

# The Memphis Democrat

XIV.

MEMPHIS, TEXAS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1921.

NUMBER 21.

## KLUX KLAN WARNINGS AT LAKEVIEW

Placards Give Various Warnings. Put Up Tuesday Night.

Placards signed "K. K. K." bearing warnings against certain practices were found posted in different places in Lakeview Wednesday morning. Fresh tracks in the windmill, where one of the placards were posted, indicated those doing the posting were in an automobile; but nothing was found to give any clue to the identity of those responsible.

One of the dozen or more, signs signed "gamblers and bootleggers" to suspend operations and go to work.

Cards found on the fronts of grocery stores stated that the sale of extracts for beverages should be suspended.

Another card, placed at a drug store, stated that medicines were for use in sickness and must not be sold for drinking purposes.

Other placards made personal references, evidently intended as threats to the parties indicated.

The warnings failed to create excitement among Lakeview people, the general opinion appearing to be that they came from one or two, or perhaps several, individuals and not from a regular Ku Klux organization.

### Married.

Walter R. Marler and Miss Ruby Boone were married here Monday night by Rev. A. D. Rogers.

## NEFF PARDONS 38 TEXAS PRISONERS

Austin, Texas, Nov. 23.—In a message to Secretary Walthall today Governor Neff said that he had granted pardons to thirty-eight convicts this afternoon as Thanksgiving day presents.

### Record Bond Issue.

Austin, Nov. 22.—The largest bond issue ever registered in the State Comptroller's department was registered today by Comptroller Lon A. Smith. The bonds are for the Wichita County water improvement district No. 1 and total \$5,000,000.

## FARMER, AUTO, TURKEYS DROP INTO ICY LAKE

Claude, Texas, Nov. 21.—Ducks in a lake and a shotgun in hand Friday proved too much for W. Pybus, a farmer near this place. In fact, the farmer became so engrossed, he forgot he was driving a carload of dressed Thanksgiving turkeys to market, and as a result the car, turkeys, gun and owner slid across the lake in the icy waters. Pybus was taking the turkeys to Amarillo and while crossing a bad across the lake west of here he slid several ducks on the surface nearby. The hunting instinct strong, he slowed his car, grabbed his gun and fired.

But autos must have somebody to steer them, and as a result of non-guidance the machine, turkeys, gun and all slipped into the lake.

## HALL COUNTY LEADS IN GINNER'S REPORT.

The ginning record for counties of Northwest Texas was announced Sunday. The record is up to and including November 9th. In his report Hall county takes first place instead of Wilbarger, which has held first place so far this season. The record follows:

County	
Hall County	20,499
Wilbarger	17,730
Childress	14,703
Hardeman	11,321
Cottle	11,934
Collingsworth	7,366
Fotley	4,034
Donley	4,026

# Thanksgiving



## MEMPHIS GIRL DIES FROM POISON TAKEN BY MISTAKE

Mary Eddie Goffinett Takes Big Dose of Carbohc Acid Instead of Medicine.

Mary Eddie Goffinett, sixteen-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Goffinett, died Tuesday morning a few minutes after she had, through mistake, taken a dose of carbohc acid.

Mary had just begun to dress and a few minutes after she had asked her mother regarding what she was to wear to school that day was found upon the bed in her room unable to speak. When asked what was the matter she pointed to a small bottle of carbohc acid. A physician was immediately rushed to her but all efforts at relief were without effect and she died within forty minutes from the time she was found.

She had, it is said been taking medicine from a small bottle similar to that in which the acid was found and it is supposed that she took a dose from the acid thinking it the medicine she had been using.

She was a bright and beautiful girl and, having been reared here was known and loved by a large circle of friends. Her death, coming in this sudden and tragic way, has been a shock to the entire community and all join the bereaved family in mourning her death.

The funeral was held at the First Methodist Church at 10 o'clock yesterday morning. Interment at Fairview cemetery.

## FORMER HALL COUNTY MAN KILLS DOCTOR IN NEW MEXICO

Dr. R. R. Davis Charged With Killing Doctor At Corona, New Mexico.

El Paso, Texas, Nov. 20.—Dr. J. T. Stone, about 48 years old, was shot down in front of a meat market Friday night at Corona, N. M., about 100 miles from El Paso. Dr. R. R. Davis, who was about the same age, was latter taken in custody and was placed in jail at Carrizozo, the county seat of Lincoln county, early this morning. He is held on a formal charge of murder.

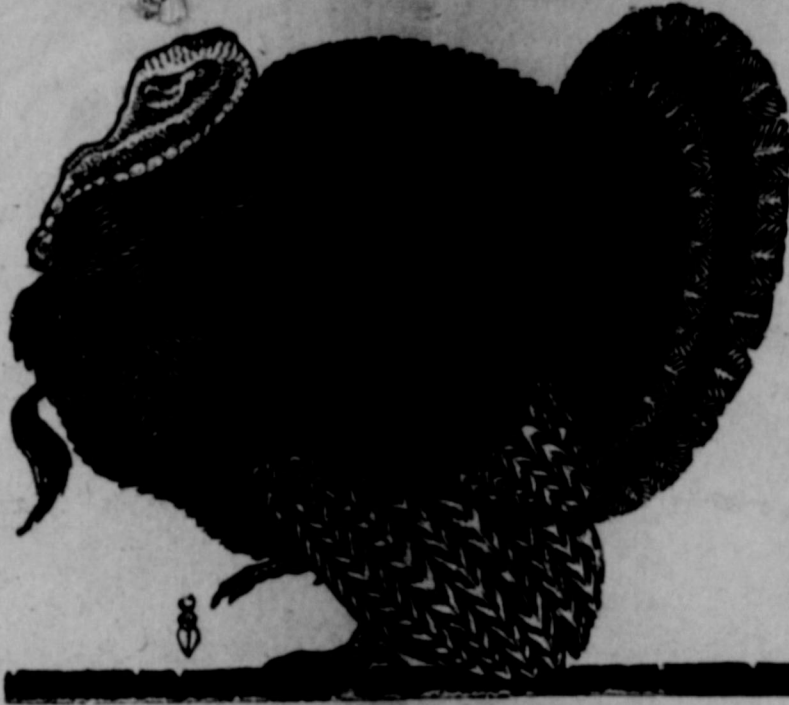
Dr. Stone paid a fine of \$500 and costs Friday on a charge of having assaulted Dr. Davis with a deadly weapon about three weeks ago. Dr. Davis is a member of El Paso Post of the American Legion.

Dr. Davis, son of H. H. Davis of the Baylor Creek community was reared in this county and is well-known to old residents. He has not lived here for many years.

Wade and Edward Davis brothers of Dr. Davis left Sunday morning in a car for Carrizozo to be with their brother at the examining trial.

## FOOTBALL PLAYER UNDERGOES OPERATION ON SPINE

Canyon, Texas, Nov. 18.—Burlison Atkins of this place, a student in the West Texas State Normal College, underwent an operation at the St. Anthony Hospital in Amarillo Tuesday morning. Burlison is a football player of great ability and has succeeded in making things doubly interesting for the opposition. He weighs 185 pounds.



## WATCHORN RIG BURNED FRIDAY

Well Lacked Only 45 Feet Of Completion. Would Have Finished Friday.

The derrick and parts of a rig at the Watchorn test well, on the Ox-Bow south of the river, was burned Friday morning at 5:00 o'clock. Drilling was in progress and the crew were unaware that the derrick was on fire until the electric lights went out, when they saw the light from the fire.

The fire probably originated from a parted electric wire of the lighting system.

This well was within 45 feet of the 3,000 feet depth contracted for and would have been completed Friday if the fire had not occurred. A member of the firm was here at the hotel for the purpose of measuring the well Friday afternoon.

A. D. Krow, who has charge of the contract, immediately arranged for re-building the derrick, sending material out at once and wiring for ten rig-builders from the Kansas field. He expects to (Continued on page 12)

## ROBERT W. TURNER DIES AT CLARENDON

Prominent Ranchman and Hall County Land Owner Dies Well Known Here.

Robert W. Turner, 63, a prominent ranchman and a large land owner in this county died at his home at Clarendon, Saturday morning.

Mr. Turner had not been well for some time and uneasiness regarding his condition has been felt by his friends here; but his death came as a surprise to most of his friends. He was an indefatigable worker and his irrepresable activity gave a false impression of his physical condition to all except his closest associates.

Mr. Turner owned and operated a large area of ranch land in the southwestern part of this county; he was a successful business man. Besides his widow, he leaves three children, Mrs. Joe Kell of Waxahachie, and Marjorie and Wilson Turner of Clarendon.

Commissioner H. W. Blanks was here from Lakeview Tuesday.

## HOLD-UP MEN "CUSS" FARMER WHO IS "BROKE"

T. E. Williams Held Up Friday Night Near Friendship By Three Men In Car.

T. E. Williams, a farmer who lives on the Quigley & Neely ranch south of town, was held up at the point of a gun by three men near Friendship as he was returning home from Memphis. Mr. Williams had deposited his money in the bank and did not have a cent in his pockets.

He said that the robbers turned out of the road just ahead of him and as he passed two of them boarded the wagon, one holding him at the point of a pistol while another went through his pockets, turning them wrong-side out. Finding nothing they spoke of making him remove his shoes when the head-lights of a car showing over the hill caused them to change their minds.

One of them told him: "Drive like hell, you poor, broke farmer son-of-a-b----." He said that he followed the orders given.

Mr. Williams said that one of the men wearing a large hat, and holding a gun, the lights of which had been shut off when it turned from the road.

Mr. Williams was fortunate in having had the good judgment to deposit his money in the bank rather than carry it about his person, as many do. There are many idle men without funds traveling over the country and no one should take chances upon losing his money, and possibly his life, by carrying a large sum while on the roads, even in the day-time.

## CHILDRESS PAPER SAYS "PEOPLE'S CANDIDATE" TO BE NAMED FOR JUDGE

Tells Of Meeting Held Recently By Citizens Of Two Counties Of This District.

Judge W. G. Gross of Childress is going to be a candidate for Judge of the Fifty-Sixth Judicial district, provided his friends can get him in the race. And this time so it is openly declared by some hard fight will be made to secure his nomination. A few days ago a representative number of prominent citizens of Wilbarger, Collingsworth, Hall, Hardeman and Childress counties gathered to discuss the judgeship race, and it is reported that the people will put out a candidate who is endorsed by them instead of the bar associations. The Index has known for some time past that there has been much dissatisfaction among the voters, many of whom are not the most well-to-do and best citizens of the district. It is also said that these men will take an active part in the campaign. Some may not think this true, but just watch and see how the fight will grow before the primary election is held—Childress Index.

## BARRETT RE-ELECTED BY FARMERS' UNION

Topeka, Nov. 17.—Charles S. Barret of Union City, Georgia, was unanimously re-elected president of the National Farmers' Union at the annual convention here yesterday. Barrett is a member of the national advisory committee of the disarmament conference.

## News Around the County Court House

Court Doings, Official Acts and the Happenings In General About the County Capitol.



### Will Not Employ Engineer.

A meeting announced for the purpose of considering the employment of a county road engineer, was held in Judge McIntosh's office Tuesday morning only a very few being present.

In view of the fact that the county is without funds, either to pay an engineer or to pay workers whom he might direct it seemed obvious that nothing could be done at this time, and nothing was done.

### Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage license have been issued by the county clerk since publication last week: Mr. O. T. Baker and Miss Mollie Clifton.

Mr. R. Y. Whittington and Miss Ethel Shelton; Mr. E. R. Fowler and Miss Mamie Redwine; Mr. Tom Wexon and Miss Ida Sherry; Mr. Walter Marler and Miss

Ruby Boone. Mr. Mons Robertson and Miss Mamie Wallace.

### BAR ASSOCIATION ELECTS OFFICERS.

At a recent meeting of the Memphis Bar Association the following officers were elected: President: Judge J. M. Pressler. Vice-President: A. S. Moss. Secretary-Treasurer: W. A. McIntosh.

Judge Ona W. Morton was accepted as a member of the association and Judge J. K. Duke, retired attorney, was elected as an honorary member.

A proposition that the association give a banquet in January, during the January court term was endorsed.

Everything was quite around the court house this week, the tax-collector's office being about the only place showing activity; an increasing number are paying taxes.

## HALL COUNTY SCHOOLS ARE NOW ACTIVE

Twenty-Nine Public Schools In County Employ Nearly One Hundred Teachers.

All of the twenty-nine public schools in Hall county, including the three schools in Memphis, are now active, excepting two. These are the school at Buffalo Flat, east of Turkey, which is awaiting the completion of a building, and the school at Churchman, which will open very soon.

This number of schools have never before been in operation this early in the season. The early opening partly due to the fact that the cotton crop has been gathered earlier than usual and to the increased interest of the public in the schools, and in education generally. The attendance, too shows a remarkable increase over the same period in past years, according to Superintendent McNally, who says that the present attendance is about equal to that usually reported in January.

The twenty-nine schools now employ ninety-one teachers and several more are to be added.

A directory of the schools, giving the names of the teachers follows:

### Teachers of Hall County Schools For Year 1921-22.

Memphis Schools; Supt. D. B. Hibbetts, Prin. H. S., W. L. Vaughn, Misses Loeva Pierce, Maud Wallin, Cleo Bradley, Lola Mae Ownby, Cordelia Steiman, Maud Milam, Lola Benge, Vada Hicks, Grace Ezzell, Serina Dodd, Annie Clark, Beulah Johnson, Lola Ball, Verna Herring, Claudia Bass, Esta McElrath, Elsie Bass, Mrs. J. M. Bass, Misses Virginia Evans, Jessa Bass, Misses Compton, W. L. Vaughn, Mr. Sloan Baker

Eli School; Mr. Dewey Reed, Derward Reed, Miss Julia Mae Adams.

Deeplake School; Misses Maye Pope, Beulah Evans.

Gammage School; Misses Rosa Rhodes, Ethel Reed.

Hulver School; C. J. Williams, Owen Williams, Misses Trudie Miller, Savannah Buchanan.

Webster School; Misses Emma Golden, Bertha Steenson.

Newlin School; A. L. Westfall, Misses Maggie Bryan, Lillie Bridges and Mrs. Ciddie Wall.

