

# The Memphis Democrat

MEMPHIS, HALL COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1926

NUMBER 5

## WILL HOGG PROVING EVANGELISTIC ABILITY COMMUNITY REVIVAL

### Crowds Each Night Necessitate Adding of More Seats at Tabernacle; Great Interest Being Shown

### Will Be to I.O.O.F. Meeting Soon

Owen received word from the Postoffice that the Odd Fellow had been accepted as for the Memphis was instructed to move as building could be occupancy.

Dr. Hogg has been preaching some great sermons at both the morning and evening services. For the past three mornings, he has preached from Sixteenth Chapter of Acts, and could no doubt preach for a whole week from the same chapter.

### CAVINESS

Bethel and Miss were united in Sunday morning by E. Jameson at his Memphis. The departed immediately, Ark., where their future home, is a splendid young of Conway, Ark.

### PP

el is a daughter of C. L. Caviness of and a very charming young lady.

### PRIMARY HELD

means of Hall county election Saturday, O. O. F. hall, there is polled.

## THE NAME LIGHT AND COMPANY

ther, manager of the of the Texas Company, announces in this district will under the same name plants belonging to and associates in Texas, the Central Company. Here-strict systems, or operated as subsidiaries names during the following the the properties from Morrison. The dision will be preserve the name of the Central Light Company.

Interest on the part of the people of the community is growing day by day in the co-operative revival campaign, conducted by the Rev. Will Hogg and party at the Baptist tabernacle. Large crowds are in attendance at each service and the crowds at night are becoming larger and larger, forcing more seats to be built at the side and end of the tabernacle.

Dr. Hogg has a forceful delivery and along with this he has the remarkable faculty of original presentation of his sermons, representing as he talks the characters of his topic. He uses forceful terms in illustrating the points. He denounces sin in no uncertain terms; can be as tender as a child in his pleading; and at times can have his audience laughing while tears stream from their eyes.

Many conversions and reclamations have been made, while a large number have consecrated themselves to better service or family prayer. Dr. Hogg gives away a number of bibles at each service, and this is a feature of the meeting that is helping to create a deeper interest in the meeting.

## A. & M. College Will Be Host To Farm Journalists

College Station, Texas, July 24.—The program of the fifth annual meeting of agricultural writers of Texas, to be held Aug. 2 to 7 at A. & M. college during the Farmers' Short Course, has been announced by T. O. Walton, president of the college. A. D. Jackson, chief of the division of publication of the college, will be in charge of the program this year.

J. Claude Wells, editor of the Memphis Democrat, president of the conference, will give an address on the opening day of the meeting, following an address by President Walton. Special entertainment features have been arranged for the luncheons and dinners on each day of the conference.

Moulton Cobb of the Cameron Enterprise will lead conference discussion on "What a Texas Editor Should Know About Agriculture," Aug. 3. On Aug. 4 the press delegates will hold an all-day meeting with the county superintendent's group.

A business session will be held Aug. 6. S. C. Hoyle, editor of A. & M. College publications, will present a lesson in writing articles for publication before the meeting is adjourned.—Dallas News.



## Judge Bryant Dismisses Salt Creek Court Lack of Evidence

Seat of Government, Head Waters of Salt River, July 28, 1926.

Dear Ones in Memphis: This is to let you know that we arrived here safe and sound, while the many scratches our bunch received last Saturday are healing rapidly.

We had hoped to get here before the rush as we were sure that hotel accommodations would be hard to get after a few days and were just in time to keep from having to sleep in a garage. We surely were surprised to find Ma and Pa were here ahead of us, in the best suite of rooms obtainable and in consultation with Joe Bailey as to the wisdom of Ma resigning, the call of a special session and Ma's farewell address. Pa had carried in the wood and the water, and while he and Joe were working on the call, the resignation and the farewell address Ma was busy preparing flap jacks for a hungry bunch; and instead of being sullen and revengeful, she seemed to think she was at home in her own kitchen and seemed as happy as a school girl on her first return home from college.

As we found no District Judge here, and as I was elected to preside over the county court, all district court cases automatically came under my jurisdiction. Feeling the exalted honor thus conferred, we lost no time in getting to business. We scarcely recognized our own voice when we shouted: "Mr. Sheriff, call court." And before the clarin tones of sheriff Cox, crying, "Oh yes, oh yes," had scarcely died away until the court ordered the District Clerk to call the Criminal docket. (You know that we have no Civil Docket here, it is so hard to civil so far from home; besides some wag has been so mean as to say that only criminals come here.)

As Mr. Trotter proceeded in his mild but dignified way, it was noted that there was but one case on the docket and that a boot-legging one, the last term of court having left a clean docket and empty bottles. And as it had been so long since we were on the bench, we were just a little uncertain as to the procedure. Any way, we called upon the District Atty, Mr. Beville, to know if the state was ready. He announced that he was not only ready, but willing and anxious. We forgot to ask if the defendant was ready, not caring much whether he was or not. We then asked to know if the state had all witnesses at hand. The court was informed that no witnesses were needed as the evidence was all bottled up.

### SUNDAY SCHOOL BASE BALL GAME POSTPONED

The game between the Methodist and the Presbyterian baseball teams scheduled for Tuesday afternoon, was postponed, after several players and spectators had reached the ball park. There was not enough players present and after the ranks had been augmented by several boys it was discovered no one had brought a mask. No mask could be located and the catchers refused to step behind the plate without a muzzle therefore, no game.

According to the team managers the game will be arranged for a later date.

and that the jury had the right to weigh it. Bob Lewis had his cotton scales, and wanted to do the weighing, but we were afraid to risk him. Besides it was suggested that it should be weighed on apothecary and not by avoirdupois scales, and most of the jurors seemed to think that only apothecaries were allowed to weigh such articles since the Volstead act passed congress. Having no suitable scales, we decided to get at it by measurement, and some wise guy said that a pint doth weigh a pound the world round. (I doubt if he knew whether the world was round or flat.)

So under directions and strict observance of the court, assisted by the ever vigilant sheriff and Dist. Attorney, the evidence was measured (weighed) to the jury, et al. After which the court took a nap, leaving the jury and Dist. Atty. in charge of the sheriff. Upon awaking, the court asked if the jury was ready to convict. The foreman, i. e., the first one to wake up, answered that the evidence was fine but not enough of it. The Dist. Atty. said: "Sorry, your honor, but that is all the evidence we have." The Sheriff said: "Sorry, your honor, but there is no more obtainable."

The court thereupon ordered the jury to return a verdict of not guilty for the want of sufficient evidence, but admonished the sheriff and district attorney to be diligent in obtaining all the evidence they could and when they find enough to justify, he would call a special term of court to dispose of all offenders, or of the evidence, as the case might be. Whereupon court adjourned for the term.

S. A. Bryant P. S. We will all be home as soon as our scratches received Saturday are healed unless there is more evidence obtained.

### IT SEEMS TO ME

Many persons have been greatly helped by learning the unpleasant truth concerning themselves.

### Self-Defense

The Rev. J. Frank Norris of Fort Worth, Texas, is at liberty under \$10,000 bond following the slaying of D. E. Chipps, wealthy lumberman. Chipps called at the minister's study to remonstrate with him for his attacks on the mayor of Fort Worth. Dr. Norris said he shot when Chipps threatened his life.

Public weigher for Memphis, H. Cleve Evans led the ticket and F. L. Swift second.

For justice of the peace of Memphis, R. N. Gillis received 810 votes and N. E. Burk 338.

For constable E. A. Thomas received 602 and J. A. McBee 513.

There will be run-offs in the following county and precinct For sheriff, J. H. Alexander and Sid Christian.

For county superintendent, Theodore Swift and W. A. Thompson.

For Weigher Memphis, H. Cleve Evans and F. L. Swift.

## MOODY GETS MAJORITY OVER ALL CANDIDATES FOR GOVERNOR OF TEXAS

### Second Primary For Attorney General And Treasurer Certain; Returns From 249 Counties Made, 167 Complete

Dallas, July 28.—Dan Moody's majority over all other candidates for governor dropped to 174 at 6 p. m. when the Texas Election Bureau announced returns from 249 out of 252 counties in the state, 167 complete. Moody's vote has ranged from more than 3,000 majority to around that figure less than a majority since compilation of returns from Saturday's primary was begun. Election bureau officials said tonight there is little indication whether Moody would maintain a majority when all the votes shall have been counted. The vote for governor at 6 p. m. stood:

Moody 398,155.  
Ferguson 272,854.  
Davidson 120,123.  
Zimmerman 2,430.  
Johnston 1,123.  
Johnston 1,123.  
Wilms 1,451.

Run-off contests in two state offices—attorney general and treasurer—appeared certain. All but one congressional incumbent has been renominated by a wide margin. One congressional race, however, was in doubt, figures from the tenth district giving Buchanan, incumbent, 21,649 votes to 21,391 for Hamilton.

In the attorney general's race Claude Pollard led the field with 132,216. His nearest opponent, James V. Allred, with 129,599 votes was followed closely by Charles Brachfield, who had 121,770 votes.

For Treasurer, W. Gregory Hatcher, incumbent, led the field of five candidates with 188,965 votes. J. R. Ball was runner up with 124,549 votes. Other candidates were out of the running.

In the republican race for governorship, returns from 116 counties, 101 complete, gave H. H. Haines, regular party candidate 7,108 votes to 3,368 for E. P. Cott representing the Wurzbach faction.

In Hall County In the precinct election for commissioners J. B. Burnett was elected in No. 1; C. J. Nash in No. 2; B. T. Prewitt in No. 3; Earl Lyles and Walter Lacy will be in the run off in No. 4.

For public weigher of the Estelline precinct W. B. Bennett and Joe Marcum will be in the run off.

Public weigher for Memphis, H. Cleve Evans led the ticket and F. L. Swift second.

For justice of the peace of Memphis, R. N. Gillis received 810 votes and N. E. Burk 338.

## Fair Directors and Girls Club Nine Meet Tomorrow

A baseball game will be played at fair park on Friday afternoon at 5 o'clock as a result of a challenge issued by the fair directors at the Young Ladies Business club baseball team. No sooner had the challenge been received than it was accepted by the young ladies. Though the city champs defeated the business men, the fair directors say they feel confident of taking the young damsels from off their perch, in such a manner they will ever remember as to how the game should be played. Some of the fair boys are eligible for admittance to the old men's home and others to the U. C. V., nevertheless, they have been tossing the old apple around the lot and taking out the kinks in their arms with horse liniment, and, according to Grandpa Sager, manager of the directors, they "know their stuff."

The girls feel so confident they agreed to play the game on a 60-40 split of the gate receipts. The say they will take the directors easier than they did the business men.

Lineup—Men: M. J. Draper, catcher; W. B. DeBerry, F. N. Foxhall, pitchers; Sam Hamilton, short stop; J. P. Watson, 1b; Henry Reed, 2b; Bill Kesterson, 3b; C. W. Broome, J. G. Brown, Chas. Williams, outfield.

Girls: "Miss" Ora Frazier, c. Frankie Hamilton, p. Ruth Lee, 1b; Dolly Kemp, 2b; Mamie Cudd, 3b; Mildred Harrell, ss; Mrs. Brummett, Gladys Hammond, Willie Mae Wilkerson, outfield. Irma Burke, Ophelia Webb, utility.

Game called at 5 p. m., Friday at Fair park.

## GROCERS AND BARBERS TO PLAY MONDAY

The grocermen (spudders) and the barbers (scrapers) will play next Monday afternoon at Fair Park. Each organization has a good line up and will choose their best players for the game. The umpires will be Revs. Richter and Miller.

## J. F. TOMLINSON BUYS VERNON DRUG STORE

Vernon, July 27.—Announcement of the sale of the Baker Drug store, one of the leading drug stores of this city, to J. F. Tomlinson of Memphis, was made late Tuesday by Mrs. B. H. Baker. The consideration was not announced.

Mr. Tomlinson states that he expects to move to Vernon and take active charge of the drug store here.

He owns a drug store at Memphis and has been engaged in the drug business for several years. The name of the store here will be changed but the new name has not been decided upon.—Wichita Record.

## Memphis Tourists Robbed at Camp In Oklahoma Town

J. R. Cotton and family and Frank Reagan and family returned Wednesday morning from an extended vacation to East Texas, Arkansas and back through Oklahoma. While camping at Okmulgee, Okla., last Friday night they were robbed of \$90 in money, \$35 check, two watches and a few other articles. No clue to the guilty parties.

## JUNIOR BALL GAME

The Junior Panthers and the Young Cats, junior baseball teams played a close game, which was not decided until the ninth frame when Freddie Clark, manager of the Panthers scored on a squeeze play for the deciding tally of the game, at Fair park Wednesday.

# Youth Rides West

By WILL IRWIN

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## THE STORY

**CHAPTER I**—On their way to the new Cottonwood "gold diggings," in Colorado, in the early seventies, Robert Gilson, easterner, and a veteran miner, "Buck" Hayden, and his partner, are witnesses of the hold-up of a stagecoach. The bandits are frightened off, but escape with the express box. Among the victims of the hold-up are the young woman, whom Robert learns is "Mrs. Deane," and her elderly female companion.

**CHAPTER II**—Continuing the journey, Gilson makes the acquaintance of a fellow traveler, Marcus Handy, on his way to establish a journalistic enterprise, the Cottonwood Courier, and is impressed by his personality.

