

The Memphis Democrat

MEMPHIS, TEXAS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1922.

NUMBER 24.

DISTRICT COURT CONVENES MONDAY JANUARY FIRST

Judge James V. Leak Will Open Court But Will Be Disqualified in Criminal Cases.

The mid-winter term of district court will convene here on Monday, January 1.

Judge James V. Leak, of Memphis, newly elected district judge will open court and, perhaps, preside during the trial of the civil docket; the criminal docket will be tried by another judge with whom Judge Leak will exchange places, he being disqualified in many of the criminal cases because of his connection with them as district attorney. The exchange will probably be made with Judge Bishop of Amarillo.

Lists of the grand jury drawn for the court and petit jury lists for the four weeks follow:

Grand Jury
J. P. Montgomery, C. W. Broome, George Bass, Henry McCane, J. T. Dennis, J. M. Ferrell, H. E. Mullins, H. Coker, E. O. Blackshire, T. D. M. O. Thompson, W. H. Bowerman, Seth B. Palmeyer, Grover Mars, A. Neely and Joe Weatherly.

Petit Jurors, First Week.
The following petit jurors will be summoned to appear on Monday, January 1:
W. R. Fickas, J. A. Britt, M. E. Lindley, M. D. House, J. E. Lamb, George Sexeur, B. E. Scott, L. G. Arborough, R. S. Swansley, Met L. Brumler, J. H. Howard, Z. T. Bealy, T. C. Gerrell, Zack Hood, L. S. Eddings, W. E. Ewen, P. F. Craver, C. A. Williams, C. D. Perkins, J. C. Ross, E. Burk, B. A. Pyatt, F. T. Wallace, M. J. Draper, J. F. Ogden, M. N. W. Harlam, J. C. Brewer, J. B. Frenn, J. G. Brown, M. L. Murff, E. H. Turner, T. K. Wilton and Wiley Stewart.

Petit Jurors, Second Week.
The following petit jurors will be summoned for the second week beginning Monday, January 8:
Sid Baker, W. M. Hillyer, Porter Johnson, J. W. Dennis, J. C. Wilson, D. McMurry, L. Dowell, B. E. Beckleman, R. A. Hutchinson, E. E. Todd, G. Tunell, T. W. Hodges, W. A. Lindsey, Jeff Thompson, Will Dittus, J. W. Simmons, J. C. Wills, J. E. Arnold, Parks Mitcham, W. P. Gregory, Joe Nelson, S. W. Link, G. W. Eckhart, C. R. Lemons, John Roberts, C. J. Woodington, J. F. McMurry, J. E. Gowdy, H. B. Bryant, H. Alexander, N. H. Witt, B. D. Brown, B. M. McElreath, W. C. Dickey, J. E. Grundy and Tracy Davis.

Petit Jurors, Third Week.
The following petit jurors will be summoned for the third week of court, Monday, January 15:
Jim Pierce, C. P. Lane, Curry Greene, J. A. Sessions, P. E. Morris, G. A. Davidson, C. A. Daniel, J. E. Reed, L. J. Greenwood, Fred Ross, J. A. Benton, J. W. Blanton, F. J. Foster, M. V. Evans, G. W. Gregory, S. O. Greene, C. W. Crawford, O. T. Ball, John Seaks, W. S. Ross, H. Vallance, E. E. Lane, J. E. King, Roy Webster, G. A. Teel, L. J. Madden, L. C. Payne, J. M. McTeeley, Joe Roscoe, T. C. Hutchins, S. Harrison, J. L. Crosby, O. D. Gray, H. W. Stringer, Roy Yarborough and J. M. Lane.

Petit Jury, Fourth Week.
The fourth week of court opens Monday, January 22, with the following on the petit jury list:
J. D. Shankle, Jet Fore, W. M. Anderson, H. T. Rea, R. H. Whaley, Bron Baldwin, C. A. Powell, J. A. Statian, W. L. Wheat, W. C. Milan, Goffinet, E. Bean, F. E. Leary, Dameron, J. R. Herrell, T. W. J. T. Longshore, J. A. P. Todd, A. Finch, George Tipton, W. A. P. B. E. Davenport, Mack Passon, J. H. Grimsley, T. C. Delaney, Carelton, W. B. Scott, E. V. Howard, R. B. Harper, Ed Lofland, A. Bayne, Joe Webster, Ed McTeeley, H. A. McCane, W. C. Nicholson and G. E. Bitter.

Willie Worley of Lesley, was in Memphis Monday. He reports that the Turkey lifters visited his place Sunday night and relieved him of a nice Turkey.

O. T. Ball, who has charge of a wholesale grocery business at Vernon, spent Sunday with his family in Memphis.

MEDICAL SOCIETY HOLDS ANNUAL ELECTION AT MEMPHIS MEETING

Clarendon Man Heads Organization for Next Year. Next Meeting to Be Held at Childress.

The Childress-Collingsworth-Donley-Hall County Medical Society met here in regular session, Friday, December 8.

Quail luncheon was served at the White Rose Cafe at 1 o'clock. The doctors then assembled at the City Hall, where general clinical cases were reported and freely discussed. Dr. J. A. Odum read a paper on Headaches that was discussed generally.

This being the regular meeting for the election of officers for the coming year, all other business was dispensed with and the election of officers was taken up.

The following officers were elected: Dr. H. L. Wilder, of Clarendon, president; Dr. J. M. Ballew of Memphis, and Dr. Moss of Wellington, vice-presidents and future program committee; Dr. O. L. Jenkins was re-elected secretary-treasurer.

The next meeting of the organization will be held at Childress.

JUDGE HUFF, OF CIVIL APPEALS COURT, DEAD

Judge S. P. Huff, 66, chief justice of the Seventh Court of Civil Appeals, died Friday afternoon at 2:10 o'clock at his home, 1402 Washington Street. He had been ill for three days. His death was due to intestinal paralysis.

Funeral services were held at Vernon, his former home, Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The funeral sermon was preached by the pastor of the Methodist Church at Vernon. Knights Templar of the Vernon Commandery took charge of the services at the Vernon cemetery.

First Presbyterian Church

The choir of this church will give their annual Christmas musical on Sunday, December 24, at four o'clock in the afternoon. The public is cordially invited to attend in worshipful mood. The cantata entitled "The Christ Child" will be rendered.

Now that winter has come it may seem to cold for some to venture out to the church services, just as it was too hot in the summer, but if they will manage to get to church, they will find the auditorium comfortable.

Announcements as to the Christmas tree service will be made next Sunday and also through the papers next week.

Next Sunday

9:45 a. m. Sunday school. Dr. McNeely, superintendent.
11:00 a. m. Sermon by the pastor. Theme: "Fourfold Love."
4:00 p. m. Junior C. E., Miss Boody Montgomery, superintendent.
6:00 p. m. Intermediate and Senior C. E., Mrs. T. Kittenger and Miss Helen McNeely, superintendents.
7:00 p. m. Sermon by the pastor. Theme: "The Tree of Many Leaves."
The midweek services will be given to the study of the gospel according to Luke. This week the first chapter will be under consideration. Read it.

—Eugene B. Kuntz, pastor.

Miss Ownby Entertains.

Possibly the first of the Holiday Festivities was an enjoyable "42" party, given by Miss Lela Mae Ownby at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Webster, on Tuesday evening.

There were seven tables, and as the young people progressed from "foot" to "head" table there was much excitement manifested, especially when Miss Otta Greene made a 168 bidding on Chas. Webster's hand and when Miss Esther Pearl Thompson and "Shorty" Alexander made 680 scores in four hands. All in all, Max King was champion of the evening.

A delightful serving of salad, sandwiches, hot chocolate and candy should have sufficed to close a most pleasant evening. But the guests, reluctant to leave the home of such splendid hospitality, kept Mrs. Davis employed at the piano for some time.

Finally, toward the wee hours, the guests departed, proclaiming Miss Ownby, Mrs. Webster and little Miss Lona Webster most royal hostesses.

OFFICERS CAPTURE MOONSHINE STILL

Two Stills Found; One South of Tampico; Another Near the Ox-Bow Bridge.

Last Thursday, officers Joe Merrick, J. Y. Snow and T. A. Thomas, and deputies Pete Reynolds, J. L. Crosby, Tom Dennis and Jim May, captured a complete still equipment for the making of "moonshine" liquor, on the Lindley place south of Tampico.

The still was complete in every way. An iron bowl and worm were used with a good furnace. Eight barrels of mash and two water barrels were also found.

Another still was captured the same day by Sheriff Presley and deputies J. H. Gipson and J. B. Burnett. This one was located on the Lewis ranch between Little and Big Red Rivers, about three miles from the Memphis and Turkey road. A 60-gallon copper still and worm complete with 100 gallons of mash.

No arrests have been made. The property is being held at the Sheriff's office for identification.

Marriage Licenses

The following marriage licenses have been issued by the County Clerk's office since our last report:

Mr. J. C. Elliott and Miss Connie May Holcomb; Mr. James Parnell and Miss Ada Cleo Kemp; Andrew Gordon and Elizabeth Havara (colored); Mr. Jack Thaxton and Miss Sylvia Garrett; Mr. Louis Murphy and Miss Ida Burk; Marshall Middleton and Viola Jackson (colored); Mr. M. L. McBee and Miss Flora King; Mr. Owen Pyeat and Miss Mary Morrison; Mr. A. E. Woodward and Miss Leona Dowdy; Mr. W. L. Denny and Miss Beattie Welch; Mr. R. L. Savage and Miss Mellie Long; Mr. Carl Jones and Miss Lois Cobb; Mr. J. W. Tarver and Mrs. Viola Sechrest; Mr. Matt Thornton and Miss Vonnie Duncan.

First Baptist Church

The church is still keeping the right foot first. We had an excellent day last Sunday in every phase of the work fostered by the church. The Sunday school was a feature again. We had almost 500 in attendance, and our aim is at least 600 before Christmas. An offering of \$400 was made to our Orphans at the morning service. We feel sure these needy children will receive at least a small Christmas present by the generous offerings of the people.

The pastor brought us two good sermons on last Sunday, but especially did we feel the power of God at the evening service when one strong man made a definite decision and took his stand for God and right.

Announcements

Prayermeeting Wednesday 7:15 p. m.
Choir and Chorus practice Friday 7:15 p. m.
Sunday school 9:45 a. m.
Preaching services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. The pastor will baptize after the evening service. If you are awaiting baptism, come prepared Sunday evening.

Junior B. Y. P. U., 3:00 p. m., Intermediates, 5:45 p. m., Seniors 5:00 p. m.

You are invited to all our services. —W. W. Grafton, pastor asst.

Dr. Kuntz, pastor of the Presbyterian church, went to Clarendon Monday to visit Mrs. A. V. Mervil, who is there in a sanitarium. He reports that she is improving.

Ferman Martin of Memphis, is spending several days visiting his cousin, Clinton Martin, 601 North Polk Street. Mr. Martin is a young cartoonist of considerable note in his community and friends predict that he has a promising future. —Amarillo Daily News.

The City's new Street Sweeper arrived and was put in operation last Friday. It is quite an improvement over the "elbow and broom" method. We will now get rid of most of the dust that we have had to contend with heretofore.

Dr. W. Wilson happened to the misfortune of turning his car over one day of last week. He and J. C. Knox, who was in the car with him at the time of the accident, received bruises but nothing serious.

MEMPHIS HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Items of Interest Pertaining to The Classes and Departments of Memphis Public Schools.

Sophomore Notes
The Y. A. C. held their last meeting on Tuesday of last week. The program was, by far, the best we have had. It consisted of a debate along with two other numbers. The question for debate was: Resolved That the United States Should Keep a Hands-Off Policy in the Near East. The class as a whole was more interested in this program than any other the club has produced.

Freshmen Notes
Friday morning, at the chapel period the freshmen and prep classes are going to show their most popular girls.

Edith Gable has been absent this week.

Chapel Notes

Last week being "Good English" week, Mr. Hibbetts, on Wednesday morning at chapel, briefly discussed the value of correct speech, and suggested that the pupils of the various English classes draw cartoons, the best of which are to be put on display next week during Teachers' Institute, illustrating the importance of good English.

Last Thursday, December 7, Miss McNeely read several articles on "Patriotism," and on respect due the flag, after which "The Star Spangled Banner" was sung by the school.

Monday morning, December 11, the annual staff, consisting of the heads of the different departments, and the representatives from the five grades, the most favorite girl and the class representative from each class, was introduced by the business manager, Irvin Johnsey, to both the Senior and Junior High Schools.

Honor Roll, High Second
Clifton Ball, Everette Conway, Lena Bayne, Carl Gerlach, Francis Scott, Inez Gable and J. W. West.

Honor Roll, Low Third
Francis Joye Tomlinson, Vera Neely, Nell Grant, Mildred Stout, Ollie Ledford, Albert Hill and Morris Watson.

Honor Roll, High Third
Trebye Davis, Cordlee James, Ruth Bean, Buster Arnett, Maxine Berry, Troy Hall, Jeannette Thomas, Chloe Johnson, Weldon Massie, Margaret Gowan, Lucile Bromley, Grace Ogden, Ruth Harrison, Jamie McNeil, Earnestine Walker and Marietta Gibson.