Parnell School; J. H. Wright, Misses Mabel More, Vera Eddms.

Wolf Flat School; W. L. Collins, Mrs. W. L. Collins.

Indian Creek School; Misses Ruth Childre, Marzella Gipson.

Briace School; Arthur Adams, Mary Fair, Sada Gray.

Estelline School, Estelline, Texas; H. B. Portwood, Letha Slawson Sadie Gravey, Eula Lantrip, Minnie Slawson, Mrs. Kitty DeLamar, Mrs. Anna Tooley.

Baylor School; Miss Dundena Plattor.

Penn Creek School; Mrs. E. D. Elliott.

Salisbury School; R. F. Garrett, Miss Viola Hortman.

Weatherley School; Martin Lloyd, Miss Odra Caldwell.

Turkey School; J. L. Gilmore, Mesdames J. L. Gilmore, Mary K. Officer, Ella Hurst, Dot Christia, Miss Collier.

Buffalo Flat School; Blake Bolton. (East of Turkey.)

Lakeview School; R. M. Holt, Misses Inus Durrett, Ira Hammond, Bernice Wrenn, Belle Russell, Mrs. Emma Gilmer.

Lesley School; E. P. Lewis, Misses Eltyce Walls, May Sachse.

Bridle Bit School; B. W. Bolton.

Leach School; Not supplied. C. B. James.

Lodge School; J. L. Frazier, Mrs. J. L. Frazier, Miss Thelma Shankle.

Friendship School; Theo. Swift, Mrs. Theo. Swift.

Churchman School; J. F. Whittington, Miss Daisy Sachse.

Fairview School; Miss Edna Bryan.

(Continued on Page 12)

# Thanksgiving



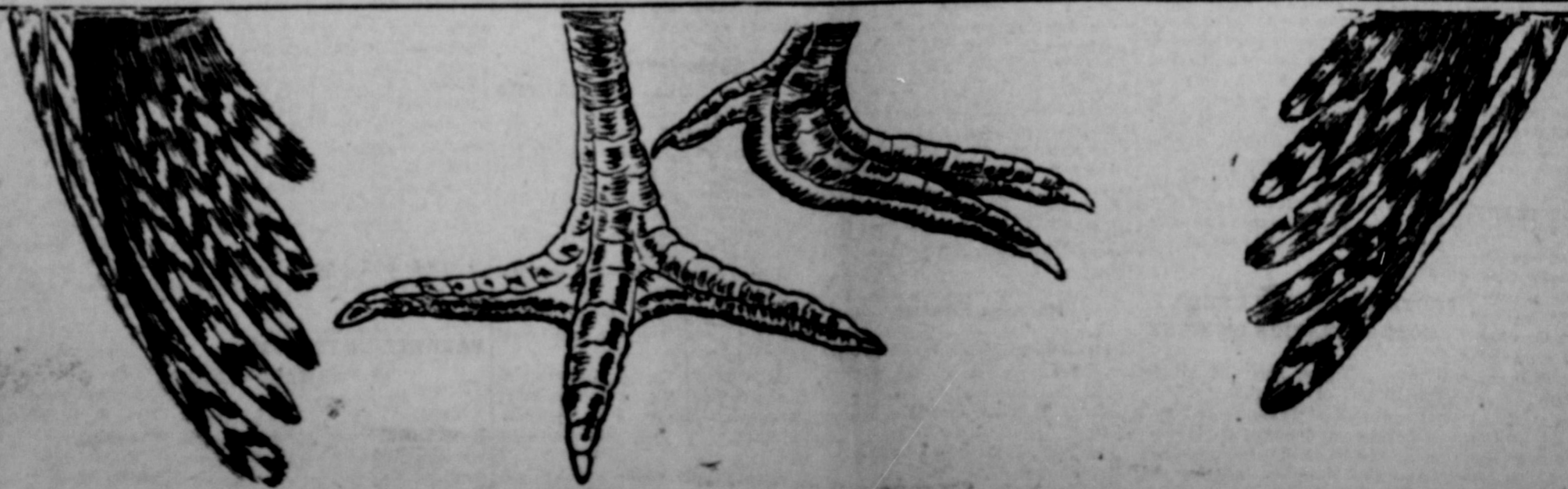
## Come Along Greetings

We congratulate our readers upon the prosperity of the people of this section now enjoy, and for which, we, are sure, all are properly thankful.

We thank our subscribers for the liberal patronage that has enabled the Democrat to secure one of the largest subscription list of any country paper in Northwest Texas, and to thoroughly cover the wide trade territory tributary to Memphis--the best market-town in the Panhandle.

We thank our advertisers for patronage commensurate with this circulation; and for their "live and let live" business methods which have made Memphis famed as a great trading center and the liveliest and best town in the Texas Panhandle.

THE MEMPHIS DEMOCRAT



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# WEBSTER —MAN'S MAN

By  
**Peter B. Kyne**

Author of "Cappy Ricks," "The Valley of the Giants," Etc.

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in 60 or 60 days—and the following morning decide to remain, after all."

"My dear young lady, if I changed my clothes as often as I change my mind, the what-you-may-call-'em chaps who manufacture a certain grand of clothes couldn't keep me dressed."

"But why?"

"That," he answered gravely, "is a secret."

"Women delight to pry into men's secrets."

"I know it. Had a friend once—"

"I tried. Every night after dinner he used to sit and stare into the fire and his wife used to ask him what he was thinking about. He would look up at her and tell her it was something he couldn't explain to her, because she'd never understand it—and it was all he would tell her, although right frequently, I dare say, she felt like telling her some things she couldn't understand? She brooded over his secret until she couldn't stand any more, and one day she packed her trunks and flew home to mother. Let her stay there three months,

and finally one day he sent her a blue print of what he'd been thinking about."

"What was it?"

"An internal-combustion engine. You see, until she left him, he'd never been able to get set to figure out something in connection with the inlet valves."

"Stop right there, Calliph. I'm re-ruled. I'll let you get set to think."

"I didn't mean that. You let me get set yesterday—and I figured it all out then—and last night—and a minute ago. I don't care to do any more figuring today. Please talk to me."

"You refuse to tell me why you called your friend, Jerome?"

"You will never know. I told you it's a secret."

"But you find out."

"How much? That \$10,000 you expect to make from the flour-gold in your black-sand claim? And, by the way, \$10, please. I won't let for guessing you were interested in a mining proposition."

She returned to him the bill she had won from him the day before. "Ten thousand dollars suits me. Of course, I haven't got the money just now, and this is what Billy calls a finger bet, but if I lose, I guarantee to pay. Are we betting even money? I think that is scarcely fair. Under the circumstances I should be entitled to odds."

"Nothing doing! No odds on a bet of this nature to a seeress who has already jarred me from soul to vermiform appendix by making good! You know too blamed much already, and now you discovered it is a problem that may drive me crazy yet."

After breakfast they repaired to the veranda to await the result of Webster's experiment with Don Juan Cafetero. Sure enough, the wreck had again returned, he was seated on the edge of the veranda waiting for them; as they approached, he held up a grimy, quivering hand, in the palm of which lay a five-dollar gold piece.

"What?" Mr. Webster said, amazed. "Still unchanged?"

"I tried to change it at half a dozen matinas," Don Juan wheezed, "but I'll give a bit of a system did any of them have. Wan offered this in spigotty money and the other offered that, and sure if I'd taken the best that was offered me in exchange, you might have thought I'd take more nor was drink."

"Bravo! Three long, loud, raucous cheers for Don Juan Cafetero!" Dolores cried. "Was it a terrible task to come back without a drink, Don Juan?"

He shivered. "A shiky-blue kangaroo with a pink tail and green ears chased me into this patio, ma'am."

"You're very brave, Cafferty. How does it feel to win back your self-respect?" Webster asked him.

"Heggin' the young leddy's pardon—it feels like hell, sor."

"Calliph, don't be cruel," Dolores pleaded. "Call a waiter and give Don Juan what you promised him."

So Webster went into the hotel bar and returned presently with a bottle of brandy and a glass, which he filled and held out toward Don Juan. "One of the paradoxes of existence, Don Juan," he observed, "lies in the fact that so many of the things in life that are good for us are bad for us. This job will disperse the menagerie and quiet your nerves, but nevertheless it is a nail in your coffin."

Webster, accompanied by his protegee, strolled uptown on a shopping tour. Here he outfitted Don Juan neatly but not gaudily and added to his own personal effects two high-power sporting rifles, three large-caliber automatic pistols, and a plentiful supply of ammunition—after which he returned to the hotel, first having conducted Don Juan to a barber shop and given him instructions

to report for orders and his mid-day drink—the instant he should have acquired the outward evidences of respectability.

At the hotel Webster found two messages awaiting him. One was from Billy Geary, up at San Miguel de Padua, advising him that everything was in readiness for a trip to the mine; the other was a note from Ricardo Rney, but signed with his alias of Andrew Bowers. Webster read:

"Dear Friend:

"A certain higher-up has been convinced that it would be extremely inadvisable to eliminate you now. It has been pointed out to this person that you are a prom. cit. up in your neck of the woods and dangerous to monkey with—personally and because such monkeying may lead to unpleasant complications with your paternal government. A far more artistic and effective way of raising hell with you has been suggested to this higher-up individual, and he has accepted it. Indeed, the plan pleased him so much that he laughed quite heartily. Really, it is quite diabolical, but remember, he who laughs last laughs best—and I'm the villain in this sketch."

"Barring accidents, my dear Webster, you are good for at least six weeks of existence. Beyond that I dare not guarantee you."

"Thine,

"ANDREW BOWERS."

"That makes it nice," the recipient of this comforting communication soliloquized. He went up to his room, packed a duffel bag with such belongings as he would find necessary during a prolonged stay in the mountains, and at luncheon was fortunate enough to find Dolores in the dining room when he entered.

"I'm going up to San Miguel de Padua this afternoon," he announced as he took his seat. A look of extreme anxiety clouded her lovely face, and he noticed it. "Oh, there's no risk," he hastened to assure her. "That scump of a brother of yours, through his friends in high places, has managed to get me a reprieve." He handed her Ricardo's letter.

She looked up, much relieved, from her perusal. "And how long do you expect to be gone, Calliph?"

"Quite a while. I'll be busy around that dratted concession for a couple of weeks, surveying and surveying and what-all; then, while waiting for our machinery and supplies to arrive from the United States, I shall devote my spare time to hunting and fishing and reforming Don Juan Cafetero. The cool hills for mine."

"What a selfish, unsociable program!" she reflected. "I wonder if it will occur to him to come down here once in a while and take me for a drive on the Malecon and talk to me to keep me from dying of ennui before I meet Ricardo. I'll wait and see if he suggests it."

However, for reasons best known to himself and the reader, Mr. Webster made no such interesting suggestion; so she decided that while he was tremendously nice, he was, nevertheless, a very queer man and thoroughly exasperating.

Just before the train pulled out John Stuart Webster took Dolores' hand. "Good-by, Seeress," he said very soberly. "The trail forks here for the first time—possibly the last, although I'll try to be on hand to make good on my promise to present you to your brother the day he occupies the palace. However, if I shouldn't be in town that day, just go up and introduce yourself to him. It's been wonderful to have met you and know you, even for such a brief period. I shall never forget you and the remarkable 24 hours just passed."

"I shall not soon forget them myself, Calliph—nor you," she added. "Haven't you been a busy little cup of tea, Calliph? Within 24 hours after landing, you have changed your mind three times, lost the best job in the world, had your fortune told, been marked for slaughter, acquired a new-found friend and commenced actively and with extraordinarily good results the work of reforming him, soused a gentleman in the fountain, spurned another with the tip of your boot, rode with me around the Malecon and listened to the band concert, hounded poor Billy off to San Miguel de Padua, discovered my brother presumed to be dead, and received a reprieve from your enemies, while they perfect new plans for destroying you. Really, you are quite a caliph."

"Oh, there's a dash of speed in the old horse yet, Miss Rney," he assured her laughingly. "Now listen; don't tell anybody about your brother, and don't tell Billy about my adventures since he left for San Miguel de Padua."

"But I'm not liable to see Billy—"

"Yes, you are—extremely liable. I'm going to send him back to you as soon as I can spare him, because I know you'll be lonesome and bored to death

in this lonesome town, and Bill is a bully good company. And I don't want you to tell him about the mess I'm in, because it would only worry him; he can't aid me, and the knowledge that I was in any danger, real or fancied, would be sufficient to cause him to rebel against my plans for his honeymoon—for his vacation. He'd insist on sticking around to protect me."

He looked down at her little hand where it rested in his, so big and brown and hard; with his free hand he patted her hand paternally. "Good-by, Seeress," he said again; and turning to the steps, he leaped aboard just as the train started to move out of the station.

"Good—good-by—Calliph," she called mournfully. Then to herself: "Bless his heart, he did remember I'd be terribly lonely, after all. He isn't a bit queer, but oh, dear, he is so exasperating. I could bump his kind old head against a wall!" She turned her back on the train, fearful that from where he clung on the steps he could, even at that distance, see the sudden rush of tears that blinded her. However, Don Juan Cafetero, with his rubicund nose to the window of the last coach, did see them—saw her grope toward the carriage waiting to take her back to the hotel.

"Why, shure, the poor darlint's cryin'," he reflected. "Be the Great Gun an Athlone! Shure I fought all along 'twas Billy Geary she had her eye on—God love him! An' he the same token, didn't she tell me I was to shay sober an' take care av Mishter Webster. Hah-hab-a-a! Well! I'll say nothin' an' I'll be neutral, but—but—but—"

From which it may be inferred that romance was not yet burned out of Don Juan's Gaelic soul. He would be "neutral," but—but—but—he reserved the right to butt in!

**CHAPTER XII.**

Arrived at San Miguel de Padua about midnight, Webster found the climate temperate, in fact, decidedly cool. Billy was waiting for them and was properly amazed, but not scandalized when Don Juan Cafetero, abusing the station hands in a horrible hodgepodge of English and Spanish, superintended the landing of the baggage on the platform.

"I had to bring him with me," Webster explained. "I'm going to wear him, and after that baby quits crying for his bottle, believe me, Bill, we'll have the prince of a foreman for our mine. Quite a character, is Don Juan, when you dig down into him."