**CHAPTER III**—Gilson and Hayden purchase a mining claim. They learn of the coming of a "Mrs. Barnaby" to establish a restaurant, with a younger woman. Gilson realizes the two must be the women he had seen at the hold-up. A threatened robbery is averted by the bravery of the town marshal, Chris McGrath. Gilson meets the new "Boarding House Proprietors."

**CHAPTER IV**—The hard work of digging for gold, with inadequate reward, rather disgusts Gilson, who has independent means, so the unexpected appearance of "Shorty" Croly, old companion of Hayden, is not altogether disconcerting to him. Handy offers Gilson employment on the Courier.

## CHAPTER V

I PUSHED and jostled my way back from Siegel's beer hall to the Black Jack, from the Black Jack to Myers' Variety theater, where at last I found my two adventurers lolling expansively on a back seat, Buck's arm hooked over Shorty's shoulder. They, in common with the rest of the audience, were listening with heads sentimentally askew to "The Blue Australian Mountains," as rendered, to the accompaniment of a guitar, a violin and the only piano in camp, by a hawk-faced woman in short and ruffy skirts. I had to wait until she rendered two encores before I could announce to Buck and Shorty that I wanted to see them on important business and drag them to the recess between the Variety and Cheap Jack Eckstein's Dry Goods Emporium. And there I wasted no time with preliminaries, but plunged into business.

"Shorty," I said—I had never heard any other name for him, "do you want to buy out my share of our claim?"

It was Buck who answered. He looked upon me with a startled eye, which grew a little suspicious as he asked:

"What's the game? Got anything in sight?"

"Nothing in mining," said I. "But I've been offered a job on the newspaper. And I want to take it."

Shorty spoke; a slight difficulty in pronunciation proved that since I left him he had taken many drinks.

"Throwin' down your good old pardner, huh?" he exclaimed, truculently. "Double-cross him—"

"Shut up, Shorty," commanded Buck. "This is a square kid. Only I want to see if he ain't a d—n fool. Don't you know you're lettin' go of a mighty promising prospect?"

"I know you think so," I replied.

"Course," said Buck, with a flash of an understanding for which I had not given him credit, "you're plumb disgusted with diggin' just now. It's hard for a young fellow to get down to real work. But the first week's always the toughest. You'll—"

"Aw, come to the p'int!" exclaimed Shorty, waving slightly toward me as though to begin hostilities. "How much do you want to skin me for?"

"I don't want to skin you at all," said I, a little touched, in spite of Shorty's condition. "Just what I put into it."

"Don't know's I can let you cheat yourself that way," said Buck, utterly ignoring then and afterward the interpositions of his muddled friend. "Why don't you grub-stake Shorty. Then you'll have your share comin'—"

"Grub-stake h—!" broke in Shorty. "No grub-stake in mine—"

"When we strike a pocket," concluded Buck. "And how's Shorty goin' to pay?"

"I'd rather not grub-stake anyone," said I, "and Shorty can pay me on the installment plan, can't he?" I was growing eager; for our discussion had brought up to my mind the sickening memory of that last week in the ooze of the stream-bed and the bilsters on my hands still burned. I perceived, however, that my affair was going well. Buck had not denied that he wanted to combine with Shorty. Only, honest man that he was, he had tried to guard my interests.

"I've got a better chance with the Courier," I added. "Of course, I don't like—" and here I stopped, too shy by virtue of my youth and my origin to bring out the rest. I wanted to tell Buck that my only regret at selling Claim No. 32 was the thought of leaving him. Toward Buck I felt at that stage of my western wanderings as a young soldier must feel toward a stern but benevolent and efficient superior officer. But Buck, it seemed, understood, for he replied in an unwontedly low voice:

"—I'm sorry to lose you, kid. And it was done; all excepting the process of getting logic into the muddled head of Shorty. Alternating fore and aft, Buck accomplished that. Shorty had admitted ownership of a hundred dol-

lars. He even drew it from its hiding place in back of his watch. I should have that to bind the bargain. I was to keep my horse and the personal articles of our equipment, and to take Shorty's note at three months for the remainder of the money we had put into our outfit—which had now been transmuted into our claim. That note Shorty was to pay off on the installment plan from current yield. Having arranged the details of this simple transaction, having got momentarily, at least, the consent of the party of the second part, Buck and I hurried him to the Comstock Lode saloon. We managed to jam our way to the bar, gave Shorty a drink to keep him quiet, paid the harassed bartender four bits for a pen, ink and two sheets of paper.

Buck wrote in his scrawly hand at my dictation, which seemed entirely to satisfy Shorty. But he drew back at the last moment, glaring at me with a suspicious eye. Then his shoulders began to heave with suppressed laughter; he suddenly took the pen and appended the signature of Edward D. Croly to agreement and note. And having handed back the paper, he let his laughter go.

"All right?" he inquired. "Look's all right, don't it? Ain't worth paper's written on. Note signed by drunken man ain't no good." Shorty's laughter became hoarse.

"It's good in this case," remarked Buck dryly; and then he added in an aside to me:

"Better move on—expect you up for your stuff in the mornin'. I'll have your half of our output ready for you—share and share alike." I had actually forgotten the small detail of reward of my week's work.

Not in the least disturbed by Shorty's drunken remark about the note, I jostled back to the Courier. Marcus was still sticking type with jerky, mechanical speed.

"All right," I said. "I'll stay."

"All right," echoed Marcus. "Now move! I'm a hard boss, I am. Local news is awful slack. Hasn't been a single shooting, and it's Saturday night at that. Want three columns of telegraph stuff—"

"Telegraph?"

"Sure—news of the world. You'll find the Denver Friday morning papers and the Wednesday K. C. evening sheets there in the heap. Run through 'em and rewrite me a set of good-looking dispatches. If there's a hanging anywhere, play up big for the main story. If anything happens in congress, make three or four inches out of that, unless it's got to do with mining. And remember, we're Republicans, lock, stock and barrel. Treat the Democrats nasty."

I gathered the Denver papers to myself, and settled down to the job. However, ten minutes later Marcus, looking up as he transferred a stick of type to the stone, found me loafing and called:

"Rustle! What I want ain't literature, but speed!"

Struggling with the creative problem of imagining how a man might deport himself on the scaffold, I had looked up to meditate. And my eye had caught on a sheet of proofs hooked to a leg of the stone. At its head was an advertisement for Mrs. Barnaby's boarding house and restaurant, California and Aspen streets; special attention to transients. At Marcus' rebuke I started my work. I felt my cheeks burning.

Marcus, on bidding me good-night, added that Sunday was a day off for the whole staff excepting maybe him; and he didn't know but that even he was going to get the big sleep. I had found in the meantime, that my duties on the Courier, like his, were not to be wholly literary. When the last news filler had passed into type I helped wash the forms, carry them into the pressroom, fasten them onto the galleys. As soon as the somewhat jerky old press, at the furious impulsion of the two boys, began to knock off passably fair impressions, all spare hands set to folding—Marcus on the stone, I on our editorial table, the little printer's devil on the floor. But not before I had retired into a corner with one of the early, dim copies and read myself for the first time in print.

It was Marcus who recalled that I had no lodgings. "Sorry I can't bed you down," he added, "but I'm sleeping three in a room as it is. My cabin's just behind Siegel's beer hall. If you're doing nothing to-day, come around about noon and rout me out. There's a lot of things I've had to leave at loose ends. You'd better go to the St. Louis lodging house. Tell them I said they were to give you a bed."

By now very tired, what with a night of mental work piled onto a day of physical, I trudged down Main street. It was three o'clock in the morning. The clerk at the St. Louis lodging house lay wrapped in a blanket just inside the flap of his tent, a dim lantern illuminating a drawn and unshaven face. He woke when I shook him, muttered that he was full up, fell asleep, had again to be shaken awake before I could make him understand that I came from Marcus Handy and must have a bed. Then without a word he shed his covers, rose, stretched, yawned, took the lantern in one hand and a roll of blankets in the other, and led me to a tiny compartment with canvas walls. On the floor lay three men, snoring; between them and the wall a pile of hay afforded just space for one more. My nostrils, fresh from the pure air of a mountain night, bridled at a vile mixed scent of human effluvia, stale tobacco, staler whisky. The clerk unrolled my blankets, collected my two dollars, and turned away.

Next morning stirrings on all sides woke me and I shook out my clothes, dressed and emerged to the outer air. I made my toilet with such poor and soiled facilities as the St. Louis lodging house afforded—a tin washbasin, encrusted around the edge, a roller towel whereof only one hand's breadth was gray instead of black, a hairbrush from which the bristles were coming out in bunches, a stunted whiskbroom, a piece of broken mirror. Some premonition of need had caused me, when Buck and I

left the claim, to slip a clean collar into my overcoat pocket. I put this on and started for breakfast at Mrs. Barnaby's boarding house in a condition of Sabbath respectability. Never had I entertained the slightest doubt of where I intended to board in Cottonwood.

I pushed through the canvas flap into Mrs. Barnaby's, half expecting to find Mrs. Deane at the long table, wholly disappointed when I did not. Three nondescripts of the mines, their eyes on their tin plates, were doing hot and eggs and sucking down hot coffee. These, I learned later, were accidental transients. Just then Mrs. Barnaby herself waddled in with a platter of steaming hot cakes in one hand and three tin cups, emitting breakfast odors, hooked fanwise into the other. She wore a long gingham apron, not any too recently laundered, but her gray wazes seemed just out of curling papers; herself flushed, tanned and ruddy face they gave the effect of a silver crown.

"Hello!" she said, slapping the hot cakes before the three miners, who all reached for them simultaneously with their forks. "Didn't I see you at the holdup?"

"Yes," I replied. "I wasn't held up, but I was there."

"Got us robbed," said Mrs. Barnaby, addressing the miners, "held up and robbed—that stage company!" Forthwith, addressing not me but them, Mrs. Barnaby launched forth into her narrative of that adventure, beginning with her moral certainty, when she took the stage at Pinedale's, that something was going to happen. Meaning I seated myself in a spare place at the other end of the table in the attitude of one who expects to be served. Mrs. Barnaby, whirling on a gesture as she described the killing of the horse, beheld me there, broke the narrative off short, and turned her guns from the stage company to me.

"Well, who asked you to sit down?" she asked.

"I—I wanted board," I replied, feeling somewhat de trop.

Mrs. Barnaby regarded me with small, brown, deep-set eyes, and her expression seemed to brand my simple business proposal as an insult.

"Regular, or transient?" she inquired.

"Regular," I faltered. Mrs. Barnaby was looking at me so sharply that I wondered uncomfortably if she had guessed why I chose her establishment.

"Got a job?"

"Oh, yes!"

"Reporting on the Courier?"

"Editor, huh? Well, I know editors. You pay in advance!" said Mrs. Barnaby.

"How much?"

"Ten a week—for you!"

Meekly, I reached into my pocket, humbly I produced a gold eagle, apologetically I gave it to Mrs. Barnaby. She rang it on the pine table before she lifted her skirt to an indiscreet height for those days, revealing a pair of men's cowhide top boots. Into the leg of the nearest, she dropped my coin.

"And you'll get no ham with your eggs, neither," said Mrs. Barnaby, flouncing into the kitchen. "Last to be had in camp was eat by those boys." Whereupon the nearest of the three miners turned upon the others and dropped a solemn wink. And I began to perceive that Mrs. Barnaby's bark was worse than her bite.

In fact, when she returned with my smoking hot eggs and my steaming coffee, she seemed to have accepted me as a regular boarder. Her manner became almost confidential. She spoke of the difficulty of getting decent provisions—"The last bar of four I bought was great stuff for hanging paper, and that's the best you can say for it"—and the rivalry of Jim Huffaker—"that thievin' squatter!"

"Where's your tent?" I inquired.

"Out back," replied Mrs. Barnaby. Then she saved me the embarrassment of asking further questions by adding: "I live there with another lady—the one that was with me when they got me robbed."

"Mrs. Deane?" I asked, my eagerness betraying me into a bold question.

"How'd you know her name?" responded Mrs. Barnaby sharply, and then: "Oh, yes, you was gallivantin' round with her by the dead horse. Everybody gallivants with her, or tries to."

"And Mr. Deane?"

"Ain't no Mr. Deane, 's far as is visible to the eye," replied Mrs. Barnaby. Then she seemed to pull back, as though already she had gone too far. She gathered up a pile of soiled dishes and sped back to the kitchen. When she returned, it was only to slam down another plate of hot cakes, remarking that

if they didn't fill me up, I wasn't going to get filled. She did not reappear, even though I dawdled over my eating. Nor did any other feminine figure part the flap of the front door. Evidently Mrs. Deane breakfasted early.

So at last I flushed, wiped my fingers on my handkerchief, and strolled out of doors. Automatically, as though no longer governed by my conscious mind, I turned toward camp but up the hill. Behind the walled tent of the boarding house stood a smaller tent, its door-flaps hooked back to take advantage of the sun. And in the entrance sat Mrs. Deane. Her eyes were searching the far distances. Her hands lay in her lap. They held a newspaper.

The same automatic impulse which had turned me in the direction of the cabin carried me feet toward her. Her eyes fixed themselves absently on me for a moment before she gave a little start, leaped back in her chair. My sharpened intuition told me that she had suddenly drawn some imperceptible curtain of feminine reserve. Then she smiled; a slow smile which began with her deep blue eyes and seemed to run, like the morning sunlight down a peak, until it warmed her firm, shapely mouth.