Honor Roll, Low Fourth
Clara Alexander, Gertrude Blinon, Clara Francis Lane, Ida Jones, Mary Winston Montgomery, Pauline Ross, Irene Bernard, James Hammond, Paul Wood, Howard Reed and Ralph Vandiver.

Honor Roll, High Fourth
Dorothy Elliott, Frances Denny, Jewel Harper, Mary Essary, and Abbie Gowan.

Junior Society
Following the elaborate wedding ceremony at 4:30 on the morning of Saturday, December 9, which made one Genevieve Morgan and Mr. Frank Foxhall, a number of the intimate to the station to wish them a happy friends of the bride and groom went wedding tour in the solitude of the Arctic region. Mr. and Mrs. Foxhall were conveyed to the station in the handsome limousine of Clifford Lemons. The remainder of the wedding party rode in the Galloping Goose driven by Mr. Hibbetts' chauffeur, little Budge Harle.

The bride wore an attractive traveling suit of green jersey with accessories to harmonize. The young couple were showered with rice, old shoes and confetti as they ascended the steps of the train. As he train slowly pulled out, the charming bride, with a last kiss for all, signified her beautiful bouquet of wild roses to her friends. It was caught by her beloved friend, Miss Della Gober, the rumor of whose engagement to Mr. George Broom has begun to circulate.

Mr. and Mrs. Foxhall will remain in the Arctic until the opening of the 1923-1924 fall session of school, when they both expect to accept a place on the faculty of some country

EX-HALL COUNTY FARMERS MARKET FIRST PLAINS COTTON

Pioneer Hall County Cotton Grower Takes Bale of Cotton to Amarillo Market, From Dumas.

Amarillo, Dec. 8.—Fifty-four bales of cotton raised in Moore County were brought in ten trucks to Amarillo last night and will be on display and sold here today. A cotton parade will be staged at 11 o'clock this morning and a picture will be taken on Polk Street.

W. W. Burnett raised the first bale of cotton in Moore county and his father, O. B. Burnett, ginned it at the new gin at Dumas, money for which was partly subscribed by Amarillo business men. The senior Burnett ginned the first bale of cotton at Memphis, Texas, many years ago.

Young Burnett reported that there were 19 open bolls to the stalk within 100 days from planting and that much of the cotton averaged a half bale to the acre.

Approximately 400 acres of cotton were planted in Moore county this year. It is estimated 30 more bales are yet to be ginned.

Moore county farmers predict that 4,000 acres will be planted in Moore county in 1923.

Mr. Burnett, W. J. Morton and J. A. McMurray drove over to Amarillo early yesterday afternoon after the cotton had been loaded and weighed. Mr. Burnett said that Moore county people appreciate the help from Amarillo in financing the cotton gin.

These men urged that Amarillo business firms buy a bale of cotton and display it for a few days at least. Then, the bale may be disposed of to cotton buyers. It is believed that the cotton can be sold here today. Otherwise it will be necessary to take it to Panhandle towns that have regular cotton buyers, it was said last night.

The cotton was housed Friday night in the Panhandle Lumber Company sheds. The Panhandle Lumber Company assisted in the building of the gin at Dumas.

Following are the farmers who have cotton and the number of bales they have brought to Amarillo for the parade this morning. O. B. Burnett, 15; Jesse W. Burnett, 9; A. N. Etridge, 6; Albert McMurray, 5; Harold Farmer, 3; Jesse Harbert, 2; Charles Harbert, 2; John Alcorn, 1; E. Thomas, 1; Thomas Wynn, 2; Thomas Mills, 2; The Rev. Younger, 3; and Jack Collins, 2.

Main Street Church of Christ.

Sunday school 9:45 a. m. Mrs. Patterson's class won the cup last Sunday, which puts her class one ahead and only three more Sundays. Men's class at library.

Intermediate's junior's and women's at church.

The school will have a real Christmas tree, Saturday, December 23, 7:00 p. m.

Preaching 11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Morning subject: "The Stewardship of Wisdom." Evening subject: "The High Cost of Loving."

Junior C. E., 3:00, Wayne Hull, leader.

Intermediate C. E., 4:00 p. m., Adrian Odum, leader.

Senior C. E., 6:30 p. m., Lina Hull, leader.

Prayermeeting at Friendship, 3:00 p. m. Prayermeeting Wednesday 7:15 p. m.

U. D. C. Program.

The U. D. C. will meet with Mrs. W. J. Franks, Friday, December 15, at 7 o'clock, with the following program:

Roll Call
Song
Biographical Sketch of Lane Davis, by Mrs. West.

Music
Reading, Christmas in the Quarters, by Jo Ella McLaren.
Solo, Charlotte Boykin.
The Young Girls of the Sixties, by Mrs. Wells.

Sketch of the "Immortal Six Hundred," by Mrs. Whaley.
Reading, Georgine Sexneur.
Music.

HARDING ADVOCATES ADEQUATE CREDITS FOR AGRICULTURE

Says It Is Entirely Practical To Create Division in Farm Loan Bank to Provide Credits.

Washington, Dec. 4.—Following is that portion of President Harding's message to Congress which deal with agricultural problems:

"The railway strike accentuated the difficulty of the American farmer. The first distress of readjustment came to the farmer, and it will not be a readjustment fit to abide until he is relieved. The distress brought to the farmer does not affect him alone. Agricultural ill fortune is a national ill fortune. The Congress has already taken cognizance of the misfortune which precipitates deflation brought to American agriculture. Your measures of relief and the reduction of the Federal Reserve discount rate undoubtedly saved the country from widespread disaster. The very proof of helpfulness already given is the strongest argument for the permanent establishment of widened credits, heretofore temporarily extended through the War Finance Corporation.

"The Farm Loan Bureau, which already has proven its usefulness through the Federal land banks, may well have its powers enlarged to provide ample farm production credits as well as enlarged land credits. It is entirely practical to create a division in the Federal land banks to deal with production credits, with the limitations of time so adjusted to the farm turnover as the Federal Reserve system provides for the turnover in the manufacturing and mercantile world. Special provision must be made for livestock production credits and the limit of the land loans may be safely enlarged. Various measures are pending before you, and the best judgment of Congress ought to be expressed in a prompt enactment at the present session.

"But American agriculture needs more than added credit facilities. The credits will help to solve the pressing problems growing out of war—inflated land values and the drastic deflation of three years ago—but permanent and deserved agricultural good fortune depends on better and cheaper transportation. Here is an outstanding problem demanding the most rigorous consideration of the Congress and the country."

LUBBOCK MAN NAMED ON APPELLATE COURT.

Austin, Dec. 11.—Announcement of the appointment of R. W. Hall, associated justice of the Seventh Court of Civil Appeals at Amarillo to be Chief Justice of that Court, succeeding S. P. Huff, deceased, was made at the Governor's office today. E. L. Klett of Lubbock was named as Associate Justice of the Court to succeed Judge Hall.

C. R. Singer, manager of the Palace Theatre, reports that he has purchased a player pipe-organ, to be installed in the Palace Theatre in the next thirty or forty days. Mr. Singer says that this is one of the finest pipe-organs ever bought in the Panhandle, which cost about \$4,500.

Raymond Ballew reports the sale of a Studebaker light-six to each of the following: T. B. Norwood, Alex Lyles, of Turkey, and John Landis.

Mr. D. L. Montgomery, father of E. T. Montgomery of Plaska, left Wednesday night for Leon, Oklahoma, where he will spend the winter with his sons.

H. N. Davis of Lakeview was in Memphis on business last Wednesday.

New "dead lines" including both Wall Street and Maiden Lane, comprising the financial and jewelry centers, have been laid down for the protection of merchants and shoppers in New York City. Men with criminal records will be arrested on sight if found in the uptown area running two and a half miles from Ninth street to Fifty-ninth, and spreading out to include Fifth Avenue and Broadway, Lexington and Sixth Avenues, thus taking in the department stores, hotel and theater district, regarded as the richest field for enterprising criminals.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

"You have heard," said Daddy, "of Mac, the Alredale dog?"

"Oh yes," said Nick.

"Indeed we have," said Nancy. "Two little girls named Mildred and Janet own Mac, don't they?"

"He especially belongs to Mildred, doesn't he?" asked Nick. "Isn't he the dog you mean, daddy, 'he belongs to Mildred. Of course Janet is Mildred's sister and she is like an aunt of Mac's while Mildred is like a mother."

His Tricks.

"Mac says that MAC is the correct way to spell his name, though sometimes it is spelled Mack. But Mac is correct, though we have called him Mack. But it has made no real difference."

"But we will call him Mac from now on. Of course I don't suppose I should say that we have called him Mack and that now we must call him Mac for both sound just the same!"

"Instead I should say that now we will spell his name Mac though we have spelled it Mack. It sounds the same either way."

"As you know Mac is a beautiful Alredale dog, just as good and fine and wonderful as a dog can be—and you know that is pretty good and fine and wonderful!"

"A little while ago Mildred's mother and daddy said that they were going to live abroad for a year or so."

"Mac looked a little worried at this for a moment but he was soon all right."

"For he knew that he was going to go too, and that was all he cared about. He knew from the way they acted that they were not going to leave him behind."

"That was quite quite plain. He could tell that perfectly. There were great things getting ready to go, with the packing of trunks and the putting away of things and the saying good-by to friends."

"Mac thought his tail would have to go to bed all by itself after he got on board the ship for it was so weary from so much wagging."

"How much Mac did wag his tail!"

"Well, they all went aboard the ship to sail for Europe. Mac and his family and the trunk—all went! And Mac felt very proud to think he was going across the Atlantic ocean."

"Everything was very strange and new to him when he first got to Paris. Of course he was with his own dear, beloved family."

"He cared more about being with them than anything else. He would rather have been in a strange country with them than in his most familiar home town without them."

"They explained so much to him, too, and the little home they had soon became like home to Mac too."

"At first it had all seemed very, very strange."

"Well, soon Mac began to learn French. They spoke to him in French and he understood."

"He learned to obey in French too. He would be told to lie down and he would lie down and do all his tricks in answer to French orders."

"Well, he was quite proud of himself, for it was something to learn a new language so quickly that he had never heard before in his life."

"Of course he wanted to be thought a bright dog and he knew that all bright dogs could understand a language after they were in the country for a time where that language was spoken."

"And Mac was a bright dog. Oh yes, he got so he understood French perfectly and when the family were talking in French he would show that he understood."

"Mildred wrote to her friends in America and told them how much Mac liked French life."

"He did not have as many dog friends in France, she said, as he had had at home, but that he was contented."

"And she said Mildred wrote to that he kept very Her Friends."

"Life seemed to agree with him."

"Mac's friends miss him as they miss Mac's family, and they are eager to see him when he comes back again."

"For he will have been such a traveled dog. He is going to spend the summer traveling. Think of that! And he is going to seaside places in a foreign land, and see, oh, so much of the world!"

"For the family would not enjoy going away without Mac, and Mac says that is the way to have one's family feel!"

POULTRY

FEED AND CARE FOR PULLETS

Most Common Mistake to Give Fowls Free Range and Compel Them to Hustle for Living.

When should an April pullet begin laying? Generally the statement is made that Leghorn pullets should begin when five to five and one-half months old; Rhode Island Reds and Wyandotte pullets take a month longer and Plymouth Rocks still another month.

An investigation made by Purdue university developed the fact that many flocks are not doing as well as they could if the young pullets were properly fed and cared for. They are often crowded in the coops at night for the little brood coop that is big enough in the spring is crowded by late fall and the chicks sweat.

The most common mistake is poor feeding. The pullets are allowed free range over the farm and compelled



In Addition to Free Range Pullets Should Be Given Plenty of Mash.

to gather most of their living. They may grow, but it is a slow growth. To hurry this growth, plenty of mash should be kept before them at all times. A very simple mash for the older pullets can be made by taking 50 pounds bran, 50 pounds shorts, and 50 pounds of high-grade tankage. This should be placed dry in a self-feeder, or trough, and the pullets invited to eat all they will of it. Some grain should be fed in addition, that the pullets may be in good flesh when ready to start laying.

KEEP YOUNG STOCK GROWING

Succulent Green Feed, Variety of Grain, Fresh Water and Shade Are of Importance.

So long as the young stock have plenty of succulent green food, a variety of grain, fresh water, shade and exercise, together with well-ventilated sleeping quarters, they will grow like the proverbial weed, but if the growth is stunted by the lack of any one of these essentials, gain is slower even when conditions become normal than it would have been. The poultry grower gets tired; surely the chickens ought to be all right for one night—but that very night is the night the chickens take to pile up. Morning finds the half-grown stock gaunted; a day or so shows them with the dirty nostrils that come when the catarrhal discharge has filled with dust.

A cold from crowding soon becomes a rumpy cold unless prompt action leads it off, and one night's neglect has cost dearly.

Keep them growing by giving more room through culling market stock as fast as it develops, and by providing shade.

MATURE CHICKENS ON RANGE

Good Summer Ration for Hens is Mixture of Wheat, Oats and Corn, One Part Each.

Encourage mature chickens to range by feeding them sparingly. A good summer ration for hens consists of 1 part wheat, 1 part oats, and 1 part corn, by weight. More eggs are obtained where the birds are fed a little grain than when forced to depend upon "pickings" about the farm.