"Dig far enough into that ruin and you'll find fire crackers," Billy admitted. "However, John, I'm afraid he won't explode. The powder's damp. How did you leave Dolores?"

"Fit as a fiddle, Bill."

"How does she stack up on better acquaintance, Johnny?"

"She's a shookum lass. She sent her love and I promised to send you back to her P. D. Q. So don't bother me with talk about her. You'll see her again in a week or ten days. I hope."

"No? Is that so, Johnny? Billy for you, you old wampus cat. Tell Don Juan to steer you over to the Globo de Oro. He knows the place. I've got to go and hire a mule or some other quadruped for Don Juan if we're to avoid a late start in the morning. Good night, old fellow."

They were up at daybreak, and with three heavily laden pack mules in charge of two semi-naked meos, while the cook jugged comfortably along on his big splay feet in the rear, they set out for Billy's concession.

For 30 miles they followed the highway, and then debouched to the southwest along a neglected road just wide enough to accommodate the clumsy ox carts of the peons. The country was sparsely settled and evidently given over to stock raising.

Darkness had descended on the valley by the time they had pitched camp at the claim. They were up at dawn the following morning, however, and immediately after breakfast Jack Webster went to his duffel bag and brought forth a dozen little canvas sacks and a prospector's hammer.

"Now then, William, my son," he announced, "light the lantern and we'll see if you've forgotten all I taught you about mining."

They clambered up the dump to a point where two light steel rails projected over the edge. On top of the dump, lying beside the rails, were two small, rusty, steel ore cars; the rails led from the edge of the dump to the mouth of a tunnel in the hillside and disappeared therein.

Webster stood a moment, looking around him. "How did you happen to locate this ledge?" he demanded.

"Was it grass root stuff, with an outcropping here at the foot of the hill? No, of course, it wasn't. You haven't enough ore on the dump. What the devil were you driving at?"

"Only a small portion of that dump is mine, Jack, and I didn't locate the ground originally. I came into this valley from the south, and as I worked up the range, I found a bald spot close to the top of the hill, and a gullows frame over an abandoned shaft. Naturally, I went down the shaft to see why it had been abandoned. To my surprise, I found a 12-foot vein of free-milling ore, on a contact between andesite and Silurian limestone. The ledge stood straight up and down, which seemed to argue great depth."

"Somebody had found an outcropping on top of that hill," Webster declared with conviction, "and sunk a shaft on the vein to open it up and determine its width and direction. And what did you do, Billy?"

"I got my transit and ran a line from the shaft on the hill, following the direction in which the ledge was running, and marked out the exact

point toward the base of the hill where I would start my tunnel to cut the ledge. To my surprise, I discovered my predecessor had selected that identical spot. So I verified my calculations and then sat down to think it over. I remembered that frequent and violent earthquakes occur in this country, and it seemed to me a reasonable hypothesis to blame some ancient and particularly violent seismic disturbance, which had faulted the vein and set it over a considerable distance. According to my calculation, that other man should have cut the vein at 83 feet—yet he had gone on 102 before quitting. So I got half a dozen peons and drove ahead 19 feet on the other fellow's tunnel; and by Heck, Johnny, I cut the vein!"

"Bully boy! And then?"

"I drifted ten feet on the vein, and the ore suddenly gave out. It stopped just like that, proving I'd come to the upper end of the vein where it had faulted; so I just worked up and around, stoping and sinking a winze here and there, until just about the time my cash reserve was getting pretty low I picked up the true vein and opened it up for the full width. Come in, and I'll show you."

They entered the tunnel, to the signal dismay of dozens of large bats. When they reached the vein, Webster broke off samples of the ore every three or four feet, crawled after Billy up through the stope and back to the true vein, from the face of which he also took numerous samples; then he crawled out into the sunshine again, hot, dirty, and perspiring.

"Billy, you'll be a real miner yet; see if you won't," was all the praise he tendered his youthful partner, standing beside him in anticipation of a compliment, as Webster got out his portable assay outfit.

For three days Webster worked, determining the values of each sample, only to find that his assays confirmed Billy's. "You were right, son," he finally announced. "This mine is a humdinger and no mistake; if you and I live ten years we'll be worth \$10,000,000 between us—maybe more."

Billy's jaundiced eyes glowed hungrily. "We'll put in a hundred stamps—"

"Well, we'll try ten for a starter," Webster interrupted dryly, "and add more as the mine pays its way. It's the sweetest mining proposition on earth—only, like all high-class goods, it has one flaw when you examine it closely."

"You're crazy," Billy challenged. "Name the flaw!"

"Sarcos!" Webster replied smilingly. "That scoundrel makes a gamble out of an otherwise sure thing. However," he added, recalling the note received from Ricardo Rney just before his departure from Buenaventura and reflecting that to be forewarned is to be forearmed, "we'll accept the gamble. That rascal can't live forever."

(Continued on Page Ten)



LOUIS B. MAYER Presents

## ANITA STEWART in 'HARRIET AND THE PIPER'

A First National Attraction

MONDAY and TUESDAY  
November 28 and 29  
PRINCESS THEATRE

# PACKARD

The new low price of the Packard Single-Six car is

**\$2350** f. o. b. Detroit

For this exceedingly low figure you get a quality vehicle that is every inch a genuine Packard. No other motor car in the world that even approximates the Single-Six in quality sells within several hundred dollars of so low a price. Come see the Single-Six. Drive it. It is the outstanding value of the times.

The Touring Car . . . formerly \$2975 . . . is now \$2350  
The Runabout . . . formerly \$2975 . . . is now \$2350  
The Coupe . . . . . formerly \$3750 . . . is now \$3125  
The Sedan . . . . . formerly \$3975 . . . is now \$3350

New prices effective, October 24, 1921

## RAYMOND BALLEW

Ask the man who owns one

### Local and Personal News

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

C. M. Barnes and Ben Williams were Childress visitors Sunday.

Pure Ribbon Cane Syrup at Gentry's Market.

Mrs. Hamp Prater is reported seriously ill with pneumonia.

Bill Tarwater of Estelline was a business visitor here Monday.

Lauton Williams and U. B. DeBeers spent Monday at Childress.

Dr. Howard Gilmore of Turkey was a business visitor here Tuesday.

Pure Ribbon Cane Syrup at Gentry's Market.

Will rent nice room to couple or two young men at very cheap rate account wanting some one in house at night. See Walter Reed.

Memphis stores will observe Thanksgiving day by remaining closed.

Postmaster Gatlin, of Lakeview, was here yesterday and paid this office a brief visit.

Wanted—to buy your old and broken furniture. Phone 284. Thompson Second Hand Store.

Miss Winnie Cassels left for her home at Eldorado, Oklahoma, Sunday.

Pure ribbon-cane syrup in barrels—bring your buckets—Farmer's Union Supply Co. 20-2-0

W. M. Owens, who has been assisting Tax-Collector Wheat, is now employed at the Berry Cash Grocery.

Paul Jones came in Wednesday morning from Amarillo, where he spent several days on a hunting trip with friends.

Commissioner S. A. Christman of Turkey was a business visitor here Tuesday.

Mrs. S. A. Bryant returned Wednesday from a visit with her daughter at Dallas.

R. A. Callahan, of route 2, was a business caller at this office Monday. Mr. Callahan said that he was leaving Tuesday morning for Endee, New Mexico where he would spend the winter on his ranch and personally look after his cattle during the winter. Mr. Callahan said that the range in the foot hills was exceptionally good this season and that cattle should winter well unless the snow kept the grass covered too deep.

Our specialty is electrical repair work—bring us your troubles. Exide Battery Service.

Subscribe for The Democrat.

Pure ribbon-cane syrup in barrels—bring your buckets—Farmer's Union Supply Co. 20-2-0

T. D. Gee, L. C. Payne, Boss Weatherly and Commissioner W. A. T. Weatherly were here from Estelline Tuesday to attend a meeting to consider the road problem in this county. Considerable interest is being manifested by the people south of the river, both in the Estelline and the Turkey precincts, in finding a solution for this problem. There is some sentiment on that side for a large bond issue for highway construction if State and Federal aid can be secured.

We specialize in chillie, hamburgers and coffee you can always assure yourself of the best when you eat with us—Jones' Filling Station—Not Gas but something to eat.

Exchanges from nearby towns tell of high prices for turkeys.

### MONTEGOMERY BABY SEVERELY BURNED

Amarillo, Nov. 24.—Leon P. Montgomery, Jr. age 2, son of Mr. and Mrs. Leon P. Montgomery, was severely burned at 9:30 o'clock yesterday morning at the family residence, 2001 Tyler St., when his clothes caught fire from a gas stove.

The boy is said to have been playing in a bedroom in front of an enclosed gas stove and to have jerked off a rubber tube, and placed it somewhere near his face and body. It was said last night that the flames burned the child inside the mouth, and in addition set the child's clothes afire.

Early last night the child was resting somewhat easier, but it was said that the boy is still in a critical condition.

### Main Street Church of Christ.

Contest closes with Quannah Sunday. All church members present and staying for services after Sunday school would make Memphis winner.

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Men's class at Library.

Women's class at church. Preaching 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Morning service special for all physicians and all young people interested in the profession of medicine in our city. Subject: "The Healing Miracles of Jesus and Work."

Evening subject: "The Unity of all Believers Before The Second Coming of Christ."

Junior C. E. 3:00 p. m. leader Ronnie Sheppard.

Senior C. E., 6:15 p. m., leader Lottie Grissel.

Prayermeeting Wednesday 7:00 p. m.

### Resolutions

Resolved that at a public meeting of Hall county farmers Nov. 19, 1921 that it is our unanimous and definite belief that no cotton seed of any kind should be shipped into this county, either for planting or commercial use, without being first fumigated under Government regulations and under the supervision of the County Demonstration Agent.

This resolution is adopted because of the present menace of the Cotton Boll Weevil and the danger of infection. An ounce of prevention is worth a hundred tons of cure after the Boll Weevil is here.

ADOPTED. W. B. QUIGLEY, Chairman; EDGAR EWING, Secretary.

### Local Red Cross Campaign

The campaign for Red Cross Roll call will begin Friday the 25th. Each individual and each home will be given an opportunity to enroll with the 6 million members of this great organization of first and efficient aid.

Memphis quota is \$1500.00. May I ask each one to consider the matter carefully and help as much as possible.

A. D. ROGERS, Chairman Red Cross Roll Call.

### Oil Work Active.

After a brief interruption, the cause of which was quickly removed, work on well No. 1, at Whiteflat was resumed Monday, and it now flows like nothing can stop the development from being pushed to completion.

The substance through which the drill is now passing is very encouraging and said by those who pretend to know that its best possible indication of oil.—Motley County News.

### HE HELD REVIVAL IN JAIL.

Unordained Pastor Thanks Joplin Chief for Arresting Him.

Joplin, Mo., Nov. 10.—Marion E. Griffith, unordained Baptist minister, who was sentenced a month ago to serve thirty days in the county jail on a plea of guilty to operating a whisky still, was released yesterday and at once went to the chief of police to thank him for his arrest, because, he said, "while in jail I conducted revival services each night and won four of my fellow prisoners to God." He said that he had several others "leaning toward conversion" when released.

### JAIL INMATE ENDS LIFE BY HANGING SELF

Hanging to a cell door, by a window cord, his feet dragging the floor, Charles Hensle, about 40, was found dead at 5:30 o'clock Tuesday morning, by other prisoners in the Potter County jail. The cord used was about three feet long and was tied around the neck with a hang man's knot. The rope had cut into the man's neck about a quarter of an inch.

Death by self inflicted strangulation was the verdict of C. G. Landis, justice of the peace, who held the inquest early Tuesday morning. The body was given to the Griggs Undertaking Company for preparation for burial.

### SUBSCRIBE FOR THE DEMOCRAT—\$1

Before buying

## Holiday Goods

---come and compare prices and quality



Fickas-Walker Drug Co. "The Safe Retail Store"

On the Eve of this Thanksgiving season we are not unmindful of the fact that we have many things for which to be thankful.

We wish to especially thank our many friends and patrons for the liberal patronage given us the past year. We shall strive to merit your continual patronage.

"Mother's Bread, is Better Bread"

## Sanitary Bakery

Wm. GERLACH, Prop.

# Thank You

We wish to extend our thanks to our customers for their patronage and for the uniform courtesy shown us and our employees in our business relations. We assure you of our appreciation and of our desire to improve and better the service for your profit.

Panhandle Telephone Company

## THANKSGIVING IS HERE

With Christmas only one month away your Christmas photos will have to be taken SOON—delay means disappointments. Photos carry the real Christmas spirit as an ideal gift.

W. D. ORR

PHONE 30 "The Photographer In Your Town"



Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Stokes, died Tuesday evening at 5 o'clock from effect of diphtheria. The body was shipped to Coleman for burial.

Cotton picking is about over for this season. There is some late cotton yet to open but the acreage yet to be picked over is small.

If you know an item of news, call or phone 15 report it to the Democrat.

A fire alarm was turned in from the Methodist church Monday the fire was soon extinguished only very slight damage being done.

Pure Ribbon Cane Syrup at Gentry's Market.

LOST OR STOLEN—Pointer and white spotted, 2 years old. Taken from Estelline Sunday evening Nov. 20. Wore collar marked O. K. Wyatt, Edom, Texas. Reward will be paid for return to W. F. HOLLAND, Estelline, Texas.

Remember, the Thanksgiving Sale on ladies' ready-to-wear closes next Saturday night. Don't miss these bargains, come before the sale closes—Martin's Style Shop.

Pure ribbon-cane syrup in barrels—bring your buckets—Farmer's Union Supply Co. 20-2-0

If you have not seen the special offerings in ladies' ready-to-wear and millinery offered in our Thanksgiving Sale you do not realize the extraordinary values being offered. The sale closes next Saturday night, be sure to look them over before that time.—Martin's Style Shop.

Mr. H. O. Bishop, of the Ginner & Miller Publishing Company, of Dallas was here Tuesday on a business mission. Mr. Bishop expressed himself as being well pleased with the Panhandle, and especially so with Memphis and Hall county.

Judge Tom Colvin, who represents Justice "south of Dog Town Fork and Little Red" in Hall county, was here Tuesday.