"Oh, good morning, Mr. Gilson," she said conventionally but cordially.

I approached, stood at her side. I was six feet one in those days. I must have towered above her; and for an instant I read in her eyes something akin to panic. Did she tremble? It was no more than a flutter, but it suggested fear. Then she rose suddenly and—

"Let me get you a chair!" she said. She had dropped the newspaper. As I picked it up and restored it to her, I saw it was this morning's Cottonwood Courier. My eye, following her swift, easy movement into the cabin, caught dimly a background of feminine neatness and decorative instinct—a pine bunk covered with a clean sheet in lieu of a spread, a worn but well-swept strip of Ingrain carpet, a mirror in a plush frame, a picture superfluously decorated at the corner of its frame with bows of ribbon. And there floated out to me a subtle suggestion of perfume, which went to my head like wine. She returned with a rough pine chair, set it beside her own.

"I'm a fellow boarder of yours," I said as we seated ourselves. "I've just given my direction into the care of Mrs. Barnaby."

"It's safe enough," commented Mrs. Deane. "She's an inspired cook—though she has little enough to work with here. Her trouble is that she's too generous. She has to be a little gruff to guard herself against herself."

"I can readily understand that," I replied. Then Mrs. Deane looked up—very serious now—and, catching at a past phrase in my narrative, asked:

"Did you say—that you were an editor?"

It had been long since I had opportunity to confide in a woman; and I fairly reveled in the luxury, telling the story of my struggles with mining, my lucky call on Marcus Handy, and my first night on a newspaper. She seemed amused at first; then a shade crossed her expression and—

"You didn't come to interview me?" she asked suddenly and rather breathlessly. This question chilled like a dash of cold water my glowing mood. But I hastened to clear myself.

"No—why should I? We haven't a society column as yet." I added with an awkward attempt at subtle gallantry. "Besides, Sunday is my day off. There's no paper on Monday morning."

She did not answer this. A moment of silence followed until she turned to the subject with:

"This must be wonderful—for a man—this life up here!"

"It is," said I. "And why not for a woman?"

"Is anything so wonderful for a woman as for a man, I wonder?" she asked. "You must remember, too, that we can't go to the Black Jack and the Comstock Lode." She smiled at that mid-Victorian conceit, and I smiled back. To Mrs. Deane's generation and mine, the picture of a lady in any establishment where hard liquor was sold publicly, seemed so impossible as to be humorously grotesque.

"—I don't really like our camp," said I, almost resentfully. My one night on the Cottonwood Courier had begun to develop my spirit of local pride.

"In flashes I do," she replied. "Sort of, as the native Yankee says. But I'm afraid I'm too much a woman to like it wholly. It's terribly brutal in places. I can't as yet take all this talk about gold with the proper seriousness. When they talk to me about 'clean-ups'—ain't that the word?—my mind only pictures the stupendous quantity of chased bracelets and earrings and settings for brooches that it will make! I like to sling at the piano and to embroider little designs and to paint little water-color landscapes and to go to church and pretend that I'm really sorry for my little sins, and to make little calls, and to gossip discreetly as a lady should about why John broke his engagement to Mary. I love gossip. That on the surface. And deeper down—security!" She had preceded that word "security" by one of her delicious little rests in the rhythm of her speech; and when she came out with it, her voice seemed to have fallen a whole octave.

"Yes," she continued, beginning almost under her breath. "I love security! I didn't once. I wonder if I haven't a little piece of man in me. But I've learned better. A woman has to follow her nature. Security now above everything. Something you can count on."

Somehow, I had taken it for granted that Mrs. Deane was older than I, having yet to learn that any woman is infinitely older in wisdom of the spirit than any man. I turned and looked at her with new eyes. Not the shadow of the faintest ridge or wrinkle broke the smooth

contour of her skin, now tanned to a delicate golden cream color. This woman, speaking so soberly of deep things—she was only a young girl after all—as I watched her looking with absent eyes toward the panorama of the peaks, I felt that the air about her quivered with an intangible tension, as though ghostly armies were arrayed for battle. Up from the cluster of tents and cabins rose the sound of voices singing to the accompaniment of a melodeon: "Alas, and Did My Savior Bleed." Services were beginning in the gospel tent. It seemed that her resentful mood had broken. She changed the subject abruptly to personalities of the camp. None of them did I recognize until she asked:

"Do you know the sheriff or marshal or whatever they call him—the one with the wide hat and the impressive Imperial—Mr. McGrath?"

"I've met him; he registered my claim," I replied. "Seems like a good fellow." I added, my sense of justice struggling with a less generous emotion.

"He comes in sometimes for meals," volunteered Mrs. Deane. "Everyone compliments his shooting! It's odd, isn't it, living in a world where skill at killing men is the quality everyone most admires? But I suppose war is that way, too. I suppose men are that way when they are left alone. I've heard my father say—" Was she trying to tantalize me, that she drew up always just short of a revelation? For she stopped and, as though to change the subject, glanced down at the Cottonwood Courier, lying wind-blown at her feet.

"I see by your paper we had another robbery yesterday," she said.

"Yes, I wrote the account. Mr. Handy says it's all the work of one gang. He thinks they must have accomplices in camp." The moment I came out with this, I wished it unsaid. It seemed like betraying the confidence of my paper. Mrs. Deane responded with a casual, balanced "Indeed?" and somehow her own inscrutability spurred me on to still deeper confidences.

"There was one odd thing about that stage robbery," I said. "You know I saw more of it than I admitted that day. I didn't shoot." I went on, hastily justifying myself for my odd failure of courage, "because my partner wouldn't let me. He felt that we'd only endanger the lives of the passengers. But their horses were tethered in the bushes beside the road. My partner and I were hidden on the ridge above. We could see them—you couldn't. There was one peculiar horse—a buckskin with a big white mark on his flank. Like that—" I picked up a twig, sketched the pattern on the ground.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## TRAIN SCHEDULE

North Bound	
No. 1	arrives Memphis 6:47 p. m.
No. 5	arrives Memphis 4:27 a. m.
No. 7	arrives Memphis 10:50 a. m.
South Bound	
No. 2	arrives Memphis 7:10 a. m.
No. 6	arrives Memphis 1:36 a. m.
No. 8	arrives Memphis 8:30 p. m.

## MORE VACATIONS ARE BEING SPENT IN OPEN

That more people are spending their vacations in the open is shown by reports received by the state board of health from tourist camps throughout the state. These camps are crowded with cross-country hikers who carry their camping outfits with them and sleep with the sky for a canopy, and cook their bacon and potatoes over a camp fire. These folks return home tired and brown, but are all the better off for their sun baths.

While fresh air and sunshine are advised by the state board of health as highly beneficial to health, campers and tourists are advised to observe the following health protective measures; vaccination against typhoid fever; boil all water used unless obtained from a known safe supply; and avoid being bitten by mosquitoes.

Try Democrat Want-Ads.

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**WHITE SWAN TEA**  
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# The GREATEST BUICK EVER BUILT



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**DAVIS BUICK COMPANY**  
**MEMPHIS**

### Wins Prize



—NEA, Los Angeles Bureau  
Herbert Wenig is a Hollywood, Calif. boy, but the silent drama is not his line. He is the winner in the national oratorical contest in which three million high school children participated. He recently was presented a loving cup by Vice President Dawes at Washington.

### THE TALE OF TEA

These hot summer days when you enjoy an ice-clinking glass of deliciously refreshing and fatigue-dispelling Tea, do you ever wonder about the origin of this wonderful beverage? Between cooling sips of the golden liquid, listen, and we will tell you the Tale of Tea.

Tea and China are always linked together. This mysterious country is known to have used tea as a beverage as early as the sixth century. We know the plant was cultivated extensively in Japan as early as the ninth century. But Europeans knew nothing of the virtues of tea-drinking until the beverage was introduced by Dutch adventurers who brought the leaves west from China in the 17th Century.

The English people took to Tea like a duck does to water. Tea can certainly be termed the national drink of Great Britain. From six to seven pounds of the leaves each year are consumed in England per capita; Australia and Canada follow closely in the footsteps of the mother country; while in America we drink about two pounds per capita per year. So delighted were the British with the new beverage that they started transplanting the Tea Plant from China to India and Ceylon in 1832. After a few years, with modern equipment and scientific farming knowledge of the educated British, tea plantations in these countries were on a paying basis; and today India and Ceylon are commercially among the very best tea producers.

The tea plant is an evergreen shrub which grows sometimes to a height as great as thirty feet, but for commercial purposes is pruned to from two to six feet so as to branch out and produce more leaves. It grows best on

mountain sides of light sandy loam and requires a great deal of moisture. In China and Japan it is grown by natives on small plots of ground, harvested and packed chiefly by hand in the most primitive ways; while in India and Ceylon, great highly cultivated plantations are the order and modern methods and machinery are used for marketing. The leaves are picked from four times a year in the cooler climates to about ten days in the warmer fields of great moisture.

The grades and qualities of Tea vary according to the climates of the sections where the plants grow and the size of the leaves on the same plant. The plants are the same the world over, the only difference in varieties being the effects of climate, while the packing of grades sifts the small leaves together and the large leaves together. The smaller leaves are the better quality.

But there is a vast difference in the TASTES of Teas when they reach the consumer. Many people have widely varying tea tastes; the tea which is most delicious to Mrs. Jones may not please the palate of Mrs. Smith. Hence the chief problem in packing Teas is in BLENDING of various leaves so as to produce an ensemble pleasing to all. In this delicate procedure the Waples-Platter Grocer Co. has been exceedingly

fortunate. The leaves that go into White Swan Tea are selected most carefully from the districts famous for the high quality and purity of their Teas.

Realizing that a Tea for the South must be primarily an ICED Tea, the Waples-Platter organization has blended a Tea especially adapted to the making of an ICED beverage. This means it must first have great strength; then full color and lastly a most delicious taste. These are a few of the reasons why White Swan Tea "Drives Fatigue Away."

DRESSMAKING—Prices reasonable, work guaranteed; 1 block north across street from Dodge Bros. Garage; phone 546, Mrs. Boyd. 3-4

Miss Bess Norwood stopped in Memphis last week for a short visit; she was on her way from Colorado to her home in Dallas.

Girls, try a Spalding bathing suit; you will look better, swim better and you can't drown. Ross Clothing Co. 2-4c

Miss Jewell Cousins of McLean visited the family of S. E. Major here last week.

James D. Wilson of Wynette, Mont., arrived Monday for a business visit in this city.

### JUICY STEAKS

#### That Satisfy



Beaming eyes; a smile and then—the sound of smacking lips! Those are the inevitable results of tasting one of our tender, juicy steaks—They Satisfy!

### GARDNER MEAT COMPANY

Phone 160 or 280 — We Deliver Free

### Week - End Specials!

- STATIONERY, Sport Cloth \$1.00 Value.....59c
- COCOANUT Oil Shampoo, Regular 50c value.....39c
- CONDE Cold Cream, Regular 60c value.....43c
- CONDE Cold Cream, Regular 50c value.....26c
- PALMOLIVE SOAP, three bars.....25c
- TALCUM Powder, Special; Regular 30c value.....19c
- THERMOS JUG, Gallon, Regular \$3.50 value.....2.76

FREE—With every \$1.00 purchase of TURVY Talcum Powder, we will give a 50 cent TURVY compact FREE. This is a special advertising feature.

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"A Pleasure to Please You"

PHONE 24 MEMPHIS, TEXAS

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The Old Reliables that have given Satisfaction for many years

Makes squarely butted bundles—Knotter ties right every time—Binds tall or short corn.

### WINONA & WEBER WAGONS, FARM TRUCKS

Built to Stand Hard Use

Get lined up for the Fall rush—Be prepared to save your crop.

### MOORE Hdw. & Furniture Co.

SOUTHWEST CORNER SQUARE

PHONE 397

# Firestone GUM-DIPPED BALLOON PRICES



Cross-section of Gum-Dipped Balloon showing magnified cord entwined into fifteen smaller cords, composed of many little fibers, all thoroughly saturated and insulated with rubber by Gum-Dipping.

### 20% Less Than Year Ago!

Never before in our history as tire dealers have we been able to offer our customers such wonderful tire "buys" as right now. Due to the great volume of tire business coming direct from car owners throughout the country—the great Firestone factories have been, and are now, working at top speed building Gum-Dipped Tires in tremendous quantities. Manufacturing costs have been lowered—crude rubber prices have been reduced—and the savings passed on to car owners.

### OLDFIELD TIRES

At These Reduced Prices

30x3 1/2, Fab. Cl. ....	\$7.80	29 x 4.40 Balloon ..	\$11.20
30x3 1/2, Reg. Cl. Cord ..	8.95	30 x 4.75 " ..	15.60
30x3 1/2, Ex. Size Cl. Cord ..	9.95	29 x 4.95 " ..	16.48
31x4 S. S. Cord ..	16.75	30 x 5.25 " ..	18.15
32x4 1/2 " " ..	23.35	31 x 5.25 " ..	16.05
33x5 " " ..	29.50	33 x 6.00 " ..	24.10

Made in The Great Economical Firestone Factories and Carry the Standard Tire Guarantee

Come in today. Don't take chances with your old tires.