POULTRY NOTES

Cockerets to be kept for breeding purposes should be handled in a similar manner to pullets.

Young stock will do better if not compelled to pick their living with the old. There will also be less trouble from lice.

Misshapen eggs are always penalized by the market and being an inferior price to smooth, even, perfectly shaped eggs.

Do not make the mistake of feeding too much in the early days of the fattening process. It should ever be kept in mind that the appetite must be preserved unimpaired.

Shade is one of the most important essentials during the hot months. Get the chicks into the orchard and corn field. It is not too late to plant sun

PARENTS OF NAVAL ORANGE

From Two Trees Has Grown an Industry Which is Now Estimated in Millions.

From two lone orange trees, to which buds of the seedless "navel" orange of Brazil were grafted some years ago, has grown an industry which last year showed a net profit of some forty million dollars. Today one hundred and seventy-five thousand acres of California land is planted to navel oranges, which are set out in numbers ranging from 80 to 130 trees to the acre.

William Saunders, one-time superintendent of the government horticultural grounds at Washington, D. C., learned in 1870 that a new seedless orange had been developed at Bahal, Brazil, and procured 12 of the young trees through the aid of a missionary. They were brought to the United States and planted under conditions as nearly those of their native land as could be found, but they could not withstand the more rigorous northern climate, and they soon died. Buds had been taken from them, however, and grafted upon sprouts of native propagation. Two of these sprouts survived and were transplanted to the West coast in 1874.

From them have sprung the thousands of trees which have made the navel orange the foremost among the many varieties of oranges. Every year buds have been taken from them to impart navel characteristics to home-grown seedlings, and still though somewhat ravished by time, these patriarchs annually add their small quota to the thousands of bushels of fruit their offspring yields.

One of them stands just outside Riverside.

PASS UP ALL KINDS OF WORK

Masculine Natives of the South Sea Islands Cannot Be Brought to Do Any Labor.

The natives of the Marshall islands, 50 years ago, before the advent of the missionaries, were typical savages of the South seas. They lived a natural wild existence, unburdened by clothes, and eating only what nature provided for them—coconut and the pandanus fruit. They had no houses. They lived under thatched roofs, supported at the four corners by poles.

Today the natives wear white linen suits. The stiff white collar seems to make their faces blacker than they really are, and to bring out the designs of the tattoo marks more clearly. They have schools and hospitals, which were started by those brave missionaries of half a century ago.

He lives in a house, and since Japan has taken possession he has a wireless station on his island, the island of Wotje. He even dictates to a stenographer, who sits on the floor with a typewriter between his legs.

The natives are not so fat modernized, however, that the men will bestir themselves to do any work. They do not believe in work. They leave work to the women. The hardest task the men perform is to carry around the babies. They do this so the women will have nothing to interfere with their work.

Plants Have Heart and Pulse Beat.

Plants have a heart and pulse and a "blood circulation" very similar to that of the animal world. This is the sensational discovery of Sir Jagardis Chandra Bose, the famous Indian botanist. According to Sir Jagardis, great quantities of water are absorbed daily by the average tree. This water is driven up to the very top of the tree and then breathed out again through the leaves. Experiments were carried out by Sir Jagardis at his botanical institute in Calcutta. He says there is no characteristic manifestation of animal life which could not be found in simple form in plants also. The plant has a heart beat and a "pulse" astonishingly similar to that of animals. Besides, it also reacts upon stimulation in almost the same way, and shows that it possesses a nervous system.

To Honor Congo Martyr.

A tablet is to be placed in one of the wards of a London hospital in honor of the Congo chief, Mandoul, who volunteered, when sleeping sickness appeared among his tribe, to go to England and submit to all the experiments necessary to determine the cause of this malady and to discover a remedy. For several months he permitted himself to be bled daily in order to supply material for the microscopists. At length the germ of the sleeping sickness was discovered; but almost simultaneously the volunteer subject of these researches paid for that discovery with his life.—The Living Age.

Oh, Well—

A young woman, having decided that it was just as present the fashionable thing to know all about business and town industries, was being shown through a garter factory.

"Goodness!" she exclaimed, "ninety thousand pairs in one week! I don't see where they all go!"

"Neither do I," replied the young man who was guiding her, coloring slightly.—American Legion Weekly.

Perhaps.

"Here's a lady gets a divorce on account of mental 'rudy'."

"What is mental 'rudy'?"

"I suppose her brute of a husband went around thinking mean things."

Trout from Scotland have been planted in the ice-cold waters of the rivers around Mount Kenya, British East Africa, on the equator. The fish have grown to enormous size and thousands of trout ova are being placed in the hatcheries for planting in the many streams in that section which lies east of Lake Victoria Nyanza.

A total of 1,067 newspapers were in operation in Canada in 1920. The language of publication is stated as English for 912 papers, French for 66 papers, German 5, and 24 newspapers representing 12 foreign languages.

Inactive Liver

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

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

SUBSCRIBE NOW FOR THE DEMOCRAT

Kellogg's Corn Flakes touch-the-spot any hour of day or night



"Bobbie's dog, guess it makes you hungry, too. To see me eat a great big bowl of Kellogg's for breakfast every morning! But I can't spare any today, Bobbie; hence: I can't!"

You can't resist the appeal of Kellogg's Corn Flakes! Pour out a bowl brim full of Kellogg's—big, joyously brown, crisp and crunchy! Was there ever such an appetite treat! And, such a flavor! A breakfast or lunch or supper thrill for big folks as well as little ones.

Get KELLOGG'S Corn Flakes for sure—because Kellogg's are the original Corn Flakes and so deliciously good and so superior in every way that your delight will be boundless. Please understand that Kellogg's are never tough or leathery or hard to eat—they're always crispy!



Kellogg's are sold only in the RED and GREEN package bearing the signature of W. K. Kellogg, originator of Toasted Corn Flakes! NONE ARE GENUINE WITHOUT IT! Have Kellogg's for breakfast tomorrow!

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

Also makers of KELLOGG'S CRUMBLES and KELLOGG'S BRAN, cooked and krumbled.

Closing Out Sale

From now until December 25, we are going to sell you groceries at a price that you can well afford to lay in your winter's supply. Everything we sell is high-grade merchandise and strictly guaranteed. We have not reduced the price on just a few articles and marked others up, but have reduced on the entire stock, thereby giving the buying public the benefit of a price on groceries that is worth while. Below we quote a few prices.

48 lbs. Smith's Best Extra High Patent Flour	25c Dr. Price Baking Powder	10c
2 1/2 lbs. Golden Gate Coffee	2 1/2 lbs. Golden Gate Coffee	\$1.10
Good Rio Coffee (ground)	No. 2 Corn	.25c
No. 2 Tomatoes	19 bars Crystal White Soap for	.15c
No. 2 Corn	14 bars Creme Oil Soap	\$1.00
19 bars Crystal White Soap for	25 oz. K. C. Baking Powder	.20c
14 bars Creme Oil Soap	50 oz. K. C. Baking Powder	.40c
25 oz. K. C. Baking Powder	2 pks. Takhoma crackers	.15c
50 oz. K. C. Baking Powder	New crop Louisiana cane syrup, gal.	.95c

Come Early and Get Yours.

BERRY'S CASH GROCERY

Phones 147 and 269

"Universal" Vacuum Cleaner

The new "Universal" Vacuum Cleaner possesses many special features. We lay stress on the motor, the most powerful built for the purpose, which gives to the patented, brushless nozzle the greatest suction of any portable cleaner now made. On both sides of the nozzle mouth are thread catchers, with air spaces between so that the air is powerfully whirled in from both sides as well as up through the carpet. This action blows thread, lint, etc., from the thread catchers up into the bag together with whatever dust and dirt is on the surface or in the carpet.

The disadvantage of the brush type cleaner has long been recognized. The "Universal" does away with brushes entirely. Powerful air suction does the work—and does it twice as thoroughly.



Memphis Electric & Ice Company

The Big-Town Round Up

by William MacLeod Raine
Illustrations by Irwin Myers

Copyright by William MacLeod Raine

the reason. He did not want for a wife a woman who had been "Slim" Jim's girl.

Clay had come to Annie Milliken now because of what she had told him about "Slim" Jim. This man was one of Durand's stand-bys. If there was any underground work to be done it was odds-on chance that he would be in charge of it.

"I'm askin' you to stand by a poor girl that's in trouble," he said in answer to her question. "You wouldn't let Durand spoil her life if you could set it?"

"Well, what's my cue? Where do I come in on this rescue-the-beautiful-heroine act?"

"When did you see 'Slim' Jim last?"

"I might 'a' seen him this afternoon an' I might not," she said cautiously, looking at him from under a broad hat-brim. "Say, what's the lay-out? Are you fixin' Jim for up the river?"

"I'm tryin' to save Kitty."

"Because she's your girl. Where do I come in at? What's there in it for me to go rappin' my friend?" demanded Annie sharply.

"She's not my girl," explained Clay. Then, with that sure instinct that sometimes guided him, he added, "The young lady I—I'm in love with has just become engaged to another man." Miss Milliken looked at him, frankly incredulous. "For the love o' Mike, where's her eyes? Don't she know a real man when she sees one? I'll say she don't."

A flush beat into Annie's cheeks. She went off swiftly at a tangent. "Wouldn't it give a fellow a jar? This guy Jim Collins slips it to me confidential that he's off the crooked stuff. Nothin' doin' a fall in gorilla work. He kids me that he's quit goin' out on the spud and perchlimbin' don't look good to him no more. A four-room flat, a little wife, an' the straight road for 'Slim' Jim. I fall for it, though I'd orter be hep to men. An' he dates me up tonight for the chauffeur's ball."

"But you didn't go?"

"No, he sidesteps it this aft' with a fairy tale about drivin' a rich old dame out to Yonkers. All the time he was figurin' on pluckin' this girl for Jerry. He's a rotten crook."

"What color is 'Slim' Jim's car?"

"A dirty blue. Why?"

"That was the car."

Annie lifted her hands in a little gesture of despair. "I'm dead sick of this game. What's there in it? I live straight and end in a beater. No lobster palaces in mine. Look at me cheap duds. And Tim gives me the over like I was a street cat. What sort of a chance did I ever have, with toughs and gunmen for me friends?"

"You've got yore chance now, Annie. Tim will help of that fence he's on and light a rumble straight for you if he thinks you've ditched 'Slim' Jim. You don't owe Jerry Durand anything, anyhow. Where would he have KITTY taken? You can give a guess."

"She had made her decision before she spoke. 'Gimme paper and a pencil.'"

On Clay's notebook she scrawled hurriedly an address.

"Jim'd croak me if he knew I'd given this," she said, looking straight at the cattlemen.

"He'll never know—and I'll never forget it, Annie."

Clay left her and turned to the driver. From the slip of paper in his hand he read aloud an address.

As Clay slammed the door shut and the car moved forward he had an impression of something gone wrong, of a cog in his plans slipping somewhere. For Annie, standing in the rain under a splashing misty street light showed a face stricken with fear.

Her dilated eyes were fixed on the driver of the taxicab.

CHAPTER XVII.

Two Men in a Locked Room.

Some sixth sense of safety—one that comes to many men who live in the outdoors on the unimaged frontier—warned Clay that all was not well. The machine had swung to the right and was facing from the wind instead of into it. Clay was not very well acquainted with New York, but he did know this was not the direction in which he wanted to go.

Lindsay opened the door and swung out on the running board. "We're goin' wrong. Step the car," he ordered. "The man at the wheel did not turn. He speeded up."

His face wasted no time in remonstrances. A moment, and the chauffeur threw on the brake sharply. His reason was a good one. The blue nose of a revolver was jammed hard against his ribs. He had looked round once to find out what it was prodding him. That was enough to convince him he had better stop.

Under the brake the back wheels

skidded and brought up against the curb. Clay, hanging on by one hand, was flung hard to the sidewalk. The cab, feathered, regained its equilibrium, gathered impetus with a snort, and sped forward again.

As the cattlemen clambered to his feet he caught one full view of the chauffeur's triumphant, vindictive face. He had seen it before, at a reception especially arranged for him by Jerry Durand one memorable night. It belonged to the more talkative of the two gunmen he had surprised at the pretended poker game. He knew, too, without being told that this man and "Slim" Jim Collins were one and the same. The memory of Annie's stricken face carried this conviction home to him.

The rain pelted down as he moved toward the brighter lighted street that intersected the one where he had been dropped. The lights of a saloon caught his eye at the corner. He went in, got police headquarters on the wire, and learned that a car answering the description of the one used by his abductor had been headed into Central park by officers and that the downtown exits were being watched.

Presently he picked up another taxi. He hesitated whether to go to the address Annie had given him or to join the chase uptown. Reluctantly, he decided to visit the house.

Clay paid his driver and looked at the house numbers as he moved up the street he wanted. Many of the residences were used to keep lodgers in. Others were employed for less reputable purposes.

His overcoat buttoned to his neck, Clay walked without hesitation up the steps of the one numbered 243. He rang the bell and waited, his right hand in the pocket of his overcoat.

The door opened cautiously a few inches and a pair of close-set eyes in a wrinkled face glistened Clay.

"Whadya want?"

"The old man sent me with a message," answered a Arizona promptly.