### Enjoyable Dinner Entertainment.

Mrs. Myrtle Roberts was hostess at a 6 o'clock dinner, last Sunday evening. Those present were, Mesdames Kuntz, Hightower, Wilson, Erwin and Roberts. Messrs McAlister and Erwin, Rev. Kuntz and Dr. Wilson. Miss Winifred Wilson, and Master Kuntz. The evening and dinner was immensely enjoyed by all present.

### Good Life Insurance.

A neighboring editor has hit on a new way for his subscribers to keep track of the expirations of their subscriptions. He suggests that they subscribe on their birthdays and make it a point to come in each birthday and renew. He adds the persuasion that by so doing they would insure living one year more, as no man was ever known to die with his subscription paid up, so this method would be bound to beat any old-line insurance—Summer (Kans.) Star.

# Pretty Things that are made at Home



quire wire, crepe paper and colored sealing wax for making them. Wads of cotton, wool batting or crepe paper, rolled into the right size and fastened to a wire stem, are covered with melted sealing wax, which is dripped over them as it melts. They are twirled about to round them, the shape controlled while the wax is pliable, and dipped in water to cool them. Stems are made by winding the wire with strips of green crepe paper or tissue paper. The grapes are made in green, red and purple bunches in the natural color tones. The small apples require two or three colors. After the apple is made in one color, and cooled, it is wiped dry and bits of other colors dropped on it and blended in over the small alcohol or other flame used for melting the wax.

Paper roses, shown in the basket at the right, are made in several ways. Those pictured of pink crepe paper are merely narrow strips, rolled at the edge and wound about the end of a wire stem. They are fastened to the stem with the wire and set in millinery foliage or in-foliage bought with the paper.

Black lacquer is used for covering the tin powder and rouge box, and colored wax for simulating ribbon and flowers on them, and the telephone book is merely a length of black oilcloth folded and painted on one side. A black silk cord binds its leaves to the cover and serves to suspend it.

*Julia Bonner*  
COPYRIGHT BY WESTERN NEWS-PAPER UNION

## Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

### THE BLUEBIRDS.

"We love our family name so much," said Mrs. Bluebird, "that even the little eggs are of a lovely shade of blue."

"Do you know why we are so fond of blue?" asked Mr. Bluebird.

"Well, we've always admired the color," said Mrs. Bluebird. "As a family we've loved the color of blue."

"But I wonder what made our family pick out blue in the first place when our great, great, great grandfathers and great, great, great grandmothers went to the feather dress-makers and tailors and decided what color the feathers of bluebirds would be," said Mr. Bluebird.

"I'm sure I don't know that," said Mrs. Bluebird. "I only know," she added, "that we love the color, and I know that the eggs are of blue, too, though they are of a pale shade of blue. I don't know so much else."

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Bluebird, "you know a great deal."

"Do I?" asked Mrs. Bluebird, cocking her head on one side.

"Of course," said Mr. Bluebird, "you know that the best nests are of soft grass and you know that when people have bird houses built about their grounds that they mean for you to take one of the houses if you care to, and you know it will please them if you do. So you do decide on one of the houses they've built for you; yes, many, many times you decide that. But you are always most particular to have some grass in the house so the beds will be soft and comfortable for the little birdlings. What lovely soft beds grass will make. So much better than sheets and pillows and blankets and comfortables. So much better," said Mr. Bluebird.

"So much softer and more comfortable for little bluebirds, at any rate," said Mrs. Bluebird.

"You know, too," continued Mr. Bluebird, "that it is best to stay where it is fairly warm in the winter time. Though some of our family go further north than we do in the winter, you think it is wisest to be away from the cold snow and the winter storm."

"I don't care much for snow," said Mrs. Bluebird, and her little feathers shivered at the thought of snow.

"Well, it is summer time now and you don't need to think of snow," said Mr. Bluebird, "but I think it is wise of you to keep away from it when there is any danger of a snow storm, and there is always danger of a snow storm, in fact many snow storms, if we go too far north in the winter. You know enough to be friendly and gentle and kindly, too," said Mr. Bluebird, "for that is the way one makes friends and friends are so nice to have."

"And you know such a beautiful warbling song to sing," said Mrs. Bluebird.

"But you'd like to know why your relations picked out blue feathers years and years and years ago?" asked the Queen of the Fairies as she came to the tree where the Bluebirds were perched.

"We'd love to know that," said Mr. Bluebird.

"We would indeed," said Mrs. Bluebird.

"Well," said the Queen of the Fairies, "years and years and years ago when Bluebirds were picking out their feathers the Sky, who had been seeing all that was going on, as is the way of the Sky, sent a Sky fairy down to the Bluebirds and whispered to them this little message:

"My favorite color is blue and I do wish you'd do me the honor to pick out blue feathers, for I've watched you and have seen how dear and gentle and friendly you are, and I'd like you to wear my favorite color."

"So the Bluebirds picked out blue feathers, though they added a few touches of reddish brown to the fronts of their suits for the Sky likes touches of other colors at times, too."

"And, Bluebirds, the Sky has never been sorry he asked you to wear his favorite color, for he still thinks you're among the loveliest of all the lovely birds and he loves to watch you flying about, dressed in your deep sky blue feathers!"

"We would."

"We would."

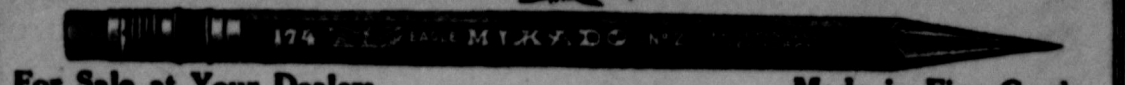
"We would."

"We would."

"We would."

"We would."

## EAGLE "MIKADO" PENCIL No. 174



For Sale at Your Dealers  
ASK FOR THE YELLOW PENCIL WITH THE RED BAND  
EAGLE MIKADO

Made in Five Grades  
EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY  
NEW YORK

## The NEW EDISON

"The Phonograph with a Soul"

### Christmas Club Just Starting

# Join Now

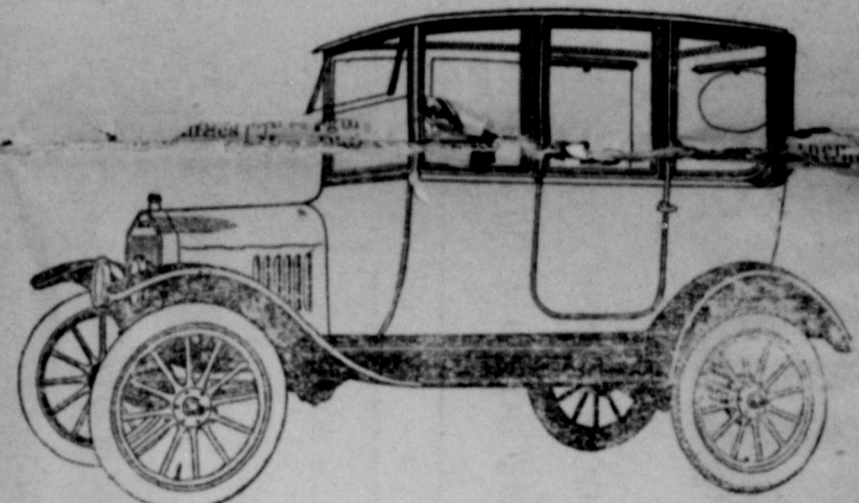
### \$3.00 Per Week and Up

ask about this—you will be tickled when you learn how easy it is to get an Edison for Christmas

## EDISON PARLOR

Telephone Bldg. Phone 257. Memphis, Texas

## Who Will Win The Ford Sedan?



Mrs. T. B. Brooks takes slight lead this week with Miss Bessie Duke close second, Mrs. Luther Grundy, 3rd, Miss Vera Turner 4th, Miss Ida Dunn, 5th and Miss Imogene Moreman, 6th.

This is the week that each Contestant should strive to get the votes. The standing of Contestants is still very close and any one of the ladies still have a splendid chance to win the Ford Sedan. The manager wishes to state this has been one of the closest contests we have ever conducted and no doubt it will take a close count of the votes to determine the winner of the Ford Sedan.

All of the ladies have worked very earnestly with splendid results and we only wish that each one could be rewarded with a Ford Sedan. Although each Contestant will receive a beautiful Prize.

First Prize will be the Ford Sedan purchased from the Powell-Stringer Motor Co. Second, third and fourth Prizes—Three beautiful Diamond Rings purchased from the Oren Jewelry Store. Fifth and Sixth prizes will be Two beautiful Wrist Watches.

All subscriptions with cash (no checks) must be in the Democrat office by 2:00 o'clock Saturday, Nov. 26th as the Contest will positively close at that time.

So there can be no question of the fairness of the contest, three well known business men of Memphis will be asked to canvass the entire vote and decide the winners.

We also wish to thank each one of the ladies for their splendid help in making this a successful contest and giving the Democrat a wonderful circulation over the entire Memphis trade territory. All contestants are invited to be at the Democrat office at two o'clock Saturday as the prizes will be awarded just as soon as the judges can count the votes.

No doubt the amount of work each lady does this week will decide the prize they will win. So let all do their very best right to the last minute.

### ARE OLD AS PYRAMIDS

Story Told by Mummies of both Egypt and Peru in Field Museum in Chicago.

Abbed hair, concealed ears, short and all the other fads and styles associated with modern work, today link the present to a million long since dead.

daily center of thousands of eyes, for the mummies seem to have a strange fascination for every form of the passing throngs, but paintings which adorn their resting places tell more plainly than words of styles, customs and manners forgotten age.

ay, ma, they're dressed just like we see on Michigan boulevard, exclaimed an aged visitor to the museum as he gazed at the strange adorning the sarcophagi.

appears like they did not wear more than they do now," the visitor answered as the pair moved on.

### SPORTING PROPOSITION

Writer Explains Why Divorces More Common in America Than Elsewhere.

Sporting spirit expresses itself every phase of America's national life. Marriage in the United States is different thing from what it is elsewhere. It is a race for happiness and each one races for it alone.

### SPORTING INTEREST

Interest for an American girl as taping a horse, hunting in the Rockies, or trout fishing in Canada.

However, when once the conquest is made and the fish hooked, there is less interest.

### Giant Searchlight

Crossing the bay from San Francisco in the direction of Sausalito, one sees in the distance the most enormous piece of sculpture in the world, the figure of a beautiful woman, wonderfully realistic.

It is Mount Tamalpais, on the summit of which is being installed a searchlight of 500,000,000 candlepower. Equipped with a lens five feet in diameter, its light, in the clear California atmosphere, is expected to be visible from Mount Shasta, 175 miles distant.

Occupying a position 2,375 feet above sea level, the beam of the searchlight will shine out over the top of summer fogs that oftentimes cover the bay of San Francisco. But the fog banks are to be made to furnish interesting color pictures when the light is thrown upon them through color screens.

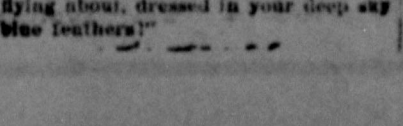
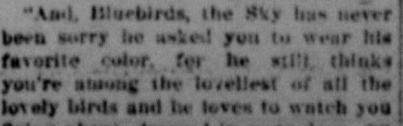
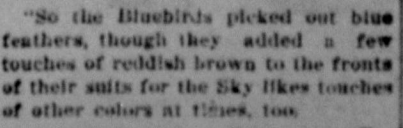
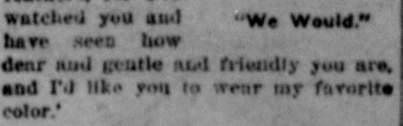
### INDIANS TO APPEAL TO KING

Delegates From Six Nations Represent One of Oldest Confederacies in the World.

The delegates from the Six Nations who are to make a personal appeal to King George in respect of their ancient rights represent one of the oldest and most famous confederacies in the world, certainly the most famous to the history of "savage" nations.

The Five Nations confederacy, the eastern branch of the Iroquois, goes back before the discovery by Columbus. It was strengthened in 1712 by the admission of the Tuscaroras from North Carolina, and consisted then of the Mohawks, Oneidas, Cayugas, Onondagas and Senecas, with the Tuscaroras.

The Treaty of Utrecht had declared the Five Nations to be British subjects, and in the long struggle between France and England in America the British government based its claim to large tracts of country sometimes on the ground of the so-called subjection of the Five Nations, sometimes on the ground of treaties made with them. By the middle of the Eighteenth century an orator of the Five Nations declared in conference: "We don't know what you Christians, English and French, are named in by you intend. We are so named in by you intend. We have hardly a hunting place left. In a little while, if we find a bear in a tree, there will immediately appear an owner of the land to claim the property. We are so perplexed between you that we hardly know what to say or think."



**MEN'S WOOL SHIRTS**

McDonald and Oregon City Makes

\$6.00 grade at	\$4.45
7.00 grade at	4.95
7.50 grade at	5.45
8.00 and \$8.50 grade at	5.95
9.00 grade at	6.45
10.00 grade at	6.95
11.50 grade at	7.45
12.50 grade at	7.95
13.50 grade at	8.95
15.00 grade at	9.95

Similar reductions on all other grades.

This high grade line of men's shoes is firmly established with our trade and everybody knows their value. We carry only the top grades in these in Kangaroo leathers only:

Men's Black Glazed Kangaroo Shoes ----- \$10.00  
Men's Brown Glazed Kangaroo Shoes ----- \$11.00

40 Ladies trimmed hats that sold at \$5.50 to \$8.50 out on a special counter at choice ----- \$2.95  
Big Reductions on all other hats in stock.



