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SAYS PEACE LEAGUE GREAT WAR TRUST

Senator Johnson Says Dare Not Submit Matter to People Who Must Fight.

Washington, June 2.—Assailing the League of Nations as a combination of armed powers "in a gigantic war trust," Senator Johnson (Rep.) of California, told the senate today that the Paris conference dared not amend the league covenants so that the declaration of future war would be decided, not by established rules, but by a popular vote of the peoples concerned.

"It is not a League of Nations to prevent war," he asserted. "In its very creation it has been stripped of every idealistic purpose it ever had. It contains within itself the germs of many wars, and worse than that, it rivets, as in the Shantung decision, the chains of tyranny upon millions of people and cements for all time unjust and wicked annexations. It is a great world economic trust, where in a few men, sitting in secret may control the economic destinies of peoples. It is not a league of peoples, nor does it anywhere concern itself with peoples. Instead of coming closer to those most concerned, the men and women for whom governments should exist, the league goes a step farther from them. The representatives of ruling powers sit far away in secret. If those who wrote this document really wanted to prevent war they would have permitted the men and women who must bear the burdens of war to determine by their votes whether or not there should be war.

"The answer is this it is not a league to promote peace, but to protect power. Those who advocate it dare not amend it so that the issue of war shall be made by the men and women who must fight and die for it."

MONDAY WAS COLDEST JUNE DAY IN 25 YEARS

A temperature of 54 degrees in Dallas Monday morning broke all records for June weather since 1894 when a temperature of 41 degrees was recorded. No such temperature has ever been recorded by the local weather Bureau, which was established in 1913. Other temperatures the following were given: 1918, 69; 1917, 60; 1916, 74; 1915, 63; 1914, 73 degrees.

Recovered in Childress Well

The bit which was lost last week in Wild Ike well, being drilled by the Childress-Duluth company, was recovered Monday morning after drilling resumed last night. Further delays the well would reach the 1,000-foot depth in 15th.—Childress Index.

and Mrs. M. Simon and boys, left Sunday night for St. Louis, Missouri; where their son, Milton, will be placed under treatment in a sanitarium. Mr. Simon's store, the Famous, will remain closed until they return in the fall.

OFFICERS ARREST MOONSHINERS ON BANK OF RED RIVER

Federal officers, aided by Sheriff Bob McFall, raided a still on the banks of Red River, near Burk Burnett last Sunday afternoon, and arrested three men and a woman and confiscated the various devices used in putting a "kick" into "moonshine brew." A quantity of liquor was seized.

The still, the officers stated, was concealed under an overhanging bluff above the river, while the parties operating it lived in a small tent only a short distance away. Horace Newson, Ed Loan, H. H. load and Rosa Park were arrested by the Federal officers, and held for investigation in the United States District court.—Burk Burnett Star.

LITTLE LEGISLATION FOR SPECIAL SESSION

Defeat of Amendments Will Leave Nothing for the Legislature Except Appropriations

Austin, Texas, June 2.—Comment is being made in Austin that with the prospective defeat of three constitutional amendments submitted on May 24, there will be absolutely no legislation needed at the forthcoming special session as a result of the election on that date. The fourth amendment, that invoking State-wide prohibition, is self-enacting by its own terms and part thereof sets forth all the prohibitory clauses of the present State-wide dry act of the Legislature.

The Governor's salary and the equal suffrage amendments are known to be defeated, and late returns are regarded here as indicating the defeat of the home ownership amendment when the entire vote is counted. If this is the ultimate result, no vitalization legislation will be had in the forthcoming special session.

According to the present plans the special session will be convened between June 17 and 24. It will have the general appropriation bills and several matters promised by the Governor some time ago. The board of control law is to be amended and completed unless repealed outright.

AMERICAN SEAPLANE WILL NOT MAKE RETURN FLIGHT

Washington, June 2.—The American naval seaplane NC-4, which arrived at Plymouth England, Saturday, thereby completing the first trans-Atlantic flight, will not attempt a nonstop or any other kind of a flight back to the United States, Secretary Daniels said today. The seaplane will be disassembled and shipped to this country.

John Tackitt of Estelline was here Monday afternoon; he recently returned from France and is home from Fort Sam Houston, on a furlough he expects to receive his discharge soon.

OIL WORKERS SUSPENDED FOR JOINING UNIONS.

Electra, Texas, June 3.—Organization of oil field workers at this place is being resented by the production department of the Texas Company, and it is said all those joining the organization or who are in favor of it being suspended from work.

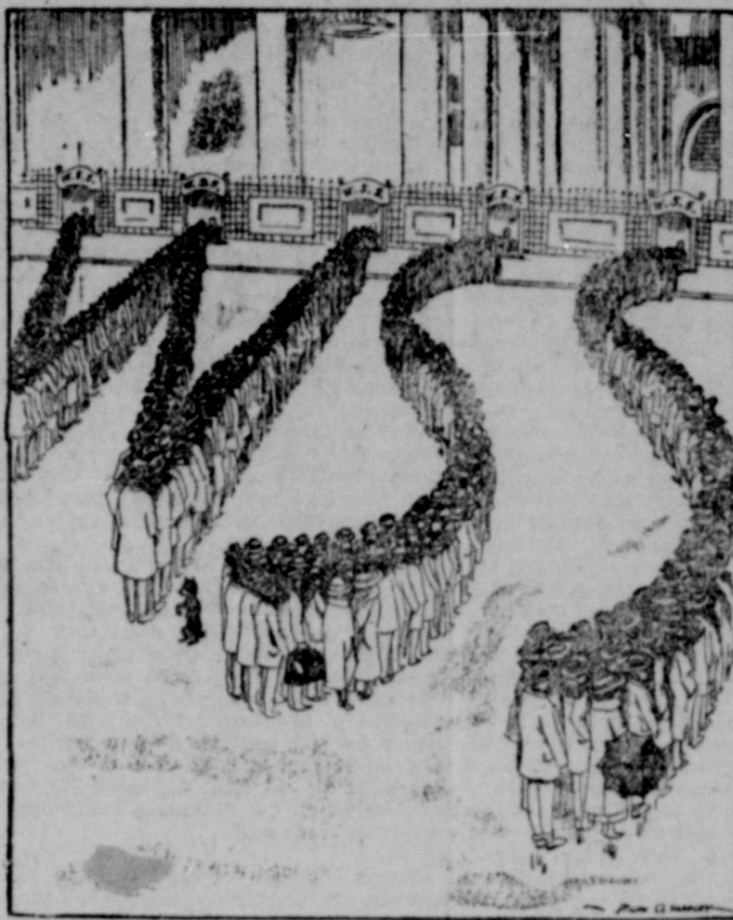
PUBLIC ROADS CAN NOT BE LEASED FOR OIL WELLS

Fort Worth, Texas, June 1.—In the decree handed down in the case of C. H. Clark et al. vs. F. R. Boone et al., from Wichita County the Second Court of Civil Appeals of this city decided that County Commissioners are not authorized to lease roads or highways for mineral development purposes.

The Court of Appeals sustained the action of the District Court of Wichita County. The case developed there when a lease was given by the Commissioners a few weeks ago to a firm to bore for oil in a roadway. Citizens applied for injunction to restrain the defendants from sinking the well in the road and same granted by the District Court. The injunction was perpetuated by decree of the Court of Appeals, the Justices deciding that where land had been given to the county for use as a road it did not carry with it a title in fee simple.

J. W. Bragg was here from near Lockney, Saturday and paid this office an appreciated call. He received a phone message while here telling of a hail Saturday morning. He said that wheat was in bloom and was fine.

GET IN LINE!



Just look at them lined up! Everybody is joining a War Savings Society—that's why the lines form W. S. S. If you're not in one—get in. If there is not one handy—organize one. If you don't know how—write to Frank M. Smith, Federal District Director, Dallas, Texas, and the necessary information and blanks will be sent you by return mail.

PROHIBITION AMENDMENT SAFE HOME OWNERSHIP IS IN DOUBT OTHER AMENDMENTS DEFEATED

Reports in the daily papers showing election returns up to yesterday morning gave the home ownership amendment 507 majority. Nineteen small counties have reported no election and a number of counties have not sent in complete returns. It is evident that the vote on this amendment will remain in doubt until full returns are reported.

The prohibition amendment has a safe, though not large, majority. A tabulated statement, by voting precincts, of Hall county vote on the amendments follows:

	Prohibition for agst.	Suffrage for agst.	Gov. Sal for agst.	Home O. for agst.
Memphis	207 65	226 87	190 118	211 100
Newlin	25 9	24 15	10 28	36 4
Eli	15 6	14 10	10 14	16 8
Lesley	21 14	20 17	11 32	15 22
Estelline	48 21	47 30	42 35	58 18
Baylor	7 3	6 5	0 11	2 8
Parnell	12 5	11 7	6 10	11 5
Turkey	42 9	33 20	17 35	43 8
Lakeview	66 36	51 51	24 76	51 49
Brice	No election held.			
Lodge	36 10	35 23	22 35	43 15
Hulver	27 6	24 6	20 11	26 4
Totals:	506 184	491 271	351 405	512 241

PANHANDLE-PLAINS ORGANIZATION MEETS

New Chamber of Commerce Will Work for Agricultural Development.

Delegates from practically every county in the Panhandle assembled in Amarillo and organized the Panhandle-Plains Chamber of Commerce. A. S. Stinnett of Amarillo was elected temporary chairman.

P. E. Bosen of Sudan, in his opening address, urged that the organization turn its attention to developing the agricultural resources, rather than oil, gas and minerals. A minimum budget of \$15,000 was voted for the year 1919.

The constitution provides that the board of directors shall consist of one member from each of the thirty-one counties. The body will have one general convention each year.

Lloyd Sherin, of Childress was here Sunday.

woman suffrage was defeated by a comparatively small vote and the proposed increase in the governor's salary was rejected by a decisive majority.

The complete returns for Hall county were canvassed by the commissioners' court last Saturday. Only a small vote was cast, all of the amendments except that to increase the pay of the governor carried in the county. Only one voting box, Brice failed to hold an election.

The man was serving a life sentence.

Joe Mack, the little son, of Dr. and Mrs. Wiggins, died suddenly Tuesday night. It is supposed that his illness was due to eating mulberries.

SHIPPING OF INFECTED CATTLE TO BE STOPPED

Washington, June 2.—As further means of preventing the spread of tuberculosis among livestock, intra-state of cattle failing to pass the tuberculin test will be prohibited beginning July 1 under a regulation issued by the Department of Agriculture.

SAVED PEDDLER'S LICENSE FOR SOLDIERS

Perhaps it is the season of the year which makes ideas for reconstruction bloom so luxuriantly in political minds. The other day a delegation of soldiers and sailors called on Mayor Hylan of New York in regard to unemployment. Putting his hand affectionately on the shoulder of the spokesman this brilliant chief of our greatest city said:

"I have been thinking about you boys and I have refused applications for peddlers' licenses because I thought you might need them."

Now that our boys have licked those Germans in war they can surely beat the Jews and Italians in crying oranges, bananas, cabbages, old clothes and other wares which New York peddlers deal in. Why do farmers and workers agitate when men in either one of the two old parties can furnish such happy solutions to their hardest problems.

"First Monday" was a much more quiet day than usual; farmers are busy planting and few were in town except those who had pressing business.

District Attorney O. T. Warlick came up from Vernon Sunday and is here looking after court matters.

AIRPLANE WRECKED NEAR ESTELLINE

Flyer Cranks Ship In Gear and Rooky Cadet In Machine Has Thrilling Experience

A flyer, who had lost his way, landed at Estelline Saturday to get his bearings. He was returning to Taliferro Field, Fort Worth from Plainview with a recruit; and landed at the old ball park near town to inquire as to where he was; having learned that he was on the Denver railway, which would guide him in, he put the recruit in the plane and cranked with the propeller to start; the machine had been left in gear and promptly started when cranked. The cadet did not know what to do but attempted to guide the ship which moved erratically spreading consternation among a crowd of spectators and finally striking a Ford which it wrecked also wrecking itself; the propeller and landing gear being broken. Other flyers, from the same field came up from Childress and gave assistance, new parts were sent up, repairs were made and the flyer left Sunday.