### Wood Service Station

Main Street at Seventh

Memphis, Texas

AMERICANS SHOULD PRODUCE THEIR OWN RUBBER .. *Harvey Firestone*

### Is Made Chevrolet

Gasoline average of per gallon, L. H. Monterey Park, Los Angeles, his own Chevrolet an easy winner in their class at the first annual roadhead conservatory recently in California were restricted to Chevrolet and privately Lawrence's gasoline the best turned in by 13 drivers participating in the contest which became one of the western motor car shows in Los Angeles 90 miles away at San Bernadino.

Chevrolet covered in exactly 3.5 gallons. No less than the car's demonstration ability. The day of the present climb over the Canyon switchade under a noon sun these facts, in fact, revealed that only used four other water-cooled engines. In preparation for the contest he had ground and, after the tests in the daily driving. The run was non-character, and was the fashion the avowed use on a made its results. The Lake is one of the most in California, and next year's to draw a very entry list. A huge of the finish of the cups.

### HIS LADY DIES

swen, aged 78, died North Tenth street Saturday, July 24, after an illness of several weeks. Services were held at the Presbyterian church, 26, at 1:30 p. m., the Rev. Chas. E. Interment was in the cemetery. Survived by three sons: Mrs. Millie, Mrs. Millie, and Mrs. Besse, Memphis, and E. M. of Memphis. She was an oldtime resident of this county, having lived in Memphis, 11 miles south of Memphis, and the in Memphis.

### LEMAN DIES

W. Coleman died Wednesday, at 8:30 a. m., and was buried in the cemetery Wednesday. Funeral was held at the Rev. J. O. D. Memorial, where he was buried by the Rev. R. C.

as 67 years of age had been a resident of thirty years, and some farm west of Memphis. He leaves a son, S. S. Coleman, who was at his death. He has been about two weeks in hospital for treatment, but relief. He was a citizen.

### OF THANKS

deep appreciation for our thanks to the friends who us in the last illness of our father, R. I. We pray that our heaven may be kind to our friends.

### HOLDS REVIVAL

Kennedy, wife and son, died last Friday, where Elder Kennedy by his daughter, Miss Ethlyn Mark-Dumas, where he held ten-day revival.

of a complete line of hoses, Refrig., the best quality and price at Memphis, Co., 47-tfc

of the Fort Worth bar sister, Mrs. A.

**V. R. JONES**  
Registered Optometrist  
Eyes Examined—Glasses Fitted  
Office Over City Bakery  
**HERE EACH MONDAY**  
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**TEST FREE**  
**Headaches?**  
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Take New, Mild  
"Pepsin-ated"  
Calomel  
Does Not Grip, Cramp, Sicken

If you are continually troubled with headaches and dizziness, or if you have backaches and are bilious, constipated, or suffer from poor appetite and can't sleep at night, your whole system is probably out of order. You need to have your stomach fixed up and your liver stimulated to good action.

Of course, you know that calomel is the best thing you can take for that. And now there is a new kind that will not grip or sicken you like the old "raw" calomel did. "Pepsin-ated" Calomel is mild and easy to take, yet three times as effective.

Send for a Free Sample  
Try this wonderful new combination first. Take one tablet at bedtime—no follow-up pills needed. See how good it makes you feel. Then get "Pepsin-ated" Calomel at your druggist. Never take cheap calomel—Pepsin-ated Calomel is sold only in bottles. Have it always ready for any sign of trouble. If you act in time, it may avoid more serious disease. Mail the coupon. Address Pepsin-ated Calomel Company, Atlanta, Ga.

FREE SAMPLE  
Name.....  
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**Memphis Democrat**  
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J. CLAUDE WELLS, Editor

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**FERGUSONISM DOWNED**  
The people of Texas have spoken. In no uncertain terms have they said "No more Fergusonism for us."

The majority rolled up against them last Saturday was such that they will have to abide by the decision of the voters.

Dan Moody's platform was "Fergusonism." The people voted against Moody. Therefore, they voted against Fergusonism.

Once upon a time a few weeks ago the Fergusons issued a challenge to Moody that if he got one vote more than Ma, she would IMMEDIATELY resign as governor of Texas. Moody got more than a hundred thousand more than she did. Did she resign? She will try to resign by Nov. 1—three months away. If "immediately" means three months, then how long is a year?

If Moody had been beaten by Ma he would have resigned, as any self-respecting man would have done.

It is no more than most people expected of Fergusons. They do not keep their word. Any ordinary tin-horn gambler will keep his word in a wager.

Texas is again to hold her head up as a great state.

The people have spoken.

**THE REVIVAL**  
The community is fortunate in having Dr. Hogg and party here to hold a revival meeting. Those who are not attending regularly are missing some great and soul-thrilling sermons, as well as an opportunity to get right with God.

Many have been converted, many more have consecrated their lives, and a great number have made vows to hold family prayer in their homes. The meeting is getting under good headway, and it is hoped that the evangelists will be able to stay longer than next Sunday. A sweeping revival is needed and it will take many more days of intensive work to bring it about.

It is a community wide co-operative meeting and should be aided in every way possible.

Memphis has long been noted for her churches and Christian people. A revival, sweeping and powerful, is needed to get it up to its reputation.

**ON AND OFF THE SQUARE**

After a search lasting for more than a week the stranger was found a few blocks from the square in a weed patch almost starved to death. After getting lost trying to find empty-ump street he tried to make his way back to the depot and in making a short cut got lost in a weed patch right next door to a nice residence and almost right in the business section. After being carefully fed he was placed on the train and sent to his home. The Democrat devil, it has been learned, after searching for the lost stranger, gave up in disgust and said he was going back to his home in the country where men are men, and children can find their way about without signs and house numbers. Moral: Street signs and house numbers are needed in Memphis.

Another moral: There are several places in Memphis where weeds are becoming so tall that one would think he is in the swamps of Louisiana. Cut the weeds, burn the trash and clean up generally. Let's make Memphis a clean looking town once more.

Speaking of cleaning up; Memphis could stand cleaning up physically and the citizenship morally and religiously.

One defeated Texas candidate is the only place where gratitude can be found in the dictionary. Perhaps, and what did he show gratitude when the

**Oil Brings Riches, But No Hired Help for "Granny!"**

**THE** sudden riches that "oil" brought have made little change in the life of "Granny" Crowe, 67-year-old woman who has a little place near Owensboro, Ky. She still does her own housework, wears gingham dresses, refuses to ride in an automobile or travel outside of her county.



Mrs. Lucinda Crowe, her daughter, Mrs. Ed Bickett, and the old homestead that they bought by plowing fields. They own eleven oil wells now.

She doesn't do the plowing any more. But probably this is because there is no longer any plowing to be done. Eleven oil derricks are scattered over her land, pumping up the "black gold" that has brought her wealth.

Two years ago, Mrs. Lucinda Crowe had practically nothing. She was born on the farm from which her rich income is now flowing. She married, had seven children and twenty years ago was left a widow.

**Boys Left**  
The rocky, barren land yielded a poor living when there were the six boys to work it. But they married and left home, leaving "Granny" Crowe and her daughter Clara to make their own way.

But they were discouraged not at all. In fact, they decided to buy up the interests of the other six heirs so that the 157 acres of hills and underbrush would be all their own. There was only one way to do it, and that was to sow and plow and market their produce themselves. For years they worked the few little spots where cultivation was possible. "Granny" held the plow and Clara led the recalcitrant and emaciated mule.

**Land Worn Out**  
Finally the little bank account had grown to \$600, and with this they bought up all of the other interests in the farm. Later, Clara married Ed Bickett.

By this time the land was practically worn out and would produce but little, no matter how hard Bickett worked in cultivating it. There

was no money for fertilizing or for new implements. The house, built before Civil War days, was sadly in need of repair.

Strangers came one day, looked over the land, examined the rocks that had made existence so difficult for the family. Royalty papers were signed and drilling was started for oil.

**Found Gas and Coal**  
That was in November, 1924. Recently, the eleventh well was brought in, a 100-barrel producer. Some of them bring in but little, others are good, but all are producers. The wells are located on all parts of the Crowe tract, each connected by a pipe line with four large storage tanks.

In drilling the wells, a vein of coal

approximately five feet thick was found and below that a quantity of natural gas. The house is heated and lighted by gas from one well, and the gas from the other holes is allowed to escape, or is burned like a torch to keep down the odor.

Each month there comes a check from the pipeline company for \$1,000. It is divided by Mrs. Crowe into nine equal parts. To the six sons who married and left her six of the shares. Her aged brother, her daughter and herself get the other three. If she kept what rightfully is hers, "Granny" would be rich. But she would rather give it away than buy "these dangerous automobiles" or "high-falutin' clothes."

**CARD OF THANKS**

We thank all those who, in any way, extended the hand of sympathy and assistance to our mother in her sickness and to us in our sorrow, and sincerely hope the same hand may be extended to you when such trials come to you.

Mrs. Olive McLain.  
Mrs. Millie Campbell.  
Joe Nelson and family.  
W. E. Ewen and family.  
E. M. Ewen and family.  
Chas. Price and wife.  
Dave Price and wife.  
Irene Price.  
R. N. Rutherford and wife.

Don't risk your old worn out brakes. Let us reline them before you start on your vacation trip. Memphis Garage Co., East Noel Street. 51-tc

**CITATION BY PUBLICATION**

To the Sheriff or any constable of Hall county—Greeting:  
You are hereby commanded to summon Myrtle Shipman, whose residence is unknown, by making publication of this citation once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Hall county, to be held on the 28th day of July, A. D. 1926, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1407, wherein C. R. Shipman is plaintiff, and Myrtle Shipman is defendant, and said petition alleging that plaintiff has been actual bona fide inhabitant of the State of Texas and Hall County therein for twelve months next preceding filing of petition herein; that plaintiff and defendant were married in Sayre, Oklahoma on July 27, 1923, and lived together as husband and wife until June 6, 1925. That defendant is a woman of violent temper, and frequently cursed plaintiff and was guilty of many outrages which rendered their further living together insupportable. That the defendant a number of times threatened to kill plaintiff, such threats being made in such manner as to lead plaintiff to fear they might be carried into execution. Plaintiff sues for divorce general and special relief, etc.

Herein fail not, but have before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said court, at office in Memphis, Texas this, the 28th day of July, A. D. 1926.

S. G. ALEXANDER, Clerk District Court Hall County. 5-4c

**MURDER MYSTERY GIVES THRILL IN "SILENCE" AT PALACE**

A luxuriously appointed drawing-room, three men engaged in heated argument, a beautiful girl of 17, a stream of vehement language in abuse of the girl's dead mother, a revolver shot, one of the men drops dead.

This is one of the tensely dramatic situations of Beulah Marie Dix's screen version of "Silence," a picturization of the celebrated stage success of the same name which will be shown at the Palace theatre Wednesday and Thursday, Aug. 4 and 5.

Who fired the shot? Not Jim Warren, and yet Warren is convicted of the crime on evidence he has doctored in order to shift the blame upon himself. He is sentenced to hang and with the ordeal but a half hour away he maintains a rigid silence—he refuses to divulge the true story of the murder. Whom is Jim shielding—and why?

H. B. Warner, who plays the featured role, that of the condemned man, also played the lead in the sensational Broadway stage production of "Silence." Opposite Warner is Vera Reynolds, while the role of his crooked pal, Harry Silvers, who is mysteriously killed is played by Raymond Hatton. Rockliffe Fellowes, Jack Mulhall and Virginia Pearson are featured members of the cast, one of the strongest ever assembled for any picture.

**CITATION BY PUBLICATION**  
To the Sheriff or any constable of Hall county—Greeting:  
You are hereby commanded to summon Jno. R. Jones, Jno. R. Jones, Jr., Pearl Roberts and husband, Wyatt L. Roberts, Nat Jones, Mrs. Laura Dodds, Mrs. Fanny Payne, Byron Jones, and the unknown heirs of each of them and also the unknown heirs of Joella Jones, by making publication of this citation once in each week for four successive

**WE'LL CLEAN and PRESS ANY SUMMER DRESS**

or garment you send us, no matter how delicate the fabric, chasing the spots and dust from it—restoring its original luster and color is our specialty.

**PROMPT SERVICE**  
Just Phone 554  
And we'll call and Deliver

**GUEST TAILOR SHOP**  
West Main Street

One person out of twenty-three in the United States is illiterate. There are five million residents in America, chiefly of foreign birth or extraction, who cannot read or write.

We have them—yes—toast sandwiches. H-B Confectionery.

**Pauline's Dream Came True**

By JANE OSBORN

PAULINE GRANGER and Rodman Hughes were "among those present" at tea that afternoon at Doris Blake's.

"There's Pauline Granger," someone was telling Rodman at one end of the spacious living room. "William H. Granger's daughter—loads of money—you know Granger's soaps and powders."

"The girl with the reddish hair and the unbecoming brown dress?" "Yes," agreed his informant. "Is the dress unbecoming? It probably cost enough. Want to meet her?"

"Not if I don't have to," said Rodman, and after that he looked through his artist's eyes once or twice at Pauline, to try to discover just why the brown frock in question was not becoming. Quite impersonally he decided that the girl was not in the least bad looking.

"Who is that young man?" Pauline asked her hostess a little later. "He'd be rather nice to look at if he had a good tailor."