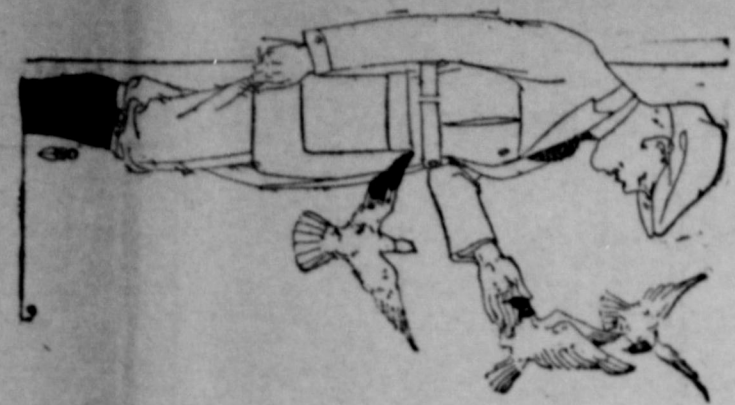
An assortment of children's and misses felt hats at a special price of ----- \$1.95

**LADIES' FRENCH HEEL SHOES**  
We have a good assortment, all sizes in ladies' French Heel shoes that sold last season at from \$10.00 to \$15.00. These are the very finest turns and welts in top grade kid stock by the best makers of shoes. To clean out the lot we offer them at **\$3.95**

We offer the best heavy quality shirts and drawers for men in all sizes, not a light cheaply made garment but -----

1.50 Wool Blankets at	7.45
8.50 grade at	9.95
12.50 grade at	12.45
15.00 grade at	12.45

**36 INCH NU-VOGUE SUITING 50c**  
We have 10 pieces of plaid Nu Vogue Suiting a good weight fast colored suiting for dark school dresses at the very low price of ----- **50c**



**BOY'S CLOTHING**  
15 boy's knickerbocker suits sizes 14 to 17 at choice ----- **\$3.95**  
A good lot of boy's suits, worth quite a bit more money at special **\$6.95, \$7.95** and **\$8.95.**

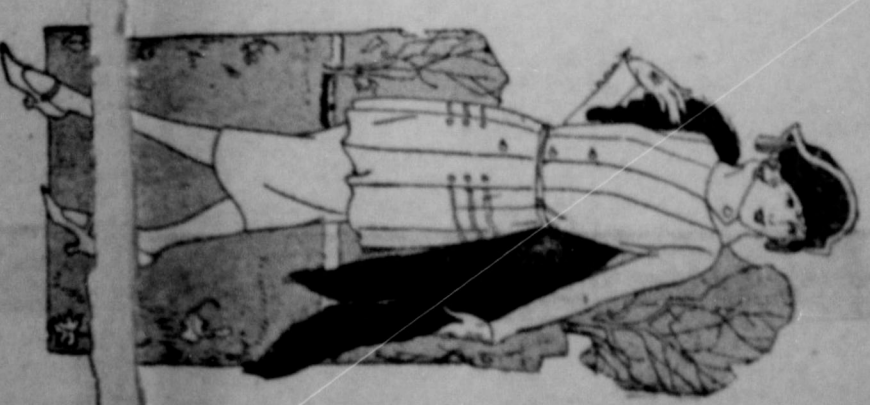


**MEN'S STETSON HATS.**  
Everybody knows the quality of Stetson Hats.  
\$20.00 grade ----- **\$14.95**  
15.00 grade ----- **9.95**  
13.50 grade ----- **8.45**  
12.50 grade ----- **7.95**  
9.00 and \$10.00 grades ----- **6.95**  
Similar reductions on cheaper grades.



**NONAME HATS**  
\$10.00 grade ----- **\$6.95**  
8.50 and \$9.00 grades ----- **6.45**  
7.50 grade ----- **5.95**

**VANITY HATS**  
9.00 and \$10.00 grades ----- **6.95**



**LADIES' COAT SUITS**  
We offer our entire stock of ladies coat suits, all this season's goods, very reasonably priced to begin with at a discount from the regular prices of **One-Fourth.**  
This means \$50.00 suits at **\$37.50**  
\$40.00 suits at **\$30.00**  
30.00 suits at **22.50**  
25.00 suits at **18.75**

You will find a lot of goods at reduced prices not named above, and there will be specials here and there added from day to day during this sale. Come to this sale to buy your winter supply of merchandise and we assure you that you will be getting your goods at bottom rock prices.

**GREENE DRY GOODS COMPANY**

**MEMPHIS**

**"The Big Daylight Store"**

**TEXAS**

W Hall river by 88

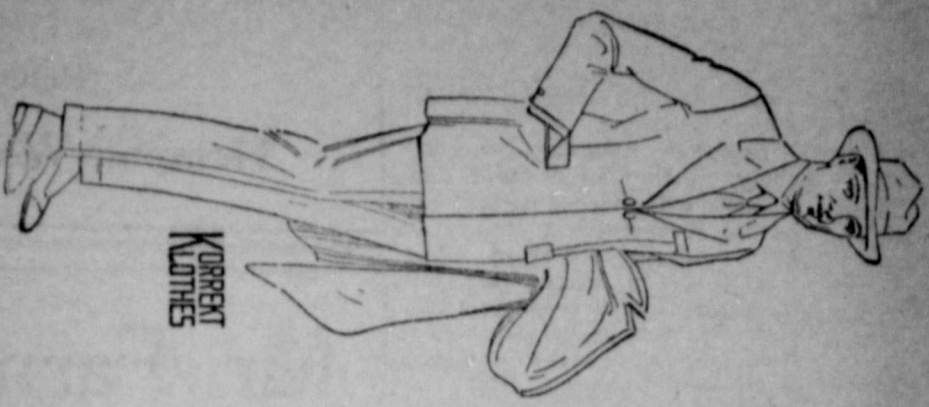
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# A BIG REDUCTION SALE

## Begins Friday, Nov. 25 and Ends Dec. 24

We are too heavily stocked on certain lines of merchandise that we want to move out of our house and we want to make this month of December the largest month in the volume of sales ever in the history of our business. To do this we are naming some very attractive prices below on seasonable merchandise that should appeal to the most careful shopper. Please bear in mind these prices are not on a lot of old junk but on high grade standard goods such as you always find in our high grade lines of merchandise.

### MEN'S CLOTHING



20 suits in men's and young men's clothing only one or two suits of a kind, good all wool values at special. **\$17.50**  
 10 suits in men's in a conservative grey **\$20.00**  
 40 suits in men's and young men's in hard finished worsted, navy unfinished worsted, and other cloths that sold last season at \$50.00 **\$25.00**  
 A good assortment of men's and young men's Hart Schaffner & Marx Suits worth on to-days market \$50. Special for this sale **\$35.00**

### BOY'S KNEE PANTS

We carry the Marx Made pants for boys. Pants that will hold the youngsters.  
 \$6.00 grade **\$4.95**  
 5.00 grade **3.95**  
 4.50 grade **3.45**  
 4.00 grade **3.25**  
 3.50 grade **2.75**  
 3.00 grade **2.45**  
 2.00 grade **1.65**  
 1.50 grade **1.20**

### MEN'S WORK CLOTHING

We have made some very radical reductions in our men's work clothes line.  
 A good quality, all wool track-haw at special **\$8.95**  
 A good mole skin, sleeved vest at **\$5.00**  
 A good quality, good fitting, well finished leather vest, suede lined at **\$15.00**

### TRUNKS

A reduction of about 20 per cent on all trunks in our stock.

### MEN'S BOYS AND LADIES' SWEATERS

\$15.00 grade **\$11.45**  
 12.50 grade **9.85**  
 10.00 grade **8.45**  
 9.00 grade **7.25**  
 7.50 and \$8.00 grade **5.95**  
 6.00 grade **4.95**  
 5.00 grade **4.40**  
 4.50 grade **3.95**  
 4.00 grade **3.60**  
 3.50 grade **2.75**

### 95c COTTON BATTS

Fine white cotton batt, 3 pound weight size 72 by 90 inches at **95c**

### SOAP SPECIAL

800 half pound bars of Butter-milk, Glycerine, and cocoa soap made by the Palm Olive Soap Co. This is a dandy good article, and think of it—a half pound for **10c**.

### MEN'S BOOTS

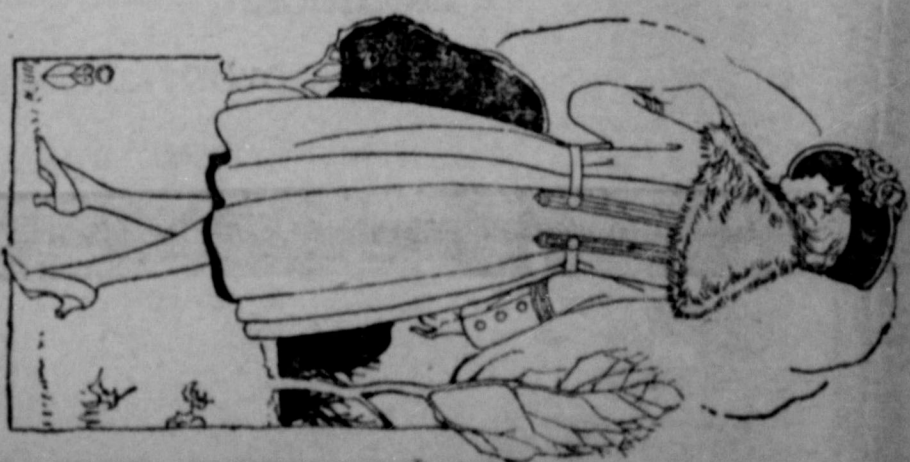
We have some very attractive prices on our Men's Kirkendall Boots. **\$15.00** and **\$20.00**

### LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN'S COATS.

We offer the following reductions on our ladies, children's and misses coats:

\$55.00 garments **\$41.25**  
 50.00 garments **37.50**  
 37.50 garments **28.13**  
 25.00 garments **18.75**  
 20.00 garments **15.00**  
 15.00 garments **11.25**  
 12.50 garments **9.33**  
 7.50 garments **5.62**

Similar reductions on other grades.



### MEN'S WOOL SHIRTS

McDonald and Oregon City Makes.

\$6.00 grade at **\$4.45**  
 7.00 grade at **4.95**  
 7.50 grade at **5.45**

This high grade line of men's shoes is firmly established with our trade and everybody knows their value. We carry every shoe made in these in Kanopon.

### LADIES' FRENCH HEEL SHOES

We have a good assortment, all sizes

### MEN'S UNDERSHIRTS and DRAWERS

We offer the best heavy quality shirts and drawers for men in all sizes, not a light

1.50 Wool Blankets at **7.45**  
 8.50 grade at **9.95**  
 12.50 grade at **12.45**  
 15.00 grade at **12.45**

### PRIZE WINNING CHICKEN RECORD

The following Record Kept By Mrs. D. C. Peden, Route 1. Won \$10 Fair Prize

The following record on 24 single Comb Rhode Island Reds, was awarded first prize in the Hall County Fair contest. The record, which, follows, is published through courtesy of E. N. Hudgins, in charge of the poultry department:

Record kept on 24 S. C. R. I. Red hens from April 1st to September 15th.

Total number of eggs laid, 1672.
Total number of eggs sold for hatching 570. Value, \$56.
Total number of eggs sold on market and consumed at home, 71 dozen. Value, \$10.95.
Total number of eggs set, 250.
Total number of pullets, age three and one-half months, on hand September 1st, 12. Value, \$18.00.
Total number of cockerels age three and one-half months, on hand September 1st, 6. Value, \$9.
Total number of cockerels and pullets age 8 weeks on hand, 30. Value \$30.00.
Total number of baby chicks age two weeks on hand, 30. Value, \$6.00.
Hatching eggs sold.....\$55.00
Market eggs sold and used at home..... 10.95
3 and one-half mo. pullets..... 18.00
3 and one-half mo. cockerels..... 9.00
8 week cockerels and pullets..... 30.00
2 weeks baby chicks..... 6.00
Total.....\$129.95
Cost of feed used.....\$13.70
Cost of advertising..... 6.90
Cost of Egg Crates..... 3.50
Total.....\$41.00
Value of products from hens.....\$125.95
Expense..... 24.10
Profit.....\$105.85

This is a carefully kept record of twenty-four S. C. R. I. Red hens, penned, cared for and fed for breeders from April 1st to September 15th.

Eggs laid by 24 S. C. R. I. hens During April..... 324
During May..... 380

### QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS ABOUT YOUR AUTOMOBILE.

QUESTION: In a water-cooled engine, what is the trouble when the engine is overheated and the radiator remains cold?

ANSWER: This indicates a stoppage in the water connections between the engine and radiator or a broken pump. The pump shaft is usually made in two pieces held together by a pin so that if the pump is obstructed, that pin will shear off, thus preventing the blades of the pump from being damaged. Failure of the pump may be due to this pin having sheered off. If the water circulating system appears to be all right, the trouble may be caused by the fan belt slipping.

QUESTION: What is the proper clearance between the valve stem and the valve tappets when the valves have been replaced after grinding?

ANSWER: The proper clearance varies with different engines, but usually ranges between four thousandths and eight thousandths of an inch. The clearance should be checked, of course, with the valve closed and the tappet all the way down, a sheet of paper or a card, being used to test the clearance.

QUESTION: A discharged battery can be made to operate the starter in a relatively short time by these new battery dopes. It will be strong for a few days, and then lose strength very quickly. Please explain how these solutions work.

ANSWER: Some of the so-called battery "rejuvenators" do renew the ability of a battery to start the engine in a short time. However, most of them operate by removing the outer layer of lead sulphate from the discharged plate and exposing a fresh surface of active compounds. The material which is taken off is forever lost and naturally the life of the battery is greatly shortened. In recharging a battery with a current of electricity, the way that is recommended by practically all battery manufacturers, this lead sulphate is reconverted to active material and is retained for further work. Avoid battery renewers if you want to get the longest possible life from your battery.

QUESTION: How can a person fill the vacuum feed tank on a car when it has failed to refill?

ANSWER: Some cars have a vacuum pump on the dash for this purpose. When a pump is not provided, close the throttle, choke the carburetor and turn the engine over a few revolutions with the starter. If this does not fill the tank, sediment or dirt may have lodged on the air inlet and prevent it from closing.

In the old days, gasoline economizers were quite in style with the get-rich-quick friends. They were much more common than they are now. One could buy them in powder, tablet or liquid form and probably administer them in homeopathic or allopathic doses—for the effect was just the same.

As long as the car owner was very careful to have the carbon removed from the engine cylinders, the valves ground and the carburetor adjusted, and then apply the so-called economizer to the fuel tank, he was certain to get greater mileage, per gallon of gasoline. And no wonder!