Norway Refuses to Join Blockade

Paris, June 2.—Norway has refused to join in a blockade of Germany in case the German delegates refuse to sign peace treaty.

DISCHARGED SOLDIER IS IDENTIFIED AS EX CONVICT

Marlin, Texas, June 2.—Bearing an honorable discharge from the United States Army, a man here has been identified by Tom Trapp of Cold Springs as being an escaped convict. The alleged soldier has admitted that he is an escaped convict and declares that he walked off the State farm five years ago, and when war began enlisted preferring Army life to life in prison.

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WANTS TO KNOW HOW MONEY WAS SPENT

Congressman Will Examine the Expenditures of Agricultural Department

Washington, D. C.—Congressman John M. Baer of North Dakota, has been duly elected as chairman of the house committee on expenditures in the department of agriculture. His Republican associates on that committee are Temple of Pennsylvania, a former professor of political science, and King of Illinois, who was one of the men persecuted in the last campaign by the National Security league and particularly by the International Harvester company's officials in the Chicago branch of the notorious organization.

Baer proposes to investigate the manner in which the people's money has been spent, during the past two years, in several of the bureaus of the department of agriculture. He will introduce in the house a formal resolution providing for the costs of a complete inquiry, but if that resolution is choked to death he will proceed with an investigation anyhow. The majority of the committee will be with him.

Among the bureaus to be looked into are the office of farm management, from which Doctor J. W. Spillman was forced out when he insisted upon continuing the study of the cost of producing farm crops; the bureau of crop estimates, in which the grain speculators always show a keen interest; the bureau of markets, in which the peculiar methods of Director Brand are developed to the injury of the farmer, and the weather bureau.

The committee has no grounds against any man in the department, but it has a very active curiosity as to why certain things have been allowed to happen. It will try to find out.

GERMANS GIVEN UNTIL 25 OF JUNE TO FILE ANSWER

Paris, June 2.—The reply of the Allied and associated Governments to the German counter proposals, the Echo De Paris declares, will be handed to Count Von Brockdorff-Rantzau on Friday. It will constitute a refusal of the German proposals. The Germans, the newspaper adds, will be told they must either accept or refuse the Allies' conditions before June 25.

Passes Suffrage Amendment

Washington, June 4.—The House woman suffrage amendment was adopted by the Senate late today and the proposed constitutional amendment now goes to the States for ratification.

The vote was 56 for adoption and 25 against, or two more than the two-thirds majority required.

Preparatory to a final vote on the woman suffrage amendment the Senate rejected, 55 to 28, an amendment by Senator Underwood, Democrat, of Alabama, providing that popular State conventions and not Legislatures should act on the proposed constitutional amendment.

FARMER ARRESTED FOR RUNNING WILD-CAT STILL SOUTH OF CHILDRESS

A man by the name of Barnfield who lives on the Guy Wade farm in Dunlap, Cottle county, was arrested Tuesday by the sheriff of Cottle county, charged with running an illicit still. It is said that a half barrel of liquor was found made and more in the stillhouse.

Dried raisins were the product used to make the booze and it is said from the number of drunks that the booze made that it was some real wild-cat wild.

Dunlap is about eighteen miles south of Childress-Padueah road.—Childress Index.

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A TALK WITH EDWIN H. DOHENY

A stranded mining prospector one day noticed a wagon going along a street in Los Angeles loaded with dark-brown material. He took a handful. It was tarry and greasy. Instinctively he knew he had found the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow he had chased through incredible hardships. For twenty years he had followed the quest with little to show by way of reward save a terrible scar which marred his face and a mangled wrist which had been crushed in the mouth of a mountain lion one of the thousands of nights he had slept out in the open in wild uninhabited fastnesses.

On his forty-third birthday the prospector had not forty dollars. Since then he has waxed rich at the rate of perhaps a million dollars every year. Now, at sixty-two, he is one of America's foremost multi-millionaires. More, his fingering of that oozy, sticky, smelly substance led to America's being inculcated with the war and gain victory. Joffre stopped the first fierce Teutonic onrush upon Paris by impressing every motor vehicle in the city into service to rush troops to the Marne. Germany's command of superior railroad facilities might have proved fatal to the Allied line at one of many points during the war had not motor transportation gone to the rescue. In the air, too, one essential to supremacy was an abundant supply of liquid fuel, gasoline. And what of the seas? Without vision and achievement, about to enter the oil age, the age of motorization, American fuel oil the combined British, French and American fleets could not have "ruled the waves," driving the enemy into his hair and thus keeping the international highways of commerce and travel open for the succoring of the British Isles and the Continent with munitions, materials and man-power.

For, by the time the death-grapple of nations came, the examination of that tarry handful had led to the production of oil by this single prospector at the rate of twenty-five million barrels a year, a volume greater than produced by any one Standard Oil company or by any other American concern. The total output of oil in the United States approximates one million barrels a day. This man's properties yield upward of one hundred thousand barrels every time the sun rises.

Yet he blithely declares that he has only begun to produce, that the whole oil industry is only in its formative stage, that the motorization of the world has scarce begun, and that ere long oil-driven machinery will enable man to conquer the air, till the sea, utilize the seas, and accelerate communication on land on a scale and with an ease and speed and economy not even dreamed today by you or me. We are, affirms this man of the nineteenth century was the century of coal and steam power; the twentieth is to be the century of oil and motor-power.

To those of us not possessing fortunes, the romance and the glamor of this man's record lie in the fabulous wealth he has earned.

To him money always has meant so little and appealed so weakly that, whenever he discovered a valuable property and had overcome all the difficulties incidental to its development into a profitable, smooth-going, money-earning concern, he quickly gave it up. Once, before he had attained great wealth, he, with a partner, developed one property which was netting him a clear profit of a half-million dollars a year; instead of remaining to scoop in the cash, he promptly sold out. "The difficulties had all been solved. It no longer attracted me," was his simple comment in explanation. Achievement, not money, yields satisfaction.

How this wrestler with difficulties turns even the worst of misfortunes to profitable account may be illustrated by one incident. Once, in his prospecting days, he fell down a 120-foot shaft and broke both legs. While lying on his back in the hospital he threw himself enthusiastically into the study of law, graduated in six months, and was immediately admitted to partnership in a law firm.

Again, when his wife and a party of friends expressed a desire to see a certain spot in Mexico, the circumstances that there was no road to it did not deter him; he simply gave orders to have a road, fit for the passage of automobiles, cut through the heart of the intervening forest at lightning speed. And it was done.

When the mountain lion sprang upon him as he lay on his open-air bed of twigs and seized his right arm in its mouth, quick as a flash he pulled his hunters' knife from his belt with his left hand and plunged it into the lion's throat. The beast recoiled, then with an angry, frenzied yell, it again sprang at him with its full fury. But, with a presence of mind sharpened by many adventures, the prospector had grabbed his trusted rifle and, though his wrist was torn and crushed, he aimed a bullet which struck the lion during its head spring; its paws and head reached him, but they were the paws and head of a dead animal.

This man who, through toil and peril, endurance and adventure, has graduated from a mining prospector to the foremost American oil producer and the creator of uncounted wealth for the benefit of us all—this man who cares nothing for money but everything for adding to the sum total of civilization's resources—this man whose titanic achievements hastened victory in the war and are destined to play an even greater part in the coming victories of peace—this man is Edwin H. Doheny.

He never heard of him. That's because he is no self-advertiser, because he never courts the limelight, because he is too busy doing things to find time to talk much about them. I had had to camp on his trail for months to dig information out of him. And time and again as I tried to ferret out his story I likened myself to a prospector; he persisted in describing what others had done, leading me off along a trail I didn't want to follow, and it was only by adroit maneuvering that I occasionally got him to admit his part in the things he described. I could now tell you far more about any one of a half-dozen other prospectors and Western characters than I learned about Mr. Doheny from himself! But others have helped me to piece out the story. It is thrillingly, thrillingly American. Its early chapters are set and steeped in the "wild Westernism" that has succumbed to civilization.

Edward L. Doheny came of venturesome, pioneer stock, both his father (an Irishman) and his mother's father (an Irish-Canadian) having hunted seals and whales in the icy regions of Labrador. The Doheny family later settled at Fond du Lac, and here Edward was born in 1856. His parents, working people, sent him to school almost as soon as he could walk, and although he had to work the greater part of each year as he grew up, he graduated from high school at the phenomenally early age of fifteen. Like so many men of mark, his forte was arithmetic, particularly mental arithmetic. Curiously, neither geology nor chemistry, through which he was destined to earn fame and fortune, appealed to him; he studied them because he had to. The nomadic blood in his veins moved him to accept eagerly an opportunity to accompany a governmental party which was to survey Oklahoma. The outdoor, carefree life so charmed him he later proceeded to New Mexico with a government mule buyer. And, although he was not yet seventeen, he encountered exciting experiences with Indians who were conducting very successful scalping expeditions.

The tenderfoot decided to become something more than a rule-of-thumb prospector. He procured books on metallurgy and geology, and, when snowed in, devoured their contents until he had learned them almost by heart. His early smattering of chemistry and geology and his aptitude for mathematics stood him in good stead. His mental activities were of benefit to him in other ways. For example, he and a companion undertook a journey of 800 miles to Arizona and met during the entire trip only one white man who, having married a squaw, had settled at Navaha, in the Red Desert. On this long trail life had to be sustained by vigilant use of the gun to bring down deer, wild turkeys, elk, jack rabbits, etc.

In Arizona, Doheny, by then a keen-eyed, trained prospector who could spot a likely stain on a rock with the best of the veterans, struck his first find. By building a crude stone mill to crush the ore, he won gold in paying quantities. But the wanderlust shortly repossessed him, and off he went to blaze new trails and seek out El Dorados. After much wandering, not a little hunger, and more than one hair-raising escapade, he finally, in 1880, discovered the Black Range mining district in what is now Sierra County, New Mexico, and in less than three months a town of 5,000 people sprang up, a railroad was run, telegraphic communication was established, and Ed. Doheny became a bonanza king.

His next strike was a unique silver placer-mine on the spot which, thanks to Doheny's enterprise, developed into Kingston, N. M. Stories of the strike and of how chunks of silver could be picked up with little trouble spread like wildfire, and soon 6,000 people, mostly daring gentlemen of fortune, were camping all around the wealth-strewn ground. Riches poured into Doheny's lap by tens of thousands of dollars. Although only twenty-four, he blossomed as an important mine owner and operator. He formed a partnership with C. A. Canfield, who had such a keen "mining sense" that he could discover valuable mines with greater ease and certainty than the expert diviner can locate water with his rod. For a number of years all went well. Then came the leg-breaking incident already mentioned and his spell as a lawyer. His next mining venture, the shipping of rich fluxings from Mexico into the United States, rolled up riches until it was knocked on the head by the McKinley tariff bill, which imposed half-a-cent a pound duty on such ores. Once again Doheny found himself dead broke.

Again into strange, unpeopled regions, this time the Mojave desert. Here Doheny and Canfield opened mines rich in gold, but with ore so refractory that it was virtually impossible to work it. From South Africa had come reports of a wonderful cyanide process which had been installed on the Witwatersrand mines with revolutionary success. Doheny hid himself to Denver, where a demonstration was to be given, analyzed the process, found it satisfactory, bought from its Scottish inventors the right to use it, and set up the first cyanide plant in that part of the world.

Days and years of up and downs followed. Rarely did Prospector Doheny sleep under other eelings than the wide heavens. Each night he lay down with his faithful rifle at his side, his six shooter ready for action and a hunter's knife in his belt.

Wasn't it sometimes eerie when you knew wild animals were prowling around? And wasn't it cold in the winter? I asked.

"There is no more comfortable feeling imaginable than to wake up at night and feel your well-tried rifle snugly against your side," he replied. "The warmest bed I ever slept in was under a foot of snow. It took me a long time to become used to beds and bedrooms—I felt choked. No feather-bed ever compares with one made of leafy branches and plant twigs."