"Got everything ready for the girl?"

"Say, who the h—l are youse?"

"One of 'Slim's' friends. Listen, we got the kid—picked her up at a drug store."

"I don't know wacher fairy tale's about."

Clay put his foot against the door to prevent it from being closed and drew his hand from the overcoat pocket. In the hand nestled a blue-nosed persuader.

Unless the eyes peering into the night were bad barometers of their owner's inner state, he was in a pain-of-fear.

"Love o' Gawd, d-don't shoot!" he chattered. "I ain't nobody but the caretaker."

He backed slowly away, followed by Lindsay. The barrel of the thirty-eight held his eyes fascinated. By the light of his flash Clay discovered the man to be a chalk-faced little inconsequent.

"Say, don't point that at me," the old fellow implored.

"Are you alone?"

"You know it."

"Is Jerry comin' himself with the others?"

"They don't none of them tell me nothin'. I'm nobody. I'm only Joey."

"Unload what you know, quick. I'm in a hurry."

The man began a rambling whining tale.

The Arizona learned that a room had been prepared on the second floor for a woman. Slim had made the arrangements. Joe had heard Durand's name mentioned, but knew nothing of the plans.

"I'll look the house over. Move along in front of me and don't make any mistakes. This six-gun is liable to permeate yore anatomy with lead."

The cattlemen examined the first floor with an especial view to the exits. He might have to leave in a hurry. If so, he wanted to know where he was going. The plan of the second story was another point he feathered as he passed swiftly from room to room. From the laundry in the basement he had brought up a coil of clothesline. With this he tied Joe's hand and foot. After gagging him he left the man locked in a small rear room and took the key with him.

Clay knew that he was in a precarious situation. If Durand returned with Kitty and captured him here he was lost. The man would make no more mistakes. Certainly he would leave no evidence against him except that of his own tools. The intruder would probably not be killed openly. He would either slily disappear or he would be murdered with witnesses framed to show self-defense. The cattlemen was as much outside the law as the criminals were. He had no legal business in this house. But one thing was fixed in his mind. He would be no inactive victim. If they

got him at all it would be only after a fighting finish.

To Clay, standing at the head of the stairs, came a sound that stiffened him to a tense wariness. A key was being turned in the lock of the street door below. He moved back into the deeper shadows as the door swung open.

Two men entered. One of them cursed softly as he stumbled against a chair in the dark hall.

"Where's that rat Joe?" he demanded in a subdued voice.

Then came a click of the lock. The sound of the street rain ceased. Clay knew that the door had been closed and that he was shut in with two desperate criminals.

What have they done with Kitty? Why was she not with them? He asked himself that question even as he slipped back into a room that opened to the left.

He groped his way through the darkness, for he dared not flash his light to guide him. His fingers found the edge of a desk. Round that he circled toward a closet he remembered having noted. His arm brushed the closet door. Next moment he was inside and had closed it softly behind him.

And none too soon. For into the room came the gunman almost on his heels.

"Jerry'll raise h—l," a heavy voice was saying as they entered the room. "And that ain't all. We'll land in str if we don't look out. We just ducked a bad fall. The bulls pretty near had us that time we poked our nose out from the park at Seventy-second street."

Some one pressed a button and the room leaped to light. Through the open crack of the closed door Clay recognized Gorilla Dave. The second of the gunmen was out of range of his vision.

From the sound of creaking furniture Clay judged that the unseen man had sat down heavily. "It was that blowout queered us. And say—how came the bulls so hot on our trail? Who rapped to 'em?"

"Must 'a' been that boob wit' the girl. He got busy quick. Well, Jerry, won't have to save the cops this time. We made our getaway all right," said Dave.

"Say, where's Joey?"

"Pulled a sneak likely. Wha's it matter? Listen! Wha's that?"

Some one was coming up the stairs. The men in the room moved cautiously to the door. The hall light was switched on.

"Lo, Jerry," Gorilla Dave called softly.

He closed the room door and the sound of the voices was shut off instantly.

The uninvited guest dared not step out of the closet to listen, for at any instant the men might re-enter. He crouched in his hiding place, the thirty-eight in his hand.

The minutes dragged interminably. More than once Clay almost made up his mind to steal out to learn what the men were doing. But his judgment told him he must avoid a brush with so many if possible.

The door opened again.

"Now beat it and do as I say if you know what's good for you," a bullying voice was ordering.

The owner of the voice came in and slammed the door behind him. He sat down at the desk, his back to the closet. Through the chink Clay saw that the man was Jerry Durand.

From his vest pocket he took a fat black cigar, struck a match and lit it. He slumped down in the swivel chair. It took no secret to divine that his mind was busy working out a problem.

Clay stepped softly from his place of refuge, but not so noiselessly that the gangster did not detect his presence. Jerry swung round in the chair and leaped up with catlike activity. He stood without moving, poised on the balls of his feet, his deep-set eyes narrowed to shining slits. It was in his thought to hurl himself headlong on the man holding steadily the menacing revolver.

"Don't you! I've got the dead wood on you," said the Arizona, a trenchant saltiness in his speech. "I'll shoot you down sure as h—l's hot."

Durand's face wore an ugly look of impatient malice, but his throat was dry as a lime kiln. He could not estimate the danger that confronted him nor what lay back of the man's presence.

"What you doin' here?" he demanded.

"Makin' my party call," retorted Clay easily.

Jerry cursed him with a low, savage stream of profanity. The gangster enraged was not a slight pleasing to see.

"I reckon heaven, h—l, and high water couldn't keep you from cussin' now. Relieve yore mind proper, Mr. Durand. Then we'll talk business."

That never suggested weakness.

The ex-prize-fighter's flow of language dried up. He fell silent and stood swallowing his furious rage. It had come home to him that this narrow-flanked young fellow with the nose-gripped jaw and the cool, steady eyes was entirely unmoved by his threats.

"Quite through raversing?" asked a contemptuously.

The gang leader made no answer. He chose to nurse his venom silently.

"Where's Kitty, Mason?"

Still no answer.

"I asked you what you've done with Kitty, Mason?"

"That's my business."

"By G—d, you'll tell, or I'll tear it out of you!"

Clay backed to the door, found the key, transferred it to the inner side

of the lock, turned it, and put it in his pocket.

The cornered gangster took a chance. He ducked for the shelter of the desk, tore open a drawer and snatched out an automatic.

Simultaneously the cowpuncher pressed the button beside the door and plunged the room in darkness. He side-stepped swiftly and without noise.

A flash of lightning split the blackness.

Clay dropped to his knees and crawled away. Another bolt, with its accompanying roar, flamed out.

Still the westerer did not fire in answer, though he knew just where the target for his bullet was. A plan had come to him. In the blackness of that room one might empty his revolver and not score a hit. To wait was to take a chance of being potted, but he did not want the death of even such a ruffian as Durand on his soul.

The crash of the automatic and the rattle of glass filled the room. Jerry, blazing away at some fancied sound, had shattered the window.

Followed a long silence. Durand was resolved to wait until his enemy grew restless and betrayed himself.

The delay became a test of moral stamina. The contest was not one of grit, but of that unflinched nerve which is so much the result of perfect physical fitness. Clay's years of clean life on the desert counted heavily now. He was master of himself, though his mouth was dry as a whizzer and there were goose quills on his flesh.

But Durand, used to the fetid atmosphere of barrooms and to the soft living of the great city, found his nerve beginning to crack under the strain. What kind of a man was his enemy to lie there in the black silence and not once give sign of where he was, in spite of crashing bullets? Was it possible that he could have killed the fellow at the first shot? The comfort of this thought whispered hope in the ear of the ex-prize-fighter.

A chair crashed wildly. Durand fired again and yet again, his nerves giving way to a panic that carried him to swift action. He could not have stood another moment without screaming.

There came the faint sound of a hand groping on the wall, and immediately after a flood of light filled the room.

Clay stood by the door. His revolver covered the crouching gang leader. His eyes were hard and pitiless.

"Try another shot," he advised ironically.

Jerry did. A harmless click was all the result he got. He knew now that the cowman had tempted him to waste his last shots at a bit of furniture flung across the room.

"You'll tell me what you did with Kitty, Mason," said Clay in his low, persuasive voice, just as though there had been no intermission of flying bullets since he had mentioned the girl before.

"You can't kill me, when I haven't a loaded gun," Durand answered between dry lips.

The other man nodded an admission of that point. "That's an advantage you've got of me. You could kill me if I didn't have a gun, because you're a yellow wolf. But I can't kill you. That's right. But I can beat h—l out of you, and I'm sore goin' to do it."

"Talk's cheap, when you've got a loaded six-gun in your flat," jeered Jerry.

With a flirt of his hand Clay tossed the revolver to the top of a book-case, out of easy reach of a man standing on the floor. He ripped open the buttons of his overcoat and slipped out of it. Then moved forward with elastic step.

"It's you or me now, Jerry Durand."

The prize-fighter gave a snort of derisive triumph. "You d—n fool! I'll eat you alive."

"Methinks, I reckon my system can assimilate any whalin' you're liable to hand me. Go to it."

Durand had the heavy shoulders and swelling muscles that come from years of training for the ring. Like most pugilists out of active service he had taken on flesh. But the extra weight was not fat, for Jerry kept always in good condition. He held his leadership partly at least because of his physical prowess. No tough in New York would willingly have met him in a rough-and-tumble fight.

The younger man was more slightly built. He was a Hercules rather than a Hercules. His muscles flowed. They did not bulge. But when he moved it was with the liltiness of a panther. The long lines of shoulder and loin had the flow of tigerish grace. The clear eyes in the brown face told of a soul indomitable in a perfectly synchronized body.

Durand lashed out with a swingline left, all the weight of his body behind the blow. Clay stepped back, shot a hard straight right to the cheek and ducked the counter. Jerry rushed him, falling at his foe's blow on blow, intending to wear him out by sheer hard hammering. He butted with his head and knee, used every foul trick he had learned in his rotten trade of prize-fighting. Active as a wild cat, the Arizona side-stepped, scored a left on the eye, ducked again and fought back the furious attack.

The gangster came out of the rally winded, perplexed and disturbed. His cheek was bleeding, one eye was in distress, and he had hardly touched his agile opponent.

He rushed again. Nothing but his temper, the lack of self-control that made him see red and had once put him at the mercy of a first-class ring general with stamina and a punch, had kept Jerry out of a world championship.

(To be Continued Next Week)

MEAT YOU WILL RELISH

Because you know that it is the best Meat that is produced. And you may have your choice of cuts—either by phone or if you come in person.

Arnold & Gardner

WHY PAY MORE?

2 1/2 gallon keg pickles\$1.50
2 1/2 gallon keg kraut2.25
White Swan Coffee, 3 pounds1.45
Maxwell House Coffee, 3 pounds1.20
White Swan Mince meat, 2 for25
White Swan Catsup, 14 oz.25
Gallon Catsup75
50c can K. C. Baking Powder75
Gallon pineapple70
Gallon peaches75
O. B. Macaroni, 3 packages20
Cheese, per pound40
No. 3 Eastern hand pack tomatoes, 2 cans35
No. 2 Eastern hand pack tomatoes, 2 cans25
Fancy No. 2 Corn, 2 cans25
4 bars White Naptha soap25
6 bars white Laundry soap25
Mexican Navy and Pink Beans, per pound10
Lima Beans per pound12 1/2
Pure ribbon Cane syrup, put up and sealed down on the farm in gallon cans.	

This is no special sale, but regular prices.

FEED

We have in stock bran, shorts, cotton seed meal, hay, chops, sacked corn, thrashed milo maize, wheat screenings and tankage.

COAL

We can make quick deliveries on coal at 50c per ton. We make deliveries on groceries, coal and feed at all times of the day and in any amounts. Phone 381.

Farmers Union Supply Co.

GIFT PROBLEMS SOLVED

We want the opportunity to help you solve that question "What shall I give for his or her Christmas present?"

We have many items for practical, appropriate gifts that will be reminders of you for days and years to come.

For the youngsters, we want to say that our line is complete and Toy Town is now open. Come, and bring the children with you, for you will enjoy seeing these many items with them.

Harrison-Clower Hdw. Company

Local and Personal News

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

W. B. Tarwater of Estelline, was a business visitor here Monday.

Roy Mayes and "Booger Red" Rogers were here from Pampa Monday.

Neel Stephens and Willie Guest visited at Childress Sunday.

\$150 Brunswick phonograph, will sell for \$85. Hattenbach & McKelvy.

Jay Butler of Turkey was in Memphis Wednesday.

Arthur Gidden of Lodge, was a visitor here Monday.

Mr. H. Bell of Hedley, was in Memphis Wednesday.

Mr. S. I. Richardson of Hedley, was a Memphis visitor Wednesday.

J. E. Pyatt was a Memphis visitor Wednesday.

Where you get the best for less. Phone 346. City Meat Market.

E. T. Montgomery of Alaska, was in Memphis Wednesday.

\$150 Brunswick phonograph, will sell for \$85. Hattenbach & McKelvy.

Buck Crump of Turkey, was a business caller here Tuesday.

Miss Willie Merle Trapp of Hedley, spent last week-end with her mother.

Jesse Ballew, Transfer, Phone 333.