"Why, that's Rodman Hughes. Maybe you've heard of him. An artist—does portraits. He's been quite successful with ancestors lately. You know—he takes old tintypes or daguerreotypes and makes wonderful paintings of them."

"I must meet him," said Pauline. "I suppose you'd call us newly rich, wouldn't you? Well, I'm going to get Mr. Hughes to make us a set of ancestors. Father will howl at the idea, but he'll let me have it done."

So Doris Blake sought out the young artist and led him to be presented to Pauline Granger, and Pauline arranged to call at his studio the next day to "talk over ancestors."

So before he quite realized what he was doing Rodman told her of his ambition. He had wanted to be a portrait painter. He knew he could do it. Meantime, in order to make the money needed for further study abroad he had taken up with this idea of making ancestor portraits to order. It wasn't as high a form of art as painting portraits of live people, but it had its satisfaction.

"Meantime," said Rodman, "I hope that imitating the technique of those old fellows won't spoil my style for life. I've got to keep going at this sort of thing until I can afford two or three years' independence abroad."

Pauline produced several funny little daguerreotypes and tin-types. "This is Grandmother Granger, and this is her mother," she said. "This is my mother's grandmother and grandfather."

A less inspired portraitist than Rodman Hughes might have seen precious little material for paintings in these little pictures.

"Of course, I'd want you to give them considerable more tone," said Pauline frankly, "and of course the clothes could be changed."

"I understand," said Rodman, gravely. "In the meantime I'd like you to tell me all you know of these people, their nationality or descent, their virtues and their failings. I have to reconstruct their personalities before I can begin the work. For this lady here in the checked dress—your great-grandmother, I'd suggest a pose something like this." Rodman led Pauline to one end of his studio and showed the picture of an aristocratic lady of the early Nineteenth century.

"This is an example of the finest type of portrait work of that period. She was a daughter of an earl. She is my grandmother's mother."

"Imagine having ancestors like that," exclaimed Pauline.

"They do me little good," laughed Rodman, "save with their portraits. I have quite a collection of them, and by studying those old portraits I have been able to make pretty good imitations. I believe I'm descended from a French king, and there's an English king somewhere along the line, but that is nothing to boast of."

"Still," said Pauline unaffectedly, "I'd love to have ancestors like that. Think how they'd look on the wall!" Rodman laughed and Pauline looked over her pathetic packet of pictures. "My poor little ancestors look pretty small after yours. Still, I'm not ashamed of them and I think they'd appreciate what I'm having done for them."

So the work was begun, but first Rodman and Pauline had to spend many afternoons together discussing the personalities of these forbears of hers. And all the time Pauline was wishing that she might treble the sum to be paid for the work, to make it possible for Rodman to start at once on the European study that he wanted to take.

After the last portrait had been finished and Pauline stood one day in Rodman's studio, he came to her with hands outstretched.

"Pauline," he said, "I love you. I have no right to ask you to marry me now, but I want you to know I'm going to work very hard, and some day when I've succeeded as a real portrait painter I will want you to know that I have done it all for you. I shall never marry."

"You silly man," said Pauline. "I've been so afraid you wouldn't ask me. And we'll be married in the spring and go abroad and we'll be the happiest people in the world."

And though Rodman protested that he would never accept the bounty of the girl he married, Pauline's dream came true.

(Copyright.)

One person out of twenty-three in the United States is illiterate. There are five million residents in America, chiefly of foreign birth or extraction, who cannot read or write.

We have them—yes—toast sandwiches. H-B Confectionery.

All stray chickens, unfortunate enough to be caught, are turned over to the local ministers at Wharton, Texas, by order of the city council.

Fresh fruits and vegetables every day at Draper Grocery store. Phone 351. 4-2c

Thomas & Scott Funeral home, South Seventh Street. Phone 268. 4-tc

Otto von Guericke in the middle of the century, invented the pump and perfected the electrical machine.

You will find a set of "Jack Frost" regalia at Memphis Hardware Co.

Let us wash your Garage Co.

**QUAKER STATE OIL**  
Phone No. 1  
**KELLY AUTO SUPPLY**  
Next Door to Western Union, Phone

**The Desperate Marriage**  
The altar or the penitentiary? some Jim Warren had to choose. He chose marriage with coarse, red Mollie, keeper of a low resort.

He did not love her. Another woman, a pale, silent woman—already had greater claim to his name.

Why, then, was he committing this against honor—against his own? What did Mollie have on him?

This is one of the big situations in

**"SILENCE"**  
WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY

**PALACE**  
"The Pick O' Pictures"

**Saturday Special**

Public Confidence is assured on Quality is maintained at all times, less of low price.

**MEAL STEW, Fresh**  
Per Pound

**BUTTER CREAMERY**  
Alta Vista, lb

**LEMONS California**  
Fancy, dozen

**BANANAS FRESH**  
Per Pound

**PEAS Fresh From**  
Field, 3lbs

**COFFEE 3lb M-System Brand**  
With 5lb Sugar

Our Courteous helpers are always to assist you.

**M-SYSTEM STORE**  
**M-System Grocery**  
PHONE MEMPHIS

This Is Not a League, It's Just a Family



The family is large enough for three head-castled tables. There are 27 persons in the family, including a girl, who was born in December, 1898, the youngest in October, 1925. The family is that of Victor Vratil, who lives on a farm near Lardner, Ill.

SOCIETY

W. M. S. met Monday in regular mission and social meeting at home of Mrs. W. S. by six members and were welcomed and us punch, then in cool spacious living program.

W. M. S. OF HARRELL CHAPEL have appointed a three for Personal Mrs. C. L. Barie as they will have cottage the first Monday each month. It will be August, with figure leader.

W. M. S. OF CHAPPEL MEET next meeting with McClanahan, Mrs. leader. The following will be carried out: Bible quotations, songs, braided rugs.

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THOMAS THANKS VOTERS

I wish to thank the many voters who rolled up such a splendid majority for me for constable in the primary election last Saturday. I appreciate your support and the confidence you have placed in me and will make every honest effort to discharge and perform my duty in a satisfactory manner. Yours respectfully, E. A. THOMAS

TO THE VOTERS OF HALL CO.

I thank you for your loyal support in the recent election and promise you that there will be no deviation from my program of working for the best interest of Hall county. I feel grateful to those who have given this administration their full co-operation, and request your continual loyalty and co-operation. A. C. HOFFMAN

Tires, tubes, accessories, oil, gas, groceries, and cold drinks, at Shady Rest Filling Station. 4-4c

Toasted Sandwiches made on our new electric sandwich machine. They are delicious. H-B Confectionery. 4tc

HEAVY RAINS HERE SUNDAY

More than an inch of rainfall was recorded here from Saturday night to Sunday night, coming in heavy showers. This rain came at the proper moment for the feed crops over this section of the country and it is believed will not hurt the cotton.

Farmers are rejoicing over the splendid prospects for one of the greatest crops ever raised in Hall county.

THANKS TO VOTERS OF HALL

Words cannot express my appreciation to the voters of this county for the splendid support they gave me in the recent primary. I thank you one and all and my one desire is that I shall be able to render a service to my county that will be worthy of such support. Thanking you again and wishing each of you a prosperous future, I am, Your friend, EDNA BRYAN

We buy frying chickens. Draper Grocery. 2tc

For a nice light lunch—try one of our delicious toasted sandwiches and a cold drink from our fountain. H-B Confectionery. 4tc

The Sputtering Candles

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

LARDNER came home to his boarding house that night with weary steps. He was wishing with all his soul that he were approaching his own little house, with its dainty mistress, who would, of course, be also the mistress of his heart.

It was a cold, bleak night and a warm fireside, rosy lamps and the sunny-haired girl there, would have made even that weary trip from the office seem like heaven.

Lardner sighed as he went up to the unhomelike boarding-house room. The shadeless gas flickered in pale greeting and cast its not too flattering brilliance on the barren surroundings.

However, Lardner went down to dinner, to sit as he had been sitting for two full years, at the long boarding-house table with its odd assortment of humanity.

They were a mere or less congenial crowd who chatted impersonally about things in general, but Lardner had never reached a more intimate acquaintance. There was a Miss Drake, who was employed by the government as an analytical chemist, a Miss Roydon, clerk in a big dairy office, one or two clerks, both male and female, and then there was Miss Bennet.

She had attracted him by her quiet, gentle manner, but he always wished she might show some spark of human warmth.

So he entered the dining room and stood among the guests. They were all fluttering and laughing good humoredly with candles in their hands. The current for the first time in two years, had gone on strike, and simply wouldn't light up.

"Something's happened to the light," apologized the worried landlady, Mrs. Warren. "Can you manage with candle-light?"

"Of course we can," they shouted in chorus and went lighting and placing candles.

They were chatting and breathless and highly enjoying a simple chance to dine by candle-light rather than under the blatan glare of the electricity.

His thoughts were interrupted by Miss Bennet who stood close beside him holding forward an unlit candle.

"I wonder if you would give me a light?" she asked softly.

Lardner pulled out his matches swiftly. He also caught a quick breath. Had Miss Bennet's eyelashes always curled upward in that shadowy way and had the eyes beneath them always held that mischievous spark in their quiet depths?

He managed to light her candle, but not without another satisfying look into her eyes. Yes, the lure was there, plenty of it.

She turned from him then, but without a lovely thanks from lips that—well, Lardner didn't dare think just at the moment anything further about those lips. They were all sitting down at the big dining table which was suddenly transformed from an ordinary second-class boarding-house table to one flickering with the fairy-like laughter and romance of bygone ages.

More than one couple at the table were casting shy glances. Lardner found himself hating the young clerk sitting beside Miss Bennet and leaning much nearer to her shoulder than there was the slightest necessity for.

"I propose," said Miss Bennet, "that we all go to my room after dinner and have coffee and music. You can sit on the floor or any place you find room. Everyone who plays anything must contribute. I have a guitar and Mr. Johnstone has a mouth organ. We shall have quite a time by candle-light. Those who can't sing or play must tell a story."

They must all have gone mad in that boarding house. Lardner included, for they all dashed upstairs, each clutching a flickering candle to attend the first party they, as a unit, had indulged in.

Miss Bennet's room occupied the same position in the house as Lardner's, save that it was up one flight of stairs. As he stood on the threshold he drew a sharp breath. Surely this was not a room in the boarding house. The bed had been turned into a sofa divan, draped with blue velvet and holding an armful of blue and gold and petunia cushions. There were yellow shades on the candles and a white fur rug in front of the gas fire. A bit of statuary adorned the chest of drawers, instead of an untidy tray of toilet articles. It was a home. There was nothing expensive, but everything was artistic.

The cool brown of Miss Bennet's business frock had taken on a coppery warmth and in her golden hair a hint of red glistened.

Lardner wanted again to kick himself—this time more soundly.

"Two whole years wasted," he told himself. "I might have known she was THE GIRL."

The party was tremendously successful, and the candles were flickering low in their sockets before there was a move to disband.

Lardner contrived to be the last to leave. He held Miss Bennet's hand warmly in one hand and his candle in the other. The little flame leaped up between them and looking into it and into the eyes above, Lardner said softly, "That little light has been more illuminating than all the electricity of two whole years." He lifted her hand gently to his lips and the candle sputtered joyfully—even triumphantly.

Detachable collars were invented in 1825, after a careful housewife had observed that the collar of a shirt became soiled more quickly than the shirt itself.

Subscribe for the Democrat.

SATURDAY SPECIALS UPSTAIRS AT THE CROSS DRY GOODS STORE One Table of \$1.00 Hats for Ladies and Misses One Table of \$1.95 Good School Hats One Table of \$2.95 Mid-Summer Hats The Remainder of all Summer Hats for \$4.95

SWIFT THANKS VOTERS

Through the columns of this paper, I desire to thank the voters of Hall county for the kindness and courtesy that was given me while I was among you. As a citizen of this community, I conscientiously boast of her citizenship and her great natural resources. I do heartily appreciate the support that my friends and neighbors gave me and I faithfully promise them that they will never have an occasion to regret their support if it is within my power to keep this promise. I would be one of the most ungrateful persons on earth, if I did not deeply appreciate the attitude that the people of the district in which I have taught during the past six years hold for me, having cast their votes for me with but one exception. I will appreciate your support in the second primary.

THEODORE SWIFT TO THE VOTERS OF HALL CO.

I feel my weakness in trying to express my thanks for the splendid support you gave me, for the office of district clerk. I can only say "Long may'st thou dwell among the sons of light, peaceful be thy going to and fro, Eternal be thine influence for the truth and right, (the greatest and the best in life) and when thou com'st to the end of life, may Holy Angels gather 'round thy couch and bear thy spirit to its home above." Respectfully, D. H. ARNOLD

Tires, tubes, accessories, oil, gas, groceries, and cold drinks, at Shady Rest Filling Station. 4-4c

Dr. J. A. Odom EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT FITTING OF GLASSES PHYSIOTHERAPY Office Hours: 8:00 A. M. to 6:00 P. M. PHONE 139

WILLBORN THANKS VOTERS

I wish to thank my friends for the loyal support given me in my race for re-election as County Treasurer. I also wish to thank those who voted against me in this race for their support in the past and to assure them that I sincerely desire to retain their friendship. After due consideration I have decided to withdraw from the contest and leave an open field to my opponent I have discharged the duties of the office for the past ten years honorably, faithfully and efficiently and have never in the faintest degree betrayed any trust placed in me by the people of Hall county. All I ask in return is that I may have the opportunity to make an honest living in some other vocation. Again thanking one and all I am Sincerely, J. M. WILLBORN

Hostess Cakes may be purchased at A. Womack's Grocery. 1tc

The Gem Theatre Program

FRIDAY & SATURDAY—Tom Mix in "TONY RUNS WILD" Also Century Comedy.