The recollection of them brought a gleam to his eyes. "Of course, you often flirt with death when leading such a life—but I have seen persons run over in the streets of New York. I still prefer the habitations of Nature to the habitations of men."

After twenty years' search for Ophir, he found himself, in the fall of 1892, in Los Angeles, with more than \$90,000 of the \$100,000 he had set as his goal. But although his pockets were empty, his heart was still full of hope, his body was full of health and his spirit was full of fight. The rainbow's end would not always elude him.

He discovered it where he least expected to find it—right where he was in Los Angeles. The pot of gold had been blindly passed and repassed by thousands, including learned geologists. The dramatic incident which opened the portals of millionairedom to the dogged prospector is worth recounting in his own words.

"I was living," he asserts, "at a small hotel in the western part of Los Angeles. One day I noticed a wagon-load of brown material that looked like the manganese ores I used to mine in New Mexico. I took a handful and found it was tarry and greasy. I asked the negro driver what it was. 'It is breer,' the Spanish word for pitch—yes I had of course learned Spanish. 'Where does it come from?' I asked. 'From near West Lake Park,' he told me.

"Immediately I jumped on a street car. I found the place without difficulty. Examining it I discovered tar exudes which, mixing with the soil on the surface, made a tarry product, which I learned, was being used in lieu of coal in several small manufacturing plants.

"My heart beat fast. I had found gold and I had found silver and I had found lead, but this ugly looking substance, I felt, was the key to something more valuable than any of these metals. Domestic coal sold in California at \$20 a ton. No more ideal place could be found to develop a substitute for coal. Without ever having seen an oil derrick or an oil derrick, as I had never been east of Chicago in my life, my natural prospecting instinct told me that these tar exudes bore the same relation to the petroleum below that the resin on the outside of a pine tree bears to the more limpid sap within. I felt sure that by drilling to the source of these exudes I would develop a supply of petroleum. The only damper on my feeling of elation over my discovery was the reflection that these exudes were in the midst of a city of 100,000 population and less than thirty miles from where successful oil wells were being worked by three well-known companies. It was almost incredible that the possibilities of this spot had not been recognized by people connected with these nearby companies. The whole thing seemed too good to be true. Yet I felt it was true.

"I hurriedly hunted up my associate, Mr. Canfield, and took him to the place. We spent several days tracing out the different oil exudes in and near Los Angeles with a view to selecting the most likely spot to make an experimental development. We finally selected a spot more than a mile from the first one and bought the plot for \$400, a price which taxed our joint cash resources. Engaging one man and a boy and a horse, we started to sink a shaft five feet wide by seven feet long through the shale formation, this being the only way we knew of to prospect for oil, so ignorant were we of the oil business. Never did men work as we two worked digging and shoveling the stuff into the buckets to be hoisted to the surface and carted away. In thirty-eight days we had sunk the shaft 155 feet, an almost superhuman achievement considering our ridiculous crude appliances. Through great good fortune we did not reach oil."

I looked at him puzzled.

"We began to realize the danger. Dimly recollecting having seen arctic seas being sunk in Wisconsin during my boyhood days, I cut down a eucalyptus tree sixty feet high and made a pole and began laboriously to worm it, point down through the bottom of the shaft. The process would have discouraged anyone not possessing the sublime faith that we possessed that a few inches or a few feet more at the most would tap for us incalculable wealth.

"Suddenly gas spewed out and oil flooded the shaft to a depth of ten or fifteen feet in a few moments.

"I arranged for the building of a wooden tank to hold about 100 barrels, and found by baling that the well yielded about seven barrels a day. I felt like a millionaire."

Alas, the thick fluid was not salable. Its like was not being used anywhere in the state. Doheny succeeded in inducing a pipe manufacturer to dip his pipes in the oil to coat them. For eighteen months Doheny and Canfield labored heroically in developing other small wells by crude methods. Then Doheny recalled an old-time friend who had drilled oil wells in Pennsylvania and Ohio, brought him to Los Angeles, purchased the up-to-date machinery he recommended, and in ten days the new plant drilled a well 600 feet deep which yielded forty-five barrels a day.

He won converts to the use of his product by guaranteeing a saving of twenty-five percent in fuel bills by its use as a substitute for coal. In factories, etc., and began to roll up wealth. Each barrel brought \$17.50.

Meanwhile, these exploits became known, and within five years more than 200 companies were organized and 2,300 wells were drilled within the city limits of Los Angeles, notwithstanding that houses had to be knocked down on many of the plots utilized. From an area of about 300 acres, over 75,000,000 barrels of oil were extracted—many of the wells drilled a quarter of a century ago are still producing.

The price of oil tumbled to thirty cents a barrel and Doheny, with his customary faith, contracted to buy up every barrel produced. Then he went ahead and made contracts to supply thousands of barrels a month to consumers. Again, fortune dealt Doheny a body blow. The producers failed to furnish the quantities agreed upon, and Doheny had to buy additional supplies from other sources at much higher prices to fill his contracts. This obliged him to obtain bank loans. When Bryan started his bi-metallic campaign, in 1896, Doheny energetically supported the movement, was cautioned by the bankers that it would be a very bad thing for him and everybody else if free silver were introduced, and as Doheny would not recant his political convictions, he promptly, to avert involuntary bankruptcy through the calling of his loans, prepared a plan to turn over all his property to a trustee. On the tenth of August, 1896, Doheny's fortieth birthday, he remarked to his friends that he had not forty dollars to his name.

Within two years he had regained all his Los Angeles property and was making hundreds of dollars a day from a new property he developed in the now-famous Fullerton District of California. As usual, he sold out (for \$150,000) when he had got the thing running, and released activities he had already begun in the rich Bakersfield district until he was netting there an income of fully \$500,000 a year. Then he sold when there was nothing to do but count the receipts.

This renunciation of the income of an emperor proved a new turning-point in Edward L. Doheny's career. His greatest fame, his greatest achievements, his greatest wealth have sprung from the daring step he then took. The urge of the pioneer, the prospector, the explorer, coursed strong as ever through his blood. Conquest, not money, was his dominating aim. He had had a hand in every big oil strike throughout the West; but the West at the opening of the twentieth century had become a different land from what it was when young Ed. Doheny hunted Indians, rode bareback at horse races, tracked 800 miles without meeting more than one white human being and had to depend on his marksmanship for his daily food. He must needs find other worlds to conquer.

He has not had a single dull day, a single hour of ennui, a moment's dearth of difficulties ever since! At the moment I write these stars from the morning newspaper headlines, proclaiming that the wrangles between oil producers and the Carranza government are waxing warm, and that a meeting was held in New York the previous day under the presidency of E. L. Doheny to seek a solution of the dispute concerning the right of the Mexican government to impose confiscatory legislation upon owners of oil properties south of the Rio Grande.

What lured Doheny to Mexico?

"I knew," he answered me, "that it had no intensely developed coal regions and no known oil properties whatsoever." With his associate, Mr. Canfield, he set out on a novel prospecting trip of several thousand miles, not driving a burro with crostret packaddle and rawhide alforpas, but in a private car furnished by the Atchison Railway (with whom he had done much business) and accompanied by an expert cook and porter—both now in Mr. Doheny's employment. Through deserts and mountains and valleys they travelled six days and nights until they reached the Gulf Coastal Plains of Mexico with their great sea of jungle and thick blanket of fog.

At Tampico, nine miles from the gulf, their prospecting sense warned up. An Indian guide, answering their inquiries, offered to conduct them into a dense jungle, and he discovered what looked like the crater of an active volcano, filled with thick tar, through which great bubbles of gas were creeping, giving it the appearance of an immense boiling cauldron. Instantly, the prospectors visioned oceans of oil, the erection of huge plants, the creation of a new city, the winning of millions upon millions of barrels of oil and, ultimately, a vast export trade to all parts of the world. Forthwith they purchased 280,000 acres and arranged to acquire a total of almost half-a-million acres.

The Indian conducted them to another place ten miles away, and here they found a boiling spring of lighter oil. The owner of this land repeatedly raised his price \$25,000 each time the Americans agreed with his figure, but finally a deal for \$50,000 acres was consummated. Through jungle paths on horseback, up shallow waters in canoes, and along larger rivers by steamer, Doheny and Canfield explored for several months, adding constantly to their holdings until they had acquired a miniature empire.

The Mexican Petroleum Company, capitalized at \$10,000,000, was formed in the fall (1900), drilling machinery was hurriedly shipped from Pittsburgh to Tampico, thence by rail and finally hauled through the jungle. In two weeks a well was sunk which began to produce fifty barrels of very heavy oil daily. This confirmed their already confident hopes of giant success. The Mexican Central Railway agreed to use the oil for fuel purposes at a price slightly in excess of one dollar per barrel. But again bitter disappointment overtook them, for the railway directors refused to induce the

agreement, thus leaving the Yankees high and dry without a single customer for their product.

"Nil desperandum," was Doheny's motto. He went ahead developing more and more wells, built a refining plant, formed an asphalt company which did a large business and is still in existence, finally convinced the Mexican Central Railway that it could not afford to operate without oil fuel, and established a thriving profitable business. Then, as always, Doheny looked for something new and bigger to tackle. He bought a whole region some seventy-five miles south of Tampico. The fact that the nearest railroad was seventy miles distant from the property did not daunt him. Without a quiver, he spent \$1,500,000 in building a pipe line, with five pumping stations, before any oil to transport had been tapped, so sure was he of his ground. Just before the pipe line was completed the initial well was finished and gushed forth 14,000 barrels a day.

Edward L. Doheny thus became the oil king of Mexico and the largest producer of oil in any country. The assets of the Mexican Petroleum Company, of which he is the president and the controlling spirit, exceed \$83,000,000. From a single property 122,000,000 barrels of oil have been marketed. Investors have clamored for the \$100 shares at prices ranging from \$150 to \$200 each. In addition Mr. Doheny formed and controls the Pan-American Petroleum & Transport Company, which owns among other things a large fleet of tank steamers of which no fewer than twelve were devoted to the service of the British and American governments in the war zone. The Doheny interests embrace gigantic storage plants in Mexico, refining plants, distributing stations at a half-a-score of ports in the United States, in Panama and Brazil.

"Success is not to be measured in money," Mr. Doheny replied very emphatically to my questions on this subject. "Success is to be measured by worthy achievements, achievements which add to the wealth of the world, provide employment at good wages, help the onward march of civilization and make the world a better place to live in. How can a young man succeed? Why that is the simplest question in the world to answer. He should make himself so necessary to his business that his employers will give him a share in it or anything else to keep him.

"Don't put money-making first. Devote yourself and all that is in you to doing what you set your hand to do and when you have succeeded, the monetary reward will take care of itself."

The Texas Almanac, published by the Dallas News in 1919 says: "The Mineral deposits of Ward county have never been exploited, but it is known that there are deposits of various chemicals, including gypsum, sulphate and sulphide of soda. There are also traces of oil and gas.

Since March 8th, 1919, when the first drilling spot was selected, 8 producing wells have been brought in in this county—and over 75 wells are to be drilled this year. This is a chance for a man with small means to lay up something for the future. The lease carries free rental for two years.

Kate Dalton is there local agent in Memphis, Texas.

Wildcatters and big producers have been attracted to the Pecos district since announcement has been made that merchants and stockmen of Pecos and Reeves Counties have organized a company for the purpose of drilling for oil.

This announcement caused several big concerns to send scouts into the field and make an investigation of former geological reports. Former geological reports on the structure in that section have been most favorable. The Pecos and Reeves County wildcatters have not gone into the game blindefold as many would think. They first secured the services of an expert petroleum geologist, who also referred to the reports of his predecessors. This geologist made a personal survey of the field and selected the sites where the first drill will pierce the earth.

The section where the tests will be made resemble the structure found in the oil region around Tampico, Mexico. It lies at the base of the historical Rustler hills and east of them. It extends into Culberson and El Paso Counties. The surface shows a great anticline and while there is a chance of a fall down, that chance is small.