Jim Smith of Lodge, was a visitor here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed McMurry of Lodge were visitors here Saturday.

If you liked "A Connecticut Yankee" see "My Friend the Devil" at the Palace Theatre, Monday and Tuesday.

Pinkney Cagle of McKnight was a caller at this office Saturday.

Frank Cope of the Deep Lake community was in Memphis Saturday.

75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 records at 50c each. Hattenbach & McKelvy.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Quintis Posey, a boy, on Friday of last week.

Mr. W. B. Mullins of Turkey, was in Memphis Monday on business.

Jesse Ballew, Transfer, Phone 333.

Mr. R. E. Stafford of Las Vegas, New Mexico was in Memphis Monday.

T. B. Norwood went to McLean last Monday on business.

T. M. Thompson of Estelline, was in Memphis Sunday.

O. B. Burnett was here from Dallas Monday

75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 records at 50c each. Hattenbach & McKelvy.

R. D. Douglas of Childress, was in Memphis Thursday prospecting.

H. Baldwin went to Tulsa last Friday on business.

Jim Franks of Floydada, is spending a few days here with home-folk.

Ballew's Service car; phone 142.

Kremetz guaranteed jewelry for men at Greene Dry Goods Co.

A gift from our store will please him or her. They are practical and appropriate and reasonably priced. King Furniture Co.

A. L. Frazier, superintendent of the Lodge Public Schools, was a visitor in Memphis Saturday.

Will There Be A VICTROLA In Your Home This Christmas? Clark & Williams.

Money to loan, good real estate security, at 8 per cent. T. C. Delaney.

Phone W. P. Dial's Feed Store, South side of Square, for anything in the feed line.

Visiting teachers, do your Christmas shopping at our store. We will be glad to prepare your bundles for mailing. Greene Dry Goods Co.

When you look for anybody or anything in the feed line, look for B. Webster at Dial's Feed Store, on the South side.

Mr. Joe Grandbury went to Amarillo Monday to attend a meeting of the W. O. W.

Let us fill your radiator with Anti-Freeze at a very low cost. Gerlach Bros. Garage.

Dr. C. F. Wilson has been on the sick list for several days, but is able to be out again.

Herbert and Harold Hodges of Wellington were in Memphis Tuesday.

L. C. Payne of Estelline, was a caller at the Democrat office Tuesday.

Look out for your car—we protect your radiator with Anti-Freeze to 6 degrees below zero. Gerlach Bros. Garage.

The football boys will be entertained by the Chamber of Commerce, with a banquet at the White Rose Cafe, on next Friday night.

A big assortment of Christmas Greeting cards at our store. Greene Dry Goods Company.

Rev. R. B. Morgan has been very sick for the past ten days, but is reported much better at this writing.

Mr. F. A. White, Fort Worth and Denver Claim Agent, was in Memphis Wednesday on business.

Money to loan, good real estate security, at 8 per cent. T. C. Delaney.

J. S. Forkner is at Hedley this week, moving the old Methodist parsonage. They will erect a modern bungalow for the pastor's home.

Buy your husband a Stetson hat. If it doesn't fit, we will exchange or refund your money. Greene Dry Goods Company.

6 per cent money to loan on farms and ranches on 33 years time. Memphis Land Co. 17-1-0

Where you get the best for less. Phone 346. City Meat Market.

For Rent—Six room house with bath. Call Tomlinson-Rushing Drug Company.

We have a \$250 Brunswick phonograph, will sell for \$135. Hattenbach & McKelvy.

For Sale—A large-size baby carriage, natural wicker color. Price \$20. Phone 553. Mrs. H. C. Gilly.

New VICTOR and BRUNSWICK Records for Christmas. Clark & Williams

A good assortment of Fox fur chokers at from \$20 to \$35, just received. Greene Dry Goods Co.

If you liked "A Connecticut Yankee," see "My Friend the Devil" at the Palace Theatre, Monday and Tuesday.

For Sale—50 full-blood Light Brown Leghorn pullets, \$1.00 each. Mrs. J. W. Newbrough, Memphis, Texas, Route 1, box 97. 24-2*

The Brunswick Plays All Records. Brunswick Records Play On Any Phonograph. Clark & Williams

Ballew's Service car; phone 142.

"My Friend the Devil" at the Palace Theatre Monday and Tuesday, December 18 and 19, shows a "Fierce battle between good and evil spirits." Most of us should see this and abide by it.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Williams, a boy, on last Sunday morning.

When you look for anybody or anything in the feed line, look for B. Webster at Dial's Feed Store, on the South side.

ANNOUNCEMENT!

On Friday, December 15, we will open a Filling Station on East Main Street, next door to Cobb Hotel.

We will handle **Magnolia Gasoline** and **Magnolene Motor Oils and Greases**

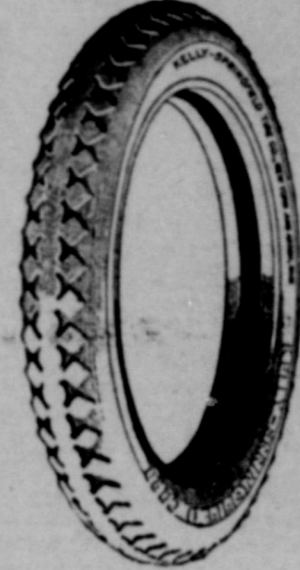
We will appreciate a portion of your business and will give the best service that can be had.

Super Service Filling Station

A. B. READ, Prop.

PHONE 401

MEMPHIS, TEXAS



Why experiment with tires when the same amount of money will buy a Kelly-Springfield. The name is a guarantee of service and satisfaction.

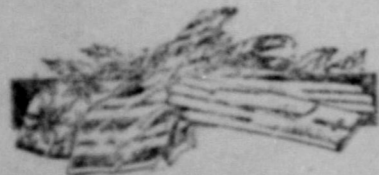
"It costs no more to buy a Kelly"

Auto Supply Station

Phone 88

Christmas Shoppers' Guide

Christmas giving has changed in the past few years. No longer do people give or appreciate a lot of useless gifts. There is no place that has a better collection of useful gifts, that will give service and that will be more appreciated by the recipient, than at our store. Below we give a list of a few items to assist you in your Christmas shopping.



GIVE GLOVES

Men's Kid and Mocha Gloves, Stetsons at \$1.50 to \$3.00
Ladies' fine Kid Gloves \$1.50 to \$3.50
Ladies' Saxonette Fine Lined Dress cloth gloves \$1.00 to \$1.50

LADIES' SUITS AND COATS

Maybe the wife or daughter has felt that she couldn't afford a coat or suit for the winter. Now is your chance to give her a Christmas present and at the same time give her what she most desires. All our ladies' suits and coats are going at Half Price and less. We still have a good assortment from which to make your selection.

MEN'S LEATHER VESTS

No man that has to be out in the cold during the winter is properly dressed unless he has a leather or moleskin vest. They are the most useful and comfortable garment ever designed for a working man.
Prices \$8.95 to \$15.95

TABLE LINENS

Nothing appeals to the house-wife more than beautiful table linens.
Ten Pieces per yard \$1.00 to \$3.00
We have napkins to match most of them.

MEN'S SUITS

Hart Schaffner & Marx Fine Serge Suits at \$29.75
Styleplus and Korrekt Hand Tailored Suits \$19.75 to \$24.45

BED TIME STORIES FOR CHILDREN

A very attractive line of Bed Time Story Books, cloth bound, beautifully illustrated, the youngsters are crazy about them at 50c



SILK AND WOOL HOSIERY

Did any one ever have too many hose?
Gordon H300 Finest Silk Hose for ladies at \$2.50
Phoenix Silk Hose \$1.00 to \$3.00
Ladies' Wool Hose \$1.25 to \$3.50
Children's Wool Sox, extra heavy plaid tops \$1.25 to \$1.50
Men's Interwoven Fine Silk Socks at 75c to \$1.25
Men's Wool Hose 80c, 75c, \$1.00

THINGS MEN LIKE

Fine Calfskin, detachable buckle, belt at \$1.00
Men's Kady and Nu Way Stretch Suspenders at 75c
Men's Knit Ties a wonderful selection at 75c to \$1.50
New Diamond Pattern silk ties at \$1.00 to \$1.50
Men's Kremetz Collar and Cuff Buttons, guaranteed for a life time \$1.00 to \$2.50

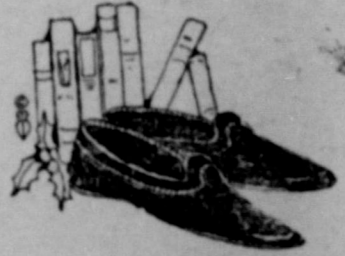


HANDKERCHIEFS

Men's Silk Handkerchiefs 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50
Men's Pure Linen Handkerchiefs 25c, 50c
Ladies' Handkerchiefs in great profusion at from 10c to \$1.00. All out on display for easy selection.

LADIES' DRESS ACCESSORIES

A good assortment of the new things in purses \$1.25 to \$10.00
A good collection of the new things in beads and a lot of new things in fancy combs.



HOUSE SHOES

All kinds, all sizes and all colors for men, women, girls and boys. The "Feelgood" line which we show in these house shoes is restricted to our store for Memphis. You won't find them elsewhere.
Prices \$1.00 to \$2.50

BATH ROBES

There is nothing that a man likes better, to pull on when he gets up in the morning to start the fire, than a good bath robe. Beacon Blanket Bath-ropes, all sizes and colors, \$6.00 to \$9.50

ELASTICS

Fancy Elastics, individual patterns, 3/4-yard lengths 35c, 50c, 75c

MEN'S SHIRTS

A big assortment of men's shirts in new patterns and styles, either with or without detached collars \$1.50 to \$2.00
Men's English Broadcloth Shirts \$3.95
Men's Oregon City Wool Shirts \$5.00 values at \$3.50
Men's Army Type Wool Shirts \$3.50
Men's Silk Shirts \$5.00 to \$10.00

A GIFT BOUGHT AT OUR STORE WILL PLEASE THE RECIPIENT

GREENE DRY GOODS COMPANY

"The Big Daylight Store"

MEMPHIS

TEXAS

Neighborhood News

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

Newlin News

Mrs. Eva Odom has been on the list for the past few days.

Mr. Carl Jones and Miss Louise were quietly married at the home of the bride's parents on last Sunday evening. They will make their future home in Estelline where Mr. Jones is engaged in business. We send them our heartiest congratulations.

Mrs. Shelton and Mrs. Gillispie were Newlin callers Saturday evening.

Misses Alma and Mancye Lawrence spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Mrs. Shelton.

Mrs. Rogers has been very ill for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Padgett spent Saturday and Sunday in Amorillo.

Miss Dale Reynolds of Acme, spent few days of last week with Ethel Hittington.

Mrs. Ola Belle Williams left Monday night for Dallas, where she will make her future home.

Bro. Russell, our new Methodist teacher filled his regular appointments Sunday and Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Cox spent Sunday with Doc Cox and family.

Tom Gresham and family left Monday morning for a few day's visit in New Mexico.

Miss Argie Nelson spent last week with home-folk.

Buffalo Flat Flashes

Buffalo Flat has been having some cold weather here of late.

Mr. Will Ross has been on the list for the past few days.

Mr. Jack Woods of Dimmitt, Texas, visited in the home of Alfred Woods last week. He took home with him his son Wesley, who has been in bed with rheumatism for two weeks.

Mrs. Harrison Coker entertained her Sunday school class with a party Friday night. All the class report an enjoyable time.

Mr. Willis Tarver and Mrs. Viola Chestrest were united in marriage last Sunday at Buffalo Flat, Bro Rogers officiating.

Francis Perkins spent Saturday at Kent Creek.

Buffalo Flat Sunday school and school are both progressing.

J. P. Cogdill spent last Sunday with Mrs. Therman Smith.

Parnell Paragraphs.

Vote at Parnell on the bonds for a new Hall county court and 0.

us a double-header on last Friday. The game ended with a score of 21 to 5 in favor of the home team.

The boys' game was 23 to 12 for the visitors.

Miss Mary Morehead was in Memphis last week taking teachers examination.

Jeff Welcher and Bob Wilson left last week for Electra.

Mr. Matt Thornton and Miss Vonnie Duncan were married last Sunday. They leave in a short while

for Arizona.

Mr. and Mrs. Sloan Baker spent Sunday in the Ferrell home.

A big time is expected on Christmas night, December 25. Arrangements have been made for the tree and program. Everybody welcome.

Deep Lake Doings

Arrangements have been made to have singing at Lesley on the second Sunday of each month, Deep Lake on the third Sunday and Brice on the fourth Sunday. The next meeting will be at Deep Lake on next Sunday. Everybody is cordially invited.

Otis Cox was in Memphis Saturday on business.

R. E. Freel and wife were in Memphis Saturday.

George Blewer returned to his home in Tullia, Monday, after a few days visit with the Cameron boys.

Mr. Cameron and son Lois, went to Tullia Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Butler were in Memphis Monday.

T. V. Anthony was a Memphis visitor Monday.

B. F. Cope and family were shopping in Memphis Saturday.

The Deep Lake basket ball boys played Lakeview last Wednesday afternoon with a score of 14 to 16 in favor of Deep Lake.

