, Vernon, the last town of the itinerary, was visited Tuesday.

During the recent eruption of Mount Etna, a Sicilian peasant dug a hole in the outer crust of the cooling lava until he reached the almost boiling lava below. He lowered a pan filled with water, which was thus heated to a point where it could cook food. He then proceeded to prepare a meal for himself and other refugees.

## Bolivar Broad Brayings

By Byrle L. Beach

### HOMELY PHILOSOPHY

I know that I am far from being acclaimed or approved as a dispenser of practical wisdom, nor do I anticipate any renown as a philosopher. So, gentle reader, don't cast any stones or bricks toward me.

But along the peaceful and stormy pathway of man, he oft times, in the shadows of darkness, plucks a few thistles and thorns in his search for beautiful roses; and these briars and cockle burrs may have heavily taxed his finances and conscience. And if the details were messaged back to those who are to follow his footsteps, then they might avoid the heartaches, disappointments and the vicinage where misfortune ran him down. So if I am privileged to work the highways of others with a few danger signals which might cause them to detour, stop, look and listen, have I then done any good in this world?

Beware of the stranger, except he come well recommended, but receive him civilly until he displays his wares. If a promoter, please remember that the ninety-nine are dealing in gold bricks and blue sky.

Seek the investment rather than have the investment seek you, except it come from worthy friends. Then don't be too hasty, for the business values the man more than his capital.

Beware of strangers who are unduly friendly and inquisitive. Men of good breeding don't intrude, therefore, they resent it from others.

Young man, a pack of cigarettes daily for a year is equivalent to the premium on two thousand dollars life insurance. Cigarettes and poverty will hardly harmonize. A man will not smoke at the expense of his dependents. A cigarette sucker will hardly leave and foot-prints, nor will cigarettes have a representative in the Hall of Fame.

A gentleman poker player is self-named. Gamble with a friend if you are reluctant to his friendship. Win a friend's money and lose his good will.

Easy money proves an impediment to the majority. When prosperity gives one the "rush act" he oft times runs away.

Only the rank sucker gambles on the cotton market or the board of trade. Avoid them as you would a rattlesnake, except for legitimate dealing. Unless you can afford to lose. That is the unbeatable game, except for the gamblers who operate same.

Hasty words and hasty meals are foes of success.

Cigarettes are an impediment to a higher morality, mentality, physique.

Don't betray a confidence even to your wife, for she may not recognize its significance.

Tell your wife of all your good deeds and try to forget the bad.

Be considerate, temperate and friendly with your family and you may rightfully expect reciprocity.

Encourage and counsel your children rather than be a slave driver.

Be a pal to your boys and they will love and respect you.

Allowance your children and they will the sooner acquire thrift and frugality. Select for them the one theater party each month.

Don't attempt to allowance your wife if she appreciates you. It is an insult to her intelligence and honor. Mention economy to her only as it concerns the children.

It isn't the money the young man spends that lends popularity of the lasting degree, but rather the money he preserves. Be frugal now and frugality will not concern you tomorrow.

BOLIVAR BROAD. (Copyright 1923, by Byrle L. Beach)

In honor of his dog just dead and buried, the governor of Maine ordered the American flag displayed at half-mast over the state house at Bangor.

Labor recruiters penetrate to remote villages of Northern Argentina and with the promise of high wages induce Indians and their families to leave home. The laborers are transported on flat cars with accommodations worse than those provided for live stock. They are herded on estates under the open sky without sufficient food. They are hard workers, and their pay is practically nothing, their wages being in the form of orders, valid only at the plantation store, where they are charged exorbitant prices for the poorest quality of goods. If any balance is left at the end of the accounting, the workers are induced to spend it for liquors of which they are very fond. The national department of labor of Argentina is authority for this administration.

A new powder for use in small arms and artillery has been invented. It has all the driving power of the type now used and is smokeless, and impervious to moisture.

Japan has retired 850 officers, including seven generals, since August, 1922. The Japanese Government has announced that it will shortly discharge from the service 1,371 additional officers, including four generals, seventeen lieutenant-generals, and thirty-three major-generals. Many retired officers have entered the Department of Economics of the Imperial University to qualify for civilian occupations.

In Spanish cities at eleven o'clock at night the doors of all rooming houses are closed and locked. After that hour one can get in only by calling the guard or watchman of his particular block. This is an old Spanish custom which holds over to the present day in nearly all the cities of Spain. The watchman carries a lantern and the keys of all the houses under his charge.

A state law regulating aviation in Kansas supervises aerial flight, determines qualifications of pilots, prescribes uniform traffic rules and generally guards the interests of the public. The aircraft board has authority to issue licenses for airplanes at twenty dollars and flyers at ten dollars a year. Cities are empowered to establish and maintain municipal

aviation fields out of city funds.

Abandoning his train full of passengers to take a peek at the Chicago-Philadelphia ball game, a motor-man on an elevated train in Chicago recently held up "L" traffic on the north side for half an hour. Becoming interested in the game he forgot to return to his cab.

Although Montenegro contains rich and fertile fields in parts of the country, taken as a whole it is one of the poorest countries in Europe. Before the European War Russia built roads, bridges, churches and schools there. The natives are brave and fearless and have beaten back the Turkish swarms for 500 years. Of all the Balkan peoples, they alone have never bowed to the Turk.

In Chicago 1,285,000 persons or 300,000 families move every year, according to figures compiled by the gas company.

Rudyard Kipling is a first cousin to Stanley Baldwin, the British Prime Minister.

Alvin M. Owsley, national commander of the American Legion, says, "It will take five years to write a sensible law to govern immigration and until that time the United States should bar those who are coming here seeking to avoid the consequences of a war which they brought upon themselves."

Major Henry H. Curran has been appointed Immigration Commissioner at Ellis Island to succeed Robert E. Tod, who has resigned. Major Curran is forty-five years old and a graduate of Yale University and of the New York Law School. At one time he was a reporter on the New York Tribune. Major Curran was with the A. E. F. and in 1919 he was chosen by the Republicans to run for borough president of Manhattan. He was elected, the first man ever put in that office on a straight G. O. P. ticket. He is a writer and lecturer on politics.

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# Thanking A Competitor

## "Every Knock A Boost"

One of our competitors in the automobile sales field last week advertised a Studebaker for sale at a discount of \$1,200.

Anyone has the right to sell anything they possess at any price they please. It wouldn't be against the law to sell a Rolls-Royce for a thin dime, if you felt that way.

But here's the joker in the case in question... The dealer advertising the Studebaker at a \$1,200 discount could not have delivered the goods, as we had already bought the car from our competitor before the advertising appeared.

And here's where the funny part comes in—We offered the dealer in question his choice of \$250 in cash or two of his own line of cars in good condition, for the Studebaker—and he took the cash.

We'll give him credit for showing good judgment! Studebaker cars, however, sell better, new or used, because of their popularity with the auto-buying public.

And if you don't think them the most popular car in Hall county, look at the list given below of registrations in this county since the first of the year:

Nash 1, Hudson 2, Chevrolet 3, Star 3, Buick 4, Dodge 7  
STUDEBAKER 21

One more Studebaker sold in the past six months than all other makes combined.

There's a reason!

# RAYMOND BALLEW

Studebaker Agent