From 1902 to 1904 several geological surveys were made in this section by the United States Geological Survey as part of the general survey of the country. In all these reports reference was made that indications were good for petroleum. The price of crude oil at that time was not enough to make any one take any interest in the matter, because then other fields were furnishing an ample supply and the general cry was over-production. New conditions are different, and oil is needed all over the world.

Dr. W. B. Phillips of the University of Texas, also made a favorable report on that immediate section of the country. He reported the outcrop to be carboniferous sandstones and limestones, which is good.

Dealing fully with that section of the country, he wrote: "The geological series seem to have, primarily a great thickness of indurated carboniferous limestone at the base; then a series of sands and bituminous shale, then another thickness of upper carboniferous, (Pennsylvanian) and Permian limestones; then shales and clay of Permian age. He reported the structure along the Guadalupe-Sacramento range, eastward toward the Pecos River to be on an anticline and one of the best formations in the country. In that section oil, asphaltum and sulphur have been found in numerous wells that have been sunk.

George Burr Richardson of the United States Geological Survey, wrote a report on that section of Texas. He said: "The presence of petroleum in commercial quantities in part of trans-Pecos, Texas—in Reeves and Eastern El Paso (now Culberson) Counties, has been suspected for several years. Indications are numerous. Bituminous limestones, sandstones and shales that give a strong odor on being struck with a hammer, outcrop in many places. The occurrence of globules of oil in the water from various wells, of a few oil seeps, and especially small quantities of petroleum in oil prospects, tend to confirm the suspicion that oil in paying quantities actually exists here."

Make All Checks Payable to W. O'BRIEN, Trustee, (President National Bank of Commerce, Amarillo, Texas)

Received of _____ Dollars (\$_____)

in payment for an oil and gas lease on _____ acres of a certain 14,980 acre tract of land leased by W. O'Brien, Trustee, from G. W. O'Brien, described as follows.

Tract Nos. _____ Section _____

Tract Nos. _____ Section _____

Tract Nos. _____ Section _____

Tract Nos. _____ Section _____

All of the above numbered tracts are in Block F of the Gunter & Munson, Maddox Bros. & Anderson Survey, in Ward and Winkler counties, Texas as shown by plat of said Ten-Acre subdivisions filed (or to be filed) in the Deed Records of said counties by W. O'Brien.

All of the above subscription except promotion fees and the purchase price of said lease will be held by W. O'Brien, Trustee and placed on Deposit in the National Bank of Commerce, Amarillo, Texas, in a Special Fund to Guarantee the drilling of a test well to a depth of 3500 feet on one of the ten-acre subdivisions above mentioned unless oil or gas is found in paying quantities at a lesser depth.

When all of the above acreage shall have been sold the Trustee will select a reputable geologist to locate the test well on one of the ten-acre tracts which has been sold.

When this subscription shall be paid in full, the Trustee will deliver to the above named purchaser a good and merchantable title to said above subscribed for oil and gas lease.

Not Binding on the Trustee Unless all _____ W. O'BRIEN, Trustee.

Remittances are payable to him. _____ By _____

THE G. W. O'BRIEN WELL NUMBER ONE
Main Office, Amarillo, Texas

In consideration of the payment in full by _____ of _____ for _____

14,980 acres tract of land owned by G. W. O'Brien in Ward and Winkler counties, Texas and leased to W. O'Brien, Trustee, this Certificate entitles the above named purchaser or his assigns to a fully paid, undivided, equitable interest in and to the G. W. O'Brien Well Number One in the proportion which said number of acres bears to the entire 14,980 acre tract.

If oil is produced in paying quantities from said oil this enterprise may be incorporated and the owner of this certificate will be issued a share of a par value of \$10 each for each and every acre above subscribed for.

It is understood by the recipient that six-eighths of the oil produced from said G. W. O'Brien Well Number One is to be divided among the shareholders as above stated, the remaining two-eighths of the oil produced is to be divided equally between the owner of the land, and the owner of the oil and gas lease on the ten acre tract on which said well shall be drilled.

_____ W. O'BRIEN, Trustee
By _____

ROOMS FOR WORKING GIRLS IN S. A. HOME

Oklahoma City to Get \$50,000 Building.

A women's and children's rest room will be one of the features of the new Salvation Army building which it is planned to erect in Oklahoma City with the proceeds of the Home Service Campaign.

C. G. Fencil, who is in charge of the plans for the drive, says: "The experience of local officers emphasized the necessity for the provision of women's and children's rest rooms and a day nursery as a very practical and much needed feature."

It is expected that mothers who are in the city on shopping trips will leave their small children under the care of the trained Salvation Army nurses.

It is also planned to provide some 18 or 20 moderate sized bed rooms to be rented to working girls at a minimum price. It is hoped that this feature will afford clean and wholesome living conditions on a cost basis at a reasonable rate compatible with the girls' wages.

Lieut. Col. George Wood, who is in charge of Salvation Army activities in the Southwestern Division, has announced that similar institutions for working girls will be established after the campaign for Home Service work in many of the larger cities of this division.

THE OUT-OF-LOVE CLUB

The New York Sun describes the work of this Salvation Army club in New York City:

"No, the Out of Love Club is not made up of jilted girls. Many of the members have been jilted—nay, cruelly used by conscienceless men in the past—but that isn't what the name means. It just means that what is done by it is done out of love and affection and good-will for all those who suffer and need a helping hand.

"It is a plain, but prettily furnished house at 318 East Fifteenth street, where the Out of Lovers gather for their meetings and teas and various good times, or are welcome to stay, when they need the shelter and strength of this home. There is the Salvation Army Hospital, too, next door, at 316—the Booth Memorial Hospital it is called, after the old General who founded and started the Salvation Army. And many a desolate girl, some country girl, perhaps, who had come to the city and gone upon the rocks, has found shelter and comfort and the restoration to health in one of the white beds of this hospital.

Commander Evangeline Booth stated recently that 85 per cent of the unfortunate girls they had taken in for reclamation had turned out well. Hundreds of them have been placed in service, and it is the rule of the Salvation Army to follow up the girls who leave the home, to keep track of them for three years at least and see how they turn out. Sometimes the girls are only too glad to report frequently.

"There was the girl who set out to starve herself to death on a park bench. It was one cold autumn night when a man's voice called up the matron at this home and told her that he was much concerned over a girl who had sat for several days on a bench in the little park opposite his home. He watched her in the early morning and at night, he said, and he was convinced that she hadn't moved. He thought she seemed in great trouble. So the Adjutant of the home, which faces the same park, ran out and hunted up the bench where the girl sat.

"Come! Come with me and I will take you to a place where you will be more comfortable," she told the poor creature, who was a pitiable object indeed, her hair matted, her face ashen and drawn, her eyes vacant and lashed, her clothes torn and wet, the girl shook her head.

"It's no use talking to me—I'm going to sit here till I starve to death," she said in a dull monotone. For an hour the Salvation Army matron pleaded, argued, tried every wile to induce the half-crazed creature to go with her. Finally, not daring to leave her there, she told the girl that if she didn't come a policeman would be called. At this she gave in and went.

"It took weeks of nursing and care to win from the girl her story. It was one of misunderstanding and trouble at home and harsh treatment that had driven her out into the world, where lack of training made it impossible for her to get work, and she was soon without money. Now that girl is an assistant in the Out of Love Club, where she is busy and happy all day, and the matron says she has saved many another girl who was tottering on the brink of despair."

CIVILIAN CLOTHES FOR DISCHARGED SOLDIERS

The Salvation Army is spending about \$200 per day in Chicago on civilian clothing for discharged soldiers. Commissioner Estill has placed Ensign J. A. Ryan in charge of this bureau. His office is always crowded. Every applicant is carefully interviewed and registered to prevent fraud and duplication. No clothing is given to men who have not yet secured jobs as they can seek employment in soldiers uniforms as well as in civilian's clothing.

KHAKI CINDERELLA

By RUTH W. BAKER.

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

He was, without doubt, a very handsome and very homesick young soldier; but why, he asked himself, had he stepped forward so eagerly when the captain had read the carefully worded invitation to dinner "for the loneliest and most homesick soldier boy in your camp?" Already he felt depressed and irritable at the thought of dining with strangers. The party would probably consist of giggling girls, he told himself bitterly. However, here he was, and evidently nearing his destination.

"Will you let me off at Van Dyke street, please?" he said to the conductor.

"Get off at Arbuttle. Van Dyke's at the top of the hill," replied the conductor.

"Top of the hill," thought the boy. "Good heavens, and it is beginning to snow, too! Back to camp for me before it is too late!"

"Arbuttle! Arbuttle!" roared the conductor, and Stanley G., like a beaten animal, slunk from the warm car into the driving snow.

"Ah, my boy," called a cordial voice. "I was afraid you weren't coming," and to Stanley's amazement, a luxurious limousine rolled to his side, the door snapped open, and he found his hand being vigorously shaken by a very portly and very likable gentleman. "Drive like mad, James," called the gentleman, "or that roast won't be fit to eat."

"Glory be," wondered Stanley, "am I Cinderella?"

He became firmly convinced that his fairy godmother had at last remembered his existence, for all through the wonderful evening that followed gifts from Paradise seemed to be showering upon him. The dinner was not to be passed by lightly, but he was never quite sure what he'd eaten, for directly opposite him a vision in pink dimpled and smiled, and he caught fleeting glimpses of wonderful dark eyes, eyes which he had never before believed existed outside of books.

After dinner the vision, Miss Marjorie by name, played wonderful, dreamy music. Stanley was quite sure that he saw the portly gentleman kiss his slim little wife when Marjorie played an old love song. He had a very pleasant feeling of belonging in this happy, intimate little family circle, and wonderful visions unfolded themselves before him. The voice of his host recalled him from the building of his air castles.

"Our boy is in France, you know," the older man was saying, "and we would like to think that over there another family is taking a lonely lad into their home tonight."

"I hope so, sir," replied Stanley, earnestly, "and I assure you that my own mother and father will thank you from the bottom of their hearts for your kind hospitality to me. I had a pretty fine case of the blues this afternoon," he laughed. It was easy to laugh when the most beautiful girl in the world was smiling at one in such a friendly fashion.

All too soon the clock struck 10 and Stanley rose to depart. "At least Cinderella had until midnight," thought the boy, enviously. But it was time for him to say good night to the kind people who had taken him, a stranger, into their home and treated him like a son and brother. Brother? Well, not if he knew it!

He could hardly be blamed if, when he said good night to Marjorie, he held her hand a bit more closely and a bit longer than convention demanded.

"I do hope that you will come again," said the girl, shyly, and Stanley, drawing a long breath, exclaimed: "You just bet I will, and beginning tonight my fairy godmother has a place in my prayers."

Marjorie looked slightly puzzled, but the arrival of the motor prevented further conversation. As she turned away from the door, a dark object lying on the floor caught her attention. It was a glove, a man's glove, and she picked it up. "I will send it to him tomorrow," she thought, calmly; then tossed it upon the table and ran upstairs, furious to find that her cheeks were burning and her heart thumping strangely.

The morning's mail brought the following letter:

"My Dear Fairy Princess—Cinderella (is that the masculine form of Cinderella?) has lost his glove. His fairy godmother informs him that it may be found at the palace of a certain princess. Reversing the old tradition, may Cinderella come in search of his lost hand—not foot—covering?"

It is almost needless to add that the answer of the Princess Marjorie was "yes," to the letter, and also to the question that not long after was asked in the fragrant dimness of the conservatory.

"And shall we ride off on our honeymoon in a pumpkin, my princess?" asked Stanley with a smile.

"In a shoe box, if you like," said Marjorie. "In anything, dearest, so long as we go together."

THE SALVATION ARMY DISCARDS TAMBOURINE

Tambourine Methods as Expensively Useless as Charity Bazaars.

(The Literary Digest.)