MONDAY—Entire Family for 35c Irene Rich in "COMPROMISE" Comedy—"Nicely Rewarded."

TUESDAY—"THE SAP" Comedy—"Helpful Al"

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY—"THE ONLY THING" Also Fox News and Variety

Summer time is here—let us show you our line of Refrigerators. Harrison-Clover Hardware Company. 47-c

Good oil will make your car run better. Let us drain your crank case and fill with new oil. Memphis Garage Co. 1-tfc

Nothing but the best is good enough for your car, that's WHY you should stop at PETES PLACE for PENNANT GAS and OILS. 50-tfc

Meat, Bread and Molasses PHONES: 10 and 469 Neel Grocery Company

SPEND YOUR VACATION IN MARLIN, TEXAS WHERE LIFE-GIVING WATERS FLOW

Marlin not only offers a superb health resort with curative waters for rheumatism, neuritis and stomach trouble, but offers the VACATIONIST an unexcelled pleasure resort. Modern hotels, clinics, bath-houses and tourist park.

Swimming, fishing, golfing, boating, dancing and always a happy crowd. MARLIN CHAMBER OF COMMERCE MARLIN, TEXAS

Saturday Specials in Ready-to-Wear All Short Sleeve Silk or Crepe Dresses will go at Half of the original Price. All other Summer Dresses at ONE-FOURTH off. Some bargains if you can use them. UPSTAIRS AT THE CROSS DRY GOODS STORE

A CARD OF THANKS

We sincerely thank our friends for their loyal support in the recent primary. We lost the nomination, but not our self-respect; and, we hope, none of your confidence. My disappointments are banished. I can greet you, with a hand that threw no mud, with a tongue that spoke no evil, with a heart that harbors no malice and a conscience void of offense. Most thankfully yours, S. A. BRYANT

THANKS THE VOTERS

I wish to express my sincere thanks to the many voters of Hall county who supported me in last Saturday's primary. I certainly appreciate your support more than words can tell. I ask for and will appreciate your support in the August primary as well as the support of all others who believe I will make a good weigher. H. CLEVE EVANS

LANDIS THANKS VOTERS

It is with heartfelt feeling that I try to express thanks and appreciation to the people of Hall county for their splendid support to me in the race for county treasurer. Words are inadequate to convey to you any part of what I feel. Sincerely, J. B. LANDIS

We pay the highest market price for frying chickens. Phone 351. Draper Grocery Store. 4-2

CHAS. OREN JEWELER & OPTOMETRIST WATCH AND JEWELRY REPAIRING ENGRAVING EYES EXAMINED GLASSES FITTED Phone 264 619 Main St.

Just A Second!

Before you hit the trail on a long vacation tour, let us ask you a question.

IS YOUR CAR IN GOOD TRIM?

Don't guess that it is. Assure yourself. Better drive in and let us look it over. The motor, the body and everything.

Free Road Service Oils, Gas and Accessories

Memphis Garage Co. East Noel Street on Hiway PHONE 436

SHOES! JUST ARRIVED. Those new slippers for ladies in Ties and Straps, SATENE KID, Crocodile Trimmed. They are only \$6.85 HATS They are here—New numbers in Felt and Black Satin. Hats for early Fall. The styles are nobby—The prices are RIGHT—See them. Watch Our Windows Every Summer Hat and Dress in our stock is going at HALF PRICE, regardless of cost. There are hats in this lot that can be worn late into the Fall and some of the Dresses we offer are for the Entire Winter Season. REMEMBER, HALF-PRICE WE RECEIVE NEW MERCHANDISE EACH DAY IN OUR PIECE GOODS, HOSIERY AND GENTS FURNISHINGS DEPARTMENTS SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY One Box, 50c Size MAVIS FACE POWDER FREE with each pair of Ladies' and Misses Slippers of \$3.00 or over. Everybody's Store West Side Square Memphis, Texas

### Texas and Texans

(By Will H. Mayes)

Whether the results were altogether to their liking or not, most Texans are glad that the first primary is over. Political clamor and excitement create a restless and disturb business. The friction that arises during a heated campaign is in the way of community progress. Minds that are absorbed in politics have little time for constructive thought. While the study of politics is important, it should not absorb all other interests. The amount of energy and money spent in a campaign in Texas would go far toward the much needed industrialization of the State. If factory builders could get the crowds and the attention that the campaign orators draw, Texas would soon become the greatest of all manufacturing states.

#### Definite Program Needed

The candidates have drawn large crowds because they had a definite purpose toward which they worked with all their might. They were able to create enthusiasm because they were themselves full of enthusiasm. They each knew what they wanted and never tired of telling their wants wherever they could get hearers. They had active organizations at work with them. They used every possible method of getting and

holding attention. Some places in Texas are making little progress because they have no definite aim toward which they work. They are scattering their energies, and are without active organizations. The town or community that undertakes a single definite thing within its reach, organizes to accomplish it, and works to bring it about with half the system and effort of a good political campaigner, is certain to get results.

#### A. & M. Short Course

There is hardly a Texan who can't learn something at the annual A. & M. Short Course, to be held for a week beginning August 2, that will not be worth more than the course will cost. While the course is primarily for farmers and their wives and children, the business is so closely related to farming that every business man who attends the course finds himself intensely interested and much benefited. Editors who conduct papers for farm readers find special interest in the exchange of views among agricultural writers. The railroads give low rates and the college provides beds and meals at a nominal cost. I know of no more helpful or pleasant outing than a week spent in attending this agricultural conference. I have been going for several years.

#### Fig Preserving in Texas

Since canning and preserving

plants have been built near the fig orchards, fig growing has become a very attractive Texas industry. Several thousand acres are planted in figs in the coast country in Texas, and fig growing is gradually being extended to the interior of the state. Bay City is now constructing a fig preserving plant of sufficient capacity to care for the large crop produced in that section. Figs do well in many parts of Texas, and fig preserves find a ready market.

#### Profitable Tomatoes

The East Texas tomato crop was not so profitable this year as last. Attracted by the nice profits made last year, farmers overplanted and canning facilities were not adequate to care for the surplus crop. Yoakum truck growers were fortunate in having tomatoes ready for an early market this spring and they realize about \$300.00 an acre on some 45 acres. They plan to plant about 500 acres next season. Unless they have facilities for canning the surplus and marketing the culls, they may go through the same experience the East Texans just had.

#### Melon Market Off

The melon market in Texas is badly demoralized. The crop is large, not only in Texas but in the entire South. As a consequence the markets have been crowded. Unable to secure satisfactory cash prices, growers in some places shipped on consignment, and this has caused buyers to quit paying cash. At some points as low as \$6.00 and \$8.00 a ton has been offered. Growers perishable products is hazardous business where marketing is not well managed.

#### Camp Schools Popular

Camp schools in Texas are all crowded to their full capacity this summer, and the summer school of the cities and towns report larger attendance than ever before. The Texas climate is so ideal for camping that it is small wonder that the camp school idea was so long becoming popular, for it combines pleasurable vacation with profitable instruction. Parents are learning that four months of vacation out of every year is not good for the mind, the body or the morals of the child.

#### Caring For Tourists

The Alpine Avalanche says a frank tourist recently told the Alpine Chamber of Commerce he was disappointed in not finding adequate facilities for caring for tourists; that it was poor business to attract visitors to that section unless they could be made comfortable. Sometimes it does a place good to be told unpleasant truths. Those who are comfortable in their snug homes are likely to forget about the discomforts of others. Sensible tourists do not expect to find all the comforts of home in tourist hotels but, when little or no thought is given them by a place, that place is likely to be avoided in future and talked about to its disadvantage. Alpine is by no means the only place that needs some frank talks.

#### Roads Wider and Straighter

The Texas Highway Commission whatever its mistakes may have been, is doing a commendable thing in requiring that in future all the State highways must be wider and straighter. Narrow, crooked roads are a constant menace to life. Wagon trails are

### FARM WOMEN GATHER FOR CONFERENCE

A unique conference was held at Chicago recently when a number of women from farm homes gathered to discuss their problems, needs and aspirations. The discussions centered about the topic "What do farm women want?" Naturally it developed that they want practically the same things that women want in urban communities. The chief question at issue is how to get them. As chairman of the conference said on opening the conference, "We haven't any right to sit here and say 'Well, of course there are all kinds of things that we want, but we can't get them, so what is the use?' It is the business of farm women to get advantages for farm people for the farm children of the United States."

Apparently the most interesting of the discussions was that concerned with education and the far home. When the committee formed for the purpose analyzed the list of "wants" in its relation to education, they found the items could be classified under three headings: the curriculum, the teaching personnel, and the agencies for education—the schools, libraries, and the like. Farm women are alert to the need of a better teaching staff for country schools and of a better curriculum, one which gives to farm children wider opportunities to prepare for life—life in the country or wherever their vocational tastes and abilities may lead them.

Beside the need for better education for farm children, discussions showed a deep appreciation of the necessity for better educational opportunities for adults and a realization of the fact that happiness and contentment in the farm life depend on spiritual values even more than on satisfactory economic conditions.

Eldon Thompson of Childress spent Sunday in Memphis with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Thompson of Memphis.

Perfect preservation is guaranteed by the automatic Refrigerators, sold by McKelvy & Reed Furniture Co. 46-tc

Buck Alexander and wife returned to their home at Electra, Sunday, after visiting in Memphis with relatives.

The refrigerator that saves ice. AUTOMATIC at McKelvy & Reed Furniture store. 50-tfc

Mr. and Mrs. Oren B. Jones returned Saturday from their honeymoon trip to California and other states.

not safe for automobile travel.

**Lime-Lighting the Candidates**  
The Georgetown Sun recently had a column entitled "Limelight on the Candidates." If half that has been said about some of them is true they need the lime on them much worse than they need light.

### COAT OF TAN FROM SUN'S RAYS IS BENEFICIAL

People who go out and obtain a healthful coat of tan are all the better off for it, is the opinion of Dr. H. O. Sappington, state health officer, who speaks favorably of the health benefits to be obtained from exposure to the sun's rays.

A coat of tan should be acquired gradually, as no one wants to be exposed to the direct rays of the sun in such a manner as to blister the skin, but this is the only precaution necessary. Sunshine is a destroyer of disease germs and acts as a tonic to the system; it is especially beneficial to undernourished children and those suffering from tuberculosis, rickets and other diseases.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Arnold of Winters, Texas, are in Memphis visiting in the home of Mrs. Arnold's sister, Mrs. L. M. Thompson.

For a short time 400 to 800 pounds of ice free with every Refrigerator. Harrison Clower Hardware Co. 47-tc

Adelbert Elliott of Dallas is here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Elliott.

Let the AUTOMATIC REFRIGERATOR save your ice bill. Sold by McKelvy & Reed Furniture Store. 50-tfc

Miss Maud Milam and mother left this week for Oklahoma City where they will visit for a few weeks.

Womack's Grocery buys and sells frying chickens. Bring your fryers to us.

D. C. Worsham returned last week from New Mexico.

Misses Helen McNeely and Crump left Saturday for student-tourist tour of the Pacific Coast Canadian Northwest, through the Yellowstone park and home.

We have that good U. Hose and the price is right this Hardware & Imp.

*Draughon's Business College*  
Wichita Falls, & Abilene, Texas

**A Good Position**  
—a big salary is what counts on the position in a bank, wholesale house, mercantile establishment, and the secure position for you. Coupon will bring SPECIAL information. Mail

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_

### Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

J. G. BROWN, Mgr.

Lumber, Shingles, Sash Doors, L  
Cement, Plaster, Coal, Posts, Paints  
Builders Hardware

Telephone No. 72 Memphis, Tenn

## STUDY!

The Lower Rio Grande Valley is fast coming into its own as the largest producer of citrus fruits winter vegetables, cotton and other staple crops. We will gladly send you without cost an illustrated booklet descriptive of this wonderful district.

C. W. STRAIN, Passenger Traffic Manager  
GULF COAST LINES  
Houston, Texas 3-5c

## I-C-E

### ON THE TABLE

Ice has such a multitude of table uses that it is difficult to enumerate them in limited space.

There is scarcely a warm weather dish on the table these days that cannot be improved by the addition of cracked ice.

Nearly everyone is familiar nowadays with the improvements made in summer drinks by the addition of cracked ice.

As in cracked ice drinks, so with cracked ice foods. Serve cold meats in cracked ice. Surround sliced vegetables and salads with cracked ice. Use cracked ice in the butter dish.

These are just a few suggestions. Once you enjoy the improvement made by these, other uses will suggest themselves.

ICE DEPARTMENT

### Central Power and Light Co.

BERT BREWER, Mgr.

Courtesy and Service our Motto Phone 181

Estimate on Brick, Tile or Frame Turn Key Work a Specialty  
**J. M. HACKNEY**  
CONTRACTOR "The Home Builder"  
P. O. Box No. 103. MEMPHIS, TEXAS



**SPRING and SUMMER is the logical time to Build**

We have a complete stock of the Best Building Material at all times. We appreciate your inquiries. FREE PLAN BOOK SERVICE.