The Deep Lake and Eli basket ball teams met again last week. The boys' game resulted in a score of 15 to 2 in favor of Deep Lake, the girls' game went to Eli with a score of 17 to 15.

The result of the games between Deep Lake and Bethel were victories for Bethel. The score was 15 to 4 in the boys' game and 4 to 2 in the girls' game.

C. B. Cummings has traded for a Buick car.

C. Dunn was in Memphis on business Saturday.

Earnest Grider moved to Shamrock last week.

Mrs. C. Dunn's father visited her last week.

Hedley Happenings

Miss Gertrude Nall returned home Sunday from the Clarendon hospital, where she underwent an operation. She is doing nicely and we hope to see her in school again soon.

The boys' basket ball team of Hedley won a game over the Lakeview team on last Friday.

Mrs. J. B. Masterson is visiting in Oklahoma this week.

The Juliors entertained the Seniors of the Hedley High, at the home of Miss Eula Curd on Saturday night. Every one reported a nice time.

The Epworth League contest closed last Sunday night, the blues winning an overwhelming victory over the reds. As a result of the contest, the reds entertained the blues Friday night at the home of Mrs. U. J. Boston.

Maxine Temple of Memphis, is visiting her sister, Blanche, this week.

Miss Ella Kirkpatrick left for Trinidad, Colorado, Sunday morning. She will work there the next year.

Lucile Conley of Clarendon, was a Hedley visitor Tuesday.

Christmas Greetings FROM

The Cross Dry Goods Store To Its Many Customers

Let us help you make this a happy Christmas by offering you some suggestions for Practical and Useful Gifts

Listen Men!

Here are some attractive Gifts for Wives and Sweethearts.

—A beautiful fur choker from \$10.00 to \$22.50

—Fine grade Silk Hose from \$1.50 to \$4.50

—Fine Kid Gloves from \$2.50 to \$6.00

—The famous Daniel Green House Shoes at \$1.25 to \$2.50

—Bath Robes, all wool, Satin trimmed, one that will last for years, from \$18.50 to \$20.00

—If she has been wearing her last year's Hat to save expens, buy one now

—New Satin Hats for Spring now on display

—Hat and Scarf Sets, just the thing for Christmas Gifts

—Flowers for the Hats and Corsages for the Dresses and Furs

—Toilet Articles, Toilet Water, Creams, Powder and Fancy Powder Puffs

Gifts for the Little Folks

—Dolls from 10c to \$2.50, Tables, Chairs, Kitchen Cabinets, Chifforobes, Balls, Cats, Dogs, Sheep, Rattlers, and in fact, almost anything you want. Be sure to see us before making your purchases

For The Girls

—Doll Hats, Purses, Handkerchiefs, Beads, Hair-bow-Ribbon, Caps, Sweaters, Coats, Dresses, Middy Blouses, Felt House Shoes from 90c to \$2.00

For The Boys

—Ties, Sweaters, Shirts, Caps, Cuff Links and Buttons, Gloves, Shoes, Hose, and nothing would please him better than a new Suit or Overcoat

Women and Girls

Here are some of the things that Men would appreciate.

—Handsome Bathrobes that you will be proud to give

—House Shoes, just the thing for that Bathrobe, from \$2.25 to \$2.50

—Fine Traveling Bags to make that Chirstmas trip

—Ties, Shirts, Handkerchiefs, Tie Pins and Cuff Buttons

—Nothing would more appreciated than a new Hat, Suit or Overcoat

Household Linens

House-hold Linens and Towel Sets are useful. Luncheon Sets stamped for \$1.25.

Beautiful Table Cloths in round or square designs at \$2.75. Table Linen by the yard, from \$1.25 to \$4.00.

Don't forget the Trading Stamps. Be sure to register your name if you want us to give them next year



Selections are Ready

Final Sale of all ladies' ready-to-wear. Cost prices will be offered in this sale. Our stock is still complete and we are sure that you will be benefited in three ways—Style, Quality and Price—by taking advantage of the opportunity offered you in this sale.

Cloth Coats

of every description, with or without fur trimmings. \$16.50 to \$85.00

Dresses

Over 100 dresses go at final sale prices. You will be sure to find a dress at your price.

Millinery

150 Pattern Hats, values up to \$18.50, will be on a \$5.00 final sale. See our assortment of corsages.

Embroidery

We are carrying the Royal Society Embroidery in our Art Needle Department.

THE STYLE SHOP

MEMPHIS

Balcony of Baldwin Drug Store

TEXAS

The Peach That Was Left

By CLARA DELAFIELD

"Gee, there's a peach left behind by that busted theatrical company!" said little Davidson. "I seed her setting in the depot this morning crying as if her heart would break."

"Gee, I wish I'd seed her!" said another of the loafers about the cracker barrel. "Rest on 'em hitting the ties for Providence, ain't they?"

"You said it, Gee, you oughter have seed 'em—men and women, carryin' suitcases. But that there little peach ain't built for little' no less, I guess. Ain't never walked much from the looks of them French shoes of hers."

But others in the village were already alive to the existence of the peach in question, among them Cyrus Kling; and, as a matter of fact, Cyrus was at that moment in conversation with the peach bear the depot.

Townsmen who saw Cyrus at this occupation discreetly gave the pair a wide berth, for old Cyrus was as much feared as he was hated in the district.

Cyrus Kling was one of those busy old men with a nose in everything. He owned the local bank. He owned the mortgages. His hat could make or break almost any man or woman in the town. Cyrus was a man to be reckoned with.

A church warden, too, and a wicked old man, every one knew. No scandalizing in saying that. There was that very ugly matter of little Fath Miller—well, that had been hushed up. But it had cost old Cyrus a pretty penny to re-establish his outward reputation among the townfolk.

Then there had been the matter of Jim Bowles and May Cresswell. Bowles had gone gunning for Cyrus, and the old man had to leave town until Jim cooled off—and accepted \$2,000, with which he took himself and May to a distant city.

So people grinned when they saw Cyrus in conversation with the peach in question.

Such a peach! Not more than twenty; innocent, trustful gray eyes, dark hair, the simplest, most fetching costume. As a matter of fact, Elsie Roche was wearing the dress in which she took the ingenue's part in "Ladies Beautiful," with the company that had just come to grief.

"And so you got stranded, hey?" old Cyrus was saying. He shook his white head. "It's a judgment of Providence, my dear. The stage is a sinful occupation."

"Oh, I know it is," sobbed Elsie, dabbing her eyes with a tiny handkerchief, "but I was brought up to it. My father was an actor, but my mother's a good woman, and once I can get home I'll give it up and take to something more—more creditable. And, and, Mr.—"

"Wal, my name's Kling," said Cyrus. "Mr. Kling, I've always run straight and kept myself uncommingled by all the wickedness about me. I—"

"I'll get a testimonial from Mother's pastor, showing I'm speaking the truth. I've never told a story in my life, Mr. Kling."

She tumbled her trustful eyes to Cyrus. Now, Cyrus was a trifle disconcerted by this evidence of a blameless life on Elsie's part. Although he played the moralist, this was only preliminary to Cyrus' taking of the mask and showing the real Cyrus underneath.

"And it's only \$20 home, and I—I don't know what to do. I've never been in such a situation before," Elsie sobbed.

"Wal," said Cyrus reflectively, "what d'you say to a little lunch with me somewhere? I'll get my car round here in a jiffy, and there's a nice roadhouse a few miles along the pike."

"Oh, I couldn't. You mustn't ask me," sobbed Elsie, clasping her hands nervously. "I know you mean it kindly. You aren't the kind to take advantage of a poor motherless girl, but mother never, never lets me go motor-car riding with strange gentlemen."

Old Cyrus was touched. Deep beneath his cynicism was instinctive appreciation of pure womanhood. He knew it when he saw it. He thought of his lurid past, and he resolved at that moment to make atonement for it by sparing this young, innocent girl—actress though she was.

"Wal," he said, "there's a train coming along in twenty minutes will take you where you want to go. I'll trust you."

He peered off a twenty-dollar bill, handed it to her, and, with a sudden consciousness of rectitude, toddled away. She had been a peach! Even now Cyrus half regretted that he had not pressed her about that joy-ride and a little lunch at Myers'.

Elsie looked after him with unutterable disgust.

"The old boob!" she exclaimed ruefully. "Took me at my word when I was trying to make things easy for him. Gee, this is the last time you catch this chicken coming on the road with any of them robe shows!"

Even Rat Seemingly Max Rights. The fact of a rat being kept captive as a humble member of the staff of a business firm was disclosed during the hearing of an important equity charge at San Francisco. The charge was that a rubber company started a captive rat to test compliance that rats gnawed a particular kind of rubber. The defendant company was fined \$25.

FIJIANS POLITE TO A FAULT

In Some Respects, It Might Be Criticized, They Carry Desirable Quality to Excess.

So eager are the Fijians to be polite to visitors that if a guest slips and falls they most immediately follow suit. If a guest slips and happens to fall in the presence of many Fijians, there will be a great scrambling, as everyone tries to place himself prostrate upon the ground first. Instead of hastily getting up and looking around in an embarrassed manner to see if any one saw the mishap, a guest in Fiji has the satisfaction of feeling that he is not the only unfortunate one.

In many other ways the Fijian shows his respect for his guest. When the subjects of a ruler in Fiji hear that the ruler is to be visited by a chief from another tribe, or a person from another country, all volunteer to help entertain the guest.

Each man begs to be allowed to contribute something toward the feast, or in some other way to add to the comfort of the visitor. The chief is at liberty to command anything the Fijian has for the comfort of his guest. The ruler seldom abuses this privilege. He is very desirous to win and hold the favor of his subjects, and, as a rule, rewards them liberally for their services.

SPARED OBLIVION OF GRAVE

Many Animal Pets Receive ministrations of Taxidermists Instead of Sextons.

There are hundreds of people in Greater New York who become so fond of their pets that when they die they will not permit them to be buried. When a pet cat or a toy dog dies they find the idea of sending it to the city dump so utterly intolerable that they take the departed favorite to a taxidermist, and by this route it acquires the right to remain in New York with them in definitely, and the stuffed animal becomes a cherished ornament.

There is nothing flippant about the owners' feelings in the matter. Downtown taxidermists who conduct annually thirty or forty of these ceremonial funerals of those who have lost their pets, smile a little always as they speak of this branch of the business, which is a small but steady item in every year's work.

Some taxidermists have more birds brought in for mounting than cats and dogs. Canaries are still being mounted, sitting on a branch, surrounded by the same sort of grasses and immortelles that were in vogue a generation ago. They are still covered by a grass bell, and the resulting ornament is as fondly treasured today as it ever was.

Strange as it may seem to those who have been accustomed to think of that great artist merely as a type of the frigid propriety of an antiquated age, his music, to ears that are attuned to hear it, comes fraught with a polymathy of loveliness whose peculiar quality is shared by no other poetry in the world. To have grown familiar with the voice of Racine, to have realized once and for all its intensity, its beauty and its depth, is to have learnt a new happiness, to have discovered something exquisite and splendid, to have enlarged the glorious boundaries of art. For such benefits as these, who would not seek to make them known to others, that they too may enjoy, and render thanks—Lytton Strachey, in "Books and Character."

Nature's Little Joke.

A food expert warns the public against the Ben Davis apple. "Such apples," he says, "are neither flavorful nor have they good keeping qualities. They are good for neither eating nor cooking." He might have said more. He might have told of the reproachful looks cast on you by a hog or cow when you give it a Ben Davis. Someone must have had an awful crutch to call this thing after a man of that name. The Ben Davis is a deceptive-looking vegetable. In color and shape it resembles a fine apple. It is good only to look at. Its flesh is tasteless and without juice. It looks like an apple, but it isn't one. It is one of Nature's jokes.—New York Daily News.

Heat.

On hot days most of us are about as efficient as dull razors. We blame the heat. The trouble may be in the weather—brilliant daylight—instead of the heat, according to a new theory among English meteorologists. Some of them are coming out against daylight saying, arguing that the more efficient we are, we have the less heat you are most energetic in winter, when daylight is short, with sky laden and light dim. We are puppets of the sun.

Saving Money Through Fossils.

The invertebrate fossils in the clock by which the fossiliferous tells the time in history when the rock bed containing the fossil was formed. This effect has been put to practical use. New York was spending thousands of dollars in search of anthracite coal beds until geologists demonstrated that the beds of the state could possibly contain coal. Fossils proved that the rock beds belong to the Devonian age, not the Carboniferous, and the needless expenditure of money at once ceased.—Scientific American.

BEFORE LIFE WAS COMPLEX

Prehistoric Woman Whose Remains Have Just Been Found Had Comparatively Placid Existence.

Bones of a prehistoric woman, believed to have been a tree-climber, have been found in the bed of the River Cam, and are being submitted to expert opinion in London, England.

The bones were brought to the surface by a dredger within a quarter of a mile of the famous Fenland Inn—"The Five Miles From Anywhere; No Hurry!"

The whole district is one vast forest of buried oaks, which were in existence many thousands of years ago before the Fens were formed, and it is hoped to recover the complete skeleton.

"The find is a most interesting one," said a Fellow of the Royal Society.

"The leg bones are undoubtedly those of a woman, but they are of extraordinary conformation."