The tambourine girl of the Salvation Army has been voted about as expensively useless as charity bazaars in other fields for raising the necessary funds for the Army's work. Commander Evangeline Booth has decided that her time is better employed in the day nurseries that the Army runs; and, besides, the American people have been educated by the war in quicker and more effective methods of raising funds for necessary relief work. The Salvation Army will soon start a drive for the "Home-Service Fund" of \$15,000,000, beginning May 19, and it is going to get its money by straight appeals to the public. The word of every returning soldier is a guaranty that these appeals will not be in vain. The Sun sheds some light on this forthcoming effort:

"Maybe some folk will be asking who, when the Salvation Army got a slice from the millions raised by the United War Charities drive, it wants more so soon. Well, in the first place, the slice the Army received wasn't very large, considering the millions of doughnuts and pies it baked for our boys on the other side, and the chocolate and coffee and cigars and writing-paper and other comforts almost without end that it provided, not to mention the personal service of its workers everywhere they were needed, right up to the front. And in the second place the work over here that the war couldn't be allowed to interrupt must go right on.

"An Italian boy who fought and earned two wound-strips with the troops that helped break the Hindenburg line faced a Salvation Army lass who was giving out doughnuts and hot coffee to some just-landed men on a Hoboken pier one day last week. 'Say,' he burst forth with his mouth full of doughnut, 'is that club you had to smother at 94 Cherry Street still going?' Cause if it ain't my mother is sure awfully lonely. She started going there when she couldn't speak no English hardly, and it was about all the sociability she had, those meetings of yours. My mother ain't much to write, so I didn't hear nothin' while I was on the other side about that club o' yours, and I says to myself, says I, 'It's sure a pity if, seein' all they're doin' for us boys, the Salvation Army has had to give up what they done at home.'"

"The club's flourishing, and so's the settlement house and the kindergarten and everything at 94 Cherry Street," the worker answered, and a happy grin welled up under the perspiration on the lad's face as he hitched his haversack and tin hat and other burdens to a more comfortable position and passed on with his pals.

"That colloquy just shows the special charm of the Salvation Army and the reason for the hold it has on the masses—no red tape, no stand-offishness, no 'side,' just simple friendliness and the desire to serve, and with it all to serve in the most practical and needed way. While they were braving shot and shell and bombs and poison gas to carry comforts to the boys on the Hindenburg line they didn't neglect to give encouragement to the mothers on Cherry Street—and goodness knows that if ever any one needed encouragement it is housewives on Cherry Street. Down in that street, which was once the most aristocratic part of the town, where the beaux and belles of Colonial times departed themselves, where the 'best families' lived, as some of the beautiful carved woodwork that still remains here and there in the old houses, the sadly battered, attests—there are now great poverty, great overcrowding, large families huddling in one flat, and taking in boarders at that.

"And the babies! In one year the Cherry Hill Settlement Day Nursery cared for 14,000 babies, whose mothers go out to work, who but for the Salvation Army would be locked in at home alone, or left to the mercies of brothers or sisters hardly old enough to look out for themselves."

SALVATION ARMY WORKERS GIVE KOREAN BEGGARS THEIR FIRST BATH.

Korea, March, 15.—Members of the Salvation Army invaded Seoul this month and proceeded to give the beggar boys of this city their first lesson in cleanliness. They opened a temporary home or shelter and then went out into the highways and byways and began to gather in the youngsters of whom there are quite a large number. On the first night 29 were brought into the shelter. First they were treated to a haircut, then a good hot bath, during which time their old clothing, with all its company, was being destroyed by fire. What a slaughter! The boys were, then, dressed in clothes given by some kind friends for this purpose, and housed in a nice warm room. During the day they are taught to read and write, and also put to some manual labor, such as wood-chopping, rope-making, etc. Friends of the Salvation Army have supported the effort as regards finances and clothing.

The Elks had charge of the Salvation Army Home Service campaign in twenty-seven counties of California. Everyone of these counties went over the top. The Elks of Oakland raised over \$20,500.00.

GENERAL PERSHING ENDORSES S. A.

Cables Appreciation to Commander Evangeline Booth.

The Home Service Drive of the Salvation Army, to be put on soon, for \$13,000,000, cannot fail to be successful when General Pershing himself tells of the wonderful work accomplished in France. Every member of the American Expeditionary Forces feels the same gratitude that General Pershing expresses in the following cablegram which has just been received at the Salvation Army headquarters in New York.

The message reads as follows: "Commander Miss Booth, The Salvation Army, New York City.

I wish to express sincere appreciation and that of members of American Expeditionary Forces for the splendid services rendered by Salvation Army to American Army in France. Outstanding features of work of Salvation Army have been its disposition to put its activities as far as possible to the front and experienced character of its workers. It has endeared your organization and its individual men and women workers to all divisions and other units to which they have been attached. It has spread their good name to every part of the American Expeditionary Forces.

Please accept this as a personal message to each of your workers. (Signed) PERSHING."

BOLDIERS HELP IN DRIVE FOR FUNDS.

(Editorial in Los Angeles Paper.)

One of the finest tributes to the service performed by The Salvation Army for the American soldiers abroad is the fact that hundreds of discharged soldiers have volunteered to help in the drive for funds which the organization is going to make. There is no question that The Salvation Army came out of the war with flying colors. The institution, which so many folks had only supercilious smiles for in the days before the war, has proved its worth, and has given conclusive proof of the fine spirit which actuates its personnel—the simple spirit of Christian service.

Its workers in the field abroad, both men and women, DID things for the men. They gave them what they most needed and wanted, not "uplifting" them, but feeding them coffee and doughnuts when they needed these most of all not "saving brands from the burning," but saving cold and weary bodies from discomfort. In the language of the street, The Salvation Army stands "aces high" with the boys of the A. E. F. But those of us who may not have known it before, now learn that The Salvation Army did abroad merely what it had been doing for years before in the places of want and need in our great communities. They had been helping those who need help, and helping them with the things they most needed—food, clothing, concrete assistance.

They made converts of their wards not by doctrinal argument but by example. They showed these men and women who were on the verge of the economic abyss just what sort of men and women Christian belief can produce. It was thus they "brought men to Christ," as their own phrase has it, because they proved in their own works what the Christ spirit really means.

And now they will ask us all for help in broadening out the great work which they have been doing under such great difficulties all these years before the war, which has brought them this new "popularity."

Miss Evangeline Booth, American commander of The Salvation Army, translates this new "popularity" into new "responsibility."

"We are going back again to our work in the slums of the great cities," she says. Yes, they are going back to that work, with the blessing of millions of folks who never thought of The Salvation Army before. They are going back not only with the blessing of these millions, but with their dollars, concrete evidence of the good-will that has grown up toward the organization in return for the service rendered to "our boys" abroad.

We have not the slightest suggestion of doubt that they will get every penny they ask. And what we have said above should show that we have not the slightest suggestion of doubt that they deserve it and that having got it, they will use it wisely and well in their own spirit.

Work serves simply when salary's saved. W. S. S. win sure success.

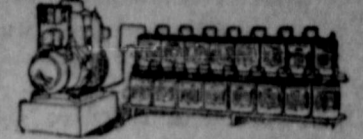
Mind that leak in your pocket-book with War Savings Stamps.

If you want to borrow money, see or write, T. B. Norwood.

For Rent—Good 5-room house at Estelline, close to public school building. Write Mrs. J. C. Finger, 1015 N. Flower St., Santa Ana, California. 49-2

DELCO-LIGHT

The complete Electric Light and Power Plant. The safest, surest and most economical form of light and power.



T. S. KEMP, Clarendon, Tex.

The Tongue Test

Put a little alum on the end of your tongue and you will have the reason why alum baking powder should not be used in food.

England and France forbid the sale of baking powder containing alum.

You can tell whether baking powder contains alum by reading the label.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM Baking Powder

Contains No Alum—Leaves No Bitter Taste



Send your list we'll fill and deliver it promptly and appreciate your trade. Phone 10

Neel Grocery Co.



We are running our auto repair shop and have Buddie Gerlach in charge; he is ably assisted by A Lees, of Wichita Falls, an electrical expert. If you have any car troubles bring them to us and let us do the worrying. All work guaranteed. Casings and Tubes have declined in Price now is the time to buy.

TOURIST GARAGE

Special Membership Rate

in the

Panhandle Benevolent Association

This organization offers Life Insurance at actual cost. Special rate for limited time only.

T. B. NORWOOD, Secretary

BE A LENDER -W.S.S.- SAFE, SURE RETURNS

Local and Personal News

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

H. S. Parnell of Estelline was here Monday.

Mrs. S. L. Crandall, of Estelline was here Tuesday.

Charlie McCollum of Estelline, was here Tuesday.

Clarence Powell visited Wichita Falls, Monday night.

Jet Fore spent Friday and Saturday in Wichita Falls.

Mrs. T. J. Smith and son, Jim, of Newlin were here Tuesday.

W. P. Cagle, of Clarendon, was a business visitor here Monday.

Mdms J. M. and Craver Browder came in Sunday night from Dallas.

Give War Savings Stamps as comm neement and birthday presents.

Dr. W. Wilson made a business trip to Wichita Falls, Monday night.

Hot Popcorn and Peanuts at all times—Jones; front of Majestic Theatre.

He that waits upon fortune is never sure of a dinner. Don't wait; buy W. S. S.

Miss Grace Truman Benedict, of Clarendon spent Sunday here with friends.

Boochie Read came up from Wichita Falls, and spent Sunday here with friends and relatives.

George Fore, who recently returned from overseas, came in Saturday night. He received his discharge a few days ago.

City Marshal Jim Crane, of Childress, was here Tuesday before the grand jury in connection with a burglary case at Estelline.

Miss Ella Peard Wheat came in Sunday from Eureka Springs, Arkansas, where she attended Present Collage during the past year.

L. L. Montgomery of Leon, Oklahoma, and J. C. Montgomery, of Merietta, Oklahoma, with their families, are visiting their brother, J. E. Montgomery, of Lodge.

Frank Cox, of Baylor, was here Monday; he says that the wheat and oats in the Baylor and Tell sections are exceptionally fine and that harvesting will begin next week.

I have opened a shoe shop opposite Slaton, Miller Hdwe Store. Have a first class workman and will do your repair work at moderate prices.

E. CHRISTENSON.

One of the striking properties of platinum noted by the American Museum of Natural History is a marvelous ductility that makes it possible to draw out a single troy ounce into a wire that would reach from Santiago, Chile, to Rio de Janeiro, about 1,800 miles. Such wire would be practically invisible.

Sam Harle jr. of Clarendon, was here Sunday.

N. E. Burk spent Saturday in Wichita Falls.

Ryan Gibson was here from Childress Tuesday.

J. E. Grundy was here from Estelline Monday.

J. L. Webster of Estelline was a first Monday visitor.

T. M. Little of Clarendon was a business visitor here Monday.

A. R. Letts, of Clarendon, was a business visitor here Tuesday.

Waste neither time nor money but make use of both; buy W.S.S.

If you can't possibly buy a Liberty Bond, buy War Savings Stamps.

Fresh-hot-Peanuts and Popcorn; Jones in front of the Majestic Theatre.

Judge Diggs, of Childress, was here Monday looking after court matters.

Judge R. E. Tackitt of Estelline was here Monday afternoon for a short time.

Sheldon Bagby, Cleo Andis and Slim Parsons of Clarendon were here Sunday.

"A cold day in June" was last Monday, over coats were much, in evidence on the streets.

Don't forget about the weeds; they will grow faster than ever now; a blow with a hoe now will save nine later.

Mrs. H. G. Stephens left Monday night for Kansas City, Missouri, where she will spend a month visiting her son, Brice.

Loans, any size, larger the better. Long time low interest.

T. B. NORWOOD

HAVE YOU BOUGHT YOUR THRIFT STAMP TODAY? SAVE AND SUCCEED!

So-called Chinese rice paper is made from the pith of a Formosan

Two and two make five—when it's W. S. S. drawing interest.

Palm Beach Suits \$8.00 to \$11.00 Ross Tailoring Company.

Doing business with us is like making love to a widow you can't over-do it! Barber's Sheet-Metal Works.

Cheap money to loan on Farms and Ranches. Vendor's lien notes bought and extended. If you are interested it will pay you to see us.