**WM. CAMERON & CO. Inc.**  
Phone 133 Memphis, Texas

**PUNCTURE-PROOF CASINGS**

Get Lee Puncture Proof Casings from the Texas Station and quit worrying with punctures.

We also handle auto accessories of all kinds.

The New Texaco Gas—Try It

**The Texas Station**  
T. L. Thompson and C. H. Bounds

**Cooling Drinks---**

Whether out for a stroll, passing by after a warm day's work, or on your way home, a bit tired from a hot session on the golf links, any time at all that the beads of perspiration stand out on your brow and your palate feels as dry as cotton—Slip up to our fountain and try some of those cooling drinks with a tasty assortment of fresh fruit flavors.

**ALTA VISTA CREAMS**  
Every Spoonful Brings a Smile

OUR CURB SERVICE WILL PLEASE

Free City Delivery Phone 316

**Meacham Drug Co.**  
Rear Masonic Building

**Suffered weak, nervous**

"I WAS in a very weakened, run-down condition, surely in need of a tonic and builder," says Mrs. J. R. Wrenn, of Anna, Texas. "I was so weak I had to go to bed, and kept getting weaker."

"I suffered with my back so much. I was very nervous, couldn't rest good at night. I couldn't eat anything—I just wasn't hungry."

"I had read so much of Cardui, I thought best to use it. I took seven or eight bottles, and by the time I had taken them I was stronger than I had been in several years. I can highly recommend Cardui."

Thousands of other women have found that the tonic effects of the purely vegetable ingredients of Cardui were just what they needed to help restore their appetites, to help bring them easily and naturally back to normal health and strength. Its action has been found to be of great benefit in many common female ailments.

Buy it at your druggist's.

**CARDUI**  
For Female Troubles



**Bee Brand protects the baby!**

Flies are filthy things. They carry germs and disease. They are a menace. Keep them out. You can if you use Bee Brand Insect Powder. It will kill every fly if you close doors and windows and blow it about the room. It's quite harmless to human beings. It can't explode. It's safe.

It also kills Mosquitoes, Houseflies, Bed Bugs, Ants, Fleas, Water Bugs, Moths, Lice on Fowl and many other house and garden insects.

Get Bee Brand in red filling top cans at your grocer's or druggist's. Household size, 10c and 50c. Other sizes, 10c and \$1.00.

If your dealer can't supply you, send 10c for sample household size. Give druggist's name and ask for Bee Brand.

Fill them. 10c and 50c. Household size, 10c and 50c. Other sizes, 10c and \$1.00.

**Bee Brand INSECT POWDER**

McCORMICK & Co.  
Baltimore, Md.

## They Voted in Hall County, Democratic Primary, July 24, (By Precincts)

	No. Memphis	So. Memphis	Newlin	Estelline	Baylor	Hulver	Parnell	Ox Bow	Turkey	Bridle Bit	Elite	Plaska	Deep Lake	Lakeview	Lesley	Brice	TOTAL
<b>Governor—</b>	63	84	56	53	16	30	49	15	140	24	49	75	13	57	13	29	766
.....	104	103	14	30	12	19	6	3	33	2	10	9	9	30	9	15	408
<b>County General—</b>	419	397	84	155	11	51	36	7	138	14	22	87	22	174	57	39	1713
.....	60	58	15	16	2	14	4	1	0	8	14	13	5	23	13	6	252
.....	241	203	47	141	23	25	21	5	0	6	20	47	15	105	27	44	970
.....	57	72	10	8	3	6	4	1	0	0	4	10	4	16	10	5	210
.....	56	54	5	14	2	1	19	4	0	0	13	13	4	13	2	5	205
.....	24	77	10	6	2	6	5	8	0	1	3	13	1	12	4	7	209
.....	96	87	18	16	4	15	10	3	0	0	5	19	7	23	11	9	323
<b>District Attorney—</b>	247	268	40	68	17	28	47	14	100	7	34	51	15	128	38	55	1157
.....	287	272	73	145	22	64	32	7	162	16	33	78	18	97	33	22	1331
<b>District Clerk—</b>	330	326	107	188	30	76	62	14	221	19	50	99	29	169	48	50	1818
.....	250	239	15	15	42	11	16	10	44	8	25	49	10	65	25	25	841
<b>County Judge—</b>	294	300	94	45	14	41	44	18	128	16	50	69	30	133	43	33	1352
.....	283	281	39	194	23	56	53	8	188	18	23	84	11	113	33	48	1455
<b>County Clerk—</b>	116	141	37	48	15	40	23	6	70	9	18	111	8	83	32	24	781
.....	470	443	109	190	24	64	76	18	253	32	62	64	31	184	47	58	2125
<b>Sheriff—</b>	304	307	61	12	0	5	19	9	227	18	48	32	20	57	40	20	1179
.....	54	64	66	205	24	81	59	10	26	0	4	46	18	39	4	6	700
.....	229	210	22	28	15	17	42	6	89	24	26	95	8	170	37	57	1075
<b>County Treasurer—</b>	251	289	43	123	7	54	45	7	81	7	30	86	12	122	22	27	1206
.....	304	246	72	78	17	30	28	15	156	20	47	56	24	111	46	43	1293
.....	28	45	12	19	5	10	15	2	32	5	0	12	4	15	8	5	217
<b>County Superintendent—</b>	239	178	97	145	14	75	40	8	89	18	34	72	21	89	23	50	1192
.....	181	222	18	42	18	6	31	9	85	8	11	81	8	86	28	25	859
.....	168	181	39	48	6	18	23	6	110	7	27	23	15	77	26	7	781

# CHURCH of CHRIST REVIVAL!

SEVENTH AND BRICE STREETS, MEMPHIS

## Aug. 13-29

# GERVAS K. WALLACE

OF ABILENE

Will deliver a sermon twice daily—at 10'clock a. m. and at 8:15 p. m.

A tabernacle will be built on the west side of the church in order to hold the meeting out-doors, seated with comfortable church seats and chairs. Come and you will hear the Gospel and Good singing.

# You Are Welcome!

# REMODELING SALE

Watch For  
The Large  
Markers in  
Each Section

Stone & Lang's has indeed been a busy place for the past two weeks—Busy with the workmen who have been very busy remodeling interior our

Elaborate  
Display on  
All Our  
Counters

store and repairing the walls and roof of our building, busy with large numbers of customers, who have been thronging our store and taking advantage of the phenomenal values we have been offering during our Slightly Water Damaged Sale. We have a few of these wonderful bargains left, and all present stock must be closed out in order that our Remodeled Store may not contain anything but Crisp New Goods.



### DISTINCTIVE NEW MODES

In Ready-to-Wear  
This advance showing of what fashion has planned for Autumn is an authoritative index to the women of Fashion. We have a new shipment of these smart fabrics.

### SMART MILLINERY MODES

Both large and small hats will be worn. We have just received by express quite a number of the latest assortment of Silk and Felt Hats.



## STONE & LANG

CHAIN STORES

Noel Street Next Door to Citizens State Bank

### French Model



The lines of this two-piece dress are of the latest Parisian design. It can be made in almost any materials and is cool in summer.

### PROGRAM OF FARM BUREAU PICNIC

Saturday July 31 the big picnic of the Hall County Farm Bureau is to be held in Broome Park. This is to be an old fashioned picnic where everybody spreads their lunch on the grass in the shade and have a good time with everybody.

Promptly at 10:00 A. M. America will be sung.  
Invocation, Rev. E. T. Miller.  
10:15—Cotton Production in the Memphis Trade territory and its effect on This town. W. B. Quigley.  
10:30—Money sent out of Hall County for things that could be produced by the farmers of Hall County. Geo. Sager, Secretary Chamber Commerce  
10:45—Needs of Hall County as to live stock, etc. Dr. W. C. Dickey.  
11:00—Possibilities of the Public schools as an agency for improving Farm Conditions. Theodore Swift.  
11:15—Newspapers and Their Relations to Agriculture. J. C. Wells.  
11:45—Possibilities of Poultry on the Farm. L. M. Thompson.  
12:00—Bring The Baskets and Spread them out. Just DINNER.  
1:30—Pep Talks. By Members.  
1:45—Compress Service Talk. C. T. Matkin.  
1:50—A ten minute talk by Mrs. J. M. Kayser on Wants of a Farmers wife.  
2:00—Service of The Farm Bureau Cotton Association. By J. D. Coghlan, Field Service Department.  
Closing song.

### SIX REASONS FOR LOW EGG PRICES

Did you know there are about six reasons why eggs do not bring a better price in Texas than they do? They are: 1. Fertile eggs; 2. Infrequent gathering of eggs; 3. Storing in hot places. 4. Not marketing often enough. 5. Poor feeding. 6. Unsanitary housing.

Did you know that it costs from \$1.00 to \$1.50 to feed a male bird from one breeding season to the next.

Did you know that a fertile egg will start incubating at any temperature above 68 degrees? Did you know that you and your neighbors could build up a real market for high class, fresh infertile, clean uniform eggs?

Kill, sell or confine your male birds.

Produce a high quality egg as the market demands.

Work with your neighbors and local egg marketing agencies in developing markets, and let us rebuild the bad reputation that Texas eggs have at home and abroad.

Your car needs greasing. Let us do it for you. Memphis Garage Co. 1-tfc

### MERITED TRIBUTE—GUESS TO WHOM?

By S. A. Fishburn, Dallas  
Of all the men in all the world Deserving everything That goes to make for happiness, Of whom I'd rather sing Who does the most, but gets the least For boosting his home town, For pushing others on and up While off they push him down; Who slaves and slaves both night and day For everybody's good While everybody uses him— By no means as they should; But ride him as an old free horse Till he gets tired and sore And his legs, all spavined up, Refuse to serve him more. So, reader, you no doubt divine, But what you now have heard Who this man is and what he does —This meek and lowly "bird." If you don't know and cannot guess— But if you try you can— That's right, you recognize the cuss— The country paper man.

Avoid the hot weather cooking by purchasing Hostess Cakes at A. Womack's Grocery. 1tf

### COTTON GRADING SCHOOL TO CONTINUE UNTIL SEPTEMBER FIRST At Whaley Cotton Office, Memphis

Persons enrolling this week will receive full course. All principal points of the Cotton Business taught, consisting of Grading, Stapling, Buying and Selling. All raisers of cotton should know how to Grade and Staple their cotton so as to demand full value—as only you can do by knowing the Grade and Staple. For Further Particulars Write, Call or See

M. C. COPE

MEMPHIS TEXAS

### To The Boys and Girls of Hall County DON'T QUIT SCHOOL!

WHAT FOUR YEARS IN SCHOOL PAID

Wages of Two Groups Brooklyn Citizens

Age	Left school at 14 (Yearly Salary)	Left school 18 (Yearly Salary)
14	\$200	0
16	250	0
18	350	\$500
20	475	750
22	575	1000
24	600	1150
25	688	1550

Total Yearly Salary 11 Years \$5,112.50.  
Total Yearly Salary 7 Years \$7,337.50

Notice that at 25 years of age the better educated boys are receiving \$900 per year more salary and have already in 7 years received \$2,250 more than the boys who left school at 14 years have received for 11 years' work.

If you are just ready for high school read this and see what a wonderful paying job going to school is

Stay in School—It Pays in Money and Happiness  
E. N. HUDGINS  
GENERAL AGENT, KANSAS CITY LIFE  
MEMPHIS TEXAS

### CLUF KOLYUM



BY STEVE  
I've got our most promising insurance men who is in with his dad, wuz looking after the other nite and know whether he ever hit or not—he wuz going out at nine holes before the bank train as one uv his frens avin on the train. They got thare before 5 o'clock (morning not at night) Harry sez he turned the car on the tee sez he cud see it. Evertime he'd stop he'd sleep and his fren had him up a half dozen times the boy staid in there and a good game—but if you go to live awhile don't invite Harry out to shoot no golf for he sez heez off can wait till at least sun up. I got out wun day last week a bank president invite some up to have a drink (andy pop) and after they thru he said "Wun uv us will have to pay for this, I'my money in my other shoe." I tried that but my some wuz leery and refused to guess they had heard heker.

2 of our golufers havin an argyment—one sez "don't accuse me of stealin yer ole ball" the other one answered him and sed you stole it, I only if you hadn't helped me hunt I might have found it."

West boy is certainly tryin to get a match ribbed up for and Raymond fer a golf match—he sez the best way would be to hev the one who makes the holes in the least number of weeks—Rags said he'd do 45 the other day—and wish the other seven holes in wun week.

They can make these guys sore at somebody or at each other can have one of the best interesting and excitin' golf matches—of "How the game should not be played" witnessed in this sphere. He would have to have a pantee to risk his title as a debaker feller wuz a tuf job. So if ever man who do C this heer match will cigar and let the winner the cigars I think the'll be terms. That would be a match—sort uv a deaf & fair. Take your choice as which is deaf and which is the

prevent its destruction by Paganini's famous violin removed from the glass which it has been kept in since death in 1840, and is to be more frequently.

Justine Keeling visited in last week.