"Whoever she was, she had a pretty foot."

"If alive today, she would be a short, deep-chested creature, covered with hair, and with long, ape-like arms and prehensile toes."

"Her home would be a rudely built platform of sticks, with a family likeness to a glorified crow's nest. From this, excursions would be made among the tree tops, she and her mate swinging themselves, monkey-fashion, from bough to bough."

"When on the ground, her gait would be that of a monkey, with the arms swinging to the knees."

EXAMPLE OF FOOL PARENTS

Onlookers Doubtless Would Have Said the "Twig" Might Have Been "Bent" to Advantage.

"They" boarded an outboard street car. "They"—father and mother, mistakenly, unfairly adoring and old enough to be wiser, and sturdy, handsome, adorable (at times) two-year-old son, wise beyond his years and beyond his parents. Not quite so venerable at this particular time, for he was screaming, yelling, howling, screaming, kicking and doing everything else in his small but mighty power to make known his wants and attain his desire. His attention refused to be distracted. Older people might have envied him his power of concentration.

"What do you want, darling? Come on, let's have a little lunch. Oh, look at the pretty lights. Tell mother what sweetheart wants"—repeated in tones of varying invitation and hopefulness—were all in vain. "Darling, sweetheart" refused to be diverted from his purpose or to vouchsafe a single word of reply.

After two blocks of this uninterrupted performance the small family rose to leave the car, the mother explaining to an obviously curious beholder: "We have to get off. He won't ride in a street car. He must have a taxi." Last seen, adoring and adoring were hiking up Sixth avenue to a taxi station, adored all smiles and sunshine in the father's arms.—Rehebeboth Sunday Herald.

Caveman's Hearth.

What we know of our cave-dwelling ancestors we have gleaned chiefly from the relics left by the cavemen in their places of habitation in caverns and holes in the rock. Marett, the anthropologist, tells of a cave in Jersey, near the Bay of St. Brelade, where scientists dug down through some twenty feet of clay and rock rubbish, probably carried there in the course of the last Ice age that mantled Europe, and found large stones that had peeped up the fire, and even some of the ashes. Bones were found in a heap of food-refuse, which, when examined, proved to be the remains of the woolly rhinoceros, the reindeer, two kinds of horses, of a wild ox and of a deer. Thirteen human teeth were found in the food-heap. The diners had also left their knives—flint chipped on one side.

Chinese Bird Lovers.

Birds play an important part in the domestic life of the Chinese. Besides using their flesh, eggs, and even their nests as food, they keep a great many as pets. Indeed their fondness for birds is one of the most pleasant features of their national character. Birds furnish them with much amusement. Some, like the pelican and her young, they teach to fish for them. Several kinds of bird pets are taught to catch seeds thrown into the air after jumping from perches held in the hand. Except in winter one can always see people going into the open country early in the morning with their pets, to catch grasshoppers for them and to teach their pets new songs.

Intermittent Grandeur.

In an aristocratic Virginia town where the spirit has long outlived the letter of social grandeur, and where in the scagginess of servants any respectable colored person of any age may be employed, some callers were received at the front door by an ample negress of the "mammy" type. Greeting them, she apologized: "You ladies must excuse me for coming to the door, but the kutter's gone to school."—Harper's Magazine.

Value of Publicity.

"To you right, your opponent has a chance in the coming election!" "No," replied Senator Sargimus; "and he doesn't think so, either. He accepted the nomination merely for

JEWELRY

The Best Gift

Especially is it true that Jewelry is the gift when it comes from this store, the highest quality in the newest designs are offered for your choice, combining permanency with desirability.

We have a complete line of everything will be found in any jewelry store. Clocks, Watches, Diamonds, Rings, Cut Glass, Pins, Pencils, Pens, Cuff Links, Camera Shaving Sets, Pearls, Silverware, etc.

R. H. WHERRY JEWELER Memphis, Texas

For His Christmas Present

We suggest the following:

- Silk Hose, 75c to \$1.25
- Wool Hose, 50c to \$1.35
- Silk and Wool Hose, \$2.00
- Ties, 50c to \$2.00
- Cuff Buttons, 50c to \$2.50
- Underwear, \$1.00 to \$5.00
- Bath Robes, \$7.50 to \$10.00
- Mufflers, \$2.00 to \$4.50
- Shirts, \$1.50 to \$5.00
- Pajamas, Flannel, \$2.00
- Gloves, \$2.00 to \$3.75
- Woolen Shirts, \$2.75 to \$4.00
- Leather Jackets, \$15.00
- Caps, \$1.50 to \$3.00

Trousers, Hats Suits Bootees, Shoes and Sweaters.

MEMPHIS TAILORING COMPANY

Phone 317

Get Your Clothes Cleaned for the Holidays.

Christmas Bargains IN FURNITURE

From December 16th to 23rd we will offer some real bargain furniture, right in the heart of the buying season in order to bring the price in easy reach of all and reduce our stock of furniture before taking our annual inventory.

HERE ARE A FEW OF OUR SPECIALS

- Du-Fold, Colonial design, \$52.50, sale price \$42.50
- Parlor Suit, Terrace blue Velour, Mahogany finish, (four pieces) \$202.50 \$169.50
- Bed Room Suit, Quartered Oak, (four pieces) Bed Dresser, Chiffonette and Dressing Table, \$150.00 \$100.00
- Dining Tables, 6 ft. extension, 48-inch fumed oak or waxed finish, \$45.00 \$32.50
- Cedar chests, plain model, untrimmed, \$22.50
- Genuine Leather Parlor Rockers, \$45.00 \$35.00
- Brass Beds, Satin finish, 2-inch post, \$50.00 \$35.00
- Brass Beds, Satin finish, 3-inch post, \$65.00 \$42.50
- Rugs, 9x12, wool and fibre, \$15.00 \$9.00
- Special prices on all Rugs.
- Library Tables, Fumed Oak 28x40, \$25.00 \$17.50
- Library Tables, all sizes and styles, prices greatly reduced.
- One Dalian Phonograph, large size, Fumed Oak cabinet, \$100 \$65.00
- Large Assortment Buffetets at half regular price.
- Mattresses, 50-pound snow white cotton, high-grade grey and white stripe ticking, \$30.00 \$18.00

These are just a few of our many items in our stock that we offer during these seven days at greatly reduced prices. Come early and select something for the home for Christmas.

GIVE SENSIBLE GIFTS

Yours for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

THOMPSON BROS. CO. HARDWARE AND FURNITURE

The Christmas Budget

By Phebe K. Warner

making the Christmas the spending of a harder proposition for no matter how much money any of us have, we want to do for just seems no matter what we are the rest of our hearts sort of swell to do real things at Don't know why we children more than time of the year. We have a more for the whole world than any other. But we? Most all of us internal longing to anybody we love at. And sometimes how so strong within ally drives all the joy out of our hearts because we can not do all want to do. And some been guilty of wish- would not come and that way.

not right. We should way. There must be somewhere. What's Then is the time for us our own hearts and try real notions of Christ- have the real Christ- our hearts or if we are from some wrong con- day. Now, if we Christmas as a "National and try to pay all our ness that we have con- the year, why of all be perfectly miser- whole month before it would be impossible. you start out to spend budget, look careful- heart and see if that is reasons you are dread- day season. And is not your budget seems If you find this to be on the first thing to do your Christmas motive. out of your mind that is the one day of the you should try to pay all debts.

as we see it, is the one year when it should be our scatter cheer. To let we love them, whether or poor, whether they well, whether they are whether they are in or big wide world. Wheth- our debtors or creditors, the question at Christmas may be a whole year or before us to pay those dness. Why try to do all the same day and neglect ark of Christmas, that of joy and sunshine where it shed and where it is least

we try this year to give and more of them. Christmas cheer out more be enough to go around. more like our Heavenly would be for us to plan for to receive a Christmas on Christmas morning than of the children and the receive an armload of costly hundreds and thousands of thought of on this great If we could all get the of ourselves for this and if we could all drive Christmas selfishness and

Christmas pride and Christmas rivalry out of our hearts for just this one precious day, how much happier we would all be. Give the things we can afford to give. Christmas gifts should not be valued in dollars and cents, but in love and the joy that comes with the thought that those we love are thinking of us.

To the boys and girls especially who are working for their Christmas fund, to you we come for an example of wise spending of those dollars you have made. Suppose you have made only one dollar? How are you going to spend it? It looks like it would not go far. But it will do a lot of things for your home-folk. It will get a toy and a pretty booklet, and a sack of candy and an orange and a hair ribbon and a handkerchief and a pretty dish for mother or it would get several Christmas cards that would carry a lot of joy all over the country to those who are away from home. If you have only a dollar for your Christmas cheer fund just see how much cheer you can get out of that dollar, unless you think mother or some other member of the family needs all the most. That is for you to decide. It is your Christmas dollar if you have made it. And if the dollar belongs to a girl, she might make a dozen pretty things with a dollar's worth of materials if she only knows how to use her hands as well as her money to make Christmas gifts.

For our older folks, there is nothing we all enjoy on Christmas morning more than a kind thought from our friends from all over the country. It may be a word of encouragement just when we need it most. It may be a word of appreciation that will stimulate us to greater effort throughout the whole year to come or it may be an inspiration to us throughout our life. So many of us need kind words and encouragement and appreciation and a little boosting that and a two-cent stamp. And it would cost only a few minutes time make us happier and do us more good than anything else in the whole Christmas time. Why, most of us can buy our own socks and suspenders and handkerchiefs and neckties and silk hose and powder puffs and poems when necessity demands it. But oh, how the most of us do suffer for the sake of a few kind words and a little cheer along the way. If some of the flowers and kind words that will be wasted on our funerals could only be sent along at Christmas time each year how much more real pleasure we could all get out of them. Let's try it this year. And if you don't have the time to spare to write your kind thought to your friends, then be brave and honest enough to "Say It" to him when you meet him. My, what a happy day it would be if every one of us would send at least one kind thought to somebody this Christmas.

Twenty-five thousand dollars was paid for a folio of Shakespeare in London recently. A rare first edition of Gray's "Elegy" brought \$3,000.

Rather than miss a football game at Coaldale, Pennsylvania, 10,000 refused to desert the game to fight persons remained in their seats and a fire which destroyed a house on the outskirts of the town. Appeals were made for firemen to respond, but not one moved. Coaldale tied Shenandoah 6 and 6.

Prineville, Oregon, owns a broad-gauge railway 19 miles long. It connects with the Oregon-Washington Railroad and Navigation Company and Oregon Trunk Railway at Prineville Junction. It is operated by a gasoline motor and is capable of hauling 10 carloads of cattle in regular standard stock cars. It serves the rich cattle country along Crooked River and the headwaters of the Deschutes and pays.

Every pint of brandy a steady drinker takes shortens his life by 11 hours, and the average drinker he consumes curtails his earthly sojourn by 25 minutes, according to statistics compiled by scientists of Denmark.

Three beautiful lakes, covering several acres, have been discovered in Southern Colorado in the land of sand dunes. A forest ranger of the San Isabel National Forest found buried cairns, stone bowls, carved pedestals and arrowheads in profusion on the lake shores, proving that at one time Indians inhabited the region. The lakes are situated among the sand dunes within an area of 80 miles of loose sand and are very difficult to approach.

The National Council of Catholic Women has announced its determination to fight the proposed legislation establishing complete legal equality between men and women, which is sponsored by the National Woman's party. Their opposition is based on the belief that it would endanger the present rights and privileges enjoyed by married women, the laws for the protection of women in industry, the wife's legal claim to support from her husband and that it threatens the stability of the home.

A farmer in Switzerland withdrew his savings of a lifetime from the bank and hid it in the barrel of his shotgun. A rabbit stopped outside his door and the farmer grabbed his gun and fired. He got his rabbit but it cost him 2,000 Swiss francs, about \$365, the amount he had stuffed into the gun and forgotten about.

A new electric fly killer consists of a panel frame connected with a transformer which is attached to a lighting circuit. Parallel rows of wire, carrying a current of 500 volts, cross this frame. The frame is placed where flies congregate and as they are attracted to the wires they are killed by the high voltage. Rat traps along the same lines have been perfected.

BIG DRAMATIC POINTS IN "MY FRIEND THE DEVIL"

There are many fine, big thrilling points in the new William Fox special production, "My Friend the Devil," which will be at the Palace Theatre next Monday and Tuesday.

The story was adapted from the celebrated novel, "Doctor Rameau," by the noted French author, Georges Ohnet. It is a tale of faith, or to be more accurate, the lack of it—a tale in which the Devil is continually whispering the joys of evil doing, and the devilishness of the things that are done by the characters in the play brings a climax that is stirring to say the least.

Dr. George Dryden is in his way a kind sympathetic soul, a great surgeon, yet a man whose acts are guided and colored by his belief that science and not the Great Master rules us human beings.

He marries a girl who has faith. She marries him at the urgings of her mother, who tells her it is the opportunity to be forever rid of poverty and to get the good things of life.

However, the love and sympathy she craves Dr. Dryden does not give her, and unknown to him, but known to his best friend, she falls in love with an artist, whose life Dryden has saved and who had been taken into his home by the latter, clothed and fed and befriended.