GRUNDY BROS.

Maize For Sale.

I have maize in the head for sale at the Bryant farm east of Memphis. Wagon scales, at barn.

J. A. Letser.

Money to Loan!

On farms and ranches. Cheap rate. See A. C. HOFFMAN, at Court House.

Registered Bulls.

Improve your cattle by heading your herd with one, or more, of our Registered Hereford Bulls. Big boned, husky, dark coats; the kind that please. Prices are right. See these bulls before you buy.

Quigley, Neely & Leary, Memphis, Texas.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Dr. T. L. LEWIS
Dentist

Over Fickas Drug Store No 2
Memphis, Texas.
Phone 226

WIGGINS & WIGGINS
Doctors of Chiropractic
Office Phone 469 R. S. Phone 402
Memphis, Texas

Dr. F. B. ERWIN
Graduate Veterinarian
Interstate Inspector
Office at Frnk's Wagon Yard
Phone 367 Residence Phone 296

J. A. ODOM M. D.
Practice limited to treatment and Surgery of the eye, ear, nose and throat. Fitting of Glasses
OFFICE over Fickas No. 2.

RAYMOND BALLEW

Truck Transfer and Service Cars
Phone 24

INVEST YOUR INTEREST IN WAR SAVINGS STAMPS KEEP YOUR DOLLARS WORKING!

SUMMER IS HERE

What about that fan. We have just received a full line of

**ELECTRIC FANS ELECTRIC IRONS
HEATING, COOKING DEVICES, ETC**

In fact every thing Electrical if we do not have it in stock at the present time we will get it for you in a very few days. Let us know what you need, remember that we sell all of our merchandise at REDUCED PRICES.

Texas Gas & Electric Co.

Moved!

We have moved to the Masonic building on north side of square.

Have lots more room and will double our stock.

Our new location is more convenient to the public and will enable us to give better service.

Come see us and let us serve you.

Ross Tailoring Co.



Meat Market

Phone 160

**Fresh and Canned Meats
Lard, Condiments, etc.**

The animals we kill are slaughtered in an absolutely sanitary slaughter-house and nothing but fat, healthy animals are used. We buy and sell stock of all kinds.

ARNOLD & GARDNER

Going Anywhere this Summer?

If you do, you will need other clothes than you have bought already during this spring season or new traveling bags, trunks or suit cases. We are keeping new goods coming in constantly and our stock was never more complete than at this time.

We are showing a good strong line of ladies, misses and childrens Khaki dresses, suits, and unionalls—very satisfactory garment for outings and automobile trips.

We have a good line of bathing suits, caps and shoes. You need a bathing suit nearly anywhere you go during the summer—everybody goes swimming.

We are offering some radical cuts in price on all trunks.

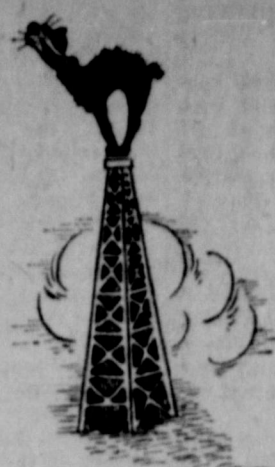
Ask us to outfit you for your vacation trip—we will do it in a satisfactory manner.

Greene Dry Goods Company

MEMPHIS

"The Big Daylight Store"

TEXAS



Listen to the Wild Cat howl!

\$16,000 for Every \$100 Invested

is what the Fowler Farm Oil Company paid its stockholders. The Fowler was a rank **Wild Cat** with only 300 acres, yet when the Golden Sands were tapped every stockholder was made immensely wealthy. From this lonely Wild Cat out in the sand hills of Red River, has sprung the wonder oil pool of the world—**Burkburnett**.

Hundreds of millions of dollars have changed hands, thousands of men have been made rich, thousands yet to be made rich. **Burkburnett**, ten months ago, a little country town of less than 1,000 inhabitants, is to day the center of the oil world, with a population of 20,000. It seems like a fairy story, yet we know it to be true. It is but the history of an oil field, following a big discovery. If in your mind you are able to calculate the immense wealth developed in Wichita county in the past ten months, remember it is all but the fruits of that lonely Wild Cat out among the sand hills of Red River near **Burkburnett**. To **W. L. Fowler, and his Wild Cat**, must be given the credit of bringing to Wichita county, those hundreds of thousands of investors and those hundreds of millions of dollars.

The Buck Creek Oil Company is another Wild Cat. We claim nothing else. But in our wildest wild cat dreams, we can be no **WILDER** than was the Fowler Farm Wild Cat ten months ago. Yet how much greater the opportunity for gain.

The Buck Creek Company with its 10,000 acres surrounding its deep test together with large acreage near several other deep tests now drilling, offers to the public the **BIGGEST**, the **BEST**, and the **RICHEST WILD CAT** opportunity, ever placed before the investing public! How often in your minds have you said "If I could have had the opportunity to put a hundred dollars in Fowler." But when a better opportunity seeks you, is knocking at your door, you hesitate.

Here are some of the facts as to Who, Where, and What the Buck Creek Oil Company is:

Our Capital is \$100,000, divided into 10,000 shares at \$10 each. Experience, observation, and common sense teaches us that a large majority of the Wild Cat Oil companies blow up, and accomplish absolutely nothing, on account of not having sufficient capital with which to do the work. They must either pull up pegs and quit, or else sell off the company's holdings in order to meet the necessary expenses. We have chosen the better way. We have made our capital sufficiently large to enable us to give to our stockholders a sure-enough deep test. We are going to the bottom!

We have bought and will own our own machinery. A new heavy Standard outfit complete. Ours will be the biggest and the best drilling outfit in North Texas. The Derrick timbers are on the ground, awaiting the rig iron, which has been shipped with the other machinery, and should be here within the next few days.

We have secured acreage near all other deep tests now drilling in our country, and will endeavor to secure acreage near other deep tests just as soon as their locations are made.

It is our intention to make the Buck Creek one of the biggest companies in the state, and we shall take advantage of every opportunity to safe

guard against any possibility of loss. By this method, we are not only offering our stockholders the benefits of our own deep test, but we are giving them the advantage of these other deep tests, any business man will appreciate this method.

It would be foolish indeed for us, even with the very best of prospects for oil to hold our entire 10,000 acres surrounding our own deep test, running a risk of bringing in a dry hole. It is our plan therefore, to sell part of this acreage, while we are drilling, at what we consider the most opportune time, and at the very highest price possible.

This money obtained from the sale of acreage will be placed in the treasury for the stockholders and subject to their wishes. By this means we feel reasonably sure that every possibility of loss can be eliminated.

The management of our Company is invested in a board of five directors elected annually by the stockholders, as clearly set forth in the articles of the association, filed and recorded in the deeds of record in Donley County Texas.

The Directors for the first year are:

C. A. CROW, Memphis, Texas.
C. D. AKERS, Clarendon, Texas.
E. H. WATT, Giles, Texas.
P. H. WILLIAMS, Hedley, Texas.
W. D. UTTS, Burkburnett, Texas.

Our well will be drilled always under the close and careful supervision of Mr. Williams, our Manager. Mr. Williams has had 20 years experience in Deep well drilling in this country and in Old Mexico. He has brought in some deep wells and some big wells. He is well known throughout this country as a man strictly honest and dependable in every way, and we feel sure in securing his services, as General Manager, that we are giving to our stockholders one of the biggest assets possible in a Wild Cat oil company.

After having read about our plans and purposes, just who and what we are, and having convinced yourself that we are the only and original Buck Creek Oil Company, that we are all we claim to be, and that we mean business, will you not come in with us, get a hold on this Wild Cat, and be one of the boys **when the well comes in?** Remember the stock is open to the public for only a few days. It is going fast and will soon be sold out. Our books will be closed after June 21. Better see our agent at once or write Buck Creek Oil Co., Clarendon. If you have not seen our agent in your locality just fill out the blank form and mail it to our office and your certificate will be mailed to you promptly.

This is your big opportunity **Don't Miss It.!**

BUCK CREEK OIL COMPANY **Clarendon, Texas**

Please find inclosed my check for \$_____ for _____ shares of Buck Creek Oil Stock. At \$10 per share. It is understood that in case my check reaches your office too late for me to receive this stock that same will be returned to me at once.

Name _____
Address _____

Buck Creek Oil Company

THEY ARE ON THE JOB; "HAND IT TO THEM"

(Editorial Chicago Paper)

A crowd of red-jerseyed men and poke-bonneted women standing in the gutter; the blarney notes of a cornet carrying the tune of a rousing revival hymn to the accompaniment of jingling cymbals and a bass drum; a crowd of curious standing about, some interested, others skeptical, others scoffing, but always on the faces of the members of the little band, and a look of serene confidence, a reflection of the purpose that was in them—to help their fellow men.

Preferably they reached out their hands to the chap who needed it most—the down-and-out, the outcast of society to whom none else would turn a helping hand.

If we boasted religious fervor, we looked kindly on the work of the little band, stopping for a moment to smile indulgently upon them. "No doubt they are doing good work in their own way," we said and passed on.

If we were skeptics we stopped on the edge of the circle of loiterers and scoffed with our neighbors. But generally we stayed long enough to catch the infection of their enthusiastic spirit, and, whether we "got religion" or not, we went away filled with admiration for the zeal of the little band.

If we were without a friend in the world and things looked black for us, without a bed to sleep in, without the prospect of a meal, we welcomed the hand that was held out to us in true good-fellowship, and, once our bodily hunger was assuaged, we began to absorb the spirit of the Salvation Army and we were made better men.

The war came and with it the need for a helping hand to cheer the fighting men behind the lines.

Slowly the little bands on the street corners diminished in size and the gatherings became less frequent. The Salvation Army was finding a larger scope of usefulness.

The Salvation Army had gone into the trenches. It was hanging on the heels of the fighting men of the allies. Although the smallest of the various auxiliary organizations in France, it was endeavoring itself to the heart of every enlisted man in the trenches.

When the army moves up the Salvation Army moves with it. Working under shell fire, they establish themselves in bits of the most makeshift character, and almost before the soldiers themselves are settled the Salvation Army, by dint of main force and much Yankee generosity, is turning out of fashionably doughnuts, pies and coffee to verro to the men.

They are the big sisters and brothers of your boy and your neighbor's boy. They deal in practical comfort for the men, and what is more, they are there to "hand it to them." And they do it in a modest, self-effacing way that is at once sympathetic and smacking of home.

HIGH AVERAGE OF DEVOTION IN SALVATION ARMY

In a recent editorial, the Albany (N. Y.) Argus takes occasion to say:

"None as The Salvation Army's work has spread all over the world, there is nothing of an antagonistic feeling among intelligent people, but recognition of the immense good it has done, even those that would personally prefer other methods of religious propaganda have come to see that William Booth was right in his conception that thus churchless people could best be reached. It was at thirteen years of preaching as a Methodist minister that he reached this conclusion and founded the Christian Mission in the East End of London in 1865, which was christened The Salvation Army on Christmas, 1878, and which is ever widening circles, has since been doing its work of reclamation. During their joint lives he and an able and efficient lieutenant in his wife, Catherine, the "Mother of the Salvation Army," as she was fondly called. Perhaps the fact has been the most potent single influence in assisting the way for the preaching of the Gospel by women.

For though The Army's prima stress is spiritual, like the wise missionary, it sees and uses the aversness of approach in works of mercy and charity and helpfulness to the needy, or opiate. The institutions the Kaiser has confiscated were monuments of the fact, but other eloquent testimonials are many. It has reclaimed drunkards literally by the hundreds of thousands. It's centers in slum districts of great cities accomplish vast good that could hardly be done so well by any other agency. Here, Albany, for instance, we see it in the annual collections for the chery of the Christmas dinner, they serve and we have come to know instinctively that it is a blessed supplement to all that the churches and other organized or individual agencies could find to do and that it thus brings to "better life many people that would otherwise be overlooked. All kinds of men and women are, of course, found everywhere in life, but nowhere, is it safe to say, is there a higher average of devotion, self-sacrifice and desire for service than in The Salvation Army.