The same thing applies to the present day storage battery "rejuvenators," "recharging solutions" and what not that are being sold as mysterious compounds and wonderful discoveries which recharge your storage battery in twenty minutes. Any battery service station can do the same thing

by doping a battery with strong acid—but they know the harmful effect of such treatment.

The surprising thing is the willingness of many people to pay fabulous prices, three to five dollars being asked for a single application of these dopes when most storage battery service stations would do the same thing for twenty-five cents.

There is nothing mysterious about pouring strong acid solution into a discharged battery and having it operate in twenty or thirty minutes afterward. Any service station can do that, but the normal way to recharge a battery is to pass a current of electricity through it and avoid injuring it or shortening its life. The quick way is to pay three to five dollars for about twenty-five cents worth of strong acid—and then suffer the consequences.

If its electrical and needs fixing we can do it. Exide Battery Service.

### KING UNDERTAKING CO.

Licensed Embalmers and Funeral Directors  
Phones: Day, 222; Night, 17  
Motor Hearse

### DR. H. F. SCHOOLFIED

Physician and Surgeon  
Office over Hall County Bank  
Rooms 6 and 7  
Res. phone 457 Office 49

### W. ONA MORTON

LAWYER  
Office with Leak & Fitzgerald  
Cagle Bldg.  
MEMPHIS, TEXAS

You Hit the Bullseye When you say: "Willard Threaded Rubber"

Rubber—the universal insulating material—protects the plates. The threads make the rubber porous.

Gives you more miles of uninterrupted service per dollar.

It lowers your battery cost in the long run because it lasts the life of the battery—no bills for re-insulation.

### MEMPHIS BATTERY CO.

# Willard Batteries

### Repairing and Pipe-Fitting

We can do your repair work on pipes and pipe fitting.  
PHONE 385  
Memphis Water Works Co.

## Mr. Farmer

Just received a fresh shipment of S and brand—

## CITY FEED STORE

### Announcement

I have bought the insurance real estate business of D. A. N. and will occupy the office used by Mr. Norris in the rear of the County National Bank.

### Your Business Solicitor

R. A. Boston

..... 304
During August..... 272
From Sept. 1st. to Sept. 15..... 80
Total..... 1672

### FIND EMPTY LYE CANS AROUND STILL

Dallas, Nov. 17.—Discovery of dozens of empty lye cans near a federal authorities today by officers who made the raid. Two men are under arrest in connection with the raid.

Officers say that at practically every still raided recently they have discovered empty lye cans and that many deaths are probably due to the use of lye.

Phone 555 when anything electrical needs repairs.

LOST—Bunch keys last Friday morning; on streets somewhere between Gerlach Bros. garage and post office. Finder please return to Democrat office, and get reward. 20-1.\*

### INGENIOUS AND MODISH



Among the new styles for fall and winter there are some in which the season's style features have been used to better advantage than in the model illustrated. Its coat is of medium length, with embroidered panel at the front and the much-admired bell sleeve. It is trimmed with a hand and collar of fur.

**Does More For Less**

THAT the Ford One-ton truck does more for the farmer or the merchant is proved by the great number of them now in daily use,—that it does this at less cost is shown by the actual figures—a smaller first cost and a much lower expense for operation and upkeep.

The Ford One-ton truck has proved a great money saver, as well as a labor saver. It has solved the problems of economic transportation between the farm and the city.

The Ford One-ton truck has all the merits of the Ford car, with added strength for greater capacity. The worm drive of aluminum bronze gives unusual and positive power at a very low cost.

Come in and let us show you how the Ford One-ton Truck will help you and save you money in your work.

**IMPORTANT**

We are prepared to furnish the Ford Truck equipped either with Standard or Special Gearing. The Standard Gearing gives the truck a maximum of power. The Special Gearing increases the speed of the truck from five to seven miles an hour, converting it into a Fast Delivery Car.

**Powell & Stringer**  
Authorized Ford Sales and Service

## Advertise your fine stock in The Democrat.

Appropriate cuts of cattle, horses, hogs and poultry. Ask us about it.



### PUBLIC SCHOOL NEWS

...s and Matters of Interest to the Memphis Public Pertaining to Public School Affairs

...teria is progress report for week is: \$51.65 26.90

...\$24.75 Friday will be being as Thursday.

...in the new fire Jerry accident. This arm. y, but it seems growing. Finis and Harry list. All are ly.

...Miss Hix spent town. fourth grades ment at the um Tuesday ll go for fur- equipment. High School

...ALS andid weather, ly completed, e late crops, accompanied ella Ramsey, ed in Mem-

...and daugh- Memphis Sat- and son, Her- is Thursday t to Memphis

...in the county s to-day and essional, as we Steetson visit- rom Wichita

...to Oklahoma iveness of a pri- very day in- ent. It seems

...caught fire o'clock, but it no damage was re is still steam- hich shows that

...in burned down mphis are pretty quite a job to county seat. tizens attended t Lakeview Sat-

...Thompson of Mrs. Wiggington

...LEY LOCALS mmunity is pro- The rapid in- is week was a e teachers. s left Monday where he will

...vans and Exa s in Memphis y. had as her sister, Miss sley.

...g and Flor- a nice time ited" party and Wendell re batching and report it ure." Girls!

...s had as her fr. Truman teacherage as the ham- ut driving gs. this com- a hunting

...NGS line filled here Sun- st church al Sunday

...this place and Bro. day after- ring, a Red

### Westminster Guild Organized.

On the evening of the 14th inst. several young ladies and young married women met at the Presbyterian church for the purpose of organizing a Westminster Guild Chapter.

The meeting was called at the suggestion of Mrs. Elmer Shelley, the supervisor of Young People's Work in this church. The officers of the Woman's Missionary Society were present to manifest their interest and lend encouragement.

The Chapter was organized with twelve members. The following were elected as officers:

Mrs. Ewell Noel, president; Mrs. Jessie Paddy, vice-president; Miss Mina Deaver, secretary; Miss Elizabeth Montgomery, treasurer. Mesdames G. A. Sager, J. A. Pressley and Eugene B. Kuntz were chosen as patronesses.

The purpose of this organization is to further the development of the members along various lines, such as Bible-study, Home and Foreign Missions, charitable and community-interest work of all kind.

After the organization of the Chapter, the officers of the Woman's Missionary Society served refreshments consisting of pumpkin pie with whipped cream, and coffee.

### WOULD MAKE NOV. 11 PERMANENT HOLIDAY.

Washington, Nov. 22.—Armistic day would be a permanent legal holiday under a bill reported favorably today by the House judiciary committee.

NOTICE TO HUNTERS—We will prosecute all trespassers, regardless of who they are. Our lands south of town are posted. C. W. BROOME, 21-4-0 (165) D. H. ARNOLD.

The Thanksgiving Sale at the Martin Style Shop closes next Saturday night. Get some of the bargains while you may.

### Princess Theatre

Where Memphis Is Entertained. Matinee Every Afternoon.

### MONDAY TUESDAY

First National presents Anita Stewart in "Harriet and the Piper," also Federated comedy, "A Close Shave."

### WEDNESDAY THURSDAY

Universal presents Gladys Walton in "The Man Tamer," with Universal comedy, "High Life."

### FRIDAY SATURDAY

William Fox presents Tom Mix in "Riding Romeo," with Sixth Episode of "Adventures of Tarzan."

and Memphis High School will play football here Thursday (Thanksgiving.) While enjoying your Turkey and pumpkin pie also enjoy a good football game.

Miss Ownsby is away attending the Home Economics Convention at the College of Industrial Arts. She will visit the State Teachers Association at Dallas before returning.

The C. C. C. met at the home of Ruby Johnson last week. All members were present. A special program was rendered after business was attended to refreshments were served. The next meeting will be with Emma Jones.

The Foot ball game last Saturday was the best of the season. Briefly it might be said that Memphis outplayed the Claude team even though the score was in Claude's favor. Score: Claude 34; Memphis 30.

Cross meeting, and preaching by Bro. Baker.

Mr. O. A. Davidson has gone to Denver, Colorado on a business trip. The Boy's Sunday School Class entertained the Girl's Sunday School Class last Friday night at the school building. Many interesting games were played and refreshments were served.

There will be a Thanksgiving entertainment, called the Kiddie Carnival given by the pupils of the primary room, at the school building Thursday night.

Mattie Webster of this place spent the week-end with Clara Jones of Parnell.

Mrs. A. D. Roberts of Estelline, met with the ladies of this place Sunday at noon for the purpose of organizing A. W. M. U.

### FRECKLES.

### ESTELLINE EVENTS

Misses Minnie and Letha Slowson and Mesdames L. B. Gregory and W. B. Tarwater shopped in Memphis Saturday.

Mrs. J. A. Johnston and daughter Miss Elizabeth Johnston left for Fort Worth Saturday night to buy for the Hardware Store.

J. W. Vardeman and Miss Ruby Bruce were married last week.

W. P. Butler and Miss Opal Cook were married Thursday.

Mrs. Homer of Mississippi is here for the winter. She will teach music at Mrs. V. V. Clark's.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Whaley had as their week end guests, Miss Mary Whaley, Miss Richards, and Miss Cora Samples of Clarendon College.

A. C. Faulkner of Quanah, is working in the post office now. MRS. MARY FAULKNER.

**ALCOHOL**  
Anti-Freeze  
for your radiator; also Ford radiator and Hood Covers.  
**W. M. FORE & SONS**  
PHONE 77 Tourist Garage

... **THANKSGIVING** ...  
Our customers have our sincere thanks for the favors shown during the past year. We hope to serve you in the future.  
**WARD & GOODNIGHT**

### PRISONER REFUSES TO RUN AWAY WHEN PAL BREAKS JAIL

Clarendon, Nov. 15.—G. H. Brown, who was confined in the local jail on a charge of highjacking a poker game here some time ago, broke jail here Sunday by jumping from a window in the second story. Sheriff Rutherford, when notified of the escape, immediately took up the search but at noon Monday had found no trace of Brown.

J. F. Lindley, who was also in jail charged with being a participant in the alleged highjacking, refused to escape and called the jailer and informed him of Brown's escape.

EXAMINATION FOR POSTMASTER AT CHILDRESS DEC. 13

Washington, Nov. 14.—The civil service commission today set December 13, as the date for holding an examination to choose a new postmaster at Childress. The place pays a salary of \$2,600.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE DEMOCRAT—\$1.50

We thank our friends and customers for favors shown and ask a continuance of same.  
**Neel Grocery**  
Phones 10-469

We wish to thank our customers for their liberal patronage during the past year. We ask a share of your future trade and promise you the best work that can be done in our line.  
**BROOKS TAILOR SHOP**  
"Best Known for Better Tailoring"

**THANKSGIVING**  
Let us give thanks for this, one of the best years in the history of Hall county.  
Our crops have been good, and the price has been fair. While so many sections of the state have been suffering hardships through crop failures, Hall county has enjoyed prosperity.  
And we have had no distressing malayd abroad in our land, so why should we not give thanks.  
We appreciate the trade our customers have given us in the past, and hope to merit your future patronage, by fair and square dealing, courteous treatment, and high-grade dependable merchandise, at the lowest possible prices.  
Prosperity is ahead of us if we will all pull together and go out to meet it.  
So let us make this truly a Thanksgiving Day.  
**Cross DryGoods Store**

# Webster = Man's Man

By PETER B. KYNE

Author of  
"Cappy Ricks," "The Valley  
of the Giants," etc.

(Continued from Page Two)



"Billy, You'll Be a Real Miner Yet," and he may be eliminated before he causes us any trouble.

"What will it cost us to get this mine on a paying basis, Johnny?"

"Well, back home, I'd figure on spending at least \$100,000; but I dare say, taking into consideration the low cost of labor in Sobrante and the raw, natural resources of power and timber right on the ground, we ought to get this deal over for \$50,000 at the outside. Prase he, I have cash enough to do the trick without calling in any help, and such being the case, I had a notion how to present to you a very valid reason why you should accompany him."

"You are very frank, Caliph," "That's because I'm curious. He had a certain dream, and told me about it, and I did my little best to make it come true."

"I think I understand, Caliph. It would be very difficult, I think, for anybody to meet Billy without being attracted toward him. He's one of the dearest, most lovable boys in the world—and he did do me the signal honor of asking me to marry him. So there."

"Well, and why didn't you?" "She smiled at his blunt insistence on forcing the issue. "For a number of excellent reasons, Caliph. In the first place, he wanted me to marry him immediately—and I wasn't ready to leave Sobrante, while Billy was. Indeed, it was highly necessary that he should leave immediately, because of the sake of his health, and I had Billy's interest at heart sufficiently to insist upon it. You seem to forget that when a girl marries she must make some preparation for the event, and if she has any close relatives, such as a brother, for instance, she likes to have that relative present at the ceremony. You will recall, Caliph, that I have a brother and that you have promised to introduce me to him very shortly."

"My Jufas, I never thought of that, Miss Rusey," the repentant Webster answered. "In fact, I wasn't thinking of anybody's interest in this matter but Billy's."

and would resent any interference in his plans. "All right, Jack," he assented. "You're the boss."

"Fine. Now, Bill, you listen to farther and be guided accordingly. When you get to Buenaventura, wire the Bingham Engineering company of Denver, using my name, and tell them to add to my order given them last month and held for shipping directions, 12 dozen picks, 12 dozen shovels, 12 dozen mattocks, six dozen axes, brush knives, a big road plow, and whatever other things you happen to think of and which would come in handy when building our road. Also when you get to New Orleans buy a stanch three-ton motor truck. We'll need it for getting in supplies from San Miguel de Padua. Pay for the truck also, and if you go broke and cannot reach me by cable, wire Ned Jerome at the Engineers' club at Denver and kick his eye out in my honored name."

"I guess that's about all of your job, Bill. As for me, I'll camp right here. I'll have a deal of surveying to do and I plan to sweat the boss out of that Cafferly person. I'll make Don Juan my chain man and run the tail off him. Then I'll be busy with preliminary plans, arranging for labor and so on, and when I'm idle I'll go hunting."

failed to leave a note for him at the Hotel Mateo, or mailed him a letter to the Globo de Oro at San Miguel de Padua, advising him of the change in the plan of action outlined for him by Webster?