Local and Personal

Mrs. E. E. Cudd is reported on the sick list this week. J. A. Fain was up from Children's Tuesday on business. Barney Pool and family visited here last Saturday and Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Moore returned from a trip to Lamesa. Mrs. D. Hollis has accepted a position at Rosenwasser & Joseph. Jess Rosenwasser left Saturday for a visit with relatives at Lockhart. Mrs. D. M. Wiggins of Abilene is here visiting her brother, D. L. C. Kinard. Uncle Henry Meacham of Turkey was a business visitor here Wednesday. Mrs. J. M. Phillips of St. Jo, Texas is here visiting her niece, Mrs. B. Webster. R. L. Ragsdale, local Buick dealer is in Oklahoma City this week on business. Robert Henderson and Hamp Prater returned Monday from a trip to California. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Lang left last week for Mississippi for a visit with relatives. Mrs. R. H. Wherry and daughter Florence have returned from a visit at Grapevine. C. A. Powell and family returned Sunday from a two weeks' vacation in Oklahoma. Mrs. Anna Nash of Wichita Falls, is in the city visiting her brother, W. V. Coursey. Miss Lucy Gregory of Lubbock is in the city this week visiting her sister, Mrs. Parkhill. O. V. Alexander returned last Thursday from a visit with relatives and friends at Nocona. Mr. and Mrs. M. E. McNally and son left Sunday for Godley, Texas, for a few weeks visit. D. M. Jarrell and family left Wednesday for a trip to the South Plains and into New Mexico. G. A. Sager and Henry Read made a business trip to Shattuck, Okla., latter part of last week. Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Comstock of Madill, Okla., are here visiting his sister, Mrs. J. A. Cassels. L. G. Yarbrough and family and W. R. Moore and family left Wednesday for a trip to California. Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Beach returned Thursday from a trip to the mountains of New Mexico. Judge and Mrs. R. J. Thorne of Dallas stopped over this week on their way home from Colorado. Hubert Long left Monday for Tigua, Texas, after a visit here with his mother, Mrs. A. A. Long. L. T. Frizzell and family of Lubbock came Sunday for a visit with his mother, Mrs. M. A. Frizzell.

Mr. and Mrs. Art Miller returned last week from a two weeks vacation in New Mexico and Texas points. John Vallance and family returned Saturday from a two week trip to Galveston and other Texas points. Erick and Try Caviness of Gravelly, Ark., came Sunday for a visit with their uncle, C. L. Caviness of Memphis. Eloise Norman is in Colorado with her uncle Will Morton and family and Will Norman and family of Graham. Miss Grace Montgomery of Plaska returned last Saturday from a weeks visit with relatives near Shamrock. G. W. Sexauer and family and Mrs. R. L. Madden left Saturday for a few weeks visit at Belvidere and Chicago, Illinois. Mrs. J. V. Doss and children returned Sunday from Lipan, Hood county, where they spent two months with relatives. Lindsey Davis, who has been at Groom the past few years has accepted a position with Tarver-Thompson drug store. Mrs. Lillie Lane, Miss Jimmie Cooper, Mrs. Fred Powers and Mrs. Olin Cooper are in Denver, Colorado, on a vacation. W. H. Goodnight and family made a flying trip to Vega, N. M., Sunday to visit Mrs. Goodnight's sister, Mrs. J. L. Hight. Mrs. I. E. Hunt and daughter, Mrs. Al Hammond, of Cheyenne, Okla., are here visiting their sister and aunt, Mrs. C. A. Powell. Mrs. W. P. Keeling and son and daughter, John and Frances, returned Monday from a visit of several weeks at Llano and San Saba. R. E. Stafford arrived last Friday from a several weeks visit with his sons in California. He reports seeing several Memphis people. The Young Ladies Business Club and the directors of the Hall county fair will play a game of baseball at Fair park Friday afternoon. Mrs. Leck Moreman and son left this week for her home at Corpus Christi after a month's visit here with her mother, Mrs. A. A. Long. Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Thomason of McGregor, Texas, are here visiting her aunt, Mrs. John A. Wood. Mr. Thomason is a jeweler of McGregor. Hal and Miss Pauline Goodnight, C. C. Meacham and family and Miss Myrtle Duren returned Saturday from an outing in Texas and New Mexico. The Wood service station, Main and Seventh, has installed a visible gasoline pump on the curb at

Oil May Bring Boy Scouts Riches



A large recreation area was donated recently to the Boy Scouts of the Santa Monica (Calif.) council. Now the Standard Oil Co. is preparing to drill on the land for oil and if the courts allow the lease these youngsters are on the way to becoming plutocrats.

their station. It is a Tokheim pump manually operated. Mr. and Mrs. M. C. G. Ferris and daughter, Miss Mildred, returned to their home at Fort Worth last Friday after a visit with D. L. C. Kinard and family. Mrs. Emma Ray has been sick for some time, but is now improving. Her son, Granville Ray of Seattle, Wash., who was with her for some time, returned home Monday. Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Ballew of Vernon and Mrs. Archie Morris of Greenville, were in Memphis a few days last week visiting the families of L. Dowell and S. E. Major. R. L. Madden and daughters, and Mrs. J. C. Wells went to Amarillo Wednesday. The Maddens going from there to Canyon and other south plains towns for a few days vacation. Mrs. Kate Williams of Ponca City, Okla., came last Thursday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Dalton, after which they will go to Larmie, Wyoming, to visit their son and brother, John Dalton. Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Gober, and son-in-law, Ray Webster and wife, left Tuesday morning by automobile for a two weeks trip to Anson, Cisco, Fort Worth, and also to Sulphur, Oklahoma. Mr. and Mrs. Jas. E. Bass and Hub Bass returned Tuesday from a visit to Fort Worth, Tyler and Bullard. They report lots of mud between here and Fort Worth, having to be pulled out of the mud twice Tuesday. James E. Wilson, employed by the Frank Fore Electric company had the misfortune of stepping on a nail and running it into his foot last Saturday. He received a very painful injury but his condition is not considered serious. W. T. Richardson of Mountain Air, N. M., was in the city a short time today. He was enroute to Morrilton, Ark., in company with his son R. L., where they will visit Mr. Richardson's mother, whom he has not seen in 37 years. Mrs. J. B. Nelson and son, of Dallas, were in Memphis Sunday visiting relatives. They attended church at the Church of Christ, and left immediately for Lubbock where they were joined by Evangelist J. B. Nelson, who is conducting a revival at that place. From Lubbock they went to the Yellowstone park for a two weeks outing before returning to their home in Dallas. Elder Nelson is minister of Pearl and Bryan Church of Christ in that city. Fresh Fruit Hostess Cakes in cherry, apricot, peach and raspberry flavor at A. Womack Grocery. 1tf

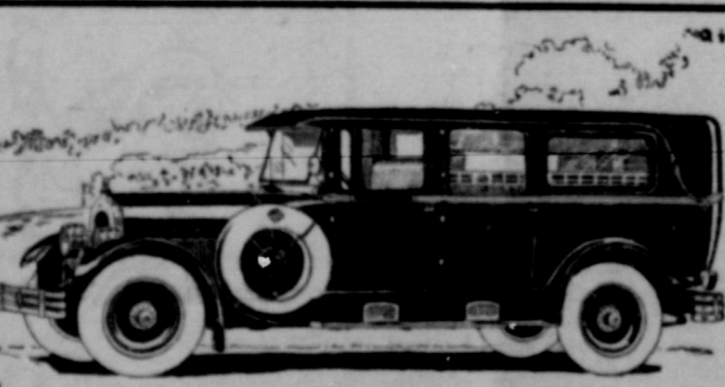
The Palace Theatre

Playing the Pick of the Pictures Program. FRIDAY— "MY LADY'S LIPS" Also "Circus Today" SATURDAY— Leo Maloney in "WIN LOSE OR DRAW" Pathe Comedy—"Love Sunday" MONDAY & TUESDAY— "THAT OLD ARMY GAME" Pathe Comedy Also. WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY— "SILENCE" Also Educational Comedy TURKEY TO HAVE PAPER Mr. S. B. Todd of Turkey, was a business visitor in Memphis today. He was accompanied by Mr. B. C. Staley of Dallas, who is visiting the family of Mr. B. F. Turner of Turkey. Mr. Todd states that the Turkey people will have the pleasure of reading the first issue of the Turkey Enterprise, a weekly newspaper this week. Girls, try a Spalding bathing suit; you will look better, swim better and you can't drown. Ross Clothing Co. 2-4c High-pressure american salesmen of fake stocks, who have lately invaded the British Isles and fleeced many persons, are to be deported as undesirable aliens.

CASH & CARRY

CHICKEN FEED Gray Wheat Shorts, 100lb \$1.75 Mixed Grain 100lb 2.00 Yellow Corn Chops 100lb 1.85 Ground Mash, 25 lb 1.75 MEATS Dry Salt pieces to boil, lb .20 Dry Salt Bellies to fry, lb .25 Bacon Squares, lb .30 Bacon, smoked, lb .30 Bacon Strips, plain, lb .40 Sugar Cured Bacon, lb .40 Breakfast Bacon, sliced, lb .50 Boiled Ham Loaf, lb .50 Pressed Rolled Ham, lb .50 8lb Bkt. Compound, for 1.50 FLOUR Highest Quality Soft Wheat 2.25 Extra Patent for bread 2.10 Graham Flour, sk 50 GRAPE JUICE Quarts, Pints, small, 75c, 40c, 15c T. R. GARROTT

FRANK K. FORE ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR



Thomas & Scott Funeral Home Funeral Directors One Block West and Eight Blocks South of Courthouse On South Seventh Street MODERN AMBULANCE AND HEARSE SERVICE Phone 258 Memphis, Texas

WANT-ADS

FOR SALE—200 heavy 98 pound flour sacks. City Bakery. 4-2c FOR SALE—200 heavy 98 pound flour sacks. City Bakery. 4-2c FOR SALE—Nice bright wheat hay. E. M. Ewen. 51tf ALFALFA HAY—For sale, 70c at barn. C. E. Nail, Eli, 10 miles west of Memphis. 49-1fc FOR SALE—Beautiful canaries, guaranteed singers. Mrs. C. F. Stout, phone FX4. 1tc DR. T. J. WORRELL, Veterinarian. Calls promptly answered day or night. Day phone 24. 50-tfc FOR RENT—Furnished Rooms. Phone 627. 3-1c FOR RENT—Nine-room hotel, good storm cellar, one-room house in yard, good garden, place furnished or unfurnished, located at Newlin, Texas, near the depot. Write Mrs. G. F. Nelson, 401 Scott avenue, Wichita Falls. 3-2c LOST—17 jewel Elgin, 20-year face size 16 watch; white gold chain and knife. Return for reward to R. F. Garrett at postoffice FOR SALE—Four work horses and two wagons. Hall County Bank. 1-tfc WANTED—Man with car and \$360 to invest in a business that will make you \$25 per day. Exceptional opportunity. Write to U. C. S. care Democrat. 1tp LOST—\$10 gold piece dated 1888, with gold rim around it, at City Bakery or Tarver-Thompson drug store Thursday morning. Reward for return. Hubert Dennis 4-1t FOR SALE—My crop and farming outfit, one mile east of Memphis. See me at M-System grocery. R. E. Duncan. 5-4c FOR RENT—Room and board for two; garage. South 7th. Phone 384. 5tc Stop at Shady Rest Filling Station and get your oil, gas, groceries, cold drinks. 4-4c

HOME AGAIN!

We are pleased to announce acceptance of the agency for The Dallas News become effective Sunday, Aug. 1st. We are glad to add this peerless paper to our news stand.

We solicit your subscriptions and all business of whatever kind for The News—pledging you our attention to the same at all times.

CLARK DRUG CO. Main Across From First National

War On Insects

Cannon's "War on Insects" kills flies, roaches, ants, mosquitoes, bed bugs, lice, fleas and other insects. Dr Hess Fly Chaser will keep them off your horses and cows. Chase and kill them now and be through with them for the season. Get at it.

The City Feed Store

J. F. FORKNER, Proprietor Phone 213 Memphis, Tenn.

SATURDAY SPECIALS!

---AT--- Piggly Wiggly

CREAM MEAL 24 POUND SACK 61c

COFFEE Maxwell House Pound Can 49c

COMP'ND SWIFT'S JEWEL or Advance, 8lb Bkt 1.45

TREE TEA 1/4 POUND 19c

PIGGLY WIGGLY East Side Square



In the evening

At the close of day, when you seek a chair in a spot where breezes blow... let there be music! Glorious music, reproduced as you have never heard it before. Restful music, furnished by that incomparable instrument—the new Orthophonic Victrola. A soothing symphony, a dreamy waltz, a peaceful ballad—as you wish. The Orthophonic Victrola is waiting to play for you always. Without effort on your part. The record stops automatically. One Tungstone needle plays for hours. Equipped with the new, concealed electric motor (\$35 extra), there is nothing to wind. A pleasure to play it... a delight to hear. In no other way can you hear the music of all the world, reproduced with such marvelous realism. For the new Orthophonic Victrola is based upon the new, scientific Victor-controlled principle—"matched impedance," which guarantees a smooth, uninterrupted flow of sound. Flawless reproduction of sound. Don't be without this great entertainer in your home... congenial companion which gives so much and asks so little. Hear today. Judge it, in your most critical mood. There are many beautiful models, at prices for every pocket. Drop in and talk it over—

Leverett-Williams Drug Company

The New Orthophonic Victrola