GRANDDAD'S CLOCK

By JOSEPHINE MURPHY.

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Downstairs in the saleroom the auctioneer had become quite tired of telling intending bidders that it was "not for sale." He had explained that it belonged to a lady who had acted as companion to the late owner of the house.

She was still occupying one room in the house and had not had time to remove all her things before the sale, and so the clock had remained in its usual place in a corner landing.

The auctioneer was preparing to take down the name of the last purchaser.

"My name is Richard D—," said the man. "Never mind writing it down; here is my card. By the way, do you think it would be any use to send it in to the lady upstairs? I am very curious to see the clock they are all making such a fuss about. I have not troubled to view the things, as I noticed in the catalogue that the cabinet was the only thing worth buying. However, I will run up and have a look at the clock, and, if I take a fancy to it perhaps I may come to terms with the owner."

"Whoever wants to buy that clock will have to marry the owner," replied the auctioneer.

A roar of applause greeted his remark, and amidst the merriment of a room full of people, he made his escape upstairs.

At first glance he recognized it to be one of rare make. It struck the hour of four and its voice sounded to him like the echo of another clock that had struck in the long ago.

It awoke old memories, asleep for many years. And now for a few minutes Mr. Richard D—, the wealthy merchant and connoisseur, was dead, and plain Dick D—, the farmhand of twenty years before, reigned in his stead.

Once more it was haymaking time, and he and his companions, tired out with their day's work, were sitting at the supper table in the farmhouse kitchen, waited upon by Farmer E—'s pretty daughter Esther.

Once more he could feel his heart beating and keeping time to the tick of the grandfather clock that fitted so well in the corner.

Memories of happier days which he and Esther spent together, the only drawback to his happiness being that the old clock was ticking away the precious minutes. Then had come the misunderstanding and they had parted.

He came to himself with a start. How silly for him to indulge in such sentimental reveries. The past was dead and buried; what need to dig it up again.

Yet how strange it was that he had never thought of the other clock except in connection with her. And all these years he had overlooked the fact that it must have been one of great value. He wondered if it was still ticking in its old place in the corner, and if Esther ever thought of him when she sat in the farmhouse, happily surrounded by her husband and children. Of course she had married Timothy Blake. He remembered it was through him they had quarreled. At this moment the door at the far end of the landing opened and a woman came out.

She paused in front of him and said: "Excuse me, sir, that clock belongs to me, and is not for sale."

His card case fell to the floor, and as he stooped to pick it up he murmured, "It is she! It is she!"

"The auctioneer told me the clock was not for sale, but I thought you might sell it if I made you a good offer."

"I would not sell for any offer," she replied. "The clock has associations for me and is a memento of the happy days gone by. In fact," she added sadly, "it is the only voice left me now that speaks to me out of the past."

"What does it say?" he questioned eagerly.

She seemed surprised and annoyed by the question, for she made no answer.

"I am sorry if I have hurt your feelings by my offer, Mrs.—" He hesitated over the last word.

"Miss E—" she replied, correcting him and filling in the pause.

"What?" he shouted in amazement. "Do you mean to say you never married Timothy after all?"

She turned and peered up into his face.

"You, Dick! You!"

He caught hold of her hands, and looking at her with a glad light shining in his eyes, he said: "Is it possible, Esther, that you have not forgotten me?"

"How could I forget," she replied, "when the old clock has been ticking your name to me for the last twenty years?"

Ten minutes later a man rushed into the saleroom and said to the young man who was still gazing at the book case:

"That old Johnnie who went upstairs is taking your advice already, for I've just seen him kiss the owner of the clock."

"PIES"

By S. BROMBERG.

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Mother, how you make such wonderful pies is beyond me," said Tom. Mrs. W— smiled pleasantly at her only son. This wasn't the first time this little mother had been complimented by her son for her pies.

"I solemnly state on this apple pie in the presence of you and dad that I shall never marry a girl who can't come up to your pie baking standard." Mr. W— laughed loudly, and said, "Tom, you keep quiet." Mrs. W— just said, "Go ahead, Tommy, get your mate, and leave it to me to teach her how to bake."

Taking a piece of pie, he kissed his mother and went off to the club. "Oh, I hate it! Detest it! I never will know how to cook." With her hair all mussed up, tears streaming down her face and her hands sticky with dough, Mary A— sat down disgusted with cooking and baking pies.

Her mother came in, and upon seeing her, cried out, "Mary A—, get up this instant. A young girl of eighteen should know better than cry over such a trifle. Patience, my dear, you will know how to bake soon enough."

"But I don't want to know how," replied Mary. "I wasn't born to be a cook, anyway."

If there was any day Mary really detested it was Saturday, when her mother let her do all the cooking and baking for the entire day. It's true Mary made a pretty bad mess of things, but then if she really put her mind to it she could have been a little expert at it.

Mrs. A— saw that she couldn't do much of anything with Mary this afternoon, anyway, so she let her off "Just wait, Mary dear, when Mr. Right comes along, and he's the kind who can be reached by the stomach, you will be mighty sorry that you didn't take my advice more like a dessert than a medicine."

Mary was hurrying home with eggs, and was just turning the corner when she collided with Thomas W—. Down went the dozen of eggs, making a yellow stream on the young man's shoes and on her suit. When she came to, for she thought she had fainted, she was as red as a beet, and stood there begging his pardon and all that ceremony.

Tom meanwhile assured her that all was well, and wiped the egg off. All this happened to the amusement of the numerous passersby.

Everything appeared so funny for the moment that this youthful pair just couldn't keep back the peals of laughter and off they went after Tom secured Mary's permission to accompany her home. Mrs. A— saw them coming and walked over to the gate. Mary for the first time realized that they did not even know each other.

She explained everything to her mother, and good-natured Mrs. A— laughed heartily, and after names were exchanged, etc., she invited Tom to come down to dinner next Saturday. He thanked her for her kind invitation and promised to come.

Saturday was an ideal day for a stroll, Mary thought, but since "the egg hero" was coming down, she decided that she must help her mother with the cooking, much as she disliked it.

At 5:30 all was ready. Mary had telephoned for a few more friends to come also, so her mind being full of the coming dinner the day passed much faster than she thought a Saturday ever could. Wonder of wonders! To celebrate the event, the four apple pies she made were a success! In fact, the best she could ever wish for.

When they were all seated at the table Mrs. A— told about the eggs, and this caused the young people to ripple with laughter. Finally the pies came around. Tom took one bite, and decided then and there that he liked it. "Well, at last, Mrs. A—" he said, "I have found a pie equal to my mother's. I must congratulate you." She was about to say who deserved the honor, but noticing the grimaces on Mary's face decided to keep quiet.

Tom was telling them about the pie pledge, to the immense enjoyment of those present. Mary turned a deep red, and Mrs. A— smiled again.

This friendship between the two developed in time into love, and one evening while walking through the woods Tom suddenly halted and looking squarely at Mary he said hesitatingly:

"Mary, dear, surely you must realize how much I love you."

"Oh, but Tom, I can't cook, and you remember what you said about your pie pledge."

"You little dear, why that was only a joke. Do you think it would ever matter to me," Tom said enthusiastically.

"Tommy, dear, really you didn't mean it?"

"No, sweetheart," he said. "On the way home Mary pulled near and said: 'I have something to confess, Tom.'"

"Go ahead, dear," he said. "Fear up—I'll forgive you anything."

"Well, it was I who really made those apple pies that you liked," said she smilingly.

Tom laughed heartily. "As if you could deceive me," he lied bravely. "Why, the pie was so sweet that I couldn't help knowing you made it."

Pie is still a favorite in the W— household, and little Tom, Junior, is his dad over again, even to eating pie. Yes, and Mary sure is a splendid little cook—yes, and she likes it, too.

CHARITY SWINDLERS CANVASS THE STATE

Fake Salvationists Collecting Money.

The popularity of the Salvation Army throughout the country as a result of the efficient service rendered by this organization in France during the war, and now in this country among soldiers and sailors, is being put to monetary advantage by an organized force of swindlers who are operating in every section of the country.

Reports have come in to Lieut. Col. George Wood, in charge of the Southwestern Division of the Salvation Army that several persons claiming to be representatives of the Salvation Army are collecting funds in this territory. Up to the present, several arrests have been made.

Some of these people wear Salvation Army caps or similar to the regulation cap, with a lettered ribbon bearing such wording as "The American Salvation Army" or "The Union Gospel Salvation Army."

Col. Wood has issued a warning to all sheriffs in this division, all mayors and chiefs of police, all newspapers and business men's organizations in the same territory, that the tangle collecting methods of the Salvation Army have been discarded. The funds needed to carry on the work of the organization will be raised instead in a State-wide Home Service Drive to be put on soon.

Col. Wood asks that all persons claiming to be representatives of the Salvation Army be asked to show their credentials. Such credentials in this territory should bear the signature of Lieut. Col. Geo. Wood, Dallas, Texas, Chief Divisional Officer of the Southwestern Chief Division of the Salvation Army. If proper credentials cannot be produced, the persons should be detained until communication is obtained with Col. Wood. If the solicitors prove to be impostors, the Salvation Army will assist in prosecuting them.

This warning is not intended to apply to Salvationists in their own corps cities who are personally known as Local Corps Officers. These men and women will continue their collections until their local corps is placed upon a sound financial basis as a result of securing funds in the city and county for their annual budget.

COULD HARDLY STAND ALONE

Terrible Suffering From Headache, Sideache, Backache, and Weakness, Relieved by Cardui, Says This Texas Lady.

Gonzales, Tex.—Mrs. Minnie Philpot, of this place, writes: "Five years ago I was taken with a pain in my left side. It was right under my left rib. It would commence with an aching and extend up into my left shoulder and down into my back. By that time the pain would be so severe I would have to take to bed, and suffered usually about three days... I suffered this way for three years, and got to be a mere skeleton and was so weak I could hardly stand alone. Was not able to go anywhere and had to let my house work go... I suffered awful with a pain in my back and I had the headache all the time. I just was unable to do a thing. My life was a misery, my stomach got in an awful condition, caused from taking so much medicine. I suffered so much pain. I had just about given up all hopes of our getting anything to help me.

One day a Birthday Almanac was thrown in my yard. After reading its testimonials I decided to try Cardui, and am so thankful that I did, for I began to improve when on the second bottle... I am now a well woman and feeling fine and the cure has been permanent for it has been two years since my awful bad health. I will always praise and recommend Cardui." Try Cardui today. E 78

HAIL INSURANCE

We are writing HAIL INSURANCE on small grain in one of our BIG companies whose assets are in excess of THIRTY MILLION DOLLARS. See us if you are interested.

Dunbar & Watson

MEMPHIS "The Agency of Service" TEXAS

Boston & Delaney

INSURANCE

Fire, Tornado and Hail

REAL ESTATE

Lands, Loans and Oil Leases

NOTARY WORK OF ALL KINDS

Manhattan Life Ins. Reliance Life Ins.

TELEPHONE 151

Office: Hall County Bank Building

Something Good In An Oil Acreage Proposition

IF YOU HAVE GIVEN THE OIL BUSINESS MUCH ATTENTION YOU HAVE DISCOVERED THAT THE BIG MONEY IS IN ACREAGE. HERE IS ONE OF THE BEST PROPOSITIONS TO GET LIBERAL ACREAGE IN A BIG DEVELOPMENT TERRITORY FOR A SMALL INVESTMENT THAT YOU WILL LIKELY FIND.

THE LAND IS IN PECOS COUNTY, HAS OIL WELLS ON THREE SIDES OF IT, AND YOU CAN GET A TEN ACRE TRACT AND A \$10.00 SHARE IN A 3,500 FOOT WELL FOR \$150.00

OUT OF 104 SALES IN CLARENDON 99 PER CENT OF THE PURCHASERS BOUGHT TWO OR MORE TRACTS.