In the simplicity of his single-hearted devotion Webster was puzzled to understand how any woman in her right mind could fall in love with Billy Geary. A man he was, from heels to hair, and a man with prospects far above the average. To Webster's way of thinking, the girl who married Billy might well count herself fortunate.

Dolores greeted him with unaffected pleasure. "Well, Caliph," she said. Just that. It made Webster sensible of a feeling of having returned to her after an absence of several years. "I'm so glad to see you, Miss Rusey," he replied, and added boldly, "particularly since I didn't expect to."

"She knew what her reply would lead to; nevertheless, with that dissimulation which can only be practiced in perfection by a clever and beautiful woman, she answered with equal boldness: "Indeed! Pray why?"

"Well, for a pretty good reason, I think. A few weeks ago, after examining Billy's concession very thoroughly, I told him he was a potential millionaire. Now, while I disclaim any appearance of bragadocio, when John Stuart Webster, E. M., makes any mine owner a report like that, he is apt to be taken very seriously. And having made Bill a potential millionaire and arranged to give him three or four months' vacation back home, I had a notion how to present to you a very valid reason why you should accompany him."

"You are very frank, Caliph," "That's because I'm curious. He had a certain dream, and told me about it, and I did my little best to make it come true."

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"That goes without saying. Could I have done anything nicer for you than fix it for Bill so he would be in position to marry you? Here you are, practically alone in the world—at least you were when Bill met you and fell in love with you—and I know that boy so well I was convinced, after meeting you, that his future happiness and yours would best be conserved if you married him. I realize this is a most unusual conversation—"

"Quite to be expected of an unusual man, Caliph. And I do not think you were one bit presumptuous. It was wonderfully dear of you, and I am profoundly grateful that Billy and I have such a true, unselfish friend, whose first thought is for our happiness. Of course, you realize how bad I felt to think I couldn't accede to Billy's plan. Billy's such a dear, it quite broke my heart to disappoint him, but a little temporary unhappiness will not ruin Billy, will it? It makes me feel blue to talk about it, Caliph."

"Not at all, not at all, Miss Rusey. Billy is one of the impulsive, whirlwind kind, up in the clouds today and down in the slough of despond tomorrow. He'll survive the shock. However, I'm glad to know everything will come out all right. Seeing you error in the government survey, will be filed. It will be claimed that the concession given your friend, Geary is, by virtue of erroneous government surveys, the property of a citizen of Sobrante. The courts here do as Sarros tells them. You are to be kicked out, busted, and despairing, and you nicely equipped little mine will be taken over as a government monopoly and run for the benefit of the government, to-wit, Sarros and his satellites. We had to cook up a dirty deal like that to save your life. Of course, now that I have warned you in time, you are safe. We schemed a proposition, however, that worked both ways. It enabled us to save you and to save us, by permitting the shipment, free of suspicion, of arms for the rebels that are to attack the city from within. Naturally I had to cache their arms within the city—and that was a hard problem until you happened along. Thank you, fairly godfather."

"My thanks are due you, Ricardo. I'm for you, first, last, and all the time, and against this Sarros outfit. By the way, how do you purpose moving your machine guns?"

"We'll have to carry them, I guess." "Well, I'll have a small auto-truck delivered in Buenaventura by that time. You might arrange to armor it with sheet steel; and with a couple of machine guns mounted in it, and a crew of resolute Americans behind the machine guns, you could camp from one end of the city to the other and clear a path for your infantry."

"Thank you, Ricardo. I'll honor the motor truck and arrange to armor it. That's a bully idea. Are you bound for Buenaventura now?"

Webster nodded. "Then," Ricardo suggested, "I'll meet you in my room at El Buen Amigo next Wednesday night at 11 and explain the details of my plans to you if you care to hear them. I think they're air-tight myself, but somehow I think I'd feel more certain of them if you approve them."

"I'll be there, Rick," said the day you run that outlaw Sarros off the grass you'll know why I am for you."

"Good-by, old man. You will never know how grateful you have made me."

They shook hands with Webster and rode off through the timber, leaving John Stuart Webster to pursue the even tenor of his way, until at length he arrived once more in Buenaventura and sought accommodations at the Hotel Mateo. And there, as he entered the lobby and gazed through a glass door across the patio and into the veranda, he saw that which disturbed him greatly. In a big wicker rocker Dolores Rusey sat, rocking gently and busily stitching on a piece of fancy work."

Billy Geary came back to the United States, and Dolores was still in Buenaventura! Amazing! Why, what the devil did Billy mean by letting her have her own way like that? Of course, they hadn't been married, or she would not now be out there on the veranda, and, of course, they hadn't quarreled, because that was an impossibility, and, of course, Billy had departed alone for the U. S. A., else he would have returned to their camp in the hills back of San Miguel de Padua.

"Well, I know what I'm going to do," Webster decided. "I'm not going to be led into temptation while Billy's not on the job—so I'll not put up at the Hotel Mateo after all. I'll just sneak around to El Buen Amigo and fix it with that old Mother Jenks not to tip off my presence in town to Dolores Rusey until I can get the lay of the land and see what the devil has happened to all my well-laid plans."

muddle-headed monkey and I've a great notion to let you get drunk again. Take the baggage back into the hotel."

Don Juan Cafetero, greatly humbled and rebuffed, stepped aside and wretched Webster stride back into the hotel. "God love ye, sor," he mumbled, "knowin' what I know, is it likely I'd let ye make a monkey out of yer or yerself? Ye made yer plans wit' Mister Geary w'out consultin' me. Now ye grand big devil, an' find out why she kicked yer scheme to smithereens." And with a solemn and knowing wink at the duffie bag, Don Juan picked that article up and followed after his master.

CHAPTER XIII. John Stuart Webster's agile brain was the repository of many conflicting emotions as he bathed, shaved, and changed from his soiled khaki field clothes to a suit of ducks before presenting himself before Dolores.

Had Billy's courage forsaken him at the last minute, with the result that he had gone back to the United States without having settled the question of Dolores' future? Had he proposed and been rejected, or had he proposed, been accepted, and had his plans for an immediate marriage vetoed by Dolores?

In either event, why had Billy in conformity with this plan, therefore, Billy said good-by to his friend and packed out for San Miguel de Padua bright and early next morning. During the following ten days Webster managed to keep himself fairly busy around the camp at the mine; then for a week he hunted and fished, and finally, when that began to pall on him, his agile mind returned to business and the consideration of the possibility of a flaw in Billy's title to the claim; whereupon he suddenly decided to return to Buenaventura and investigate that title fully before proceeding to throw dollars right and left.

At the head of his little cavalcade, therefore, he rode out one morning for the railroad, whereat providence, in its inscrutable wisdom, ordained that en route he should fall in with no less a personage than Don Ricardo Luis Rusey, ne Andrew Bowers. Ricardo was mounted, armed, and alone, and at sight of Webster he shouted with delight and spurred toward him.



Mounted, Armed and Alone.

"What the devil! You, Rick, the government cut-up. What are you doing in these parts?" Webster rode up and shook hands.

"Oh, I'm Robin Hooding it around this part of the country. It is so secluded, you know, and Sarros hasn't any friends or any telegraph lines or any garrisons up this way, I heard in San Miguel de Padua that you were camped yonder, and I was on my way over to confer with you on matters of state. Met your friend, Geary, at El Buen Amigo a couple of weeks ago, just before he sailed for the United States. He was telling me you had to have a lot of tools for road building, so I cabled in a secret cipher to the Sobrante revolutionary junta in New Orleans to ship these tools to you immediately. They arrived on the last trip of the Atlanta and now repose in Leber's warehouse waiting for you to call and remove them."

"You scoundrel! What have you sent me?"

"A couple of hundred rifles and three machine guns, branded axes, picks, shovels, plows, and so on. I also ran in three cases of ammunition, labeled grindstones, two more cases disguised as bolts, and quite several thousand labeled nails in kegs. I should feel rather sorry for you if my friend, Sarros, should get suspicious and investigate, but I haven't any fear that he will. You see, he knows you're here on legitimate business. He has investigated and learned that you are a bona fide mining engineer of considerable reputation—and then, you know, your friend, Geary, dickered with him for the concession. The mining property you are about to develop belongs to the people, not to Sarros; yet he has bartered it away and will divert the royalty to his own pocket instead of the public treasury."

"Them so-m! What do you want us to do with all those munitions consigned to me?"

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Mr. Shields will be remembered to the Memphis people as the singer who sang at the Martin meeting here last

MAN'S MAN

Leber to keep them get ready to build mine. I want them American mercenaries...

of heart, crushed. "Neddy Jerome was right," he soliloquized. "This is the last place on earth for me to have come to. I've made Neddy sore on me, and he's lost patience and put another man in the job he promised me; I've raised Billy's hopes sky-high and had to bet \$40,000 to keep them there; I've been fool enough to fall in love with my friend's fiancée; I'm a human cat's paw, and the finest thing I can do now is to go out next Sunday morning with that machine gun company from Leber's warehouse and get killed."

CHAPTER XIV.

The following morning Webster informed Dolores fully of his interview with her brother and his confederates the night before, concealing from her only the fact that he was financing the revolution and his reasons for financing it. He was still depressed, and Dolores, observing his mood, forbore to intrude upon it. Accordingly she claimed the prerogative of her sex—a slight headache—and retreated to her room, in the privacy of which she was suddenly very much surprised to find herself weeping softly because John Stuart Webster was unhappy and didn't deserve to be.

It was impossible, however, for Webster long to remain impervious to the note of ridiculousness underlying the forthcoming tragic events. Here was a little 2x4 poverty-stricken hotbed of ignorance and intrigue calling itself a republic, a little stretch of country no larger than a couple of big western counties, about to indulge in the national pastime of civil war and unable to do it except by means of a humble citizen of a sister republic!

Five or six thousand ignorant, ill-equipped, ill-drilled semi-brigands calling themselves soldiers, entrusted with the task of enabling one of their number to ride, horse and dog, over 1,000,000 people!

How farcical! No wonder Ricardo, with his northern viewpoint, approached his patriotic task with gaiety, almost with contempt. And when Webster recalled that the about-to-be-born provisional government had casually borrowed from him the sum of forty thousand dollars in order to turn the



Informed Dolores Fully of His Interview.

trick—borrowing it, forsooth, in much the same spirit as a commuter boarding his train without the necessary fare hails a neighbor and borrows ten cents—his natural optimism asserted itself and he chuckled as in fancy he heard himself telling the story to Neddy Jerome and being branded a liar for his pains.

"Well, I've had one comfort ever since I first saw that girl," he reflected philosophically. "While I've never been so unhappy in all my life before, or had to tear my soul out by the roots so often, things have been coming my way so fast from other directions that I haven't had much opportunity to dwell on the matter. And for these compensating offsets, good Lord, I thank Thee."

He was John Stuart Webster again when Dolores saw him next; during the succeeding days his mood of cheerfulness and devil-may-care indifference never left him. And throughout that period of marking time Dolores was much in his society, a condition which he told himself was not to his liking but which, nevertheless, he could not obviate without seeming indifferent to her happiness. And to permit his friend's fiancée to languish in loneliness and heart-break did not appear to John Stuart Webster as the part of a true friend or a courtly gentleman—and he remembered that she had once called him that.

They rode together in the cool of the morning; they drove together on the Malecon in the cool of the evening; chaperoned by Don Juan Cafetero and a grinning Sobrantean, they went shark fishing in Leber's launch; they played dominoes together; they discussed, throughout the long, lazy, quiet afternoons, when the remainder of their world retired for the siesta, books, art, men, women, and things.

And not once, throughout two weeks of camaraderie, did the heart-racked Webster forget for a single instant that he was the new friend, destined to become the old friend; never, to the girl's watchful eyes, did he betray the slightest disposition to estab-

lish their friendly relations on a closer basis.

Thus did the arrival of The Day find them. Toward sunset they rode out together along the bay shore and noted far out to sea the smear of smoke that marked the approach of La Estrellita—on schedule time.

"You will go aboard her tonight," Webster said very quietly to Dolores. "And you?"

"I shall go aboard with you. I have arranged with Don Juan for him to stay ashore and to come out in Leber's launch with the first reliable news of the conflict. If Ricardo wins the city, he wins the revolution, and you and I will then go ashore—to dine with him in the palace. If he loses the city, he loses the revolution, and we will both do well to remain aboard La Estrellita."

"And in that event, what will become of my brother?"

"I do not know; I forgot to ask him, but if he survives, I imagine he'll have sense enough to know he's whipped and will retreat on San Iru-no, fighting a rear guard action, embark aboard the steamer that brought his men there, and escape."

"I'm worried about Mother Jenks."

"I have asked Mother Jenks to dine with us at 7:30 this evening, and have ordered a carriage to call for her. When she comes I'll tell her everything; then, if she wishes to stay ashore, let her. She's been through more than one such fracas and doesn't mind them at all, I dare say."

And in this Webster was right. Mother Jenks listened in profound silence, nodding her approval, as Webster related to her the story of the advent in the country of Ricardo Roca and his plans, but without revealing the identity of Andrew Bowers.

At the conclusion of his recital the old publican merely said: "Gor blime!"

After a silence she added: "My sainted 'Enery used to s'y the proper hods for a white man in a bally row o' this nature was 40 to 1. Gor, but how my sainted 'Enery would henjoy beln' 'ere this night to 'elp with the guns." She sighed.

"How about a little bottle of wine to drink peace to your sainted Henry and luck to The Cause?" Webster suggested.

"That's wot I calls talkin'," Mother Jenks responded promptly, and Webster, gazing reflectively at the old lady's beard, wondered why she had not been born a man.

Dolores, fearful for her benefactor's safety, urged Mother Jenks to accompany them out aboard La Estrellita, but the old dame indignantly refused, and when pressed for a reason gave it with the utmost frankness: "They'll be takin' Sarros, an' when they take 'im they'll back him ag'in the same wall he backed my sainted 'Enery and your father against, my dear. I've a notion that your father's son'll let Mrs. Col. 'Enery Jenks come to the party."

At 10 o'clock Webster accompanied Mother Jenks home in the carriage, which he dismissed at El Buen Amigo—with instructions to return to the hotel while he continued afoot down the Calle San Rosario to the bay, where Leber's huge corrugated iron warehouse loomed darkly above high water mark. He slipped along in the deep shadow of the warehouse wall and out on the end of the little dock, where he satisfied himself that Leber's launch was at its moorings; then he went back to the warehouse and whistled softly, whereupon a man crawled out from under the structure and approached him. It was Don Juan Cafetero.