The doctor does not learn of his wife's unfaithfulness until just before his daughter is to be married, long after both his wife and the artist had died—two deaths that furnish a big thrill in the story.

8 PER CENT MONEY

to loan on farm and ranch lands. Quick Service. See—

Norwood & Walker
Memphis, Texas

INSURANCE

Income Tax Work
R. A. BOSTON
Hall County Bank Bldg. Memphis, Texas

The Home of—
Meat, Bread and Molasses
A wholesome place for wholesome Food supplies
Our Motto: Quality and Service.
PHONES: 10 and 469
Neel Grocery Company

Christmas Gifts!

For Him For Her

In choosing a Gift for Him it will be worth your while to come here. A combination of practical things in attractive designs.

Watches, Chains, Charms, Cuff Links, Scarf Pins, Belt Buckles, Knives, Set Rings, Emblem Rings, Diamond Rings, Diamond Studs, etc.

Bracelet Watches, Pearl Necklaces, Set Rings, Diamond Rings, Signet Rings, Brooches, Bar Pins, Mesh Bags, Vanity Purses, Cut Glass, Silver, and etc.

A fine assortment of Christmas and New Year Cards.

CHAS. OREN
JEWELER AND OPTOMETRIST
Memphis, Texas

The Palace Theatre Program.

Friday 15 to Friday 21.

FRIDAY—

Universal presents Hoot Gibson in "Riding Wild," with a Snubb-Poland comedy, "Bride to Be."

SATURDAY—

Wm. Fox presents Shirley Mason in "The New Teacher," with Hall-Room Boys comedy, "The Ali Baba."

MONDAY AND TUESDAY—

Wm. Fox presents "My Friend the Devil" adapted from "Doctor Rameau" by George Ohnet. Directed by Harry Millarde, director of "Over the Hills."

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY—

F. B. O. presents Johnnie Walker in "My Dad," with Loral Lane comedy, "The Reported."

HUDSON AND ESSEX
Prices Reduced

EFFECTIVE DECEMBER 11, 1922

The Hudson 7-passenger Phaeton, Speedster, and Coach are reduced \$100. The Hudson Sedan is reduced \$200 and the Essex Coach, \$100.

Travis Brothers, Agents

FOR HIM

Get him a present at a Man's Store—something to wear—Suits, Overcoats, Bath-robcs, Hats, Hosiery, Mufflers, Shirts, Gloves and many other things. And remember we are giving from 10 per cent to 25 per cent off until we move.

ROSS TAILORING COMPANY

ELRY
est Gift
hat Jewelry is the
from this store.
n the newest de
hoice, combining
bility.
ine of everything
ewelry store. C
Rings, Cut Glas
Cuff Links, Cam
Silverware, etc
HERRY
LER
Texas
Present
\$2.00 to \$4.50
.50 to \$5.00
Flannel, \$2.50
2.00 to \$3.75
Shirts, \$2.75 to
ackets, \$15.00
50 to \$3.00
Sweaters.
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\$35.00
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\$9.00
\$17.50
\$65.00
\$18.00
ck that we
prices. Co
Christmas.
New Year
CO
TURE

The Memphis Democrat

J. F. FORKNER, Owner

Published Weekly, on Thursdays

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

ADVERTISING RATES
Display advertising 40 cents per inch column measure, each insertion. For preferred position add 25 per cent.
Professional cards \$2.00 per month.
Local readers, among news items, two cents per word, all initials and each sub-division of numbers count as words. Count ten words for each heading in black type.

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

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

We have received a number of compliments on our first issue, for which we are very thankful. These complimentary remarks are very helpful in encouraging us in our efforts to publish a paper that will satisfy the reading public. We trust that every issue will be as interesting as the first.

We notice that a number of our readers have a curiosity to know how we are going to handle the editorial page. We would be glad to write editorials of note, but we are at a loss to know what subject to take up. The Ku Klux Klan has been "cussed" and discussed until the subject is threadbare; every one knows the outcome of Andy Gump's race for Congress, and all other subjects of equal importance seem to be dead issues. Since the "people's choice" met with defeat in the political world, we are somewhat "shaky" in making our ventures into the literary field.

The public school teachers of Childress, Collingsworth, Donley and Hall counties meet in joint, Teachers Institute at Memphis, on Monday, December 18, to remain for the required session of five days. The committees, who have charge of the work, have met with great difficulty in finding homes for the teachers for this short period of time. This is going to place some one in an embarrassing, yet an un-called-for situation. Every home should have the honor of caring for as many of these servants of the people as possible. If you have not made arrangements to do this, give your name to the committee at the earliest possible moment.

A good selection of Bed-Time Story books, for children, at 50c. Greene Dry Goods Company.

W. D. Murphy of Newlin called at this office Saturday and renewed his subscription to the Democrat.

Jade McCasne of Dalhart, has been in Memphis the past few days attending to business and visiting relatives.

Money to loan, good real estate security, at 8 per cent. T. C. Delaney.

The Newest Designs in VICTROLAS and BRUNSWICKS. Get Yours. Clark & Williams.

C. Nix of Plaska called at the office Friday and renewed his subscription to the Democrat.

H. F. Campbell of Plaska called at this office last Friday and renewed his subscription.

Iron constitutes 4.2 per cent of the earth's crust.

We deliver meat cut to your order, at all times of the day. Phone 346. City Meat Market.

A. A. Dodd of the Deep Lake community was in Memphis Saturday attending to business.

We have a \$250 Brunswick phonograph, will sell for \$135. Hattenbach & McKelvy.

Phone W. P. Dial's Feed Store, South side of Square, for anything in the feed line.

My farm of 340 acres, for sale or trade, at a bargain. J. O. Damon, Memphis, Texas. 24-2*

Alex Lyles of Turkey, came to Memphis on last Friday and drove out a new Studebaker roadster.

Jodie J. Wilson left Sunday evening for Corsicana, to look after his farming interests in that section.

Misses Eula Stuckey and Gertrude Evans, of the Pleasant Valley school, spent the week-end in Memphis.

Three good lines of hosiery for Christmas giving at our store. Phoenix, Gordon and Interwoven, all good ones. Greene Dry Goods Co.

For Singer Sewing Machines, see J. M. Baker, local agent. Office at Brooks Tailor Shop.

"My Friend the Devil" at the Palace Theatre Monday and Tuesday, December 18 and 19, shows a "Fierce battle between good and evil spirits." Most of us should see this and abide by it.

For Singer Sewing Machines, see J. M. Baker, local agent. Office at Brooks Tailor Shop.

For Rent—Two convenient, unfurnished rooms, close in. Phone 149.

Give a cedar chest or an easy chair, gifts that will last. King Furniture Company.

Don't fail to visit our store before making your Holiday Purchases.

BALDWIN DRUG COMPANY

MEMPHIS TEXAS

FOR HER

Silk and Wool Hose
Purses
Kid Gloves
Stationery
Fancy Towels
Toilet Sets
Bed Spreads
Bath Sets

FOR HIM

Dresser Sets
Manicure Sets
Stamp Goods
Hand Bags
Suitcases
Trunks
House Shoes
Hand Mirrors

Suits
Florsheim Shoes
Neckties
Silk Hose
Gloves
Cuff Links
Sweaters
Hand Bags

Underwear
Collar Pins
No-Fade Shirts
Caps
Suspenders
Arm Bands
Night Shirts
Hose Supporters

Let this Christmas be one for Practical Gifts and they will surely be appreciated and useful. Following are a few suggestions for Practical Christmas Gifts for both sex.

- Coats
- Suits
- Dresser
- Bouses
- Bath Robes
- Kimonas
- Silk Underwear
- Silk Hose
- Suits
- Florsheim Shoes
- Neckties
- Silk Hose
- Gloves
- Cuff Links
- Sweaters
- Hand Bags
- Underwear
- Collar Pins
- No-Fade Shirts
- Caps
- Suspenders
- Arm Bands
- Night Shirts
- Hose Supporters

Make this store your headquarters for Xmas shopping, where you will find many useful and practical gifts for each member of the family

A. BALDWIN Memphis, Texas

East Side Square

Tillman Ford, Willie Guest and Derwood McCool, visited Wellington Saturday evening.

Misses Blanch Temple and Alma Anderson of Hedley, visited relatives and friends here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Abbott of McLean, were here Saturday shopping.

Phone W. P. Dial's Feed Store, South side of Square, for anything in the feed line.

You will find the wonderful line of "Feelsgud" house shoes for men and women at our store only. Greene Dry Goods Company.

Mr. and Mrs. John Burnett of the Indian Creek community were shopping here Friday.

Misses Anna Fay Montgomery and Marzella Gibson of Indian Creek school spent the week-end with home-folk.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Ballew, on Thursday, a girl. Mother and baby are reported to be doing fine.

Mrs. Jack Killough returned to her home in Clarendon Thursday, after several weeks visit with her cousin Miss Lucy Travis.

Christmas tree committees will save money by seeing the Farmers Union Supply Co. for 5-pound box candies and box apples. 24-2-0

We have a full line of Holiday Goods. Something for every one from the cradle to 100 years old. Devoe says that we are going to have a cold, white Christmas and we advise you to shop early and avoid the bad weather. R. E. Martin.

Gifts Shoppe.
Mrs. Vernon Jones will open her Gifts Shoppe at King's Furniture Co., Saturday and all next week. Buy something unique and different.

Notice To School Patrons.
The compulsory term of the public schools of Memphis begins January 1, 1925. All children between the ages of 8 and 14 years inclusive are required under the School Laws of Texas to attend 100 consecutive days. The law for non-attendance will be strictly enforced.

C. W. BROOME, Chairman of School Board.

Jim Franks returned to Fuoydada Saturday, after a visit here of several days.

Complete stock of Santa Claus Fix-ins and Holiday Gift Goods. Service The Best. Clark & Williams

Mr. and Mrs. Eibert Peninger of Hedley spent Saturday and Sunday in Memphis visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Berry.

When you look for anybody or anything in the feed line, look for B. Webster at Dial's Feed Store, on the South side.

D. L. Abbott of Alarced was in Memphis Saturday attending to business.

Visiting teachers will find many hat bargains in our millinery department. Greene Dry Goods Co.

Bill Moreman of the McKnight community was a business visitor in Memphis Saturday.

Why drain your radiator every day when we protect it with Anti-Freeze at a very low cost? Gerlach Bros. Garage.

Miss Pauline Crawford, teacher at the Goldsmith school, reports their box supper a great success. The proceeds will go to the benefit of the school.

China Sale.
A sale of hand-decorated china will be held at The Sweet Shop next Saturday, December 16. Many beautiful pieces will be shown.

MRS. ROBERTSON.

For Sale or Trade—House and lots two blocks northeast of Post Office. Real bargain. See me at Bill and Doc's Cafe. George Barber.

Christmas tree committees will save money by seeing the Farmers Union Supply Co. for 5-pound box candies and box apples. 24-2-0

Notice.
On Friday, December 22, the Commissioners' Court of Hall County let contract for county line between Mulberry Creek, between and Briscoe counties.

W. A. McElroy, County Judge, Hall Co., Tex.

VICTROLAS AND BRUNSWICKS

A Victrola or Brunswick for Christmas makes a happy New Year. All designs and sizes. \$25 to \$225, part cash, balance terms if desired. Complete stock of Victor and Brunswick Records.

HOLIDAY GOODS
We now have on display complete stocks of Gift Goods embracing the most popular and useful things for every member of the family.

Dolls, Toys, Games, Books, Bibles, Cutlery, Electrical Goods, Jewelry, Stationery, Silverware, Ivory, Giftie Sets, Toilet and Manicure Sets, Xmas Cards, Stickers, etc. Shop early. We will be glad to reserve your selections until you are ready for them.

Prompt and courteous service. We solicit and will appreciate your business.

Victrolas Clark & Williams Brunswicks

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD
Chiropractor

Office in Residence, One Block West of Edison Parlor
Phone 462 Memphis, Texas

WILLIAM FOX PRESENTS

"My Friend The Devil"

Adapted from Georges Ohnet's Famous Novel, "Doctor Rameau"

A MODERN CONFLICT OF FAITH AND SCIENCE

Directed By **HARRY MILLARDE**
Director of "Over the Hill"

PALACE THEATRE
Next Monday and Tuesday

COME TO THE FAMOUS

Great Yuletide Sale!

NOW ON! LOOK OVER THE GREAT BARGAINS BEFORE YOU BUY YOUR XMAS NEEDS. YOU WILL PROFIT BY THIS SALE, AS EVERYTHING IS CUT IN PRICE.

Huge Assortments! Immense Savings!

Opportunity is knocking at your door in this great sale! Heed the warning and take action. Don't pay any old price for anything, but come to the Famous. We are selling at prices that represent a real saving on all your Christmas and cold weather needs in Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Ready-to-Wear and Furnishings. It's a thrilling, gripping, all eclipsing, price-cutting sale. You have one grand and glorious opportunity to save. Don't miss it!

MEMPHIS TEXAS THE FAMOUS M. N. COHEN Prop.

Practical Christmas Gifts

Let this Christmas be one for Practical Gifts and they will surely be appreciated and useful. Following are a few suggestions for Practical Christmas Gifts for both sex.

- Coats
- Suits
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A. BALDWIN Memphis, Texas

East Side Square