THE NUMBER OF BLOCKS REMAINING UNSOLD IN THIS PROPOSITION ARE BEING REDUCED RAPIDLY. I HAVE ONLY A LIMITED NUMBER AND WILL BE GLAD TO EXPLAIN THE PROPOSITION TO ANY WHO MAY BE INTERESTED.

KATE DALTON

DEMOCRAT OFFICE

MEMPHIS, TEXAS

MONEY TO LOAN

on Farm and Ranch Lands

See me, or write

T. B. NORWOOD

W.S.S.
Pay Your Pledge

Savings Campaign Is Boon To Women

The average family in Texas, Louisiana, Oklahoma and New Mexico is not wealthy enough for the "lady of the house" to have all the little conveniences she wants. Through Thrift and War Savings Stamps, however, the Government has provided a way for the housewife to fit up her kitchen, paint the house, furnish her spare room or embellish the parlor.

Those women who were so wise as to begin saving systematically early in 1918 have nice little sums invested in War Savings Stamps by this time. Eleven War Savings Stamps, some of which cost as little as \$4.12 apiece, will buy a first class kitchen cabinet. In many instances, the housewife would not have saved anything to speak of, had it not been for the War Savings Stamps.

Some of the banner Savings Societies in the Eleventh District are in women's clubs or church societies. Women are quick to grasp the benefits from habits of Thrift. Numerous reports have been received at District Headquarters of the Savings Division at Dallas of women who have started in by putting quarters in Thrift Stamps and who have been enabled to buy desired articles to brighten up their homes. As soon as a War Savings Stamp is bought, it begins earning more money. War Savings Stamps are ready money. They are redeemable with accrued interest at the post-office on ten days' notice, but the longer they are held, the more money they make for their holders.

Have you bought your Thrift Stamp today?

The First Thousand Is Hard To Get

When a man gets \$1,000.00 saved up there are always opportunities for a good investment. It is hard to place even less than that. That is why wealthy men who are self-made advise young men to begin early and save the first thousand.

Until we went to war, it was hard to get started toward that \$1,000.00 unless at least one dollar could be put away at a time. Small change was restless and acrobatic and kept jumping out of our pockets into somebody else's.

Now, however, there is an easy way to get that first thousand. The answer is Thrift Stamps. They cost only a quarter apiece and can be converted into War Savings Stamps. The Government of the United States

backs these War Savings Stamps with a guarantee of 4 per cent interest, compounded quarterly. Save and Succeed.

Have you bought your Thrift Stamp today?

Who Is Best Man To Do Your Work?

The best way to have anything is—do it yourself. The best way to get ahead in the world is—save regularly and invest wisely. Your children may be buying Thrift Stamps but the nickels and dimes and quarters they are able to save won't buy a home or a new automobile or a new cultivator. The money to do that will not be saved—unless you save it.

It's easy enough to save if you do it the W. S. S. way. Quarters planted in Thrift Stamps grow into War Savings Stamps and the interest makes them grow like rain does a summer weed. Save for that happy opportunity. If you're not in a War Savings Society—get in one. Be with the crowd. Save.

Fraternal Orders Strong For Saving

Fraternal orders should take an active interest in the 1919 Savings Campaign in the opinion of Pat M. Neff of Waco, Grand Chancellor of the Texas Grand Lodge, Knights of Pythias. Another enthusiast over the Savings Campaign is J. W. Chancellor of Bowie, Grand Master of the Texas Grand Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

"In the Savings Campaign," Mr. Neff said recently, "the Government has placed the stamp of its approval on the fraternal idea. War Savings Societies are not lodges, strictly speaking, but they are next thing to it. Many of the most successful Savings Societies are in the lodges and the Knights of Pythias are doing their share."

"Texas Odd Fellows had a number of strong War Savings Societies last year," Mr. Chancellor said, "and most of them made excellent records. Wherever possible, it would be a fine idea for the members of the lodge to form themselves into a Savings Society again this year, if they have not already done so."

Numerous lodges of various orders over the Eleventh Federal District not only have Savings Societies but are securing sinking funds by investing in War Savings Stamps as a lodge. The members of these lodges are also buying W. S. S. individually.

Has your lodge been organized?

Farmers Find Easy Method of Saving

Farmers who are making a habit of getting a few Thrift Stamps every time they market anything from their farms are finding that they are able to save regularly and that they do not miss the small amounts invested. The average farmer in this section of the country depends largely on his "money" crop, which he harvests once a year. Almost every one of them, however, grows something else which he markets at odd times.

An occasional load of hay may be taken into town and sold. The thrifty farmer also plants peas, beans, okra, lettuce, beets or some of the other vegetables which thrive in the Southwest and for which there is a ready market. Butter and eggs form staple articles to be marketed between seasons. By buying just a few Thrift Stamps each time the farm-wagon makes a haul to town, the farmer or his wife is providing a fund which will be able to turn to good account later on, for when these Thrift Stamps are exchanged for War Savings Stamps, they increase in value automatically, and may always be turned into cash on ten days' written notice to the postmaster, although the longer they are kept the more they earn.

Have you bought your Thrift Stamp today?

Successful Dollar Is One That Works

The dollar that goes to work is the successful dollar. The idle dollar is a failure.

The successful dollar brings back another dollar with it. It makes itself a dollar and something—two dollars and something—a whole family of dollars.

The careless dollar goes off somewhere and is never seen again.

A Texas man the other day lost a life-time's savings—\$786.00. His dollars had gone off in the pockets of two fake stock promoters. He had not taught his dollars to keep good company.

Hundreds of years ago a man to whom a handful of dollars had been trusted buried them in a napkin. He got no increase—he did not even keep what he had. One might as well have nothing as keep an idle dollar.

The dollar that succeeds is energetic—and careful. War Savings Stamps do more than save your dollars. They put them to work at 4% interest. And they never fail. Your Government guarantees every one of them.

Have you bought your Thrift Stamp today?

HARROUN CARS

Best Four-Cylinder Car for the Price Best Features of Leading Cars

Lower Priced

Liberty Bonds accepted at par

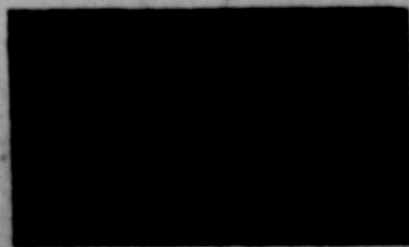
T. B. NORWOOD
Tourist Garage



LIVE STOCK CUTS

We have a variety of good cuts suitable for live stock advertising and for use on stationery for Stock-farms Swine-Breeders, Poultry-Raisers, etc. See us and let us assist you in getting up your advertising, sales-bills posters, dodgers and stationery.

The Memphis Democrat



The Memphis Democrat

Jerry Dalton, Editor

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 15 cents per inch, column measure, each insertion. Professional cards \$1.00 per month.

Local readers, among news items, one cent per word, all initials and numbers count as words. Count ten words for each heading in black type.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year \$1.50. Six months 85c. Three months 45c.

DEFINED WAISTLINE FOLLOWS THE CHEMISE EFFECT

Paris Announces the Appearance of High White Linen Collars For Late Spring.

"High time to think of the one-piece frock for warm spring days," says the busy woman as



Russian Blouse Effect she takes inventory of her wardrobe. And reluctantly she gives

up the chemise frock for its latest rival, the frock with the well defined waistline. For some time there has been a spirit of unrest among the designers in Paris, for they had quite-tired of the straight lines of the chemise frock. Some new lines must be created, so encouraged by the success of the "Camargo Silhouette" they gradually tightened in the frock at the waistline until now each dress may be referred to in regards to its bodice and skirt.

One of the prettiest models shown is developed in navy-blue twill and has a snug-fitting bodice. The skirt is rather full about the hips by reason of slight drapery but becomes quite narrow as it descends in the direction of the ankles. The sleeves are long, tight and dart-fitted. The only trimming on the dress is a set-in vest of pale blue-green Georgette, which is finely tucked horizontally. This one little touch of trimming and color combined gives the frock a tone of individuality.

Replenishing Lingerie Wardrobes

The month of May is the time to carefully inspect the supply of lingerie that one has, the reason being that in this month the shops specialize in materials suitable for lingerie. Also there are many opportunities to buy pretty little things at greatly reduced prices. Despite the fact that Georgette, crepe de Chine and glove silk are very popular, there is a big demand for lingerie developed in batist and lawn.

White batiste can be made to be

quite alluring if it is daintily embroidered with delicate spray designs and edged with delicate lace. The envelope chemise developed in this material is far more desirable than the separate chemise and bloomers. The envelope chemise eliminates all the discomforts of the separation at the waistline of the chemise and bloomers.

Pajamas Rival Nightgowns

The increased use of pajamas has given rise to many new and varied designs. They are welcomed by the fair sex because they are quite comfortable and also very easy to make at home. The younger girls want nothing but pajamas, for they may romp and play about in perfect ease.

Some are made in one piece from the neck to the ankle and the attractiveness is increased when they are developed in contrasting colors. This effect is obtained by banding the edges with satin ribbon of some effective color, and then adding a bit of embroidery of the same shade.

Separate Skirts

The separate skirt never will be "passee," if for no other reason than it is a reasonable excuse for the creation and wearing of pretty blouses. This does not mean, however, that the skirt is merely a background for the blouse, for at times the interest in the skirt is more impressive than that in the blouse. The separate skirt shown here is developed in an attractive combination of plaid and plain linene. The blouse is equally attractive and the simple neckline is worthy of note.

For Sale or Trade—Overland car, will take Home People's Oil & Gas stock. Dr. J. A. McBoe. 1-59

J. N. DeLamar and wife, Ben Moore and family of Hollis, Oklahoma, have been visiting the family of W. S. Cross this week. Mr. DeLamar is Mrs. Cross' father.

SEE HERE!

Do You Want Your Kidneys Experimented On?

Kidney troubles are getting more common every day. Government health bureau figures say deaths from this cause are 75 per cent more than 20 years ago.

Anybody who suffers constant backache, who feels blue, nervous

and irritable; who has dizzy spells, headache and urinary disorders should suspect kidney weakness. Overworked kidneys must have a rest. Take things easier; live more carefully. Take a good kidney remedy to build the kidneys up again.

But be sure to get Doan's Kidney Pills—the oldest, the most widely used, the best recommended of all kidney pills, now in use all over the civilized world. Don't experiment with your kidneys. Thousands have already tested Doan's. You have their experience to go by. Plenty of cases right here in Memphis. Here's one:

Mrs. J. B. Worthington, Cor. Bryce & 7th Sts., Memphis, says: "Whenever my back gets sore and lame or my kidneys get weak and act irregularly, I take a few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills and they give me splendid results. I have used this remedy for such attacks for some time."

Price 60c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Worthington had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, New York.



The World's Greatest Jersey Cow

Sophies Agnes is the first Jersey Cow in the world to produce 1000 lbs. of butterfat in 1 year. During the time that she made this World's Record.

SCHUMACHER FEED

was a part of her ration. The fact that the owner of Sophies Agnes as well as the owners of 52 other World's Champions feed Schumacher Feed as the carbohydrate or maintenance part of their ration is a good indication that this popular feed will be the best for your cows—let us supply you.

P. F. CRAVER
Memphis, Texas



We Have It

Now is the time to use it. Spring is here and you will want to clean-up and paint-up.

Let us supply you.

J. C. WOOLDRIDGE



The Bread Will Tell

Try a Sack of "Wapco"

for your next baking and take the bread's word for it.

Thornton & Owens Grocery Co.

Gutter, Drainpipe and Flues put in on Short Notice

"Old Roofs Made New"

Barber Sheet Metal Works

J. V. BARBER, Prop.

Center of Block, South Side of Square

All kinds of architectural and ornamental work
Gin, Mill and Pattern work a specialty

Memphis Stock-Lease Exchange

Opens for Business Thursday, June 5
at 8:00 p. m.

Will handle all local and foreign stocks. Charge of five per cent for handling stocks and ten per cent for handling leases. You are invited to list your business with us. Exchange will not be open through the day. Opening hour 8:00 p. m.

Call Session starts at 8:30 p. m. and closes 9:30 p. m.

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