"They're all inside," he whispered and laid finger on lip. "They got in half an hour ago, an' devil a soul the wiser save meself."

"Thank you, John. Now that I know the coast is clear and the launch ready, I'll go back to the hotel for Miss Roca."

"Very well, sor," Don Juan replied, and crawled back under the warehouse.

Half an hour later the sound of hoof beats warned him of the approach of Webster and Dolores in a carriage, and he came forth, loaded in the launch such baggage as they had been enabled to bring, and held the gunwale of the boat while his passengers stepped aboard.

About a half a mile off shore Webster throttled down the motor until the launch barely made steerage way. "It would never do to go aboard the steamer before the fracas started ashore," he explained to Dolores. "That would indicate a guilty knowledge of coming events, and in the event of disaster to the rebel arms it is just possible Senor Sarros might have pulled enough, if he hears of our flight six hours in advance of hostilities, to take us off the steamer and ask us to explain. So we'll just cruise slowly around and listen; the attack will come just before dawn; then shortly thereafter we can scurry out to the steamer and be welcomed aboard for the sake of the news we bring."

She did not answer, and Webster knew her thoughts were out where the arc lights on the outskirts of Buenaventura met the open country—out where the brother she could scarcely remember and whom, until a month previous, she had believed dead, would shortly muster his not too numerous followers.

In the darkness Webster could hear the click of her beads as she prayed; on the turtle deck forward Don Juan Cafetero sprawled, thinking perchance of his untimely meet and wondering what effect the events shortly to transpire ashore would have on his future. He wished Webster would retreat and

offer him a drink some time within the next twenty-four hours. In times of excitement like the present a man needs a drop to brace him up.

Five times the launch slipped lazily down the harbor along the straggling two mile water front; five times it loafed back. The moon, which was in the first quarter, sank. Then to Webster's alert ear there floated across the still waters the sound of a gentle purring—the music of an auto-truck. He set the launch in toward



'We'll Just Cruise Slowly Around and Listen.'

Leber's little dock, and presently they saw the door of Leber's warehouse open. Men with lanterns streamed forth, lighting the way for others who bore between them heavy burdens.

"They're emplacing the machine guns in the motor-truck," he whispered to Dolores. "We will not have to wait long now. It's nearly 4 o'clock."

Again they backed out into the bay until they could see far out over the sleeping city to the hills beyond in the west. Presently along the side of those hills the headlights of a locomotive crept, dropping swiftly down grade until it disappeared in the lowlands.

A half hour passed; then to the south of the city a rocket flared skyward; almost instantly another flared from the west, followed presently by a murrur, scarcely audible, some a muffled snare drum, punctuated presently by a louder, sharper, insistent puck-puck-puck that had Webster but known it, was the bark of a Maxim-Vickers rapid-fire gun throwing a stream of shells into the cantonments of the government troops on the fringe of the city.

Webster's pulse quickened. "There goes the 'illery to the south, sor," Don Juan called, and even as he spoke, a shell burst gloriously over the government palace, the white walls of which were already looming over the remainder of the city, now faintly visible in the approaching dawn.

"That was to awaken our friend, Sarros," Webster cried. "I'll bet a buffalo nickel that woke the old horse thief up. There's another—and another."

The uproar swelled, the noise gradually drifting around the city from west to south, forming, seemingly, a semicircle of sound. "The government troops are up and doing now," Webster observed, and speeded up his motor. "I think it high time we played the part of frightened refugees. Mouser bullets kill at three miles. Some (To Be Continued Next Week)

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# The Memphis Democrat

Jerry Dalton, Editor

Published Weekly, on Thursdays

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### ADVERTISING RATES

Display advertising 25 cents per inch, column measure, each insertion. Professional cards \$2.00 per month. Local readers, among news items, two cents per word, all initials and 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 twenty-five cents. Count the words and send cash with copy unless you have an advertising account with this paper.

### Political Announcements.

The Democrat is authorized to announce the following candidates for the office indicated, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election to be held in July, 1922:  
For Judge, 56th Judicial District, M. M. HANKINS, of Quannah.

The president of an Austin bank gave out a statement recently in which he said that Texas had grown rich on eight-cent cotton and could do so again, which has brought a reply from the state commissioner of agriculture, who insists that conditions have changed greatly, that it is impossible to grow cotton profitably at a less price than 20 cents a pound, and that Texas grew rich in spite of 8-cent cotton and not because of it. The real answer should be diversified farming. Should cotton go again to 8 cents, the farmers of the state will have to depend on some other crop to break even and they should look ahead and raise diversified crops.—Ft. Worth Record.

Another movement to reduce the size of the Texas legislature has been launched and the latest is the most radical yet proposed. It is suggested that the legislature should have not exceeding forty members and that each be paid \$10,000 a year. This time had thought to be the needs of the state. Before any action can be taken, however, under a constitutional convention be called, it would be necessary for a joint resolution to be adopted by the legislature and then submitted to the people, which difficulties in the way give the proposition a far-off aspect.—Fort Worth Record.

In Wilbarger the county commissioners have gone on record as going to fight all possible inroads of the boll weevil as hard as they can. They expect to co-operate with the experts of A. & M. college, destroy weeds and other breeding places of the weevil, and do everything to keep this pest from decreasing the value of their farm lands.—Quannah Tribune-Chief.

Senator W. H. Borah, of Idaho, is the real father of the arms conference, and, regardless of what politicians say of him, Borah is one of the ablest of American statesmen. He thinks and acts for his country and his countrymen. Borah is got a hide-bound politician.—Wichita Falls Record News.

### WARNING TO ALL FARMERS BUYING COTTON SEED OUTSIDE COUNTY.

At a meeting of farmers in the District Court room it was shown that many farmers are ordering cotton seed from boll weevil infested districts without thought of the risk that is incurred. It is not certain that such seed will be the carrier of the weevil but the danger is too great not to take the proper precaution. After the pest once slips in no matter how unintentional it was done we are "in bad" and the only reasonable and sensible thing to do is to have the seed fumigated after they are received under the instructions of County Agent Thompson. This will not cost much and will be a safety that far outweighs the risk. Every farmer who orders or receives seed ought to do this at once. Mr. Thompson will be glad to help in the matter and the companies shipping the seed ought to stand the expense. They will do it if arranged for before they are bought. Attention is also called to the fact that many places in the county raised some kind of improved seed this year and these seed have

generally been ginned separate. It would be fine plan to use this home raised cotton seed first. The County Agent or the Chamber of Commerce can give the names of all local parties who will have such seed to spare. Don't fail to take the precaution on all seed shipped in. (Signed) Hall County Chamber of Commerce.

### First Presbyterian Church.

On the evening of the 17th inst. a number of the group and their helpers met in the pastor's study, and reported work done. The reports were gratifying and gave real enjoyment to the meeting. This week, on Wednesday evening, the women of the Missionary Society held their fourteenth annual Thanksgiving and social meeting in the parlors of the church. A more extended mention of it will appear next week. Also on Monday afternoon of this week the Missionary Society met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Boston. Mesdames Alexander and Shields of Childress were special guests. Mrs. Alexander is the president of the Presbyterian. The program was preceded by a delightful luncheon served cafeteria style.

9:45 a. m.—Sunday School.  
11:00 a. m.—Sermon by the pastor.  
4:00 p. m.—Junior C. E.  
6:00 p. m.—Intermediate C. E.  
7:15 p. m.—Sermon by the pastor.  
You are cordially invited to attend the services at this church, and if you will give us the opportunity we will prove a Friendly Church to you.

### Brass as Coin.

We heard of a woman in town the other day who would not take the Ledger but admitted she borrowed her neighbor's. We find satisfaction in the fact that her desire to read the paper gives her the brass to ask for her neighbor's.—Ellwood City (Pa.) Ledger.

### SUPREME COURT REFUSES TO HEAR INDIAN LAND CASE

Washington, Nov. 21.—The Supreme Court today refused to hear the case brought by Texas Cherokee Indians involving title to more than a million acres of land in Texas.

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### WISE MEN OF EAST KNEW OF SUN BATHS BEFORE OUR SCIENTISTS

Yogi Philosophers Knew of Beneficence of Sun Rays To Health Ages Ago.

Long before the existence of radium was known to the western world, the Yogi philosophers of India taught that the Sun is the source of life. That from it all animal and plant life receives vital force, or "Prana." That the Sun is composed of "sub-matter," of those substances of which the scientists have had no knowledge. "Our Sun," writes Yogi Ramacharaka in "Hatha Yogi," like all other suns, continually throws off energy into space, which energy vitalizes its surrounding planets and makes life possible on the earth, even the most simple forms of life known to us. We are all dependent upon the Sun for vitality—vital force. This vital force is that which the Yogis know as Prana.

This was taught by the Yogis ages before Tyndall arrived at a similar conclusion.

Long before Tyndall announced that "all energy" we possess "is drawn from the Sun," the philosophers of the east were taught the beneficial effects of sun-baths. In their philosophy we read:

"Get out into the Sun once in a while—don't shun the sunny side of the street, except when the weather is very warm indeed, or about noon-time. Get up a few minutes earlier, and stand, sit or lie down in the Sun, and let it freshen up your body. If you are so situated that you may do so, take off your clothing and let the sun's rays reach your body without the interference of clothing. If you have never tried this, you will scarcely believe how much virtue there is in a sun-bath, and how strong you will feel after it. If you have any special weakness of the body, you will find that you will obtain relief by letting the rays of the Sun reach the affected part, or the surface of the body, right over the affected part.

The early morning rays of the Sun are by far the most beneficial, and those who rise early and get the benefit of these fresh rays are to be congratulated. After the Sun has risen about five hours, the vital effects of the rays lessen, and then gradually decrease as the day nears its close. You will notice that flower beds which receive the early morning sunshine, thrive much better than those who get only the afternoon rays. All lovers of flowers understand this, and realize that sunshine is as necessary to health plant life, as is water, air and good soil. Study the plants a little—get back to Nature, and read your lesson there."

### WOODMEN HOLD ANNUAL BANQUET.

A turkey dinner, the annual banquet of the local lodge of the Woodmen of the World, was held at the Woodmen hall here last Thursday night. Members and guests to the number of 225 were present and a great feast and a general good time was had.

### HALL COUNTY SCHOOLS ARE NOW ACTIVE.

(Continued from front page)

Pleasant Valley School; Misses Eva Laders, Edith Redding and Gertrude Evans.

Teachers in all schools except Memphis, Lakeview, Estelline, Lodge and Turkey will not be at school address until about November 1st. M. E. McNALLY, Co. Supt.

### WATCHORN RIG BURNED FRIDAY.

(Continued from front page.)

have the derrick up and the rig ready for resuming drilling tomorrow and to complete the well at once. Mr. Krow was to receive a bonus for completing the well by Christmas, so is taking no chances by unnecessary delay.

We understand that negotiations are under way for the drilling of this test 800 or 1000 feet deeper, as those interested in acreage in this section of the south-of-the-river field are not satisfied with the test. The log of this well differs widely from that of the Virginia-Texas, which is only three and a half miles away; but on a different structure.

The drilling at this well has made unusually rapid progress for a test in a wildcat field, the 3,000 being made in about ninety days.

### Mrs. Ida Chitwood Resigns Position As Demonstration Agent

Mrs. Ida Chitwood, farm demonstration agent for Donley county, after three years of active and effective work, has offered her resignation to the commissioners of that county for immediate acceptance.

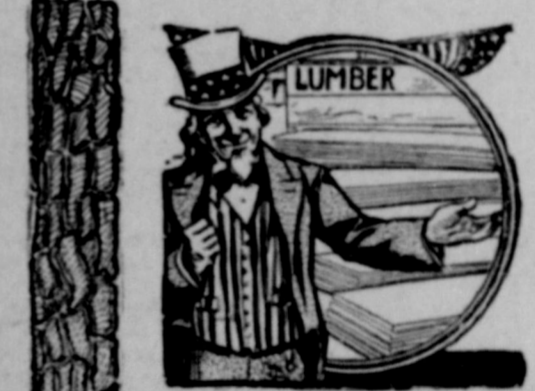
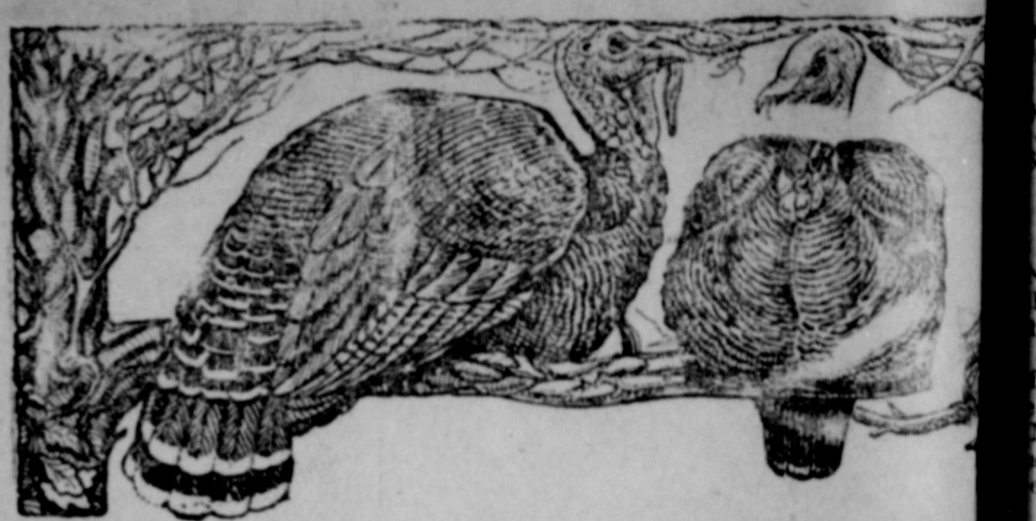
### EDITOR WAGGONER OF MIAMI DIED THURSDAY.

Editor I. G. Waggoner, of the Miami Chief died at his home last Thursday. His death resulted from blood poisoning following the extraction of a wisdom tooth.

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